AMHERST SHOES FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND GIRLS, JUST IN *at* CAMPBELL BROS.

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VICTORIA, B.C.

THE ISLANDER

MENS NEW CAPS, HATS GLOVES, SHIRTS SWEATERS, HANDKERCHIEFS AND NECKWEAR, AT CAMPBELL BROS.

No. 28 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1910. Subscription price $1.50 per year.

THE CHIEF ON ON THE CARPET

Interesting Meeting of the Police Commissioners

A lively session of the Police Commissioners was held last Tuesday night in the Council Chambers there being present the Mayor, and Commissioners Shaw and Hornal.

The chief of Police asked to be furnished with the necessary forms for blacklisting habitual drunkards and also for making a report as provided under the new act to the board. It was resolved that the clerk be instructed to procure a supply of the forms.

Commissioner Hornal wanted an explanation from the Chief for what he said was a nasty slur upon himself contained in a letter over the chief's signature appearing in the last issue of the Islander

The Chief replied that he had cast no slur, and Mr. Hornal repeated that he had, a slur was cast upon some commissioner and he was the man aimed at.

Commissioner Shaw thought the chief had been ill advised, mean and cowardly in writing as he had done. Why did he not also comment on his own action in looking after horses at Kilpatricks Stable and sleeping in the stable office when he should have been on his beat if he had to rush into print.

The chief said that he had several times unhitched horses when men had come into the stable late at night in an intoxicated condition and he did not think he was doing anything but his duty in so doing. He denied having slept in the stable office.

Mr Hornal said he was the man aimed at in the letter in the Islander He was the only man who had ever drawn bark or driven to Comox with the city horse. That was six years ago, and he had done so with the Mayor's permission. He wanted an explanation from the Chief.

The Chief said that Commissioner Hornal had thrown the first stone. He had partially apologized for the statement at a secret meeting that he, (the chief), had engaged in paper hanging and carpenter work, but that retraction had not been made to the public and that was his idea in writing as he did.

Mr Shaw moved that the Chief's conduct should be discussed behind closed doors after the regular business had been disposed of. Mr. Hornal disagreed and was willing that the proceedings be dealt with in an open meeting and reported in the press.

Mr Shaw thought the Chiefs action affected all the commissioners.

The Mayor thought it had nothing to do with the Commissioners at all, and that the Chief of Police and Commissioner Hornal should settle their differences privately.

Mr. Hornal didn't want to fire the chief unless it was absolutely necessary and Mr Shaw did not want to either unless he refused to take orders, as he had done previously.

The Chief stated that he was not prepared to take orders from three men. He had received three orders with regard to one matter at times from the commissioners, but he had only paid any attention to those received from the Mayor.

Mayor Macdonald said the chief had always carried out his orders satisfactorily.

Mr Shaw strenuously objected if the Mayor was to have the sole right to give orders to the police.

The Chief though it was only justice that the accusation against him with regard to paperhanging be withdrawn. Mr Hornal saw no reason for withdrawn a statement that was true. They had never charged the Chief with doing the work this year, during the regime of the present commissioners and he therefore saw no reason for withdrawing anything.

The Chief retorted that his criticism of Mr Hornal actions had been of his actions 6 years ago when he was not a commissioner at all, therefore he saw no reason for apologising for it. He was sorry if he had hurt Mr. Hornals feelings.

Mr Hornal accepted the Chiefs apology.

The board refused to apologise to the chief for its criticism, although this action was suggested by the Mayor

Mayor Macdonald thought that the police in all cities came in for too much criticism. The police for the most part did their duty, and often took their lives in their hands when the rest of the town were sleeping. People were often too ready to criticise the police if they inforced regulations strickly or if they did not.

The meeting then adjourned

MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL

Regular Meeting Held on Last Monday Night

The Council met at the Council Chambers last Monday night, the Mayor, and Aldermen McLeod, Stewart and Hornal being present.

A communication was received from the insurance company stating that the new policy on the City Hall would cost $60 per annum toward which they would allow a rebate of $18 for the *unexpired period for which the old one* had run. The clerk was instructed to forward the City's cheque for the amount.

Constable Grays monthly Financial report was submitted as follows.

Scavenger	104 50
Nightwatchman	70.00
Hall Rent	30.00
Road Tax	12.00
Sample Room	8.00
Scavenger buckets	2.40
Scales	1.75
	$223.65

Bill to the amount of $62.35 were submitted to the Finance committee for report.

A very large petition for the abolition of the Ward System was submitted to the council, and Alderman McLeod gave notice of his intention to introduce a bylaw to abolish the Ward System at the next meeting of the Council.

The Mayor reported that he had made arrangement for the lining of the Pest House with flooring.

The Council went into Committee of the whole on the Revision of the Assessment Roll for 1911. It was decided to increase the valuation of all lots on Dunsmuir Avenue by a substantial amount, otherwise but few change were made. One prominent business man asked that his assessment be increased to a considerable extent from last year, and his wishes were gladly met by the Aldermen.

Wanted, by man and wife a farm to manage, or help, experienced in mixed farming.

J. Thomas
434 Helmcken st
Victoria B. C

By special request the great sensational film "Kit Carson," will be repeated tonight at the City Hall.

The Courtenay Social Club held its first meeting in the Courtenay Opera House on Monday night and elected officers as follows; President, Mr Shepherd, Secretary, Mr Sleeman; Treasurer, F. Cameron; Committee, Messrs Parkin, Sommerville, Fabor, McKenzie and Herdman. The club starts with a membership of 35 and after the new year will hold dances in the Opera House every 2 weeks. Whist and other amusements will be provided for the members. At the next meeting a committee of ladies will be appointed to assist in the club management.

THE BEST IN THE DOMINION

Local Footballers Score Four to One Against Ladysmith

Cumberland 4, Ladysmith, champions of the Province, and reputed the best in the Dominion, 1.

The locals outplayed the Ladysmith team in every department at the old grounds on Sunday last.

The visitors kicked off playing up the hill, and rushed the ball to the home goal but the attack was of short duration. The home forwards breaking away with the ball and several long shots on goal resulted, one hard one from left wing almost doing the trick. From a corner the ball was taken right in front where it was handled by one of the visitors, and in the resulting penalty, Wynne succeeded in putting the ball between the posts with a beautiful shot.

From the kick off the ball again went to the visitors' territory, but the visitors soon worked the ball to the other end where an attack was spoiled by the ball being handled by one of their own men.

The ball then see-sawed back and forth but twice the visitors' goal was in danger once when the centre forward almost headed the ball through, and again when a great shot from the right wing was cleverly saved by the Ladysmith goal tender.

Two corners followed, and what looked like a certain score was saved by the *visitors' left back*.

Ladysmith then got away with the ball, and from a fumble by the home team's left back, the ball was carried right into the goal, and from a scrimmage right in the goal's mouth the ball was forced through and the visitors were on equal terms.

From the kick off the Ladysmith boys rushed the ball right behind, and for ten minutes continued to press, and although aided by a couple of corners failed to improve their opportunity.

Finally the locals got away and the visitors' defense was thoroughly tested, on one occasion the right wing carrying the ball right in with a grand dlaplay of footwork, but spoiled it all with a poor shot for goal.

The Ladysmith team again got away and the home goal keeper was called up on to save a hot shot, and then the home forwards again got away with the ball and with a pretty display of combination carried the ball right into the visitors' goal where the ball travelled from Brown to Williamson and through the goal just two minutes before the whistle for half time.

In the first ten minutes of the second half the spectators were treated to the greatest exhibition of combination and clever footwork ever seen here, the visitors being completely dazed by the play

Finally, 8 minutes from the whistle, Brown put through a hot one, and two minutes later Carney repeated with the fourth score for the home team.

For some time the homesters continued to press and then the visitors had their turn, and as it continued till the end of the game, Cumberland, however; having decidedly the better of the play.

At the conclusion of the game, like true sportsmen, the Ladysmith boys acknowledged that they had been quite outplayed, and also stated that the refferee was the best on the coast.

The Ladysmith boys are good sportsmen, no matter what game they happen to be playing and are always welcome visitors in Cumberland.

Dan Marsh was accidently but not dangerously shot by a companion while out *shooting* on Wednesday. The shot grazed his forehead inflicting a nasty flesh wound, but fortunately not shattering the skull.

Mrs Simms can receive more pupils for piano lessons daily (except Tuesday) at any time by arrangement.

Camp Cumberland

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Atkinson left for Victoria on Tuesday morning to visit friends in that city.

LIFE-SAVING APPARATUS

Colliery Company Instals Appliances at the Mines

On Wednesday last a most interesting demonstration took place at the Companys office when Mr. Morris of the Draeger Company and Mr Newton, Inspector of Mines explained and demonstrated the usefulness of the Draeger life-saving appliances in the case of gas in the mines.

The Draeger equipment weighs 55 pounds and enables the wearer to enter a gas infected area in perfect safety, a large mask resembling somewhat those worn by divers being connected with a tank of pure oxygen, which the wearer breathes, there being a sufficient supply in the apparatus to last for two hours

A number of those present, including the editor, took advantage of the opportunity to don one of the outfits and then enter a room that had been flooded to an undendurable extent with sulphur fumes but the Draeger outfit enabled them to move around the room without the least discomfort, even when the mask was placed within a foot of the burning sulphur.

A demonstration was also given with "Pulmotor" apparatus which is used when a man has been overcome by foul gases or by drowning and the victim is apparently dead. The apparatus automatically inflates the lungs with oxygen and then dispels it, and if the slightest spark of life remains the victim can be revived.

Mine Inspector Newton has just returned from Seattle where he has undergone a two week course in handling the apparatus.

The Mine owners here installed four of the Draeger outfits for the mines here while the Government will instal a like number, together with a Pulmotor machine in their life saving station here.

World Championship Baseball series next ever played Philadelphia athletics vs Chicago Cubs will be shown Monday and Tuesday at the Cumberland Hall.

The Cumberland Hall for the last week has had the best films ever shown here. The following different films were shown Bison, Power, Selig, Essany, Edison, Pathe, and Biographs and are concluding the week with that well known Southern drama "Uncle Tom's Cabin" consisting of 3000 feet of best film ever produced, showing Cotton fields and days of slavery. *It is a production that never grows old in the minds of the people.* This production has been secured at a enormous expense and can be shown two nights only.

CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the Court of Revision of the Municipal Voters' List of the City of Cumberland will be held on Saturday, 10th day of December, 1910, at the hour of 8 p. m. in the Council Chambers, Cumberland, B. C.

A. McKINNON,
December 10th, 1910 City Clerk

CARD OF THANKS.

I take this opportunity of thanking all those who tried to comfort me and lessen my sorrow in my recent bereavement. I also beg to thank Mr. and Mrs. J. Walker for their acts of kindness.

MARSHALL LAIRD AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS

To all those kind friends who assisted us in our recent bereavement and by kind words and kindly acts have tried to lessen our sorrow, we extend our sincere thanks.

ROBT. GRIEVE,
D. NELLIST,
D. DANIELS.

MEETING OF SCHOOL BOARD

Trustees Hold Regular Meeting Last Tuesday

The regular meeting of board of School trustees was held in the City Magistrates office last Tuesday evening, with Trustee Bannerman in the chair.

Bills for desks, etc, from Clark & Stewart Co. Ltd., Vancouver to the amount of $171.50 were received and ordered paid.

Inspector of Schools Leiths' report was read and it was resolved that the report be received and the recommendations contained be carried out as soon as possible

The report from A. McKinnon re High School fees was received, and it was resolved that the same be sent to Mr. Palmer, Principal of the High school, so that any pupils whose parents have not paid the necessay fee might have their attention called to the fact.

It was resolved that Mr. Banks be instructed to proceed with building fire escapes, as per previous contract.

It was resolved that applications be called for first assistant, and also a teacher to fill Miss Horbury's position while she attends Normal School.

It was resolved that the Secretary ask the Education Department to assist the board to procure teachers, and also to advertise in the Vancouver Province and local papers, appliations to be in two weeks from date.

The meeting then adjouned

Correspondence.

To the Editor Islander.

Your editorial remarks upon knockers was very opportune, also much in season and will I trust be taken into serious consideration by every citizen of Cumberland, if our ideas either of ourselves or of our city are low and puny ones attainments and progress will be poor and miserably inadquate resulting in stagnation instead of progress. When it is a common occurrence to be stopped on the street and solemnly assured thar the new company will clear up acres of land and build 170 homes near each mine, run a store of their own, etc. etc, and that in two years Cumberland will probably be only its present size, one can only wonder that such knockers do not at once sell out and leave, even if they have to do so at fifty cents in the dollar. Now Sir, knockers start this rumour but do not give the slightest proof in support when asked for their reasons say, "Oh, I was told it," then hurry off. On the other side we have had your assurance that at your interview with Mr. Coulson, he assured you that their policy would be to assist and build up Cumberland in every way possible, a statement that upon enquiries *is corroborated by the resident officials* of the Company. That being so there must be some ulterior reason for the knockers starting and spreading such unwarranted and unsubstantiated malicious reports, they must be direct descendants of Jonah and first cousins to Jeremiah, heredity causing them thus to walk down Dunsmuir shrieking "the Company is going to destroy Cumberland woe, woe, to Cumberland." It can only be the rainy season that prevents them throwing dust upon their heads and dressing in sackcloth.

But the cause is not so far to seek, if it is correct as stated in your paper that Mr Bate said at a Citizens meeting that "in two years Cumberland may not be half the size it is now, therefore I am till as much opposed as ever to putting in an up-to-date Sewerage System it will be better to wait and see."

Now sir, Cumberland wants a progressive Mayor and Council, one that shall lead in hopeful ideas believing in introducing and carrying out improvements that make our city, a healthy and in every sense a clean one that we can boast of and be proud of. Be cheerful, be in the majority, push, not kick.

ANTI KNOCKER

A meeting of the City Band was held on Sunday with Mr J. Thomson in the chair. The resignation of Mr Murdock as bandmaster was received and Mr J. Lewis elected in his stead. New officers were appointed as follows; R. Robinson, President; T. Aitchison, Sec., J. Connelly, Treas. Trustees, A. Robinson, J. Lewis and M Marietti. It was arranged to secure a new set of instruments at once as these in use are not in the best of shape. A ball in aid of the band will be held sometime in New Year's week.

THE CITIZENS' LEAGUE

Short Meeting of League on Wednesday Night

The Citizens League held its regular meeting on Wednesday night with Mr. Thompson in the chair.

A letter was received from the Development League re the lax way in which the quarantine was observed and suggested that the Citizens' League take the matter up. The secretary was instructed to forward the communication to the proper authorities with the endorsation of the League.

A vote of thanks was passed to the Police Commissioners for their kindness in having the City Police circulate the petition re abolishing the Ward System.

Mr Bate, chairman of the Medical committee reported that from 95 to 100 citizens had promised to subscribe toward the proposed Medical Fund on the same basis as the employees of the Colliery Co. The secretary was instructed to notify the doctor of the committees report.

Secretary Bickle was appointed to attend the Revision of the Voters List on behalf of the League.

The matter of the amalgamation of the Citizens and the Development League was brought up and Messrs Bickle and Smithe were appointed a committee to interview the Development on the subject at their next meeting.

OBITUARIES

The funeral of the late Annie Laird, 15 years old, daughter of Mr. Marshall Laird, took place last Tuesday from the residence of Mr. Jos. Walker, and was largely attended. The deceased died last week at Tranquille Sanitarium, Kamloops.

The death took place on Sunday last at the local hospital, of Alice, wife of Mr. Robert Grieve of this city, aged 19 years. The funeral took place on Thursday from Grace Methodist Church, thence to Sandwick cemetery, the remains being followed to the grave by a large number of sorrowing friends.

The following acted as pallbearers :—Messrs T. Cessford, J. Whyte, A. Walker, A. Grant, F. Watson, J. Webster.

The list of floral tributes follow :—

Globes—Mr and Mrs John Newton, Mr and Mrs and Miss Bertha Banks, Rebecca Lodge, Orange Young Britons.

Wreaths—Mr and Mrs L. Mounce, Mr and Mrs Bickle, Miss Scavardo, Mrs Marocchi, Mr and Mrs Gook, D. Nellist and family, Mr and Mrs Matthews, Mr and Mrs G. Gibson.

Crosses—Mrs Seconde Magnone, Thos. and Medro Tapella, Miss Mary Gibson, Mr and Mrs Daniels, Mr and Mrs Daniels, Mr and Mrs A. Cameron, Mr and Mrs Thomson.

Bouquets—Mr and Mrs C. Parnham, Mr and Mrs Piercy.

Sprays—Mr and Mrs A. Cameron, Mrs Piket.

The death occurred yesterday morning of Mrs Rosella Hugo from blood poising, at the age of 56 years.

Deceased was a native of Prince Edward Island and has resided here for a number of years.

One son and one daughter, both resident here are left to mourn her loss; August Hugo, and Mrs. Jno. McLeod.

The funeral has been arranged for Sunday morning.

Harry McClusky of Comox dropped dead on Wednesday on the street in Victoria.

Union Bay.

Mr and Mrs Ered Brown were passengers on the Queen City, Tuesday, for Victoria.

Messrs Jno. Morgan and D. Johns of Nanoimo are the guests of Mr and Mrs D. Renwick.

Mr and Mrs C. R. Bishop were passengers to Victoria on Saturday last.

Mr W. McErwin of Anderson's logging company left on Tuesday's boat for Portland, Oregon.

Mrs John Humphrey and family wish to thank all those who kindly assisted them during their sad bereavement.

Mrs. Smithe accompanied by her sister Miss Kier of Somenos are visiting the editor and his Missus.

Heroes of the Sea

WHEN a marine disaster occurs it is usually the captain who emerges as the popular hero. But those who follow the sea for a living know how much more credit often is due to the men belowdecks, in the engine-room and the stoke-hold. On a sinking ship it takes far more courage to do one's duty in those dark depths below the water-line, where little or nothing can be learned of what is transpiring up on deck, than it does on the bridge. When a vessel is doomed it is a fine quality of fearlessness that keeps the men at their posts until the last hope is gone and the order comes to abandon the ship. But they do not see anything heroic about it. It is only "all in the day's work"—a part of the obligation of their jobs.

The British steamer Sandal, homeward bound from Almeria to Aberdeen in March, 1908, with a cargo of esparto grass, was passing Portland Bill, in the English Channel, when a fire, which apparently had been smouldering in her cargo, broke forth and raged furiously under the hatches. At first a desperate attempt was made to subdue the flames, but the officers were not long in deciding that the only way to save the lives of those on board the vessel was to head her for the shore.

This operation is one of extreme delicacy at all times, but, in this case, owing to the treacherous nature of the rock-bound English coast, it called for even more than usual care. The flames spread with alarming rapidity, and, to add to the other dangers, set the coal-bunkers afire. The deck-houses and boats were in ashes and the iron work was red hot in places when the Sandal reached the point where the pilot came aboard. The engines were momentarily halted as he scrambled over the charred rail. As he took his turn at the blistering wheel he glanced overhead to where the crumbling flags smouldered on the signal halyards, aft to where the officers' quarters were engulfed in flames, forward at the gutted forecastle, and nalled sharply for full speed—to drive her for all she was worth.

As the vessed ploughed forward the captain briefly gave the pilot an account of the start of the fire and the subsequent destruction of the upper works. Suddenly a half-naked figure staggered from the engine-room entrance and reeled toward the bridge. "They got the better of me," he gasped, waving a hand to where the flames were flickering from the engine-room skylight. "They drove me out, Captain, and now I can't go back." Then the brave engineer crumpled in a senseless heap at the pilot's feet.

The deserted condition of the engine-room, with its pounding machinery running free, now enormously increased the danger. To save the lives of those on board, either the engines had to be stopped or the ship swung around so that she headed away from land. In the latter case the crew would be engulfed by the fire which was now being held in check by the headway of the vessel into the wind. Restoratives were applied to the stricken engineer. As soon as he regained consciousness he volunteered to try to make his way to the levers and stop the machinery.

The captain was loth to let the engineer return to the roaring furnace from which he had so recently escaped, but there was no other way. The captain bade him farewell and turned to where the pilot stood at the wheel. As minute after minute passed, the two men on the bridge pictured in their minds the inanimate form of the engineer lying somewhere at the foot of the ladders, and hurriedly debated the advisability of waiting no longer and taking the chance of swinging the ship's head around. Suddenly, however, they heard the rapid beat of the engines die away. A moment later the burning hulk came to rest. It was not a second too soon, for there were only a few feet of water under her keel.

The Sandal's engineer recovered from the effects of his injuries and still follows the sea. There are many similar cases of heroism on record. One was when the steamer Sardinia was destroyed by fire in the Mediterranean eighteen months ago. The engineers stood by the vessel's engines and lost their lives while the passengers were being rescued. Another was that of the oil-tank steamer Silverdale, whose chief engineer lost his life while leading the fire-fighting crew against hopeless odds.

It is not alone the engineer, however, who considers heroic action under trying circumstances in the bowels of the steamer as "all in the day's work." On several occasions the greaser, stoker, and coal-trimmer have shown that they, too, could be depended on to do their duty in the face of death if necessary. The loss of the steamer Cramlington, in 1908, through collision, is a case in point. Three of the doomed vessel's firemen volunteered to stay at the furnaces and keep steam up. It was not until the inrush of water drowend the fires that they obeyed the engineer's order to get on deck. The engineer followed when he had decided that further efforts on his part would be of no avail. Shortly afterward the Cramlington went down.

Sometimes there is an amusing side to this devotion to duty belowdecks. Not so many years ago a British tramp ship, outward bound, was crawling out of the English Channel through one of the densest fogs that the inhabitants of the coast had known in many years. Following the usual custom, the watches on the bridge and down in the engine-room had been doubled, extra men were on look-out, and the steamer's horn was wailing forth a warning to approaching craft. When night closed down, rendering navigation even more difficult, the vessel crawled through the murk, her screw barely revolving, and her siren piercing the fog at twenty-second intervals.

Suddenly the great bulk of a liner loomed up over the bow of the little tramp, and a second later her steel prow crashed into the side of the smaller craft. Down in the engine-room of the tramp the second and fourth engineers were sharing the "stand-by" watch. The senior was at the levers while his assistant went the rounds of the boilers and machinery. In the collision the former was killed outright but the fourth engineer immediately took up his position over the body of his superior officer.

As the ship was doomed, the chief and the third engineer immediately took steps to see that the machinery in their charge was left in proper condition for the final plunge of the vessel. After the fires had been drawn to prevent the ship from being blown to pieces when the water reached the furnaces, the fire-room crew were safely mustered on the deck. When all was done that could be in the short space of time at their disposal, the chief and third engineer scrambled up the ladders to the engine-room exit.

During this time the fourth engineer, a young lad straight from a Clyde shipyard who was making his maiden trip, was still standing by his post among the disabled machinery. In his mind was running the well-meaning advice of the dead engineer who lay at his feet, advice given but a few moments before he had crossed the "last bar." His duty was plain—he had to stick by his machinery until the word came from the bridge that they were "finished with engines."

As the sea poured in through the great gash in the ship's side and flooded the floor plates to a depth of several feet, the young engineer swung himself up on the middle gratings, and there he stayed until the rising flood drove him to seek footing on the cylinder covers. The ship had now listed heavily and the slightest lurch might have thrown him from his temporary shelter, but the "tops" were, of necessity, the last stand.

About this time the chief engineer, hurrying the men along from their quarters to the upper deck, happened to take a last glance through the door of the engine-room and there saw the young fourth.

"Mr. McTodd!"

"Yes, sir," answered the wet, blackened figure crouching on the swaying cylinder cover, momentarily removing one hand from its grip on a ring-bolt to touch his peaked cap in a salute.

"What in blazes are you doing there?"

"Standing by, sir," explained the young engineer in a aggrieved tone as though he regarded the question as a needless one.

At the gesture of command from his superior he floundered up to the door and clutched the helping hand of his chief.

Smarting under the rebuke of his chief, which, in his opinion, might have been given in language a trifle less forcible, the youth hurried off in the darkness to where the bow of the liner loomed up out of the fog. Gaining the forecastle head of his ship the young engineer swung himself over upon the anchor flukes of the liner. Later the crew of the liner heard feeble shouts for help coming over the bow of their vessel, and, searching for their source, discovered the youth hanging there, very cold, wet, and miserable.

When day broke over the homeward bound liner she was nearing port. The tramp ship had disappeared many hours before beneath the surface of the sea. Seated in the liner's mess-room the ex-fourth engineer of the tramp dressed in a uniform several sizes too large for him, was receiving the condolences of the engineers of the mail-ship. They couldn't understand his look of anxiety as, in their opinion, he had a lot to be thankful for. It all came out at last, however, when the rescued engineer, looking around the faces at the table, asked,

"Dae you chaps think there'd be ony chance o' me getting a berth wae this line?"

One of the first things that he did after reaching port was to put in his application for a berth with the company. He is now a senior engineer on one of the finest ships in the transatlantic service.

WITH THE HORSE TRADERS IN DIXIE

WE were journeying along by slow stages, via the Prairie Schooner Unlimited, in the State of Mississippi, when we were overtaken by a party of "hoss swaps." A drove of horses and mules, perhaps a dozen in all, and two covered wagons trailed lazily along the road. Four men, two women and a small boy made up the human element, and two dogs—a lop-eared hound and a yellow mongrel—were semi-attached members of the party. I say semi-attached members, as the one dog or the other would often balance a trade and it would be several days before the animal could escape from his new master and overtake the traders.

We were not well educated in horse lore then; but we soon cut our wisdom teeth. The party were all so cordial and jolly, and we were so far from home and friends, that we soon struck up a friendship. One of the women—a fat, motherly soul—took an especial interest in us and gave us much needed instructions in cooking our supper. We thought we had learned a "right smart heap" about camp cooking in our thirty days on the road, but say! that supper was nectar and ambrosia. After supper and a good smoke, we were just ripe for our undoing. Jake, my partner, prided himself on his Yankee shrewdness—his parents were from the famous Wooden Nutmeg State—and I was from the Western frontier. For all that, we fell easy victims to these mild mannered, soft-voiced, innocent appearing Southerners. Almost before we realised what had happened, we had traded our team of good Western horses for two long-eared, rat-tailed mules. They were half human, one-quarter horse sense, and the remaining four-sixteenths common cussedness; but for wisdom they outclassed Solomon. In the end, the trade was all right, as a mule can endure more travel on less food than a horse, and, moreover, as soon as they had taken our measure, they conquered us and ruled us firmly but wisely for the rest of our trip.

We broke camp early next morning, stowing away in the wagons beds, grub boxes, cooking utensils, and so forth. When we were nearly ready to start, a tall, nondescript negro hove into sight, leading a wise white mule. He had come to trade. The traders, ever willing to be accommodating, brought out a brown mule, equal in wisdom to his white opponent. We all hastened to drop our work and enjoy the mule swap. "Hit shore am a pow'ful pert mule," commenced the negro. "Git up, you poh white lamb, and show how pert you air"—waving his hand languidly at the mule that as languidly moved a few steps forward. Certainly, if pertness be a synonym for bones, he showed off to good advantage. "Of co'se, he'll be right smart perter when he's fed up some. I shore reckon he's anyhow as pert as that no account brown one."

"What's his name?" Jake inquired.

"Hit's Gineral—Gineral Grant, sah! A man from you-alls up Norf done named dat mule, sah. He's bin a-stoppin' at Miss Mandy's, sah. I reckon, sah, he done bin a-courtin' Miss Mandy. He, he! He says, sah, dat mule has de qualidfictions what done qualify him to bear dat name. Hit's too fine a p'int foh me to explain, sah. I done calls him Gineral foh short, sah. Come, Gineral! show yoursel' off foh de white folks, like a gen'leman."

General showed himself off all right, but his owner refused to consider the brown mule and selected Salem as worthy a swap. The traders demurred, until, by adroit questioning they discovered that the old uncle owned a pig that would do for boot on a re-trade. It took a good hour before the trade reached the stage where Salem was expected to his particular stunt. Perhaps he was tired, or it may be he thought the white mule unworthy so much fuss. At any rate, he started off all right with the old uncle. The trader shouted a warning "Salem!" and he instantly sat down in the mud. The old negro scratched his kinky white wool. "He, he! Ha, ha! Lawd dat don't beat all!" He chuckled, admiringly. The traders began to fuss over the mule; but Uncle just chuckled and slapped his knees.

"Too bad! Too bad, Uncle!" commiserated one of the traders. "But a trade's a trade, you know."

"Hit shore am! Don' you-alls worry a mite. Dat mule's jes' a-restin'," he responded cheerfully.

"No, Uncle, I fear he's a very sick mule. Perhaps we'd better trade back," suggested the trader.

"Don' you-alls fret. Dat mule shore ain't sick. He's jes' a-playing 'possum. He, he! Bless you, chile! I done been raised along o' mules, an' I knows de workin' of dar inside min's." Uncle stroked the mule lovingly on the nose. "Don' you mind, honey mule. You jes' rest all you wants to."

The mule stuck his right ear forward and the negro whispered into its capacious depths. The mule glanced back at his former master, who sharply exclaimed "Salem!" The mule settled back into the mud and let out a half-hearted groan. Evidently his heart was not in the work. "You-alls go on," said Uncle to us. "When we uns gits a good rest, we'll pick up our footses in our hands and roll along home." A crowd had gathered around us from the neighborhood, and, as Uncle was perfectly satisfied with his trade, the traders had to leave him and Salem resting.

If ever there was a piece of road that needed the services of Coxey, it was the two miles of pike out east from Jackson. In the interest of the salvation of souls, I sincerely hope it has been improved since we passed over it or, rather, through it. It was a road-bed of cinders with the swamp dirt scooped from either side as a top dressing, making a thick layer of mud of the consistency of putty, through which we wallowed. It was only by doubling up—hitching two teams to one wagon—that we reached a small grove of gum trees at the end of the pike before dark. We were proudly informed by the natives that the pike cost a "right smart heap of money." We knew from experience that it cost a right smart heap of profanity.

When we were at the end of the pike, General Grant began to display his "qualidfictions." He planted his four feet firmly in the mud and refused to stir another step. Beat, coax, or pull, was all one to the General. He was a living embodiment of the sentence, "I will fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer." He was mild but firm. It was dark by this time, and we went into camp. Meanwhile one of the traders had gone back to find Uncle and Salem, but they could not be found. The next day we remained in camp, and two of the traders returned to Jackson, but could find no trace of Salem and his new master. Twice during the day General Grant was taken out, but he resolutely refused to go past a certain point in the road. We tried to back him over the disputed ground, and to lead him around it; but everything was useless. All of the next morning we labored with the General. We exhorted, we swore, we twisted his ears, we tempted him with corn. All in vain. His staying powers were unexcelled, even by his namesake. At last, the traders concluded he wasn't worth so much time and work, and drove on and left him standing braced in the road.

Jake and I fell behind that afternoon and drove back to the old camp in the gum trees. As we came in sight of our morning's battle-ground, we caught a glimpse of an old nondescript negro riding a big splendid black mule and leading a bony white one down the pike toward Jackson. Our whilom friends, the horse traders, had met their Waterloo at last. We branched off towards the south to avoid them, as we decided Uncle had gotten even for us, too.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DUCK SHOOTING

By Charles G. Stivers, M.D.

THE last days of September finds southern California bathed in the haze of a slowly dying summer. The glorious long summer days have not lost anything of their brightness and warmth, but are shortened by the late appearance of the sunrise and the early sunset—cutting off at both ends days that are fast growing too short to give time for the enjoyment of Nature's bounteous harvest of feathered game. The parched earth lies flat and shimmering under the constant sun, and, from the cloud-topped Sierra Madres on the northern boundary to the dancing waters off blue Point Loma to the south, no refreshing rain has as yet cooled the baking mesas (tablelands).

Southern California is an oasis in a vast treeless, waterless, sand-swept desert, that stretches from the Colorado river on the east to the Pacific ocean on the north and west, broken into many deep, wide valleys by the parallel mountain ranges. There are few natural running streams or natural sweet-water lakes on its surface, if we except the Salton Sea and Lake Elsinore, which are so alkaline as to be unfit to drink. Along the mountain slopes dash small streams, deeply buried in rocky canyons, only to lose themselves in the desolate sandy wastes of dry river-beds of the alluvial foothill lands. From the mountains to the sea is roughly from thirty to thirty-five miles, and not until the last five miles do streams of fresh water again approach or appear above the surface, for the duck tribe to sport in and in whose tule-lined borders to find food and rest.

Ducks must have fresh water, and plenty of it, too, in a land where the thermometer registers from 90 deg. to 100 deg. in the shade nearly every day from April to November. The lack of natural lakes and streams has led to the making of artificial lakes or duck ponds in the territory contiguous to the sea shore; that is to say, not more than five miles at any point inland from tide sloughs. The artesian water is tapped by boring wells. Usually these are finished and perforated to allow the water to come in, either at the shallow depth (150 to 250 feet), or at a deeper stratum of water-bearing gravel, found at 600 to 650 feet. This latter water supply is often luke-warm and slightly sulphurous in odor; but it is perfectly satisfactory to the duck family, who revel in it, and, moreover, the odor disappears entirely from the water a few hours after it has run out. The deep wells furnish a more lasting flow and it is becoming the custom to go in the deep strata for water, instead of drilling shallow wells that play out in a couple of years time.

Very few ducks breed in Southern California, but there are a few mallards, teal and spoonbills that do. The flight of birds depends on the great southern migration from the Arctic regions at the approach of winter. About the first of September the ducks begin to arrive from their northern breeding grounds, so provisions must have been made in advance to attract them to the shooting grounds and to offer them inducements to make their stay as long as possible.

The making of ponds is after this fashion: A piece of ground—contiguous to other clubs' grounds, if possible, and known to be underlaid by artesian water—is chosen by a party of congenial sportsmen, who delegate one or two of their number to buy the same for a favorable price. Then, too, the club expends a goodly sum of money in drilling wells—at least one well to every ten acres of ground—and erecting a club house and barns, sheds, grain bins, tool houses, etc.

When the ocean is rough (a rare occurrence on the Pacific coast, though often the accompaniment of a rainstorm in winter-time) the ducks must needs come inland. The shooting then becomes more like slaughter than sport. The coastline runs in a generally northwesterly direction and the line of flight of the duck and goose tribe is up and down the coast, seeking for food and a resting-place at night where they can feed on fresh water. When a flock, coming south, spies the lakes of fresh water it pitches down to them with all the beautiful motions of playful pigeons. During the night they rest and forage on the green feed and the barley or wheat previously scattered in the shallow ponds by the keeper. Soon after daybreak, if the moon has been bright the preceding night, they betake themselves to the ocean—there to rest until the necessity for a drink of fresh water drives them back to the fresh water lakes. On dark nights they feed in the morning and evening.

This habit has definitely fixed the direction of their daily flights—namely, to the ocean in the early morning and back again to the ponds about 10.30 or 11 a.m. If not disturbed, they will gather in large bands and swim around, feeding, during the day. If shot at coming in, they will generally, if very thirsty, continue their flight to some point further inland, in the hope of not being molested. If shot at on the water, early in the season, they will only fly from one pond to another; but, when shy from much shooting, will fly at great speed over the land at a height of from sixty to one hundred and fifty yards, direct to the ocean.

The sprig is one of the largest and is by far the most plentiful of all ducks here. Breeding in the Far North, he and his family arrive about September the first, to make their selection of some fresh-water pond to rest and feed in. For a period of from three to six weeks they will feed unconcerned while one approaches to within twenty yards of hundreds of them. Their only sign of agitation is shown by their swimming slowly away with their long necks outstretched, but let anyone approach too near and they take wing by a single powerful jump into the air and will then fly to some nearby spot. On the opening day they fly so thick and are so tame that a novice can bag them with ease. As the season grows older the sprig learns wisdom—realising perhaps from the sting of a pellet of shot that it may be a painful experience to loiter in flight or stray too near the dikes. When first seen in October he pitches into the pond without much, if any, preliminary circling. But how different is his behavior later in the season!

A flock of sprigs will leave their ocean resting-place, where they have been swimming with others—often making part of a flock of tens of thousands of ducks, covering a space of miles in length, which when seen from shore resembles nothing so much as a huge mass of floating seaweed or a miniature Sargasso Sea—and fly inland for a drink of fresh water. The sun shines hot and the ocean is salt; they must go inland. Arising high in the air, they take a course straight into the lakes; but they do not fly directly into and alight in the water but circle around, sometimes at a height of one hundred yards—gradually lowering their flight until they are assured of safety, when they will sink to the surface of the water with much raising of wings and settling of feathers. The trick is to wait. Wait until they are well within range when a double may be secured, and perhaps several individuals fall to a couple of shots.

The size of shot used is generally No. 6, chilled, in the early part of the season, and later on, when the ducks are fully covered with their dense winter coat, No. 5s or 4s, but the latter are seldom used. Chilled shot are harder than drop shot, and keep their shape when fired from a full-choked barrel, flying further and without wavering to the end of their flight. For this reason they kill further and No. 6 chilled will kill ducks quite as far as No. 5 soft shot.

The beauty of the setting of the shooting grounds is an esthetic pleasure, fully appreciated by many men whose sole aim in life is not to kill as many ducks as possible. Marsh land and tide slough, with the soft breeze waving the tules, are thrown into nameless waves of green and brown. In that hushed, peaceful period just before dawn, when you have silently seated yourself in your blind, with no sound of life about you save the "Swish!" of wings and the long splash of ducks as they fly into the pond, you feel the witchery of the hour steal over you with a force that compels you, in spite of your anticipation of the first signal gun to fire, to surrender to the spell of the new-born day. Your eye wanders northward to where, in the far distance—a lucent bulwark of palest dove grey—the Sierra Madres crouch expectant. As you gaze at their soft, cold outlines, suddenly the very tiniest sharp outpost of granite rock is shot through and through with the first crimson shafts of sunrise. Swiftly from peak to peak runs the enveloping flame, until what a short time ago was a cold, grey mass has become all rosy and melting in the embrace of the daybreak. A crash in your ears—as the first signal gun is fired—dispels your enraptured day-dream, and soon you are busy with the incomparable sport of duck shooting in southern California.

THROUGH THE ROCKIES BY THE YELLOWHEAD PASS

ADMIRERS of the Rockies, seeking for an expression to describe their beauties, compare them to the Alps, and imagine that thereby the last word has been said. Yet the traveller in the Canadian West is aware of some thing more than is conveyed by that somewhat trite description. For the Rockies, in addition to their towering, snow-clad peaks—responsive to every change of light and color—topping frowning walls of rock, their gigantic glaciers, and their cascades and rushing streams, possess scenic beauties that are peculiar to themselves alone. It is around the feet of the giants that lies some of the most striking scenery which Canada—a land of impressive beauty—can boast. Here exists "the forest primeval" of huge firs and cedars, interspersed with smaller vegetation and carpeted with brilliantly colored flowers; broad waterways, along which the explorers, trappers, and voyageurs of old steered their lonely canoes; trails for centuries known only to Indians; lakes reflecting the multi-colored beauties of the eternal hills that hem their shores.

No truer specimen of this wonderful scenery is found than in the neighborhood of the Yellowhead Pass, through which the Grand Trunk Pacific is to pass through the Rockies to Prince Rupert. The Canadian Government, recognising the beauty of this land, and desiring to retain a portion of it unhurt by the too-frequently destructive methods of civilisation, has set apart a huge tract of country as a national park. The site of the reservation—known as the Jasper Park and Forest Reserve—is within the watersheds of the Saskatchewan and Athabasca rivers, and its size is 5,450 square miles.

The nomenclature of the district is interesting, and provides a connecting link with the earliest settlements of the country. Jasper Park takes its name from a famous Hudson's Bay Company factor who, in 1800, built a trading post amidst the forests on the shore of a lake which is a wide, shallow expansion of the Athabasca river, and surrounded by giant mountains. There is some doubt as to the exact name of the trader, and a curious pun appears to have been perpetrated, perhaps unintentionally, in the records of the company. It is clear that the factor's Christian name was Jasper, but his surname appears in the diaries of explorers and officers of the company as Haws, Hawes, Howse, House, and other forms. It is now generally accepted that the term "Jasper House," by which the post became known, was a corruption of Jasper's own name.

Jasper, who also gave his name to the lake near which his little post stood, had under his command two French-Canadians and several Iroquois and half-breed trappers. One of these men was a giant in stature and possessed flowing fair hair—a curiosity in that country of dark-skinned races. He became a marked man among the Indians of the fort and district, being known by the name of "Yellowhead," or, by the French-Canadians, "Tete Jaune." He later became a trader, and had his principal field of operations in the valley of the Myette river and on the head waters of the Fraser. From him the Yellowhead Pass was named, while on the Fraser is a spot known as Tete Jaune Cache, which was the place in which the old trapper collected and stored his furs and equipment.

Jasper Park is sure to become a famous resort alike for the holiday maker, the explorer, the scientist, and the naturalist. The mountaineer will find some notable peaks within the park, all worthy of scaling. Chief among these are Mount Alberta, the second highest elevation in the mountains, and which attains an altitude of 13,500 ft.; Mount Geikie (11,000 ft.), The Pyramid (9,000 ft.), with scores of others yet unnamed and unclimbed. Here, too, are the extensive glaciers to which two mighty rivers, the Saskatchewan and the Athabasca, owe their source. Within easy distance of the park is Mount Robson, the highest point of the Rockies, which, being situated in British Columbia, cannot be included in the reservation, owing to the Dominion Government having no authority to appropriate Crown lands within that province.

The scientist will find in the district signs of the various formations and changes which the world has undergone, giving endless scope for research and study. The naturalist will see among the fauna mountain sheep, bears, and other big game, all of which is preserved. Moreover, there is a wealth of flora, the varied plant life including all the species from the ubiquitous yellow compositae to rare and beautiful alpine flowers; in fact, here can be appreciated all the changes of vegetation which occur between the temperate and the frigid zones.

On Fiddle Creek is a series of eleven hot sulphur springs. The temperatures of these springs vary from 127deg. to 111deg. Fahr. The water is very buoyant, and the smell of sulphur is noticed at least half a mile before reaching the springs, and the rocks in the vicinity of the springs and on the creek beds are thickly coated with sulphurous substance. It is expected that the springs will prove of value medicinally.

During the recent summer Mr. H. R. Charlton, head of the Publicity Department of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, accompanied by a party of journalists, artists, and photographers, made a tour of the proposed route of the proposed Grand Trunk Pacific line between Edmonton and Fort George. The railway line is planned to enter Jasper Park, near Prairie Creek, which is practically the entrance to the mountain region. The mountains are actually reached at Brule Lake, 209 miles west of Edmonton, where a fine view is obtained of a high range, the principal point of which is Bullrush Mountain, rising about 8,000 feet above the sea level. Seven miles further on is Fiddle Creek, with Folding Mountain rising above the valley to a height of about 9,000 feet, and on the north side rugged mountains stand out boldly, with vertical cliffs and steep, rocky slopes. The Athabasca Valley is at this point from one to two miles wide, and is very beautiful. On either hand rise huge ranges, that on the west, some ten miles distant, being the Fiddle Back Range, an imposing pile of peaks which tower towards the sky, and are covered with snow. These mountains run to an altitude of from six to ten thousand feet.

A few miles further westward is seen Jasper Lake, Fish Lake, and Rocky River, winding like a silver thread through the country for miles. On the Snaring River, which empties into the Athabasca, is an interesting canon, the walls of which are about 200 feet high, and the gorge not more than twenty feet wide. The stream rushes through the chasm to a picturesque fall of thirty feet in height. Maligne Lake, another beautiful stretch of water, is now reached, and in this neighborhood, 240 miles west of Edmonton, the line enters the main range of the Rocky Mountains. Prominent among the peaks now in view is Mount Geikie. The Great Divide is passed by the Yellowhead Pass, after which Yellowhead Lake, overshadowed by Mount Peelee, is sighted. The waters of the lake run into the famous Fraser River, and in the course of a mile or two the Fraser Valley is entered. Southward from this point stand several large mountains, their sides scarred by streams rushing down, leaping waterfalls and cataracts in their course, to join the Fraser.

About 290 miles west of Edmonton the Moose River is crossed, and near the point at which the line is to cross the river are the Moose River Falls, a beautiful cataract, where the river flows through a canon with sides about 150 feet high, and falls over the brink of the river bed in volumes, making three drops before reaching the valley below. The first fall is about thirty feet, the second about ten feet, and the third fifteen feet.

From Moose River to Grand Forks the railway is to run along the base of the mountains on the north side of Moose Lake. Here the picturesque Selwyn Range—timber-clad hills capped by snowy peaks—rises abruptly from the water's edge. Farther west the rocky slopes of the Rainbow Mountains rise, which derive their name from the gorgeous appearance of red and yellow given by their rocks. Eight miles more and the Grand Forks are reached.

From this point is seen the grandest view on the whole route. Great mountains surround the valley on every hand, and over all towers Mount Robson, 13,700 feet above the sea level, looming up on the north like an immense cathedral, and rightly described by Messrs. Milton and Cheadle (in the "North-West Passage by Land,") as "a giant among giants and immeasurably supreme."

The scenery of the district is magnificent. Here is Glacier Creek, which literally jumps in leaps and bounds from the big glacier on the south-east side of Mount Robson, and joins the Grand Forks River, which drains the west side of the mountain; here is Lake Helena, a beautiful, still, peaceful sheet of water of the deepest green, and surrounded by magnificent forests; here, too, are several large glaciers, from one to two miles wide, and other points of interest.

From Grand Forks to Tete Jaune Cache is a distance of about fourteen miles, during which the scenery loses none of its grandeur. Snow-capped mountains of high altitude are seen on either side, and at Tete Jaune Cache a striking panorama of high mountains is observed in every direction. About 200 miles below Tete Jaune Cache the hills disappear, and an undulating country, thickly covered with small timber, continues until Fort George is reached.

Throughout these districts the fishing is excellent, rainbow trout being in abundance. In addition, outside the boundaries of Jasper Park, good shooting is obtainable, grizzly and black bears, moose, and caribou being plentiful.

RADIUM AND EARTH HEAT

IT seems to be pretty well agreed among the scientists that radium is distributed very widely over the earth, being present in minute quantities everywhere. Since it keeps itself continually at a temperature several degrees above that of its surroundings, the question has been suggested whether the presence of radium could account for the gradual increase of temperature as we penetrate deeper into the earth. It is believed in some quarters that the amount of radium present, if uniformly distributed, would explain this increase and would account for all the heat lost from the earth. In that case the date, calculated by Lord Kelvin, when this globe will be so far cooled as to be uninhabitable, might possibly be postponed for a few million years.

While building the Exchange the workmen came upon a gravel-pit full of oyster shells, bones of cattle, old sandals, and shattered pottery. Two pavements were dug up under the French church in Threadneedle Street, and other pavements have been cut through in several parts of the city. The soil seems to have risen over Roman London at the rate of nearly a foot in a century. Still further must the searcher dig to find the third London, the earlier London to the Britons.

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AS the train bounded northwards to Edinburgh the Englishman in the corner felt first in one pocket and then in another for something. Whatever it was, he could not find it. Leaning towards the Scot sitting opposite him, he said:

"Excuse me, but could you oblige me with a match?"

Sandy glowered a moment over the top of his newspaper at him, and said slowly:

"Sairtainly, sir."

The Englishman put the match on the seat beside him, and drew forth his pipe and tobacco pouch. A look of distress overspread his features, as he remarked sadly:

"I have no tobacco!"

Sandy reached over to the match, and said:

"Eh, mon, ye'll no need the match."

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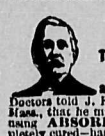

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DAME FASHION'S DECREES

THIS season special attention is paid to the reception gowns and to the theatre and restaurant gowns, and already there are exhibited many different models, which almost without exception are extremely attractive. Novelty is demanded in the general style as well as in the combinations of color and material, and fortunately novelty does not mean, as it too often does, eccentricity. On the contrary, the newest models are far more conservative than any heretofore displayed.

One of the marked features of the theatre and restaurant gown is the fur and velvet trimmings used with lace and chiffon. There is something delightfully incongruous about fur and lace that is always attractive, and as they are now combined it is really almost irresistible. White gowns have not been too popular of late—that is, the all white gowns—but suddenly they have been restored to favor and now, trimmed with fur, preferably sable or ermine, are destined to receive universal approval. White lace combined with chiffon or net and trimmed with bands of ermine is smart and effective, while voile de soie embroidered with silk and also with bands of ermine is most becoming.

The fashion for short skirts continues to be decreed, and even the most expensive materials are made in this style, but that the fashion will last is not to be too strongly relied upon. Dressmakers have reached a mervelous proficiency in their art when they can turn out short skirted gowns made on such charming lines as are to be seen to-day, but the smartest short skirt ever made lacks the grace and charm of one that has a train, even though it be merely a short one.

* * *

Flounced skirts of lace and chiffon are on the old picture order, with a narrow edge of ermine heading each flounce, and the long coat is edged with ermine to match. The body of the gown, coat and skirt is of the chiffon or voile de soie, while the flounces are of lace or in some instances the entire gown is of lace and the flounces are edged with pleatings of fine net. The ermine bands, in contrast with the lace and net, show up most effectively, but if a still greater contrast is desired sable or sealskin is substituted for the ermine.

The fashion of wearing low cut gowns at the restaurant and theatre is universally accepted as correct, but there are many conservative individuals who still prefer the gowns with the transparent yoke and collar. There is no difference in the material nor indeed in the general style, only that in place of the low neck and short sleeves, exaggeratedly short, there is the transparent net or finest lace covering for neck and arms. Lace and satin, voile de soie and satin finished cloth—all these and other materials as well are used in the theatre gown, while it is a question to be decided by the individual whether there shall be a lot of elaborate trimming or merely plain draped folds.

The woman who does not know the dress of the present day cannot understand why such high prices are often asked for the gown of silk or satin which has little or no trimming but which owes its charm and style entirely to its beauty of line and to some elusive quality of individuality. When there are bands of embroidery or embroidered tunics and overskirts then it is not difficult to realize why the cost is so great, but these severely plain gowns are hard to understand until the beauty of line is realized. Just at the moment it must be admitted that beauty of line is not so evident as usual, but the best dressmakers, the artists in their profession, refuse to be daunted by the models that are so pronounced and eccentric and so entirely at variance with good taste, and succeed in turning out smart, becoming and graceful gowns that bear the hallmark of the latest design, without a single blemish of too scant a skirt, too high a waistband or too lavish an amount of trimming.

The velvet gowns this winter are to be extremely smart and original. The smartest are remarkably simple in design, rather on the order of those worn for the last few seasons by very young girls. The skirt is short enough to clear the ground, gathered into the waist band and with broad band around the lower part of the skirt. The waist, with some little fulness, is joined to the skirt under a cording or piping of velvet. A silk or satin belt with long sash ends and a wide lace collar and cuffs completes the only trimming. In description it may seem as though a gathered velvet skirt would be clumsy and unbecoming to the figure, but be it remembered that the skirt, while not scant, is cut so narrow that there is not such a lot of material to be made way with around the waist, and the lines of the skirt, being quite straight up and down, give an effect of slenderness that makes even a stout person look well. Fascinating are the new colors in velvet, in blue, purple, dust brown, green and red, and not only in chiffon velvet, but in the best qualities of velveteen and corduroy. That a velvet gown should be included in the winter outfit is quite evident. From an economical standpoint there is nothing more practical, for the gown in itself is appropriate for reception or theatre, and with coat to match is the smartest of street costumes.

Gowns for afternoon and evening made of silk cloth—meaning the soft finish which is so becoming and effective—are this season made up most elaborately. It is not the same quality as is used for the street costume, is lighter in weight and is attractive combined with satin or velvet. Cashmere de soie or silk cashmere is the most fashionable of all, and in an odd shade of green. Nattier blue and a dull wood color is in great demand. Then black is made up in most effective fashion combined with ecru or cream lace, while if a light color is preferred there are lighter shades of the colors already mentioned or one of the many different tones of white. The oyster white, which has the grayish tone, is very smart, and this is embroidered in gray, and also has touches of black to give the so popular note of contrast. A becoming shade of pinkish mauve is sometimes used in preference to black, but the latter is really smarter, and this is a season when black and white effects are tremendously popular.

Draped effects are easily obtained with these soft finish cloths, and an endless variety is to be noticed in the different models. It is a mistake to attempt the too classical draperies; they are not practical, and in fact are not becoming to the average woman and are most difficult to attain to. Not one dressmaker in a hundred understands the art of becoming draperies, and when she attempts to drape a modern figure with the classical draperies copied from some ancient piece of statuary the result is most ludicrous. To begin with, there must be a perfect fitting lining, and the lining must be boned most carefully; over this the material is draped, but the lines must follow and indicate distinctly the lines of the wearer of the gown. There are several models displayed where the folds of drapery hang loose from the shoulders and the waist line is completely hidden under a tunic effect. This is too eccentric to be attempted, but it has to be recorded as one of the autumn styles. A far more attractive model has folds that are crossed over both on the front and back of the waist and then fall to the hem, but the material is so crossed that the waist line is not hidden, nor are the lines of the figure completely ruined.

The band around the bottom of the skirt is to remain in fashion for a while longer, but its width is dependent entirely upon what is becoming to each individual. It may be so wide as to half cover the skirt or it may be so narrow as to look almost like a turned over hem. Oddly enough, two bands are not nearly so effective as the one even if only of narrow width, and the wide band does not cut the lines of the figure if put on properly and if it is narrower than the upper part of the skirt. This is not to recommend the exaggeratedly tied in skirt, which could never be made becoming, only to indicate how the fashion can be carried out in such a modified degree as to insure its popularity for a time and to mark a contrast to the plain straight skirt of last winter.

Purple Velvet Gown

FATTENED GIRL WITH HER OWN FAT

SIX months ago, says a despatch from Berlin, Professor Hollander, M.D., introduced to a circle of medical men a girl with a death-head—the most awful example of that form of degeneration ever seen in this century. There was absolutely no flesh or fat on the bones of the face or the upper part of the body, not a half ounce, it was attested. The unhappy girl looked like a manikin used in the medical college to teach the play of the muscles—but only down to her hips. From the hips to the toes she was normally formed.

The death-head-girl, it was shown, was a chorus lady and originally she had been engaged for her beauty of face and figure. One day her father was killed in a street accident and the girl suffered a fearful shock when the bleeding body was brought to the house. From that moment on her flesh began to waste until finally it was all gone above the hips. Of course, she lost her job. The process of wasting was complete in six years.

Further investigation showed that the girl was not ill during any period of that time. There was no such or similar illness in the family and several sisters were exceedingly well developed girls.

The physicians decided that in this case, the introduction of parafine under her skin would do no good, though such is known to produce fine necks and bosoms sometimes. The professor then decided to use the fat the girl still retained in her lower body to build up her upper parts. There was sufficient animal fat below the hips for the purpose. This was extracted, mixed with butter and olive oil and injected where it would do the most good. The cure lasted six months.

"The death-head-girl," when recently she was reintroduced to the medical men that had seen her before, was a death-head-girl no longer. While not plump by any means, she is now so presentable that she was again engaged as a chorus girl. But she wouldn't do exactly for low neck costumes.

Royal Naval Club, Portsmouth.

To the Zam-Buk Co.,

Dear Sirs,—I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable. Yours faithfully,

(Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD, Admiral.

Praises Zam-Buk

How It Healed a Terrible Burn.

From top to bottom of the great British naval ladder Zam-Buk is known and used. Admiral and stoker alike have proved its value, as the foregoing and the following show:

Stoker Kingsnorth, of H. M. First Class Cruiser "Cochrane," says:—"One day I slipped and fell with my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly frizzled the skin. At once the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but from the first, the burns took the wrong way, owing to a lot of coal dust and dirt from the pipe having got embedded in the flesh and setting up blood-poison. A large scab appeared, and from underneath the festering flesh matter oozed out. I was in fearful pain and didn't know how to get ease

"For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments proved no good for my arm. Indeed, I got worse, and I became alarmed at the spreading of the poison. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk and, almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my wound completely."

No matter in what occupation or stage of life you may be, for skin injuries and diseases of all kinds you will find Zam Buk is the latest and best in scientific healing. That is why it is so popular to-day. Mothers should see that it is always handy in the home.

It is a proved cure for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, ringworm, poisoned wounds, tetter, itch, bad leg, varicose ulcers, suppurating wounds, cold sores, chapped hands, babies' sores, inflamed patches, etc. Zam-Buk is also a specific for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c. box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse all substitutes and harmful imitations.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

TRAINED WOMEN NURSES WANTED BY U.S. GOVERNMENT

THE news item which appeared in many papers recently to the effect that the government of the United States would not employ any more women in the federal departments at Washington seemed to work a hardship for those who were about to take the examinations. There is one field, however, in the government service, in which there appears to be a shortage most of the time, and that is the position of trained woman nurse. That this is true is evidenced by the fact that the civil service commission finds it necessary to hold four or five examinations each year to fill vacancies and newly created posts.

There are three services to which trained nurses are assigned; the Indian service, to which most of the women who pass express a preference, the Philippines, and at Panama.

The salary, which in most cases includes quarters, board, and laundry, ranges anywhere from fifty dollars to eighty-five dollars a month. In the Indian service the entrance salary ranges from $600 to $720 a year, including quarters. That of the Philippine service is $50 a month to start, and is increased after six months, while an adequate allowance is made for laundry in addition to board and quarters.

In the canal service trained women nurses receive an entrance salary of $60 a month, with board, quarters and laundry. The majority of them receive $75 a month through promotion.

The work of the Philippine and Isthmian services is along general lines, but that of the Indian service is of a special character, the diseases of tuberculosis and trachoma, this latter a disease of the eye, being the most prominent.

The Indian service is directing such an aggressive and thorough campaign against these two diseases, which are so rapidly depopulating the tribes of the southwest, that an appropriation of $40,000 was asked of Congress to be used in the fight.

In the campaign against tuberculosis, small camps, scattered about the various reservations, have been found the most effective weapon.

While the Indian is susceptible to all forms of the disease, he responds quickly to treatment in its early stages. In the fight against trachoma three physicians and one specially trained nurse are kept busy travelling between reservations, treating cases on the ground where necessary, and, whenever possible, sending the infected person to the special hospital at Phoenix, Arizona.

This special hospital is proving a great success and a most effective weapon against the spread of the disease. Trachoma is more generally prevalent among the Indians of the southwest than in any other section of the United States, as it has come up rapidly into New Mexico and Arizona from Mexico and the southern Pacific coast. So far 22 per cent. of the Indians have been found to be victims of trachoma.

The field for trained women nurses is a wide one, and there is usually a dearth of good nurses, who are fitted to take to the field for this work. The army and navy each have a corps of women nurses, and it has been found that their work was all that could be desired. At the Naval Hospital in Yokohama there are several women nurses, and in several other military hospitals they are and have been in great demand.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 25c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - 25 cents.

UP in Minnesota Mr. Olsen had a cow killed by a railway train. In due season the claim agent for the railway called.

"We understand, of course, that the deceased was a very docile and valuable animal?" said the claim agent in his most persuasive claimagentlemanly manner, "and we sympathise with you and your family in your loss. But, Mr. Olsen, you must remember this: Your cow had no business being upon our tracks. Those tracks are our private property, and when she invaded them she became a trespasser. Technically, speaking, you, too, as her owner, became a trespasser also. But we have no desire to carry the issue into court and possibly give you trouble. Now, then, what would you regard as a fair settlement between you and the railroad company?"

"Vall," said Mr. Olsen slowly, "Ay bane poor Swede farmer, but Ay shall give you two dollars."

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind—The stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The spirits flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first care should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C., by

ORMOND T. SMITHE,

Editor and Proprietor.

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The editor does not hold himself responsible for views expressed by correspondents.

SATURDAY, DEC., 10, 1910.

What the Editor has to say.

The Council sat as an assessment court at its last meeting and fixed the valuation upon all property in town upon which the municipal assessment rate will be levied for the year 1911.

The Court went carefully over the roll, and in every case where a citizen had shown a little progressive spirit by cleaning up his property and making it more attractive, or had built upon his land, the assessment was raised, and the progressive citizen has been penalized for making his own and his neighbor's property more valuable.

In the first place it is an absurdity for the Court to sit at this time of the year, while in most other cities and municipalities the Court won't sit for some months to come.

The new council will have the power, and it is to be hoped that they will exercise it, of cancelling the list just made up and making up a new one on the bases of an assessment upon land values only.

This is one of the planks of the Citizens' League platform and it is up to their candidates, if elected, to carry it into effect as soon as possible.

The single tax idea is gaining adherents every day, and only last week the Citizens' League of Ladysmith made this one of the planks in their platform, while in New Westminster only a few days previous the City Council voted in favor of the adoption of this method of taxation with only one dissentent vote.

Secret meetings are things that are rarely justifiable and the secret meeting of the Police Commissioners a week ago was no exception to the rule.

Such a meeting of the Commissioners, called for the purpose of discussing the competence or the integrity of the members of the police force, must necessarily work an injustice either upon the citizens or the police.

If a charge against the police can be substantiated, the public have a perfect right to be informed of the fact, while if they fall to the ground it is only justice to the police that the public should know that the charges are unfounded.

The unfortunate wrangling between the Chief of Police and the Commissioners would never have taken place at the last meeting of the Board, had the previous meeting not been held behind closed doors.

One of our most valued subscribers has called upon us this week with regard to the policy of this paper in publishing reports of Sunday games on the first page of this paper.

The criticism we are sure was given in the kindliest spirit and we have tried our best to view the question from every point of view, but we are unable to see what difference it makes whether it is published on the first or last page. If it is not fit to print on page one, it is unfit to print at all, and vice versa.

The following story is apropos: A mother said to her little girl, "Mary, go and play in the back yard, don't you know this is Sunday." Whereupon Mary asked, "Isn't it Sunday in the back yard too?"

For our own part we are unable to see anything wrong in Sunday sport, if conducted in the proper way,

We believe with Shakespeare, "that there is nothing good or bad in this world, but thinking makes it so."

There are scores of our readers, who, like ourselves see no harm in Sunday football, and for the benefit of these we believe we are only doing right in giving Sunday's match a write-up on page one, and in so doing we do not see why we should give offense to any of our readers who do not see eye to eye with us in the matter.

G. H. ASTON

Practical Watchmaker
All Work Guaranteed

English Watches a Specialty.

. . NEXT TO TARBELL'S, Ironmonger . .
Dunsmuir Ave ::: Cumberland

Beadnell & Biscoe
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Comox, B.C.
Sea frontages and farming land for sale

FRUIT TREES
Not the Cheapest, but the Best
Catalogue Free
Vancouver Island Nursery Co., Ltd.
Somenos, V.I.

ISLANDER ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertisements
75 cents per column inch per month.
Special rate for half page or more.

Condensed Advertisements
1 cent 1 word, 1 issue; minimum charge 25 cents.
No accounts run for this class of advertising

"The Correct Thing"

Personal Greeting Cards
For Christmas
Call and ask to see samples
at
T. D. McLean's

Are you
A JEWELLER
If not
Have you a friend who is?

In either case you should be interested in this

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

AN OLD ESTABLISHED BUSINESS

Carrying a full line of the very best

Clocks, Watches and Jewellery

Also a

BOOKSTORE IN CONNECTION WITH THE BUSINESS

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

AGE AND ILL HEALTH

Will sell on the buyers own terms

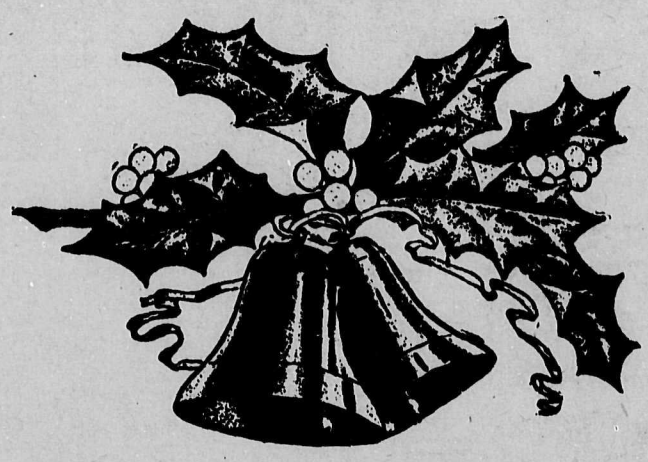
The building and lot are also for sale cheap, or will rent on reasonable terms

Full particulars may be learned by communicating with

"M" **The Islander Office**
Cumberland, B.C.

108

THE BIG STORE



Headquarters for XMAS SHOPPERS

A STORE FULL OF USEFUL LINES that help to save the shopper's time and money .....

Special Line of Ladies' Cloth Coats and Raincoats.

These are the VERY LATEST in style and are of correct material from $8.50 to $18.00.

Ladies' Delaine Silk and Nett Waists direct from the best manufacturers in Canada—a very handsome showing prices from $2 00 to $12.00.

LADIES' KIMONAS—in heavy wrapperette and eiderdown, handsomely bound and in dainty colors Prices $4.50, 5.50 and 6.50.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR a full range in every size and quality and at every price.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S HOSIERY—"Penangle" Brand, full fashioned and seamless feet—none better.

Simon Leiser

& CO. LTD.

POOR PRINTING

IS A GREAT BENEFIT

To the printer who does good work. Good printing is the only kind we do, and our prices are reasonable

THE ISLANDER

W. Colpitts

"Leading Tobacco King."

Better known as "LONG WILLIE"

Dealer in Fruits, Candy, Cigars and Tobacco.

Billiard Room in connection

If you wish to make your piano or furniture appear just like new, try a bottle of Boyle's Piano and Furniture Polish. It is an exceptionally good polish and you will not use any other after having tried it once. It is put up in 75c and $1.25 bottles—For sale by Chas Segrave at "the Islander" office Cumberland

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

THE CUMBERLAND HOTEL

W. MERRIFIELD, Prop.

The finest hotel in the city.

Marocchi Bros.

Grocers & Bakers

Dealers in all kinds of Good Wet Goods

Best Bread and Beer in Town

Agents for Pilsener Beer

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.

For Sale—Chicken Ranch 3 acres, Good House (recently renovated), 300 laying hens, brooder house and outhouses, orchard, good garden. Apply Mrs. Hill, opposite Dr. Beadnell's, Comox.

Lost—A Lady's back comb set with diamonds. Reward on returning to "L

$75.00 DOLLARS REWARD.

The above will be paid to the person giving information which leads to the conviction of the party or parties who shot and killed my mare colt on the night of Sept., 4th, in the vicinity of my S. E. corner post. Address, J. Lawrence, Kye Bay, Comox, B C.

NOTICE.

Any person or persons wishing to cut any fallen timber on City Park Lots are at liberty to cut and cart same away for their own use.

Any standing timber must not be cut or destroyed.

Any person or persons found dumping garbage or refuse on same will be prosecuted.

By order of the City Council.

A. McKinnon,
City Clerk.

City Hall, Aug. 19th, 1910.

Notice to Advertisers.

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

THE CORNER STORE

OVERCOATS

Of all the Latest Patterns and made of the BEST MATERIAL, beautifully finished.

We are sure we can please you as we have a big selection for you to choose from

SUITS

A new arrival of NEW SUITS. As you know, these Clothes speak for themselves.

J. N. McLEOD

C. H. TARBELL

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

AGENTS FOR

The McClary Manufactuing Co.
Sherwin-Williams Paints

j5

SOLID : COMFORT

IS ASSURED

if you use a LEGGETT SPRING and a "RESTMORE" MATTRESS. We carry a full line of BLANKETS, COMFORTERS and FLANNELETTE SHEETS, PILLOWS and PILLOW COVERS.

"The Furniture Store"

McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberland, B.C

Pilsener Beer

The product of Pure Malt and Bohemian Hops

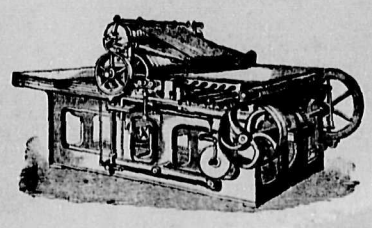
Absolutely no chemicals used in its manufacture

Best on the Coast

Pilsener Brewing Co., Cumberland, B.C.

j2

See us about your next printing job Prints everything Prints it well



The Islander

INWARD CLEANING

Assures Outward Beauty

No greater mistake than to imagine that regularity is a sign of good health—it is an advantage, but if your skin is murky and your spirits dull, it is the surest sign that nature is lagging a little. Now by lagging is meant that the liver is a little lazy—the kidneys weak—the stomach failing just a little in its work. It may be a little of all three.

Just *one remedy—inward cleansing* with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This removes, so to speak, a cobweb here and there, a visible sign of careless inward house-cleaning.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills insure beauty, give a dainty complexion, act upon the skin, upon your spirits. Some will ask, How do Dr. Hamilton's Pills act? Why mildly, of course, but very effectively *upon that great trio of health,* the stomach, liver and kidneys.

To get that robust, hearty health, to have the sparkle of vigor, to look and feel always at your best, tone and regulate *your system with* Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Thousands find this advice good—so will you—refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ENVY PREVAILS

He's not so much a neighbor as he used
to be, but still
He'll smile and speak in passing from
afar;
And *so you solve the problem*—though
it seems a bitter pill—
As you realise he's got a motor-car!

* * *

THE PATIENT TO HIS DOCTORS

Name me no names for my disease
With uninforming breath:
I tell you I am none of these,
But homesick unto death—

Homesick for hills that I had known,
For brooks that I had crossed,
Before I met this flesh and bone
And followed and was lost.

Perhaps it broke my heart at last,
But name no name of ills;
Say only, "Here is where he passed
Seeking again those hills."

* * *

WHEN AUTUMN LEAVES

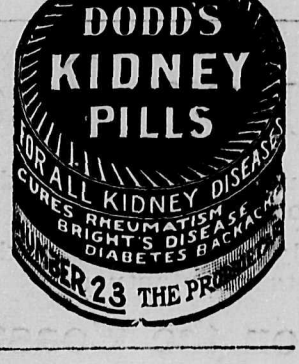
The melancholy days have come
For persons naturally glum.
But for the man whose liver's right
These Autumn days are pure delight.

* * *

POOR FAMILY

Two Microbes sat on a pantry shelf,
And watched, with expressions pained
The milkman's stunts;
And both said at once,
"Our relations are getting strained!"

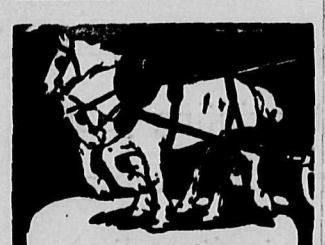
Lace Curtains.—The most economical as well as the prettiest are those of Madras muslin. They can be easily washed and got up at home. Before putting them in water, shake them well and get rid of all the dust, then let them soak in cold water all night. Next morning rinse well, and then wash in a warm lather, squeezing them well to get rid of all the dirt. Rinse, and then wring carefully, or, better still, pass through a wringer. Spread a cloth on the floor and pin the curtain on it, or, if space is limited, fold the curtain exactly in half before pinning it out. Do not pin the curtain tightly or the pinmarks will show.



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.



Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

234 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1909.

"I have used your Spavin Cure on a Sprung Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. R. Mabett.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved millions of dollars for horse owners.

It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.

Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. *As good for man as for beast.*

Keep Kendall's always handy. 50. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us 37

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

That Reminds Me

TOMMY: "Hello, Billy! Do you collect postage stamps?"

Billy: "Yep."

Tommy: "Got any duplicates you'd like to swap?"

Billy: "Well, maybe. We've just had a pair o' twins up to our house, and if ma will let me have one of 'em I'll let you have him for an uncancelled two-cent Nicaragua for 1903."

* * *

SHE: "Father believes in the pleasures of anticipation."

He: "Do you agree with him?"

She: "Oh, yes, indeed. In the summer he promises to buy me a sealskin coat the following winter if I'll give up going to the seaside, and in the winter he promises to send me to the seaside the following summer if I give up the sealskin coat. So, you see, I am always happy."

* * *

THE following testimonial was given to a servant-girl:

"This is to certify that the bearer has been in my service one year less eleven months. During this time I found her to be diligent at the back door, temperate at her work, prompt at excuses, amiable towards young gentlemen, faithful to her sweethearts, and honest when everything was safe under lock and key."

* * *

A COUNTRYMAN who visited the National Gallery stopped in front of a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. There was a small white card on the picture, which read, "A portrait of Edward Smith by himself."

The farmer read the card, and then chuckled to himself. "Regular fools, these city fellers are. Anybody who looks at that picter 'ud know Smith was by himself. There ain't no one in the paintin' with him."

* * *

IT was shortly after midnight, and the Colonel had caught Rastus red-handed.

"Well, Rastus, you old rascal, you," said he. "I've caught you at last. What are you doing in my henhouse?"

"Why, Marse Bill," said the old man, "I—I done heerd such a cacklin' in dis yere coop dat I—I thought mebbe de ole hen done gone lay an aig, an' I—I wanted ter git it fo' you' breakfas, while it was fresh, suh."

* * *

THERE is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise; when he writeth to the editor he dotteth all his i's. And when the i's are dotted, to give us added ease, he punctuates each paragraph and crosseth all his t's. Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls the leaves; so from the stern blue-pencil man a smile he oft receives. And when a question he doth ask (he's truly a wise guy), a penny stamp he never fails to enclose for the reply.

* * *

SEE here, waiter," said Mr. Grouch, scowling deeply over his plate, "I ordered turtle soup. There is not even a morsel of turtle flavor in this."

"Of course not," returned the waiter. "What do you expect? Shakespeare said there was nothing in a name. If you ordered college pudding would you expect a college in it? In Manchester pudding would you look for a ship canal or a Cotton Exchange? Any tea, sir?"

* * *

DR. FENNER was the most famous of medical jokers. His coachman was a man named Miles, who had been with him for many years. Mr. Miles was the youngest of twelve. Said Dr. Fenner one day:

"Miles, what a pity you never saw your eldest brother!"

"I did, sir, often," said Miles.

"But you couldn't," replied the doctor.

"Why not, sir?"

"Because," said the doctor, "there were always ten Miles between you."

* * *

THE old lady seemed to have something on her mind, and she let go when her daughter's young man called.

"Mr. Simpson," she began, impressively, "a friend of mine informs me that you are employed by a firm of pork butchers."

"Yes—that is so," faltered the young man.

"And," went on the old lady, trembling with indignation, "you led Mary an' me to believe you were a costumier."

"Well," replied the detected swanker, "so I am in a kind of way. You see, I put the tights on the sausages."

* * *

A LADY of title, an ardent motorist, is very unfortunate in the matter of spills. The other day, by no means for the first time, an engineer came to do various repairs to the motor. The little girls of the house watched, and then remarked:

"I think mamma's very unlucky with her motor, don't you?"

"Unlucky, did ye say?" replied the mechanic. "Why, no; not particularly unlucky. Her ladyship's alive, ain't she?"

"Yes, of course she is," said the girl.

"Well," was the rejoinder, with an expressive shake of the head, "lots of our customers ain't."

* * *

A PASSENGER on a Transatlantic liner had an experience recently which was calculated to make her believe that a seaman is not apt to waste many thoughts on his personal troubles.

The seaman who brought the traveller to this opinion had, the second day out, a fall which resulted in a bad cut on the head. She was most solicitous in her inquiries as to his welfare when she saw the captain that night, and would undoubtedly have continued her sympathy had not a rough sea called to mind her own suffering.

Four days later, however, when she emerged, white and weak, from her state-room, she suddenly remembered the poor sailor. In the course of the day she encountered him, with a strip of plaster on his forehead.

"How is your head?" she asked kindly, as he passed by her bent on some duty.

"West by south, ma'am," was the reply.

* * *

A MAN was telling about an exciting experience in Russia. His sleigh was pursued over the frozen wastes by a pack of at least a dozen famished wolves. He arose and shot the foremost one, and the others stopped to devour it. But they soon caught up with him, and he shot another, which was in turn devoured. This was repeated until the last famished wolf was almost upon him, with yearning jaws, when——

"Say, partner," broke in one of the listeners, "according to your reckoning, that last famished wolf must have had the other 'leven inside of him."

"Well, come to think it over," said the story-teller, "maybe he wasn't so darned famished after all."

THE PHYSIOLOGICAL EFFECT OF MAGNETISM

DESPITE the negative effects obtained years ago by Lord Lindsay (now the Earl of Crawford), Prof. Thompson recently succeeded in demonstrating a real physiological effect due to magnetism. Some six years ago, when experimenting with an electro-magnet which had been constructed to show his well-known experiment on the repulsion of copper rings, he observed a faint visual effect when his forehead was placed close to the magnet. He recently found the means of producing the visual effect (which is subjective and physiological) in a way that succeeds with every person on whom it has been tried. An alternating magnetic field of sufficient intensity and extent was produced by passing an alternating electric current around a specially constructed magnetising coil.

On inserting the head into the interior of the coil in the dark, or with the eyes closed, there is perceived over the whole region of vision a faint, flickering illumination, colorless or of a slightly bluish tint. The period of the flicker is not well defined. It does not seem to be the same over the whole region of vision at the same time, nor is it equally bright over the whole region of vision, but is somewhat brighter in the peripheral region than in the central parts. Even in daylight, with the eyes open, one is conscious of a sensation of flicker superposed upon the ordinary vision.

The effect is diminished by lowering the intensity of the field, and increased by raising it. Attempts to discover whether the brightness of the phenomenon stands in any relation to the direction of the axis of the field with respect to the directions of the principal axis of the skull have not yet revealed any definite result. It will be necessary to apply more intense fields than have yet been tried. No aftereffects of any kind have been experienced, either by Professor Thompson or by any of the persons who have made the experiments with him.

THE FIDDLER'S FAREWELL

With my fiddle to my shoulder,
And my hair turning grey,
And my heart growing older
I must shuffle on my way!
Tho' there's not a hearth to greet me
I must reap as I have sowed,
And—the sunset shall meet me
At the turn of the road.

O, the whin's a dusky yellow
And the road a rosy white,
And the blackbird's call is mellow
At the falling of night;
And there's honey in the heather
Where we'll make our last abode,
My tunes and me together
At the turn of the road.

I have fiddled for your city
Thro' market place and inn;
I have poured forth my pity
On your sorrow and your sin!
But your riches are your burden,
And your pleasure is your goad;
I've the whin-gold for guerdon
At the turn of the road.

Your village lights 'll call me
As the lights of home the dead;
But a black night befall me
Ere your pillows rest my head!
God be praised, tho' like a jewel
Every cottage casement showed,
There's a star that's not so cruel
At the turn of the road.

Nay, beautiful and kindly
Are the faces drawing nigh,
But I gaze on them blindly
And hasten, hasten by;
For O, no face of wonder
On earth has ever glowed
Like the One that waits me yonder
At the turn of the road.

Her face is lit with splendor,
She dwells beyond the skies;
But deep, deep and tender
Are the stars in her eyes;
The angels see them glistening
In pity for my load,
And—she's waiting there, she's listening,
At the turn of the road.

With the Horses

THERE *is nothing which helps to sell* an animal of any kind as flesh or fat.

The fastest trotter, pacer, or runner will never bring what it is really worth, either at private sale or at public auction, if it is not in good condition.

It is an amazing fact, but it is a fact nevertheless, that good horsemen and the best of judges will overlook a good one, if it is looking thin and ragged.

This fact means that in order to secure the best prices for horses of any kind they must be in good condition when a buyer appears on the scene.

This is especially true with colts. Young animals generally have to sell on their appearances. Of course breeding and ability to show gait helps, but without appearance the sale must fall flat.

A very good article on fitting colts and horses for the market appears in one of our exchanges and is worthy a place in this article.

It is as follows:

Fit Them for Market

Auction sales of trotting stock will soon be in order and these breeders just beginning in the business, who have animals to sell, whether young or old, many or few, should begin at once to put them in attractive condition. There is nothing more attractive to the eyes of most purchasers than fat, and, except hogs, there is no animal raised on the farm that can be fattened more easily than a healthy one of the horse kind, whether old or young. They should be fed regularly as much good, sweet, early cut, well cured English hay as they will eat without leaving any oats in the manger. They should also be fed a liberal ration of old oats three times daily; the ration to be in proportion to the age and size of the animal. Have all the mangers cleaned thoroughly at least once a day, three times a day is better.

When an animal shows indication of becoming cloyed, and leaves oats in the manger, reduce the rations, both of hay and grain, at least one-half, for a day or two longer if necessary, until the appetite is restored, then increase gradually until the full ration is consumed. Keep the appetite keen. Water at least three times daily. The animal should also be well bedded and the stall kept clean and free from odors. Every animal should also be carefully groomed each morning with a curry comb used lightly, especially about the head, legs, and belly, and a good brush, which may be applied more heavily, then finish by wiping all over with a good clean rub rag. The farmer's boy who has never had experience with curry comb and brush should visit a livery stable and watch an experienced, faithful groom clean a few horses, and follow his plan of applying the curry comb and brush.

Unless applied lightly the curry comb is an instrument of torture. Its purpose is to loosen the dirt from the body so that it may be removed by applications of the brush. The curry comb should never be applied to the mane and tail, nor should a wire tooth card. Use only a brush made of hair or broom corn or a coarse tooth comb made of horn on mane and tail. A well groomed animal with neatly combed and brushed mane and tail will bring several dollars more in a sale ring or at a private sale, than will the same animal with his or her hair full of dirt and hair of mane and tail twisted, tangled and full of burrs.

Animals that are not old enough to show in harness should be educated to be shown to bridle, either guided by a man who can sprint fast running at the animal's left shoulder, or mounted on a pony with the animal to be shown at the pony's side or better still driven in front of the pony and guided by the bit by means of long reins attached. Unless a youngster shows a gait indicative of speed the bids will not reach a high figure, no matter how he or she may be bred; or how fat or how well groomed.

When an animal is offered that is to be shown in harness he or she should be thoroughly educated and well mannered, obey the rein and voice promptly and cheerfully, and also be fearless of automobiles, trolley and steam cars. Farmers and small breeders in the country who think of consigning their animals to public sales will do well to bear these matters in mind. They may have just as well bred and as promising animals as those of the larger breeder who gets high prices, but unless they show as well as his in the sales ring the bidding will stop at a low figure.

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

Shiloh's Cure

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

IN PAIN FOR YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON

Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.

"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives", the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches".

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

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

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

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.

$100.00 IN CASH

AND NUMBERS OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS

GIVEN AWAY FREE

Read Carefully if You Wish to Earn Part of the Above Amount.

Herewith will be found the picture of a Chinaman also the faces of seven girls. Can you find the girls' faces? Try! It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can probably find four or five faces. Mark the ones you find with an X. Cut out the picture and return it to us at once. It means money to you to do so.

To the person who finds the largest number of hidden faces we will give the sum of Forty Dollars ($40.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the second largest number we will give the sum of Thirty Dollars ($30.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the third largest number we will give the sum of Twenty Dollars ($20.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the fourth largest number we will give the sum of Ten Dollars ($10.00) in Cash. Should two persons send in equally correct answers for the first prize, the first two prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty-five Dollars ($35.00). Should three persons send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty Dollars ($30.00). Should four persons send in equally correct answers, the whole sum of One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) will be equally divided between them, each receiving Twenty-five Dollars ($25.00). And so on in like proportions.

We mean exactly what we say. Do not delay, you may not see this advertisement again. There is only one simple condition attached to our Competition. When we receive your reply we will write you explaining what this simple condition is. If you can find ANY of the hidden faces write to-day, mark the faces, cut out the picture and send it to us at once.

Write your name and address very plainly.

Address, GOOD HOPE REMEDY CO., Dept. 19 MONTREAL, P.Q.

ARE KNOWN AS THE FARMER'S FRIEND

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING GREAT WORK IN THE PRAIRIES

Michael Anderson joins the throng who are shouting their praises—They cured his Gravel and Rheumatism

Pine Valley, Manitoba—(Special).—Michael Anderson a well-known farmer living near here is added to the number of those who have sent the cry echoing over the Prairies, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the farmer's friend." And truly Mr. Anderson has reason to praise the great Canadian Kidney remedy. Listen to his experience:

"A strain and a bad cold started my troubles," says Mr. Anderson, "and for twelve long years I was a victim of Kidney trouble, Rheumatism and Gravel. Doctors attended me and I tried many medicines, but they did not cure me. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me in less than one month."

It is easy to do anything when you know how. Mr. Anderson went right to the root of his trouble. He cured his Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and with the root gone the other diseases disappeared. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy kidneys and with healthy kidneys, you can't have Rheumatism or Gravel.

Shiloh's Cure

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

Could we afford to buy and give away hundreds of thousands of 50-cent bottles of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) if we did not know from a third of a century's experience that it was the greatest vitality-builder of the age?

You know what it would mean to us were Psychine a preparation without a definite, beneficial action.

After the first bottle which we would buy, no more would be purchased.

And we would go out of business. But we're not going out of business, and our confidence that we're not is based upon our third of a century's experience with Psychine.

Ten years after Confederation we commenced compounding Psychine.

Since that time, we have sold many millions of bottles.

We have cured many hundreds of thousands of virulent and oftentimes fatal cases of diseases.

We have in our files many hundreds of thousands of unsolicited testimonials.

And we have grown from a small beginning to be one of the largest proprietary manufacturers in this country.

Here then is proof that we have in Psychine a preparation with abundant and demonstrated effectiveness, more so than any other preparation we, or anyone else, ever heard of.

Here then is the reason of our unalterable confidence in Psychine, that it is in fact the greatest preparation of its kind in the world.

Here then is why we have inaugurated a policy of actually buying hundreds of thousands of bottles of Psychine to give to those who should use.

To those who are blindly groping in the dark for relief from their misery, who may perhaps be using wrong methods to recover their health and their strength.

* * *

LAGRIPPE.

The greatest and most effective agents for the bodily health are the white corpuscles, phagocytes.

These white corpuscles eat any germ of disease that gains an entrance to the body, when they're in large enough numbers and sufficiently strong.

When they're not sufficiently strong, the disease germs devour them and disease holds the body.

* * *

For centuries almost, herbs, nature's own remedies, have been the most efficient foe to disease.

We have not known very definitely just how.

But now science tells us that certain of these herbs increase the number of the white corpuscles and their strength.

These certain herbs are incorporated in Psychine.

We go to the ends of the earth for these herbs—to Arabia, to South America, to China and to Japan.

They are compounded in the most costly chemical appliances in this country.

And the result is Psychine—for a third of a century the most effective vitality-builder the world has known.

The one preparation that has cured many thousands of the following diseases:

La Grippe	Bronchial Coughs
Bronchitis	Weak Lungs
Hemorrhages	Weak Voice
Sore Throat	Spring Weakness
Anaemia	Early Decline
Female Weakness	Catarrhal Affections
Indigestion	Catarrh of Stomach
Poor Appetite	Night Sweats
Chills and Fevers	Obstinate Coughs
Sleeplessness and Nervous Troubles	Laryngitis and Dyspepsia
After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La Grippe	

Now we don't ask you to take our word for the tremendously beneficial effect of Psychine. Fill out the coupon below, mail it to us and we'll give your druggist an order (for which we pay him the regular retail price) for a 50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given you free of cost.

We will undoubtedly buy and distribute in this manner hundreds of thousands of these 50-cent bottles of Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire confidence in this wonderful preparation.

A confidence that has been based on our 30 years' experience with this splendid preparation, with a full knowledge of the hundreds of thousands of cures it has made.

COUPON No. 95

To the Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Ltd.
193-195 Spadina Ave., Toronto

I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) at your expense. I have not had a 50c. bottle of Psychine under this plan. Kindly advise my druggist to deliver this bottle to me.

My Name.....

Town.....

Street and Number.....

My Druggist's Name.....

Street and Number.....

This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle of Psychine if presented to the druggist—it must be sent us—we will then buy the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your druggist and direct him to deliver it to you. This offer may be withdrawn at any time without notice. Send coupon to-day.

109

The Sea Serpent of Brockton Point

THERE is one vice that is absolutely unknown to the red man; he was born without it, and amongst all the regrettable things he has learned from the white races, this at least he has never acquired—that is, the vice of avarice. That the Indian looks upon greed of gain, miserliness, avariciousness and wealth accumulated above the head of his poorer neighbor as one of the lowest degradations he can fall to, is perhaps more aptly illustrated in this legend than anything I could quote to demonstrate his horror of what he calls "the white man's unkindness." In a very wide and varied experience with many tribes, I have yet to find *even one instance of avarice*, and I have encountered but one single case of a "stingy Indian," and this man was so marked amongst his fellows that at mention of his name his tribespeople jeered, and would remark contemptuously that he was like a white man, who hated to share his money and his possessions. All red races are born socialists, and most tribes carry out their communistic ideas to the letter.

Amongst the Iroquois it is considered disgraceful to have food if your neighbor has none. To be a creditable member of the nation you must divide your possessions with your less fortunate follows. I find it much the same amongst the Coast Indians, and though they are less bitter in their hatred of the extremes of wealth and poverty than are the Eastern tribes, still the very fact that they have preserved this legend, in which they liken avarice to a slimy sea-serpent, shows the trend of their ideas; shows, too, that an Indian is an Indian, no matter what his tribe; shows that he cannot or will not hoard money; shows that his native morals demand that the spirit of greed must be strangled at all cost.

The chief and I had sat long over our luncheon. He had been talking of his trip to England and of the many curious things he had seen. At last, in an outburst of enthusiasm, he said:

"I saw everything in the world—everything but a sea-serpent."

"But there is no such thing as a sea-serpent," I laughed, "so you must really have seen everything in the world."

His face clouded; for a moment he sat in silence; then, looking directly at me, said:

"Maybe none now, but long ago there was one here—in the inlet."

"How long ago?" I asked.

"When first the white gold hunters came," he replied. "Came with greedy clutching fingers, greedy eyes, greedy hearts; the white men fought, murdered, starved, went mad with love of that gold far up the Fraser River. Tillicums were tillicums no more, brothers were foes, fathers and sons were enemies; their love of gold was a curse."

"Was it then the sea-serpent was seen?" I asked, perplexed with the problem of trying to connect the gold seekers with such a monster.

"Yes, it was then, but——" he hesitated, then plunged into the assertion, "But you will not believe the story if you think there is no such thing as the sea serpent."

"I shall believe whatever you tell me, chief," I answered. "I am only too ready to believe. You know I come of a superstitious race, and all my associates with the palefaces have never yet robbed me of my birthright to believe strange traditions."

"You always understand," he said, after a pause.

"It is my heart that understands," I remarked quietly.

He glanced up quickly, and with one of his all too few radiant smiles, he laughed.

"Yes, skookman, Tum-Tum."

Then, without further hesitation, he told the tradition which, although not of ancient happening, is held in great reverence by his tribe. During its recital he sat with folded arms, leaning on the table, his head and shoulders bending eagerly towards me as I sat on the opposite side. It was the only time he ever talked to me when he did not use emphasizing gesticulations. His hands never once lifted, his wonderful eyes alone gave expression to what he called "The Legend of the Salt-Chuck Oluk (Sea-Serpent)."

"Yes, it was during the first gold craze, and many of our young men went as guides to the whites far up the Fraser. When they returned they brought these tales of greed and murder back with them, and our old people and our women shook their heads and said evil would come of it. But all our young men, except one, returned, as they went—kind to the poor, kind to those who were foodless, sharing whatever they had with their Tillicums. But one, by name Shak-Shak (The Hawk), came back with hoards of gold, nuggets, like the white man, and like them he kept it. He would count his chicimin, count his nuggets, gloat over them, toss them in his palms. He rested his head on them as he slept, he packed them about with him through the day, he loved them better than food, better than his Tillicums, better than his life. The entire tribe arose. They said Shak-Shak had the disease of greed; that to cure it he must give a great potlatch, divide his riches with the poorer ones, share them with the old, the sick, the foodless. But he jeered and laughed and told them no, and went on loving and gloating over his gold.

"Then the Saghalie Tyee spoke out of the sky, and said: 'Shak-Shak, you have made of yourself a loathsome thing; you will not listen to the cry of the hungry, to the call of the old and sick; you will *not share your possessions*. You have made of yourself an outcast from your tribe, and disobeyed the ancient laws of your people. Now I will make of you a thing loathed and hated by all men, both white and red. You will have two heads, for your greed has two mouths to bite, one bites the poor and one bites your own evil heart, and the fangs in these mouths are poison, poison that kills the hungry and *poison that kills your own manhood*. Your evil heart will beat in the very centre of your foul body, and he who pierces it will kill the disease of greed forever from amongst his people.'

"And when the sun arose about the North Arm the next morning the tribespeople saw a gigantic sea-serpent stretched across the surface of the waters, one hideous head rested on the bluffs at Brockton Point, the other rested on a group of rocks, just below Mission, at the western edge of North Vancouver. If you care to go there some day I will show you the hollow in one *great stone where that head lay*. The tribespeople were stunned with horror. They loathed the creature, they hated it, they feared it. Day after day it lay there, its monstrous heads lifted out of the waters, its mile-long body blocking all entrance from the Narrows, all outlet from the North Arm. The chiefs made council, the medicine men danced and chanted, but the salt-chuck oluck never moved; it could not move, *for it was the hated token of what now* rules the white man's world—greed and love of chicimin. No one can ever move the love of chicimin from the white man's heart; no one can ever make him divide all with the poor. But after the chiefs and medicine men had done all in their power, and still the salt-chuck oluk lay across the waters, a handsome boy of 16 approached them and reminded them of the words of the Saghalie Tyee, '*That he who pierced the monster's heart would kill the disease of greed forever amongst his people.*'

"Let me try to find this evil heart, O great men of my tribe!' he cried. 'Let me war upon this creature; let me try to rid my people of this pestilence.'

The boy was brave and very beautiful; his tribes-people called him the Tenas Tyee (Little Chief), and they loved him. Of all his wealth of fish and fure, of name and hykwa (large shell money), he gave to the boys who had none. He hunted food for the old people, he tanned skins and furs for those whose feet were feeble, whose eyes were fading, whos blood ran thin with age.

"'Let him go,' cried the tribespeople. 'This unclean monster can only be overcome by cleanliness; this *creature of greed can only be overthrown* by generosity. Let him go.' The chiefs and medicine men listened—then consented. 'Go,' they commanded, 'and fight this thing with your strongest weapons—cleanliness and generosity.'

"The Tenas Tyee turned to his mother: 'I shall be gone four days,' he told her, 'and I shall swim all that time. I have tried all my life to be generous, but the people say I must be clean also to fight this unclean thing. While I am gone put fresh furs on my bed every day, even if I am not here to lie on them. If I know my bed, my body and my heart are all clean I can overcome this serpent.'

"'Your bed shall have fresh furs every morning,' his mother said, simply.

"The Tenas Tyee then stripped himself, and with no clothing save a buckskin belt into which he thrust his hunting knife, he flung his lithe young body into the sea. But at the end of four days he did not return. Sometimes his people could see him swimming far out in midchannel, endeavoring to find the exact centre of the serpent, where lay its evil, selfish heart; but on the fifth morning they saw him rise out of the sea, climb to the summit of Prospect Point and greet the rising sun with outstretched arms.

"*Weeks and months went by, still* the Tenas Tyee would swim daily, searching for that heart of greed—and each morning the sunrise glinted on his slender young copper-colored body as he stood with outstretched arms at the tip of Prospect Point greeting the coming day, and then plunging from the summit into the sea.

And at his home on the North Shore his mother dressed his bed with fresh furs each morning. The seasons drifted by; winter followed summer, summer followed winter. But it was four years before the Tenas Tyee found the centre of the great salt-chuck oluk, and plunged his hunting knife into its evil heart. In its death agony it writhed through the Narrows leaving a trail of blackness on the waters; its hugs body began to shrink; it became dwarfed and withered until nothing but the bones of its back remained, and they, sea-bleached and lifeless, soon sank to the bed of the ocean leagues off from the rim of land. But as the Tenas Tyee swam homeward, and his clean young body crossed through the black stain left by the serpent, the waters became clear and blue, and sparkling. He had overcome even the trail of the salt-chuck oluk.

"When at last he stood in the doorway of his home he said:

"'My mother, I would not have killed the monster of greed amongst my people had you not helped me by keeping one place for me at home fresh and clean for my return.'

"She looked at him as only mothers look. 'Each day these four years, fresh furs have I laid for your bed. Sleep now and rest, oh, my Tenas Tyee!' she said.'

The chief unfolded his arms and his voice took another tone, as he asked: "What do you call that story—a legend?"

"The white people would call it an allegory," I answered. He shook his head. "No savvy," he smiled. I explained as simply as possible, and with his customary alertness he immediately understood. "That's what we say it means, we Squamish, that greed is evil and not clean, like the salt-chuck oluk; that it must be stamped out amongst our people, killed by cleanliness and generosity. The boy that overcame the serpent was both these things."

"What became of this splendid boy?" I asked.

"The Tenas Tyee? Oh, some of our old, old people say they sometimes see him now, standing on Prospect Point, his bare young arms outstretched to the rising sun," he replied.

"Have you ever seen him, Chief?" I questioned.

"No," he answered simply, but I have never heard such poignant regret as his wonderful voice crowded into that singular word.

CAUSE AND CURE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Impurities in the Blood—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The most noticeable and immediate result of rheumatism is a marked thinning of the blood, and in no disease does it develop more rapidly. Not only does the blood become weak but it is soon filled with impurities, which the different organs of the body have been unable to throw off. One of the most harmful of these impurities is uric acid which is formed from the waste products of the body. In health it is readily passed off by the kidneys with the help of oxygen from the red corpuscles of the blood. Without oxygen the kidneys are unable to rid the sytem of this acid and it is retained in the blood and distributed to all parts of the body. The weak back, pains across the kidneys and thin, scanty, highly colored secretions which follow, show that the acid is already in the blood and often leads the sufferer to think he has kidney trouble. If the disease is not driven out of the blood, rheumatism can never be cured, and the sufferer will always be subject to attacks, whenever exposed to damp or cold. With each returning attack the pain becomes more severe and complications often arise making necessary the use of habit forming drugs to relieve pain.

It is readily seen that the only way to cure rheumatism is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills afford such a treatment as they contain all the elements necessary to build up and purify the blood. They increase its oxygen carrying capacity, enabling the kidneys to pass the uric acid from the body and the other organs to do their work. Thus rheumatism is reached at its root and permanently cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely free from all habit forming drugs, and are not an experiment, as the following case will show: "Mr. W. Studley Lewis, Pilot Mound, Man., says: "I am a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and always keep some by me in case of need. A few years ago while teaching school I suffered so much with rheumatism in my arms and shoulders that I had the greatest difficulty in writing on the blackboard, and after trying a number of remedies without benefit, I was almost in despair, and felt inclined to abandon teaching. But one day, I happened to pick up one of Dr. Williams' almanacs, and read of the cure of a number of severe cases of rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to give the Pills a trial, and I had only taken them a few weeks when I felt much better. In the course of a few weeks more the pains and stiffness had all left me, and I had no more difficulty in doing my work. I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they and they alone cured me of my rheumatism."

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

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

AEROPLANES AND WIRELESS

AN aeroplane equipped with telegraphic apparatus by means of which it can communicate with the land is an auxiliary in warfare which far surpasses the aeroplane without it. Ascent and descent are not always an easy matter in uncertain or awkward country, and an airman reconnoitring for an army is at a great disadvantage if, having flown ten or twenty miles to ascertain the enemy's positions, he must *return that distance and descend in order* to communicate his information.

During the English army manoeuvres, when recognition of the aeroplanes was somewhat tardy, the writer thought that if the machines were fitted up with wireless they would immediately assume an importance which could not be ignored. A day afterwards we were carrying out experiments on Salisbury Plain.

Many problems of intense interest to the general public arise out of such experiments. Only a few weeks ago a public demonstration was given of an aircraft being directed by wireless. This means that power can be controlled in the aeroplane by people on the earth; and though the advantage of such a thing appears somewhat problematic, there is no doubt that it demonstrates the possibility of operating apparatus in the aircraft which could be used as a means of receiving messages.

Wireless telegraphy from air to earth is a very different problem from ordinary wireless, though to the lay mind it would seem simple enough. In an ordinary wireless station there is a mast, from which depend one or more aerial wires; but there is also a very strong connection with the earth (or the metal sides of a ship, or even the sea, in the case of a station afloat), which acts as an essential complement of the aerial and forms a vital part of the wireless system.

Now, when you are in the air there is obviously neither earth nor water; one has to deal with wireless in the strictest sense of the term, and signals sent from the aeroplane are liable to die out very quickly when it gets any distance from the receiving station. This ab*sence of an "earth" is the stumbling*-block to wireless telegraphy from the air, but, like most other electrical difficulties, it can be overcome. In the apparatus used at the recent experiments on the War Office firing ground, two separate aerial elements, or antennae, were employed: a wire of special construction, very large superficially, but very light, ran from each side of the airman to the extreme side of the front planes of the machine, and thence backwards to the tail; in this way two equal aerial wires some forty feet long were obtained, one of which performed the same office as the "earth" would in an ordinary wireless station. A powerful but small, sparking coil was fixed in a light wooden box to the passenger seat, behind the airman, and in this box also was the whole of the apparatus necessary to generate the electric waves.

Needless to say, extremely careful calculation is necessary in order that each component part of the apparatus shall work in with the others; it is possible, for example, to waste a great deal of energy by not having the aerial wires of a length suited to the generator of the Hertzian waves, and so on. For long-distance work it will be possible greatly to increase the efficiency of the *apparatus without necessarily making* its weight much greater. The Morse key, with which the airman taps out his messages, is fixed to his seat at his side, and with his left hand he can keep up communications in comfort with the army to which he is attached.

Signals of distress are already being discussed for airmen whose machines will be fitted with wireless. Consider the advantage of the system in a long flight over-sea, when the aeroplane, by reason of its speed, may get a long way ahead of a tug or ship following it, and may then, through some accident, fall into the sea; a short, quick code signal—and it is known that the airman is in danger. It will even be possible, when directive wireless systems are a little further advanced, to locate with good approximation his actual position.

Some experiments were carried out a month ago in America, from an aeroplane to a land station, when Mr. James McCurdy sent a message to a wireless operator from Barren Island to Sheepshead Bay race track; in this instance a long aerial wire trailed behind the machine, fifty feet in length, weighed down with a lead bob. Such a system, however successful it might be, would be *very dangerous for serious work*. Any loose wire might get caught in the propeller, which would instantly be smashed owing to its high speed. The aerial wires must be fixed rigidly, yet they must not touch either the wooden stanchions or the steel wires of the aeroplane itself, as any contact would greatly diminish the efficiency of the apparatus.

A few words relative to the receiving apparatus may be of interest. The amount of electrical energy received from wireless signals even a few feet away from the sending apparatus is of such an exceedingly weak character that most delicate instruments are required to "pick up." Two long wires suspended parallel to and about fifteen feet above the earth run north and east from one antenna, and two more run south and west from the other. These wires are attached to the ends of a little coil of fine copper wire wound round a tube of glass, through which an endless band of fine iron wires travels, driven by clockwork; over the coil is wound another coil, the ends of which are connected with a pair of delicate telephones, which are kept to the ears by a spring iron band fitting over the receiver's head. Two small steel magnets are placed together opposite the glass tube through which the wire band is traveling, and the net electrical result is that when a "wave" is detected by the aerial wires a dull buzz is heard in the telephones. Long and short buzzes correspond to the dashes and dots respectively of the Morse code. This electro-magnetic detector, as it is called, is one of the most successful pieces of apparatus invented by Mr. Marconi.

An experienced ear is required to hear these signals, and one has to make a strict convention with one's conscience not to be misled by sounds in the telephones which might easily be mistaken for real signals. Fortunately, with my scheme of aerial wires, there are practically no noises heard due to atmospheric or ground effects; but lying on the ground at Salisbury Plain the other day the grasshoppers' buzzings sounded in the telephones so like the actual signals that it was necessary to stand up to receive and have the effect of the noise of the wind in one's ears instead. In subsequent experiments a portable sound-proof telephone box will be used for the receiving operator, though in actual warfare it would be essential to have the receiving station very portable and not incommoded with such a thing.

It is probable that within the next few months wireless communication with aeroplanes over considerable distances will be practicable, more especially since the Marconi Company have expressed their desire to co-operate in this latest branch of the wonderful science of telegraphy without wires.

A TWO-STORY TREE

ON the left bank of the River Oder, in Ratibor, in Silesia, Germany, there grows a maple tree which is one of the most remarkable works of art in existence; for though a tree, and to that extent a natural object, it has been trained, twisted, and cut, until it has become more like a house than a tree.

The tree is more than a hundred years old, and through the greater part of this time the work of cutting and twisting has been going on. The trunk rises from the ground much like that of any other tree; but a flight of steps leads to the first level, where the branches have been gradually woven together until a firm and leafy floor has been made.

Above this is a second floor smaller in diameter and formed in the same way. Around each floor the branches have been woven into solid walls, making two circular rooms. Each of these rooms is lighted by eight windows cut through the walls of branches and foliage.

Below the first floor, at the level of the second, and at the top of the tree the branches have been allowed to grow out naturally, while the intermediate walls and the edges of the window openings are kept closely trimmed.

These tree rooms are occasionally used as a sleeping-apartment in summer. The old tree is in a healthy condition and promises to remain as a curiosity of Ratibor for many years.

The Oil for the Farmer.—A bottle of *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the farm* house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mature who suffer from pains and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.

The Famous Rayo

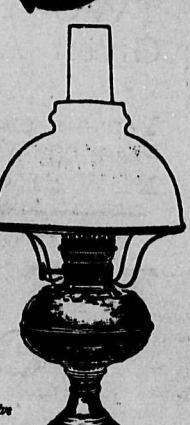
The Lamp with Diffused Light

should always be used where several people sit, because it does not strain the eyes of those sitting far from it.

The Rayo Lamp is constructed to give the maximum diffused white light. Every detail that increases its light-giving value has been included.

The Rayo is a low-priced lamp. You may pay $5, $10 or even $20 for other lamps and get a more expensive container—but you cannot get a better light than the Rayo gives.

This season's Rayo has a new and strengthened burner. A strong, durable shade-holder keeps the shade on firm and true. Easy to keep polished, as it is made of solid brass, finished in nickel.



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Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

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The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

There's Strength in

"CANAWELLA" TEA

That Splitting Headache
will vanish if you take
"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers
Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee they contain nothing harmful to the heart or nervous system. 25c. a box, at all druggists.
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 26

NORWEGIAN WATER POWER AND THE NITROGEN INDUSTRY

THERE is a very great demand for nitrogen compounds, especially for nitrogenous fertiliser. The principal source of nitrogen, at present, is Chile saltpetre or sodium nitrate. In 1906 Germany alone imported 600,000 tons of Chile nitrate, worth nearly $30,000,000, and three-fourths of this quantity was employed in agriculture. The total annual output of Chile nitrate is about two million tons. According *to an interested statement, six million* tons are required by the farms of the world.

Of the processes that have been invented for converting the nitrogen of the atmosphere into tangible and available form, the most important are the German Frank-Caro process and the Norwegian Birkeland-Eyde process. Both employ water power as the source of energy, but the cost of power amounts to nearly 30 per cent. of the total cost of production in the Norwegian process and less than 10 per cent. in the German process. Norway, however, is very abundantly provided with the raw materials of the nitrogen industry and also with water power, little of which is now utilised.

A plan has recently been formed for impressing the great Rjukanfos Falls of the Skien River into the service of the nitrogen industry. The aggregate height of these falls, which are distributed over a distance of 5½ miles, is about 1,800 feet. In the natural condition of the river (which is here called the Maana) the cross-section of the stream is sometimes diminished to 16,000 square feet and its flow to 212 cubic feet per second. In order to increase the minimal cross-section and *flow, a reservoir having a capacity of* 28 billion cubic feet has been formed by damming Lake Mjosvand and thus raising its level about forty-eight feet. The lake lies nearly 3,000 feet above sea-level and 200 feet above the top of the first fall. This reservoir will increase the minimal flow from 212 feet to 1,660 cubic feet per second.

In the year 1920 it is expected that about 500,000 horse-power will be obtained for the nitrogen industry from the Skien River. This power will produce, annually, the equivalent of 300,000 tons of sodium nitrate. The whole of Norway is capable of furnishing, very cheaply, about four million horse-power, and therefore of producing annually the equivalent of 2.4 million tons of nitrate. It is not unlikely that the production will be further increased by improvements in the process of manufacture.

"DADDY LONG-LEGS"

EVERYBODY is well acquainted with the insect called "daddy long-legs," but not everybody knows that there is evidence to show that this strange little creature, towering high above its fellows on its thread-like stilts, is probably a more ancient *inhabitant of America than any representative* of the human species.

Far back, in tertiary times, at the very dawn of the modern world, its ancestors lived, we are told, in great numbers in that part of the continent which we call Colorado. The fossil remains of these insects show the characteristic features that mark them to-day, although new species have taken the place of the old; for even "daddy long-legs" knows what evolution is, and has attained to something that in his view is perhaps a kind of civilized existence suitable to the exigencies of life in the twentieth century.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE TO OTHER MOTHERS

Mrs. Nicholas Breau, Rogersville, N.B., writes: "I can highly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers whose little ones are constipated. I gave my little girl the Tablets and they regulated her bowels, and now she sleeps well, eats well, is fat and good all the time. I am really delighted with the Tablets, and I always keep them in the house, and as soon as my little girl becomes troubled or feverish I give her the Tablets and she is soon well again. Please send me another box, for they are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." The Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain nothing injurious to even the youngest child. Sold at 25 cents a box by all medicine dealers or from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TWO HANDSOME PRIZES
Given Away at the MAGNET
... CASH STORE ...
You are entitled to one ONE TICKET with every 50c purchase. Drawing takes place on NEW YEAR'S EVE. **T. E. Bate**

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

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS, and interest at highest current rates allowed on deposits of $1 and upwards

CUMBERLAND, B.C., Branch— — — OPEN DAILY
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H. F. Montgomery, Manager

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

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The Russell AUTOMOBILE

The only Car Made in America with the "Silent Knight Valveless Engine," Also made in valve . . . style . . .

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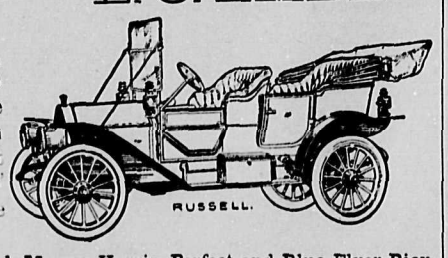

Cleveland, Brantford, Massey-Harris, Perfect and Blue Flyer Bicycles; Fairbanks Morse Gas Engines; also the Moore Gasoline Lighting Systems. Oliver Typewriters. Repairing of all kinds.

Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, etc. Scissors and Skates ground. Rubber Tires for Baby Carriages. Hoops for Tubs
THIRD STREET, CUMBERLAND.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUYING A

SEWING : MACHINE

BUY A SINGER

The BEST Machine on the Market and sold on EASY TERMS .....

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TOWN TOPICS.

Visiting cards at the Islander office.

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

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

Services in the Roman Catholic Church will be held every other Sunday in Cumberland Rev. H. Martens, pastor.

Wanted, some one to take and raise as their own, a boy or girl 8 years and 6 months and 6 years and 6 months old, with privilege of adopting. Apply X. Y .Z. this office.

For Sale—Thomsons Boarding House. This is furnished throughout and is in first class condition.

For particulars apply between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m. to Mrs D. Thomson.

PUBLIC AUCTION

Having disposed of my property at Happy Valley I will sell at Public Auction on Wednesday Dec. 21st. at 10 a. m. the following:

11 Cows, 1 two year old heifer, 5 one year old heifers, 5 heifer calves, 1 three year old bull, 2 two year old bulls.

All the above are pure bred short horn stock.

Also I will sell 5 grade cows; 2 working horses.

W. J. Harrigan
Happy Valley

TEACHER WANTED

Wanted, teacher for Minto District School.

Apply to
W .J. Harrigan,
Cumberland, P.O

TEACHER WANTED

First assistant teacher for Cumberland Public School, also teacher for six months to teach the second division.

T. H. Carey,
Sec't'y. School Board

RESOLUTIONS.

To the Officers and Members of Cumberland Grove No. 3, U.A.O.D.

I, the undersigned, appointed to draw up resolutions of respect to our departed Noble Arch, Bro. Frederick Dirkes, do respectfully present the following for your approval:

It having been the will of yur Supreme Ruler to take from us our beloved and respected Brother, Frederick Dirkes; therefore be it

Resolved, that the Members of Cumberland Grove, No. 3, realize that they have lost a true and faithful Brother as well as a friend and respected citizen, who was loyal to all; and be it further

Resolved that our expressions of sorrow and sympathy in regard to our loss be spread upon our minutes, and that our charter, gavels and altar be draped in mourning for thirty days; further

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent, one to the bereaved orphans of our late Brother, one to the Islander, one to the Cumberland News and one to Druid's Magazine.

Faithfully yours in U.P. & C.
CHAS. B. KUBRYCHT.

DRIVING OUTFIT FOR SALE

Horse 8 yrs, kind, good driver, not afraid of autos. Harness and rubber tired buggy almost new.

Apply to, G. K. McNaughton

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GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Horseshoeing a Specialty

Third Ave., Cumberland

S. G. HANSON'S

402 pullets, hatched 1909
from Jan. 1 to May 31, laid 37580 eggs
which sold at wholesale prices
net " " " $1019.12
Cost of feed for same period 211.05
$ 808.07

Average profit per bird for 151 days " " " $2.01

EGGS FOR HATCHING.	Per 15.	Per 100
March	$3.00	$15.00
April	3.00	15.00
May	2.50	12.50
June	2.00	10.00

HILLCREST POULTRY FARM
DUNCAN, B.C. j4

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
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Get rates before insuring elsewhere

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A FINE LINE OF NEW MATERIALS JUST RECEIVED

P. DUNNE
Up-to-date Merchant Tailor
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j4

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

H. M. Beadnell,

Comox, B. C.

Agent for E & N. Lands
Comox District.

Comox Assessment District.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision and Appeal under the provisions of the "Assessment Act" will be held for the Comox Assessment District, at the Court House, Cumberland, B. C , on Thursday the 22nd. December, 1910. at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

Cumberland, 8th December, 1910

JOHN BAIRD,
Deputy Assessor

Dont Marry unless you feel like it but if you do, be sure to order your wedding invitatoins at THE ISLANDER Office. Samples at this office

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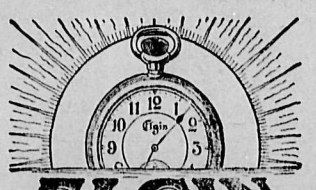
YOUR NAME IS GOOD

Anything in the Jewellery Line



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Buy Your Xmas .·.Presents Here.·.

And Save from 20 to 25 per cent
BELOW ARE A FEW SUITABLE XMAS GIFTS

Large range of Fancy Neckwear 50c each
Fancy suspenders in boxes 50c to 1.50 pr
Ladies & Gents silk handkerchiefs 25c to 75c
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Jewel boxes 75 to 1.25
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COME to the Little Store where you can figure on right prices and a square deal.

T. E. CARTWRIGHT

Next door to Canadian Bank of Commerce

We sell Safety Razors

The STAR
The GILLETTE
and
The MAGNA

Also BOKER'S KING CUTTER

Shaving Soaps, Brushes and Razor Strops, Shaving Creams and Powders, Perfumes and Toilet Articles
Combs and Brushes a Genuine Quality

Call and inspect same at The Drug Store

A. H. PEACEY

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL

JAMES WALTERS,
PROPRIETOR

THE POOREST OF WINES, LIQUOR & BEER
ALSO THE BEST OF CIGARS.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.