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# THE ISLANDER

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## PILSENER PLAYERS PUNK PERFORMANCE

### A glance at the error column tells the tale.

*Courtenay climbed into second place* on Sunday, when they trimmed the league leaders by a score of 15-3.

The game was the poorest played in the league this season, and most of the spectators departed before the game was half finished.

The home team got two in the first on a hit by Sweeney, a base on balls to Piper, and another hit by Thomson and McGoldrick's error. Stant got another in the fourth when he was safe on an error by Faber, stole second, went to third on a passed ball and scored on a wild pitch.

Courtenay got one in the first when Thomas was hit by a pitched ball, and made the round trip on errors. Three more came in the second on three hits in succession, a passed ball and an error.

Thomas got another in the third on a short stop error, followed by two more at first and centre field.

In the seventh McGoldrick was safe on an error; Dixon and Thomas walked; McNeil bunted and the throw cannoned off the runner at the plate and two scored. Two more came home on Anderton's safe drive to centre. Two passes, a two base hit, two errors and a single brought in five more in the eighth. In the ninth Wagner was safe on an error at second, was advanced on McGoldrick's safety to left, and scored on an error in the left field.

The tabulated score tells the story of the disaster:—

PILSENER.

| | | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sweeney | c | 3 | 1 | 1 | 10 | 4 | 0 |
| Piper | 2b 3b | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Thomson | 1b | 3 | 0 | 1 | 11 | 0 | 2 |
| Stant | 3b 2b p | 4 | 1 | 0 | 3 | 7 | 0 |
| McKay | lf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Gibson | rf | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Robinson | cf ss | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 |
| McNeil | p 2b | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| Barnes | ss | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 3 |
| Grant | cf | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| | | 29 | 3 | 6 | 27 | 17 | 13 |

COURTENAY.

| | | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| McGoldrick | 3b | 6 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Dixon | ss | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Thomas | p 1b | 4 | 3 | 0 | 8 | 1 | 0 |
| McNeil | c | 5 | 1 | 0 | 9 | 1 | 0 |
| Faber | 2b | 5 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 1 |
| Anderton | 1b p | 5 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 5 | 0 |
| Curtis | lf | 5 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Smith | cf | 5 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Wagner | rf | 4 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| | | 42 | 15 | 7 | 27 | 14 | 2 |

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Union Bay | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 5 | 1 | —15 |
| Pilsener | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —3 |

Summary—Struck out by McNeil, 8; by Thomas, 2; by Anderton, 7; 7. Bases on balls, off McNeil, 5; Thomas, 1; Anderton, 4. Hit by pitcher, McNeil, 1; Anderton, 2. Sacrifice hit, McNeil. Stolen bases, by Courtenay, 10; by Pilsener, 7. Passed balls, Sweeney, 3. Wild pitch, McNeil, 1; Anderton, 1.

Standing of the League.

| | Won. | Lost. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pilsener | 3 | 2 | .600 |
| Union Bay | 2 | 3 | .400 |
| Courtenay | 2 | 3 | .400 |

### THE BASEBALL SCHEDULE.

(REMAINING GAMES)

July 10—Union at Courtney.
July 17—Courtenay at Cumberland.
July 24—Cumberland at Union.
July 31—Courtenay at Union.
Aug. 7—Cumberland at Courtenay.
Aug. 14—Union at Courtenay.
Aug. 21—Cumberland at Union.
Aug. 28—Courtenay at Union.
Sept. 4—Cumberland at Union.
Sept. 11—Union at Courtenay.
Sept. 18—Cumberland at Courtenay.

## COURTENAY COLTS COLLECT COIN

### Extra innings in both matches played for the money prize.

The Baseball Tournament at the Bay, on Dominion Day, produced the greatest ball games ever played in the district, the morning game between Pilsener and Union Bay being taken, after 10 innings of fast play by the Unionists, by a 2-1 score. In the afternoon Courtenay met Union in the final match, which went for 17 innings, and was won by Courtenay by a score of 5-4.

THE FIRST GAME.

Neither team scored until the fourth innings, when Pilsener got a run, the opening rounds being conspicuous for the great pitching of both twirlers and some sensational work in the outfield.

*In the forth Pearme led off with a* two base hit to left, stole third and scored while McNeil was going out, Robinson to E. Balo.

In the sixth Union made it 1-1. Robinson went out on a long drive to centre, which was handled; Le Claire rolled one out to third and beat the throw; N. Balo was safe on Pearme's error. He was caught between sesond and third and died; Curran hit *past first and brought in the run;* Fredericks was robbed of a three base hit by McKay's running catch in left, and the side was out.

Both teams went out in one-two-three right up to the tenth innings, not a hit being registered by either team.

In the tenth, the first two men up went out by the short-stop route Clark, however, connected; he opened *the seams with a hard wallop to deep* left that looked good for a homer. A good return from the fielder, though, made a close decision at third, and *the fun commenced.*

To most of the spectators it looked like the runner was out by a couple of feet, but the umpire thought otherwise, and it went for a three base hit. Immediately there was an uproar, during which the catcher left his station and Clark, taking advantage of his absence, ran home, and the game was over.

Manager Hennessy, of the Pilsener team, formally protested the decision, asking the committee to protect the betters, but his objection was overruled.

UNION BAY.

| | | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Le Claire | 1 f | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| N. Balo | s s | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Curran | c f | 4 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Fredericks | r f | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| E. Balo | 1 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 8 | 1 | 1 |
| Sommerville | 2 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Stanley | 3 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Clark | c | 4 | 1 | 1 | 13 | 1 | 0 |
| Robertsou | p | 3 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 7 | 0 |
| | | 35 | 2 | 5 | 30 | 11 | 3 |

PILSENER.

| | | AB | R | H | PO | A | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sweeney | c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Stant | p | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| Thomson | 1 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 12 | 0 | 1 |
| Piper | 2 b | 4 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Pearme | 3 b | 4 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| McNeil | s s | 4 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Gibson | r f | 4 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Robertson | c f | 4 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| McKay | l f | 4 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| | | 36 | 1 | 4 | 29* | 14 | 2 |

* 2 out when winning run scored.

| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pilsener | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —1 |
| Union | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | —2 |

THE SECOND GAME.

The afternoon game between Courtenay and Union went 17 innings before Courtenay broke the tie and won.

With the exception of a couple of *innings at the first it was A1 ball all* the way.

Courtenay got one in second when Donnelly got a pass, stole second and scored on Stanley's error.

In the fourth Union got two. Curran singled to right, but was forced at second; E. Balo singled to centre; Ryan fanned, but Stanley's single to right brought in the runs. *Two more* came in the fifth when Clark walked, went to second on a passed ball, stole third, and scored on Robertson's sacrifice fly to right. Le Claire walked, N. Balo singled past third, Curran got a Texas leaguer to centre, and the bases were loaded. Fredericks flew out to left, but Le Claire beat the ball home.

Courtenay scored in the fourth when Donnelly beat out a bunt. He was forced at second by McGoldrick; Curtis fanned, but Fabor connected *and* McGoldrick came home.

Courtenay also scored in the fifth. McNeil singled to left; Dixon was safe on an error at third; Thomas struck out, but McNeil scored on the catcher's error on the pitcher's throw in of Anderton's grounder.

The Reds tied the score in the seventh after the first two men went *out, Dixon drove one to left and* stole second. He came home later on Thomas' hit to right.

From then until the 17th not a man saw third. In this round Fabor hit safe past third and stole second. Buchanan went out third to first, but McNeil was there with the goods and clouted a hard one to left, and the game was over.

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Union | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | —4 |
| Courtenay | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | —5 |

## A NEW HALL FOR CUMBERLAND

### Mr. Curtis will erect $1,200 building on conditions.

At the last council meeting Mr. Curtis, of the Moving Picture Show, made an offer to the city to enlarge the City Hall, erecting an addition costing in the neighborhood of $1,200, on condition that the city grant him a lease of the building on the same terms as at present ($25 per month) for a term of three years, the building, as improved, to be the sole property of the city at the expiration of the lease.

*Seen by our reporter,* Mr. Curtis stated that it was his intention, if his proposition was taken up by the city, to erect a modern entertainment hall the full size of the lot, 125 x 50 feet.

The building will be modern in every respect, with spacious stage, dressing rooms, and a smoking room in connection.

The crowded houses that greets Mr. Curtis' show, night after night, ren*ders a more capacious building neces*sary.

The hall will be splendidly suited for dancing, and it is the intention of the manager to hold dances every week.

Manager Curtis will cater only to first-class trade, and to prevent frequent excursions from the dance hall, this will be discouraged by those doing so being charged the full price of ad*mission on re-entering, and no liquor* of any kind will be allowed on the premises.

If the proposition is accepted by the council the contract for the building will be let immediately, and the work rushed to completion.

## Comox.

W. Allsop, A. B. of H M S Egeria was accorded a naval funeral yesterday. He was drowned in the harbour 2 weeks ago. and his body recovered 2 days ags at Oyster River.

H M S Egeria left for the northern fishing grounns this week.

One of the films at the City Hall this week depicted scenes from a Lunatic asylum. Manager Curtis threw them on the screan, labeled "Proceedings at the Cumberland Development League meeting.

The local Orangemen have made all arrangements for the July 12th celebration, and an attractive programme and a generous prize list has been arranged for that day. At a public meeting held on Wednesday night, it was decided to hand over a balance of $100 left from May 24th celebration, to the Orangemen's committee, and this, together with what has been subscribed by the lodge itself, and by the merchants, makes a prize list of very generous proportions. A grand Orange Parade to the Old Recreation ground will open the proceedings, after which speeches will be delivered. and then the sports A dance will be held in the evening to bring the day to fitting conclusion.

## MAN MEETS TRAGIC DEATH

### Employee of Fraser River Co. meet horrible death.

Mr. W. Reesman, *an employee of the* Fraser River Company, met death in a most horrible form on Thursday night of last week, when he either fainted or took a cramp, in an outhouse, with the result that he was smothered to death.

Mr. Reesman, who was a very steady young man, bid his companions good night at about 11 o'clock and was never seen alive again.

In the morning the man was missing and it was discovered that he had disappeared in only his night clothing. His companions searched the woods for him without avail, until the outhouse was thought of, when the unfortunate man was found standing on his head and smothered to death.

An inquest and post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the man was in perfect physical health, and *that the cause of death was suffocation.*

A brother of the deceased living in Hoquiam, Wash. was telegraphed for and arrived for the funeral, which was held from the Presbyterian Church, Sandwick, on Monday, the Rev. Mr. Menzies officiating.

## Denman Island.

The bear that for the past few weeks has wrought such havoc among the sheep here and that was the terror of many of the women and children, was shot on Sunday morning by the Piercy Bros. Having growing tired of mutton, bruin decided to have a change of diet, accordingly he sealthily approached the pig yard of Mrs. T. H. Piercy on Sunday morning about ten o'clock and was discovered in the act of stalking a young porker with the intention, no doubt of making his breakfast on the unaware animal. The alarm was given by Fred Piercy, who was first to see the bear, and soon the four brothers armed with shotguns and rifles were in pursuit of the marauder. After chasing the animal for a distance of about one quarter of a mile, a bullet from the the rifle of Harvey Piercy took effect breaking the bear shoulder. He then climbed a tree, where he was an easy mark for his pursuers, who shot him through the head, killing him almost instantly. The head of the animal has been sent to Vancouver, where it will be mounted and returned to the Piercy householders; and no doubt in years to come the little children will be told the story of the bear and of the four valiant brothers who effected his capture. Some of the men here are very glad indeed to know that the bear is dead, as they will not have to come home before dark.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. T. H. Piercy on Friday of last week. About forty young people gathered in the spacious old farmhouse, and danced until the grey dawn of early morning. All reported having had a good time

Mrs. Dr Peacock, who has been spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. T. H. Piercy, left on Sunday evening for her home in Portland Oregon. She was accompanied as far as Vancouver by her sister, Miss Rose Piercy.

The Denman Island Stone Company reported buisness active. The tug Progress left here on Satuday evening with a large scow of rock en route for Vancuver.

Some of the farmers here have commenced haying this week. Owing to the dry weather that prevailed in May and early June the hay crop will be lighter this year than usual. Grain, on the whole, is looking well, and present indications point toward a good crop.

The marriage of Mr Washington Scott and Miss Margaret Brecken, both of Denman Island took place on Monday afternoon, in Nanaimo The happy couple will return shortly, and in future will reside here.

Miss Miller, of the Cumberland Hospital staff, is spending her holidays at Mrs. Jas. Ormiston's.

Mr. John Chalmers has commenced the erection of a new barn.

Miss Jessie Fisher, of Vancouver, arrived here on Saturday evening, and will spend her vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McMillan.

Mrs. E. Graham is visiting friends at Union Bay.

On Tuesday evening an informal crowd gathered at the hall to bid farewell to Miss Mills, who for the past six months has taught in the public school here. During the evening the retiring teacher was presented with a beautiful toilet case and gold bracelet, as a mark of the esteem in which she was held by the young people of the Island.

It is reported that a Pool Room will be opened in an up town location in the course of the present summer.

## DEATH OF THE LATE MR. POTTER

### Passed away on Wednesday at advanced age of seventy-five.

The death occurred on Wednesday, after a lingering illness, of Mr. Joseph Potter, for the past twelve years a resident of Cumberland, at the advanced age of 75 years, having been born in Staffordshire England in 1835.

The deceased gentleman was one of the old pick miner, and came to Nova Scotia when quite a young man, spending 62 years in the country. He crossed the Atlantic in a sailing ship, being six months on the voyage.

The late Mr Potter was the father of 12 children, of whom, - ames. Joseph, David, William and John, are living, and residents of Cumberland.

All funeral arrangemet were provided for three months ago by the deceased himself.

The funeral took place yesterday from the residence of his son D Potter, and was very largely attended, bespeaking the regard in which the decease was held by all who knew him. The funeral procession was headed by the Cumberland City Band.

## Union Bay.

The celebration held on 1st July surpassed all previous ones and the energetic committee deserves thanks for the efficient manner in which they handled affairs

The Cumberland contingent arrived by special train about 10.30 A M and immediately the first game of baseball started, causing some excitement for the supporters of each team.

At 1.30 P.M. the atletetic, sports were started commenced. These events along with the other were well contested and pleased the many spectators.

A dance in the evening concluded the days programme, some fifty or sixty couple thoroughly enjoyed themselves to the sweet music of Morgans Orchestra.

*The sports committee met on* Wednesday evening to settle the affairs of Dominion Day celebration. After receiving the report of the finance committee the balance of forty-four dollars was directed equally to the school public Library.

Mrs. John Ryan and son of Ladysmith are the guests of her brother Mr. Ed. Clarke.

Mrs. Ed. Grahaman, of Denman Island is visiting friends here this week.

L. D. Johnson, of W. R. Grace & Co, Seattle, arrived on steamer Cugco, to look after bunkering of that vessel

Miss Gilligan, of the firm of Fraser and Bishop, is away on a vaation.

S. S. Oanfee took on bunkers and sailed Tuesday evening last for Victoria.

S. S. Marama cleared for Vancouver *Thursday morning, after taking on* bunkers.

Hulk "Case" is taking on cargo for Vancouver.

S S *Cuzco arrived* Thursday afternoon fof bunker fuel.

Yacht Dolunra arrived on Tuesday afternoon.

H. M, S Egeria is taking on bunker fuel.

S S. Germanicus is still at anchor awaiting orders.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount subscribed.. | $281 75 |
| Expenditure ..... | 270 75 |
| Balance | $11 00 |
| Receipts from Dance | $33 00 |
| Balance on hand | $44 00 |

Certified and found correct
D F Renwick
Geo. C Campbell
Jas. McNeil
Finance committee.

## Courtenay.

A petition has been circulated among the business people of the district, requesting the transportation companies to cooperation by way of placing some reponsible person on Comox wharf to look after freight Copies of these petition were forwarded to the General Freight Agent of the E. & N. R. Co. and the U.S S. Co. A favorable reply has been recieved from the latter company as yet the former company has given no decisive answer, and a very strong feeling is that if the E. & N. R Co. are not willing to bear their share of the expense the shippers will subscribe the amount and in consequence will pationize the "Cowichan."

## REGULAR MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL

### Decide on uniforms for Police and increase Clerk's salary.

The regular meeting of the city council was held at the council chambers on monday night His Worship the Mayor and Aldermen McLeod, Stewart, Stoddart, and Hornel being present.

The *minutes of last regular and two* secisl meetings were read and adopted.

A delegation from the Orangemens Lodge, consiting of Messrs Thomson and Bate waited up n the board, to urge the *council to erect an arch on Dunsmuir* avenue for the Orange celebration on July 12th. On the motion of Aldermam McLeod, seconded by Aldermen Hornal the request was granted.

An offer from Manager Curtis of the moving picture show to erect a $1200 addition to the city hall on condition that he be granted a three year lease of the premises at the present rate of rental was recieved. Mr. Curtis was requested to submit plans of the proposed building at the next meeting of the council.

Alderman Stoddart wanted to know why the adopted report of the Police Commissioners which recommended that the members of the police force be furnished with uniforms had not been acted up on. A motion to call for tenders for police uniforms, sample of material to be used to be submitted, was carried on the casting vote of the Mayor, Aldermen McLeod and Hornal voting against it.

Alderman Stoddart reported a case of a man using disgraceful language on the street in the presence of ladies, and regretted that neither of the city's policemen were in town at the time.

He was advised to lay the matter before the Police Comminssioners.

The cheque of Contractor Sinclaire the successful tenderer for sewering the city was ordered to be returned.

The city clerk reported that taxes to *the amount of $2700 had already been* paid, and that the half yearly statement of the city financier would be presented at the next meeting of the council.

Alderman McLeod proposed and Alderman Hornal seconed a motion that the salary of the city clerk be raised from $25.00 to $30 00 per month. Alderman Stoddard believed that it would be time to take such action when the clerk asked *for it. On the motion being put it was* carried unanimously.

Bills to the amount of 86.30 were referred to the Finance Committee.

Police Officer Greys report of collection for June was submitted as follows.

| | |
|---|---|
| Scavenging ..... | 116.00 |
| Night Watchman ..... | 72.50 |
| Dog Tax..... | 46 00 |
| Hall Rent ..... | 25 00 |
| Police Court Fines..... | 5.00 |
| City Road Tax..... | 6.00 |
| | $270.00 |

It was decided to call for separate tenders for blasting stumps on Dunsmuir Avenue from Stoddard to 5th Avenue and from Dunsmuir to Allen street on 4th avenue

The council then adjourned.

Mr. John Hawkins, who is managing the Courteney House during the absence of the proprietor, Mr J. R. Johnston, who is off on a holiday, met with an accident Monday evening by fracturing one of the bones of his right foot, while indulging in a simple wrestling game with a companion.

A very sad accident occurred Wednesday evening at the Fraser River Co's camp 7, when Mr. Reesman, a very popular young man and one of the sub-formen for the above company, was accidently drowned by falling into a waterhole near the camp. The full particulars of the case could not be learned at this time of writing.

The annual strawberry festival, given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society in aid of the Presbyterian Church, which was held in the Agricultual Hall, Tuesday evening was a very great success in every way, and is, without doubt, the best affair of the kind ever held in Courtenay. The Ladies, who have been puzzled for some years how best to arrange affairs so that the strawberries and ice-cream could be distributed in order to avoid confusion, and so that every one would get their share and no more, have at last got it down to a science. By having tables set with the strawberries in an adjouning hall, and having it arranged so that people could get them any time during the evening, probably the largest gathering that ever assembled at Courtnay was catered to without the least confusion and every one was perfectly satisfied. The programme was a very long one but was as good as it was long. Nearly every selection was well rendered, and great credit is due to all who took part. The district never before displayed such excellent talents. The farce at the end, entitled a "*Women's Business Meeting,*" was very appropriate for the occassion, and brought down the house. Mr. Menzies always proves a very able chairman, but did not have it all his way when he requested *the ladies in the audience to re*move their hats. The ladies had better be careful, though, the next time.

# The Late Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia

*The following story of the career of the late Emperor Menelik is from the London Daily Telegraph.*

MENELIK II. "Negus Negasti," King of Kings, now known as Emperor of Abyssinia, was a remarkable man—one of the strong men of the nineteenth century. His ancestor, Menelik I., lived some twenty centuries ago, and agreeably to a tradition revered in Abyssinia, he was the son of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. The late Emperor was the son of a poor woman, and was born in 1844. In 1867, when Theodore was Emperor, a British army was in Abyssinia under command of Sir Robert Napier—Lord Napier of Magdala — so called from the name of Theodore's capital, to punish the Abyssinian ruler for imprisoning a number of Europeans, one of whom was a representative of the British government. Our troops left the country without settling the government, and as in Zululand, after the deposition of Cetewayo, a period of chaos ensued. In 1872 Prince Kassai Tigre, an important province or state of Abyssinia, succeeded as Emperor Johannes. Menelik was a son of the Prince of Shoa, and was ensued between him and the Emperor John. In 1873 the latter recognized Menelik as King of Shoa, and when, in 1889, John fell in battle, Menelik became the Negus in his place.

It is the trouble of Abyssinia that it is a feudal state, with rival kingdoms always ready to dispute the supremacy. In the south is Shoa, in the northeast Tigre, in the centre and west Amhara, and whenever the Negus Negasti dies, any one of the chiefs, or Ras, of these kingdoms may challenge the succession. King Theodore belonged to Ambara, Prince Kassai or the Emperor John to Tigre, and Menelik to Shoa. The whole country is about the size of France, with some 11,000,000 of inhabitants. Under Menelik the unity of the state has been preserved, but all the anxieties of the deceased Emperor during the last two years have been to secure the continuance of that state of things after the death of the "King of Ethiopia, Lion of Judah, and Emperor of Abyssinia."

Menelik was a born ruler, standing six feet high, of powerful physique, with a dark skin, short, curly beard, and eyes beaming with intelligence. Mr. Alfred Pease, M.P., who saw the Negus at his palace in Adis Abeba—now the capital—thus describes the reception: "I was entertained by Menelik at the Feast of the Baptism, and was present at a great dinner, at which 12,000 people sat down. I had, too, a long private audience of the Negus, and was much impressed by his kindly, simple sense and his benevolent expression, although I knew, of course, that he was capable of great severity towards offenders. We talked at some length of international jealousies, and of the Abyssinian suspicions of Europeans. Menelik admitted disappointment in years now passed in his dealing with certain powers. I told him that, no matter what party might be in power in England, we desired to maintain the best and most friendly relations with Menelik and his people, and assured him that he would never find us wanting in good faith. The emperor told me that he was a man of peace, although he was often forced to fight. 'I want,' he said, 'friendship and good understanding between myself and Europeans.' I think he was for a time alarmed at our proceedings in the Soudan; and there is no doubt that both our action there and our reverses in South Africa have been continually presented to him by interested parties in a greatly exaggerated form. He had thus come to doubt somewhat our desire to see him maintained in a strong, independent position. Menelik told me, in conclusion, that, though he used to be somewhat suspicious of Europeans, the more he saw of Englishmen the more he found them to be trustworthy and reliable. This is largely owing to Colonel Harrington's influence at his court. Menelik is now moving the capital from Adis Abeba, and is building a new palace at Adis Alen, a long day's journey to the northwest, where he can be quiet."

Other accounts confirm the trust with which Menelik regarded the English, and for this we have largely to credit Lieut.-Colonel Sir J. L. Harrington, K.C.V.O., C.B., who was the British minister in Abyssinia from December, 1903, to 1909, and has been succeeded by the Hon. Wilfred Thesiger.

Like most foreign barbaric rulers who take lessons from European powers, the one matter in which he was anxious to rival us was the possession of a powerful army, and in this he succeeded too well. He was soon at the head of 150,000 troops. These warriors he trained with the severest discipline. To the bravest of them he allowed the privilege of wearing a lion's skin in battle, and it was given by the monarch himself, much as the Victoria Cross is given to English soldiers by their sovereign. These men can go on marching and fighting for three days without food, in spite of hot deserts or hilly country. Their whole training tends to make them brave and hardy. Menelik himself was a brave man. At the battle of Adowa, when the Mauser rifles of the Italian army were doing deadly execution among their dark foes, the emperor towards the close of the engagement rushed upon the enemy sword in hand, and slew several Italians. After military exercises Menelik used to command his men to squat down on the ground in long lines and fire ball cartridges into the air. The falling bullets generally killed a few of his subjects, but that was a small matter in his eyes if only he could thereby teach his people to be brave! Many of them are in the habit of attacking lions with only a spear, which must require rare coolness and skill combined if the lion is not to be the victor. Only a few years ago Menelik used to keep three full grown lions, and allowed them to roam about the grounds of his palace! Needless to say, they were a source of terror to many of the emperor's visitors. When asked by a European whether the lions ever killed people, Menelik replied, "Yes, they do occasionally, but we always kill the lion afterwards." At the time of the great famine he had his lions killed, observing that he could not bear to feed wild beasts while his people were starving.

The religion of the Abyssinians is a corrupted form of Christianity, and was introduced into the country about 330 A.D. But, debased though it is from the teachings of Christ, it had no inconsiderable effect on the moral sentiments of the people. The doctrine of forgiveness is universally taught. A recent French writer, M. Hugues Le Roux, says: "You cannot dismiss a servant, or, with regard to a culprit, take a stand which everyone believes just, without being visited by the friends and the enemies of the delinquent. They all come and entreat you, 'You are a Christian? Forgive him!' And the humble do not ask merely that pardon shall be granted by their masters; they endeavor to practise it among themselves." At the siege of Makelle the Italians were hemmed in by Ras Makonnen and his army of 15,000 men. They were perishing for want of water, and in their extremity sent forth their natives, 3,000 blacks, to propitiate the Ras (or governor), who gave them food and drink, and let them depart. Then the Italians, who were in a desperate plight, came out to beg for terms, and were received by Menelik, who said: "You have not been kind to me or mine; you have broken your pledged word and drawn the sword against us. Nevertheless, I do not wish it said that Christians died here like dogs. So you may go." And not only were the Italians allowed to depart, but mules were provided for them.

Another good story of Menelik's humanity is told. The King of Kaffa, a rebellious vassal, was captured and brought before the emperor. Kaffa was a haughty potentate who "had himself fed by a slave, in order that he might reserve his hands for fighting his enemies." Menelik's soldiers cried for his head. When the tumult had subsided and silence was restored, the "King of Kings" addressing the captive, said, "Go! You are less to blame than these men who wish sentence to be passed upon you by a man in anger."

The late Sir Bartle Frere held that Great Britain ought to have retained her influence over Abyssinia after the expedition of 1867. All that has happened since goes to confirm that view. In 1884, when Mr. Gladstone's government resolved to separate the Soudan from Egypt—a most unfortunate resolve—Massowa, on the Red sea, the one port of that part of the world, was tendered to the Italians, who accepted the offer. The Abyssinians naturally resented this transaction and difficulties arose between the Italians and the Abyssinians, and in 1893 war broke out. The Italians, after various successes, suffered two reverses at Amba Alagi and Makele, and, having advanced too far southward, were compelled to fall back. In February, 1896, General Baratieri took the field at the head of 13,000 men. Menelik advanced to meet him with 90,000 of his braves, and a desperate fight took place on March 1, at Adna, or Adowa. It was a difficult country, and one of the four Italian brigades pushed forward too far, and was attacked by overwhelming numbers, and the other brigades, advancing in support, suffered terrible losses. In all, they lost 4,000 men and 2,000 prisoners. General Baldessira advanced with large reinforcements to avenge the defeat, but the Abyssinians retired, and eventually peace was concluded, and finally the question of frontiers was settled in 1900.

To Italy the war was disastrous, but it attracted to Abyssinia the regard of European powers, and Russian, French, British and Italian representatives were sent to the Abyssinian capital. Mr. (now Sir) Rennell Rodd in 1897 concluded a friendly treaty with Abyssinia, and from that time onward British influence has been increasing.

The Abyssinian potentate had a passion for machinery, and he owed to a recent British traveller, Mr. Bentley, his first ride in a motor car.

Menelik married in 1883 Taitu, his Queen, considered in her time to have been a great beauty. She had been originally wedded to one of King Theodore's generals, who was put in chains by that monarch. As a further punishment she was then compulsorily married to a common soldier, and from this her second husband she was divorced, and after the imprisonment of her third she retired to a convent, intending to remain there for the rest of her days. Changing her mind, however, she emerged from her seclusion and married a fourth time. What became of this husband is not stated, but 24 years ago, all difficulties having been removed she took as her fifth husband the Emperor Menelik. But there has been no heir and the question of the succession is a serious one. So far as the European powers are concerned, England, France and Russia will find no difficulty to come to an agreement; but in Abyssinia the situation is not so clear.

The fact is, as was well known in Abyssinia, the ambitious Taitou, or Taitu, was plotting to succeed Menelik as Empress. A forceful personality she has for years been working to this end. But, though Menelik had no son, he had a daughter, who married Ras Mikhall, an important Tigran prince, and she bore him a son, Prince Lidj Eyassu, or Yassu. This youth who is, of course, Menelik's grandson, is now about 14 years of age, and despite all the intrigue of Taitu, the emperor determined two years, or possibly more, ago to nominate Eyassu as his successor. Around the death-bed of the old Negus there have been endless intrigues, of which the empress was the centre, as she resolutely clung to the hope of securing the crown of Ethiopia for herself. All the while she was counting on the Princes of Shoa and the south to support her cause.

In order to counteract these manoeuvres, the cabinet of Menelik definitely nominated Lidj Eyassu, or Yassu, in succession to the Negus, and to prepare him for the future a European tour was arranged for him. Beginning with Rome he was to visit all the principal capitals of Europe. But the renewed grave illness of Menelik prevented the carrying out of this project. If the emperor should die while the young prince was in Europe, his chances of succession would be seriously jeopardized. So Lidj Eyassu remained near his grandfather, who assembled all the great chiefs, and had an imperial decree issued solemnly declaring Lidj Eyassu as his successor, "the curse of heaven being invoked on whomsoever failed to recognize him and serve him faithfully." At the same time Ras Tesama, a trusted counsellor, was confirmed in his position as guardian to the prince.

The curse of the dying potentate is so characteristic of the man, and so typical of the country that it is worth while to quote it. These were its terms:

"If anyone be found so bold as to say 'We will not obey Eyassu, and will throw the kingdom into disorder,' may the malediction incurred by Judah, may the anathema launched against Arius, fall upon him. May the land abjure him, who abjures my words, and may a black dog be born to him for a son!

"Know all you, whom I have raised to dignity, know all you great and small, that I curse all who shall disobey me, and who after my death do not follow my grandson.

"And finally to remove all danger lest my son Eyassu and his guardian should do evil and depart from my ways and from my will, know also that against both I hurl the same anathema, in case they should betray their trust."

This document was read with all solemnity by the High Priest Matheas, in the Hall of Audiences, to the assembled chiefs; and after its perusal the high priest solemnly anathematized all those who should dare to ignore the

Curses and anathemas ma ybe powerful in Abyssinia, but Ras Tesara, the guardian of the young prince and the chiefs who are in the interest of the heir apparent, at Adis Abeba, had to consider the machinations of the living empress, as well as the maledictions of the stricken emperor; and they came to the conclusion that the succession was not safe while Taitu remained in the capital. They therefore decreed that she should be deposed and must quit the imperial palace. At the same time Ras Tesama took over the reins of government. To make the work complete it was ordered that all the appointments made by the Empress in the provinces should be annuled, the former chiefs being reinstated, in accordance with their prior rights. At the same time all the loyal chiefs swore allegiance to the Prince Eyassu, before the Metropolitan or High Priest Matheas.

According to the latest news the Emperor Menelik had suffered two or three seizures, the last being a paralytic affection of the brain, which rendered speech almost impossible.

**Work on New Assiniboine Railway Bridge Adjoining Union Depot**

The position of a Negus only 14 years old in a country like Abyssinia is, of course, precarious, and much will depend upon the character and energy of the Regent, Ras Tesama. As prince, Eyassu, the heir presumptive, was educated with great care. He speaks French, German and English intelligibly, and is said to be greatly attracted by European culture. Report has it that he is of a shy and retiring disposition, which is not improbable in the case of one brought up, as he has been, by the brothers of a Coptic monastery. The European representatives will, of course, do their best to prevent the outbreak of a civil war, and, happily, of late years, western influence has grown considerably in Abyssinia.

## WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS

(By A. Maurice Low, in the London Morning Post)

IT is known to everyone who has only a superficial knowledge of Anglo-American relations that for many years Canada was a thorn in the flesh of the United States, and it was on account of Canada that Great Britain and the United States more than once narrowly escaped severing diplomatic relations, and perhaps the more serious consequences that might have followed. . . . . The principal duty of the British Minister accredited to Washington in the latter half of the last century was to keep the peace and patch up agreements that should tide over the latest crisis.

Americans of that day had, in their own vernacular, "no use for Canada." They spoke about Canadians contemptuously as "Canucks," which made most Canadians want to fight; Americans felt that they were big and strong and rich; they sneered at Canada with its small population, and talked in spread-eagle fashion of "manifest destiny," of the day to come when Canada would fall into their lap and be part of the American Union. For Americans appreciated the potential wealth and strength of the Dominion, and in their fear saw an arrow pointed at their heart; or they gave rein to their imagination, and say how enormously the power and riches of their own country would be increased by the absorption of the territory to the north of them. Naturally, Canada resented this, and was embittered. She struggled on, making slow but steady progress. It was for years the complaint of Canada that she was "sacrificed" to Imperial interests; that whenever any question arose between Great Britain and the United States, England invariably surrendered everything to the United States without regard to the interests of Canada. It is not a profitable task to rake over the dead embers of national antipathies. Undoubtedly Canada had much to complain of.

A further ground of Canadian complaint was that England neither understood her Canadian children nor cared much about them. It was the same complaint that was made by the American Colonists a hundred years earlier. It is unfortunate that English schoolboys are not taught American history as read by the light of modern interpretation. Nothing is clearer than that England lost her American Colonies because she was out of sympathy with them; because the pragmatic Englishman of the eighteenth century had no comprehension of the aims and aspirations of his brothers across the seas; because, perhaps more important of all, there was no "grand legislative of the nation," as Otis proposed, in which the spokesmen of the Colonies might be heard. Had the Colonies been represented in Westminster through their delegates or in an Imperial or Empire Council probably the bond of Empire might not have been severed. It is not necessary to follow in detail the recognition slowly forced upon the United States that Canada was a commercial Power to be reckoned with and the repeated attempts made by Canada to establish more neighborly relations.

The conclusion of a reciprocity treaty more than fifty years ago, it was thought at that time, would remove all cases of friction and promote that mutually advantageous trade that naturally ought to exist between adjacent countries, but it failed of its purpose and left matters much in the shape they were before. Passing rapidly over the intervening years, there were from time to time attempts made to revive the reciprocal agreements, but without success. Canada sent envoys to treat with the Americans, who received their visitors with scant courtesy; and matters drifted until 1897, when Mr. McKinley was President. Sir Wilfred Laurier, elected on a platform of closer trade relations with the United States, came to Washington and labored earnestly with President McKinley to make concessions to Canada in the Tariff Bill then under consideration; but Mr. McKinley was a stiff Protectionist, who saw no virtue in concessions, and least of all to Canada, which, it was supposed, had no power of reprisal. The Dingley Tariff piled up the duties on Canadian agricultural products, whose natural market was the United States. Sir Wilfred Laurier felt that his friendly overtures had been ungenerously received, and that Canada would not take the initiative in endeavoring to promote friendship. Canada had made these periodical pilgrimages to Washington in the role of a suppliant. Never again would Canada go to Canossa.

There begins now to be written a fresh chapter in the history of the development of Canada. Owing to geographical proximity, Canada considered that it was more important to cultivate the American than the English market, but she commences now a policy of Preference to England so as to discriminate against American importations that would naturally be brought into compe- Mother Country, while at the same time she carefully protects her own rapidly-growing industries. The policy works well. Canada comes increasingly to rely upon herself, trade to and from the United States expands to the advantage of both, and England does not suffer. Canada now takes complete charge of her trade relations, concluding conventions with other Powers without the formality of passing them through the hands of the Imperial authorities. That Canada enjoyed complete autonomy so far as her customs and tariff were concerned did not escape attention in this country, especially in New England, in Massachusetts and Maine more particularly, in which states there has existed the strongest opposition to Canada. Long standing grievances of Massachusetts and Maine fishermen against the Dominion authorities, a heavy influx of French-Canadians willing to work in the textile mills of those states at lower wages than the American, the border competition of farmers in agricultural products, the carefully cherished grievances of New England against Old England—for nowhere in the country are memories kept alive as they are in Massachusetts—made New England anti-English, and therefore anti-Canadian.

But side by side with this narrow policy of isolation there has grown up during the last few years a strong feeling in favor of reciprocity and freer trade relations with Canada. Senator Lodge, like all men of advancing years who have long clung to one idea, leads the older and at the present time more numerous party; Mr. Foss, whose election to Congress lately created such a sensation, leads the other. Mr. Foss, who began his political life as a Republican, has publicly stated that he was driven out of the Republican party by Senator Lodge because he advocated reciprocity with Canada. He reports Senator Lodge as having said to him a few years ago: "Foss, you are in the wrong party. There is no place in the Republican party in Massachusetts for a man who believes as you do, and who makes the fight you have tried to make. You will make no headway with this cause of yours in the Republican party. I shall see to that." To which Mr. Foss alleges he replied at the time: "Lodge, I believe you will live to regret that statement." Prophetic words that seem on their way to fulfilment.

## THE PROBLEM OF THE AURORA

THE polar auroras—boreal and austral—are mysteries as yet unexplained. The theories attributing them to optical, magnetic, and electrical causes remain debatable. Professor Dudley, of the University of Nashville, attributes them to the presence of neon, a very rare gaseous element which possesses the property of becoming luminous.

This strange element is made luminous by the action of magnetic discharges formed by ions. Neon condenses under the action of the cold of extremely high atmospheric regions and of the glacial zones. Dr. Dudley has succeeded in isolating a very small quantity of this gas, which is a product so evasive that one hundred tons of air are required for the obtaining of a single quart.

The experiments of Professor Dudley prove that a false aurora borealis in all its colors may be produced by introducing neon into a Crookes tube and subjecting it to the action of Hertzian waves.

# The Horseman

AT the biennial congress of the American Trotting Association, while there is apparently no question of great importance to come up, the proposed hopple rule is liable to provoke a warm debate, as it is well known that a large number of delegates are coming on specially to fight for or against the proposal. The other amendments are not calculated to provoke much adverse discussion, as they are obviously for the benefit of both associations and horsemen and will appeal to the common sense of the delegates. The question of sending a correct list of nominations to the parent association, and the necessity of informing nominators if classes have not been filled is important. The amendment rule (7) will read as follows:

"It shall be the duty of the secretary or other person authorized to publish the list of entries, and to mail each nominator and to the secretary of the American Trotting Association a copy of the same. In case any race has not filled, the secretary or corresponding officer shall, within ninety-six hours after closing of entries, notify each nominator, either by telegraph or mail, that said class has not filled. Any member failing to comply with this rule shall, upon conviction by the board of appeals, be fined, suspended or expelled."

The central office is the only repository of information with regard to the eligibility of entries, and the secretary is the only man who can give the member accurate information. On the other hand, the nominator has a right to know what he will have to start against, and he should certainly be quickly notified if the class or classes have not been filled. The second clause of the same rule will read as follows:

"A complete list of nominations to any stake or instalment plan purse shall be published within fifteen days after the date of closing and mailed to each nominator and the secretary of the American Trotting Association, and if the subsequent payments of entrance fees are required by the published conditions to be made on specified dates, a complete list of those making each payment shall be published within ten days after it becomes due and mailed to each nominator and the secretary of the American Trotting Association, and, furthermore, if the nominations can be transferred or substituted, each transfer or substitution, in the event of any being made, shall appear in the first list published after the date fixed by the conditions. The failure of a member to comply with this rule shall relieve nominators from liability for entrance or penalties for non-payment of entrance in the event."

This rule should be very carefully read by secretaries, as there is a very drastic condition attached. If the member fails to comply with the rule, the nominator is relieved from all liability for entrance fees or penalties for their non-payment. There is nothing so annoying or unjust as for an owner to come to a meeting and find that the only race he had entered in had been declared off. It is a serious loss of time and money which many small owners cannot afford to lose, but as a general principle no rich owner should suffer on this account.

There has always been more or less heart burning over certain owners getting special terms of entries far more advantageous than the published conditions. It is notorious that at one time a big stable which hailed from near Buffalo always carried along two or three special attractions and expected that these exhibitions would pay for all the entry fees in the regular classes. Sometimes it worked and sometimes it did not. Amended rule 12 will stop all preference. It reads as follows:

"A member shall not offer to a nominator or owner any inducement not offered to all, nor shall a member pay or offer to pay shipping or other expenses to any nominator, unless such offer is made to all. Any such offer or inducement must be included in the published conditions of the meeting. Violation of this rule shall be punished by a fine of not less than $10 nor exceeding $100 for each offense."

This is a good sound democratic rule which protects the little fellow with one horse and does no injustice to the owner of a big stable. The rule with regard to identity and eligibility has been simplified. It is an amendment to rule 22 and reads thus:

"Any member or any officer of this association or any party competing in the race may call for information concerning the identity or eligibility of any horse that is or has been entered on the grounds of a member, and may demand an opportunity to examine such horse with the view to establish his identity or eligibility, and if the owner or party controlling such horse shall refuse to afford such information or to allow such examination, the horse and said owner or party may be suspended or expelled by the judges pending the race, or thereafter by the member, or by the president of this association."

Old rule 26, which made all engagements void by death, has been amended so that if a horse or a partner survive the engagement is still alive. This is in the interest of the surviving partner, who should not have his just interests destroyed by the death of the other member of the firm. Here is the amended rule:

"All engagements, including obligations for entrance fees, shall be void upon the decease of either party or horse, prior to the starting of the race, so far as they shall affect the deceased party or horse, except when assumed by an estate before the next payment becomes due; but where the proprietorship is in more than one person, and any survive, the survivor and horse shall be held; but forfeits, also matches made 'play or pay,' shall not be affected by the death of the horse."

## THE MAN WHO WINS

### The Play Day

WE must all have a play day. Play recreates, and the real purpose, a creating anew, should always be kept in mind. "Killed while at play" seems a terrible irony, as we read it in a news item. Ought we to rest that we may work, or work that we may rest? Neither. We both eat to live and live to eat. We must rest if we would work on. We may rest if we work as we should.

If work is one of man's greatest blessings, and it surely is, so is rest one of his greatest goods. Only the fool attempts impossible reasoning as to comparisons that will not compare.

The play day shines before it comes. Its anticipation is almost its larger half, and rightly. It thus keeps up our nerve. Probably the ox, a hard worker, does not anticipate half an hour; he begins to trot when in sight of the stall.

But man pictures the palaces of a round world trip for years and toils on in hope. The memories of a play day are riches which no sheriff can attach. They pay dividends by the hour in our old age when we sit crooning on a staff.

The general estimate of recreation is not sufficiently thoughtful. Too often it is "Any old thing, so I get away from work." This explains the injuries received, the impediments in our career the result. The great lawyer unbends and gets drunk as a fiddler. The thoughtless young fellow could not be expected to be more cautious. The released volition, not then on guard, leaves one defenseless. A very successful employer of men said: "I only want to know the character of his play to estimate a man's capacity for work." The play day is like a Pullman sleeper. Where do you find yourself in the morning as you look out of the window?

As a general law one's recreations should be quite removed from the ordinary work of life. Maybe there are different brain cells to be used, maybe not; but we all know the value of forgetting the routine for a few hours. There is always lying next to the path a man who did take another path he almost took.

The merchant came near being a machinist. Naturally his recreation is a little private shop with vise and lathe. The thing one longs to do, if it does not hurt, is the right plan. More than once an avocation has grown into a vocation. The happiness of pursuing a favorite line in off hours proved so great and the educational power so obvious that the man discovered he had missed his calling.

That very frequent experience speaks volumes as to what recreation should be. It is poor business, to say the least, when recreation actually injures one for his calling. There is always the other fellow to be considered in the play. We do not, as a rule, like to injure another person just to amuse ourselves.

If we do, we shall find this strange law: The companion of a bad play day can wound us more vitally than any one else on earth. If we have demanded of another abasement and loss of honor to amuse us the avengement is as sure as daylight. On the other hand, there are few sweeter memories than of our innocent childhood playmates, few more ennobling friendships than those of congenial and worthy hours of play.

## A FAMOUS HIPPOPOTAMUS

THE body of Caliph, who was for thirty years the undisputed hippopotamus king of Central Park, New York, has just been mounted at the Museum of Natural History in that city. Caliph was the largest and most famous hippopotamus in the world, being twelve feet in length, and weighed four tons. The great skin, which contained 100 square feet, was fitted over a manikin cast obtained from a modelled figure of the big animal. This is the first hippopotamus to be mounted by the new method of plastic taxidermy, and the work was executed by Frederick Blaschke. Caliph's six sons are now distributed among the leading zoological gardens of the world, one at present in the New York Zoological Park having been sold for three thousand dollars. They are the only hippopotami born in captivity that have lived and thrived. Caliph was captured in the River Nile in infancy, in 1877.

## STONE GONGS

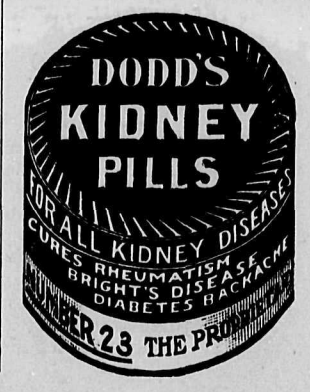
AT Chufu, the birthplace of Confucius, there are to be seen some remarkable examples of sounding-stones or stone gongs, One of these stones, which are composed of a grayish oolitic limestone, has been shaped into a cover for an incense-dish placed in front of the tomb of the grandson of Confucius. When struck with a stick, or with the knuckles, it rings like bronze, and the sound is so distinct that it is difficult to believe, without inspection, that the object is not really composed of metal.

Sounding-stones are known in other countries. There is a bridge at Corick, in Mayo County, Ireland, which is locally known as the "musical bridge," because the stones forming the coping give out a musical note when struck.

HEGAN—"I think Miss de Blank is very rude."

Jones—"What causes you to think that? I never thought her so."

Hegan—"I met her out for a walk



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**He writes:—"Fruit-a-tives" positively cured me of severe Dyspepsia when physicians failed to relieve me."**

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


SHE longed for a new hat. So she began to worry her husband for a new dress.

He: "A new dress! Can't afford it. If you wanted gloves, or a new hat, I wouldn't mind. But a new dress!"

She: "Well, don't get flurried, dear est! You know I always give in. So just buy me a new hat."


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# DAME FASHION'S DECREES

MIDSUMMER styles feature garments of linen and of rough silks in suits and in dresses. There is a special liking for the rough linens which are converted into two-piece suits, smartly tailored. Not only are these shown in white but in many of the dark tones, such, in fact, as make them adapted for traveling purposes or every day wear.

As to the shape of these garments there is nothing absolutely new to report. The coat with the short length has proved extremely popular with fashionable dressers, and, therefore, with others. At present there seems not the slightest disposition to lengthen the suit coat. As a matter of fact the tendency is in a contrary direction and it now looks as if coats of the persuasion of the pony model of several seasons ago might be carried before a great while. The waist-length coat,

Blue and White Foulard Gown Trimmed with Blue Silk Lace

popularly known as the Eton, is exploited in summer models for misses and young matrons.

Because of the vogue of peasant styles there is a liking just now, for coats of satin and of voile made in Russian effect. Black is the favorite color although for midsummer use there are chic little models in white voile, serge and canvas cloth. As a rule, the trimming consists of collar of satin of the color of the cloth with more or less embroidery in colors. Since the chanteeler rage has set in, not a few of the white coats are piped with red, others have low-rolled collars of red satin.

Very interesting are the new Norfolk coats which are offered as suit accompaniments or as a separate garment for country wear with the skirt of white serge, linen or pique. In color, the coats may be white, navy or a bright red; the trimming of black satin, red satin or foulard, and the belts of patent leather, red or black. The materials most favored are serge and hopsaking. These coats are exceedingly smart when worn by the right person at the right time, i.e., by the youthful on the golf links, the steamer or while coaching across country.

For motor wear the long, rather loose coat of shantung or of changeable taffeta is given the preference. Other fabrics used are gloria, lansdowne and the coarsely woven linens. The natural tan tones lead and after them the choice appears to be for the leather tones, which are rather smart and which have the advantage of not readily showing the dust. Many of the motor coats are trimmed with foulard, which material forms, also, the lining. For steamer wear there are mannish coats of camel hair blankets, Scotch worsteds and covert cloths.

So much for the outermost garment which is one of the most important in the summer wardrobe. Mention must be made of the little tunic coats of net, lace and chiffon that are being ordered by fashionable women for wear with evening gowns, and as an accessory for the boudoir robe. They are fragile, very charming and very modish.

Summer frocks are extremely simple in their lines and made of exquisite cachemire mousselines and chiffons relieved by bands of satin or embroidery. The skirts incline to scant lines, or rather, the front band is very narrow, confining the fulness of the skirt proper closely about the ankles—the width not measuring, in extreme instances, more than one and a quarter yards. These skirts are adaptations, for the most part, of originals introduced early in the season in the French models of Poiret, who has recently gained a reputation for originality combined with extreme simplicity. Of course his models are not for all women; but on those who can affect them they are charming indeed.

As a rule the blouses that form part of these odd skirts are the simplest (apparently) of simple affairs. But because of the simple effect of the finished garment, the cutting and fitting of the material requires expert fingers and an experienced eye. The beauty of the style is all in the lines.

Briefly, the sleeves are short and cut in one with the body of the blouse. The neck is semi-low and finished with a flat, closely plaited frill of chiffon, white batiste or fine linen or of satin. This frill may also be used for a turn-back cuff on the elbow sleeve. There are no plaits, gathers or other figure motifs on these new blouses; so only those with good figures, slim, and well formed, should essay to wear them. Dresses of shantung, voile, foulard, and of the soft cotton fabrics are made in the Poiret style for summer exploitation.

Separate blouses follow the lines of the dress bodices. They are attractively simple in effect. Some recent models are made of figured chiffon voile as being more durable than the chiffon or chiffon cloth. The foundation color matches the skirt and the figure may be white or of a harmonizing tint. Other models are of the Persian mousselines and chiffons over a lining of plain chiffon or of China silk.

Touches of the "cachemire"—or Persian—are seen on all manner of garments—coats, blouses, dresses and suits. It has proved a prime favorite with the milliners, too, since it makes a most effective trimming for both small and large hats. It is likely that we shall see a greater use of the Persian colorings when the fall garments are brought forward.

In lingerie dresses there is noted a considerable use of fine embroidery flouncing combined with Valenciennes, Cluny and baby Irish crochet lace. These materials are employed quite extensively for misses and juniors' commencement and party frocks. They are very lovely when relieved by a broad ribbon sash of pale blue, pink or apricot tone. Bordered cotton marquisettes and batistes are combined with lace insertions and motifs for the fashioning of party frocks for the younger set.

More material than ever before in the history of the trade is being used by the dressmakers, although this may be slightly exaggerated. The fact is, however, that the use of materials, one over the other, accounts for phenomenal needs in yards and dress lengths. It is common for a gown to have three layers—a silk foundation, an interlining of net or gauze and an outer veiling of some transparency. Net is seldom posed over silk because of the consequent flat, wallpaper result. And it is not uncommon to find more than one interlining of gauze for the sake of the irridescent effect which is desired.

Three-toned silks in the loveliest chameleon tones are abundant in all the blends that one can think of, but more popular with the dressmaker is the chameleon effect brought out by gauze over gauze until the shimmer of broken tints is what she is looking for. Oftentimes five layers of material are used to bring out a rich effect, as, for instance, the foundation silk in black, white or some bright color, white chiffon, coarse gold or silver net and black chiffon, and a fancy mesh net over it all.

Veiled effects are the leading whim of the hour, and so much so that one finds all sorts of gauze over-dresses and waists in the shops. Chiffon jumper waists with square or round necks and half sleeves come in black or color to match any toilet. They are worn over lingerie waists or gowns or over silk or satin waists or gowns. Gauze tunics, plain or elaborate as could be wanted, with braid and embroidery are all ready to slip over lingerie, lace or silk gowns.

Chantecler—The pink cerise of a rooster's comb is a leading tone among trimmings. Buttons engraved with or made in rooster shape are the latest. One of the oddest buttons has a portrait of the famous play writer who is responsible for the craze, and the entire figure of a rooster jewelled elaborately.

Black gauze or lace gowns with bright colored sashes, scarfs and other accessories are one of the prominent fancies for watering places. Vivid green, bright cerise and golden yellow are the most used colors. The gowns are often made over bright linings of the kind, while spangled or jetted black nets, laces or chiffon drape them.

The laces chiefly used for gowns are of the fine silk ones of chantilly or maline order. The chiffons and nets are braided as elaborately as ever or are embroidered in bold patterns with coarse floes in padded designs. Such embroideries indeed not only trim the silk and fine gauzes, but also lingerie gowns and waists.

The old wheat stitch, which is a variant or direct copy of the coarse fagot stitch used by convent workers on altar cloths in making wheat ears, is one of the natural developments of the liking for coarse embroidery on fine fabrics. This work, it might be said, goes fast and is possible for the veriest amateur needle. Patterns stamped with scroll and other conventionalized motives are done entirely in this way, except for narrow lines, which are intended to suggest stems

Black and White Foulard Gown

and for the dots, which may be worked into eyelets or solid spots. The coarse floss work may easily be accomplished on the gauzes and thin silks with great effect for small outlay of time and effort.

---

Nightcaps have come in again, and very dainty they are. Many materials are used, but fine lawn seems to be the first choice. Made like a baby's cap, fitting snugly around the face, with little white ties under the chin, they are most becoming to round-cheeked lassies, especially if the round cheeks are also rosy. A French idea is to use China silk, as that material is supposed to be good for the hair. The cap can be gathered with a little ruffle of the silk or made close-fitting and edged with narrow lace. A fascinating little cap made for a bride was of fine Brussels net, oval in shape and pleated at the back of the neck. The border was of two rows of lace insertion, with deep scallops. It was caught together by the scallops, and blue satin ribbon, one inch wide, was threaded through the holes. A little rosette of the ribbon, with a bunch of tiny rosebuds, was on top at the right side, and a last coquettish touch was given by a rosette of ribbon and roses under the left ear. Such a cap is, of course, better fitted for day wear, and ought to be a solace for the tedium of convalescence, when one's appearance becomes important and occupations are still out of the question.

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

"IT'S STRENGTH, BODY AND FLAVOUR THAT THE FAMILIES FAVO'UR, THEY GET WHAT IN THEY PAY FOR"

"CANAWELLA" TEA


**SAWS WITHOUT TEETH**

THE employment of circular disks of iron, turning with great velocity, but posesssing no teeth on the edge, for sawing metal, has become common in many workshops. Among other places where such saws without teeth are used are the celebrated Krupp gun works, where armor plate is sometimes cut in this manner. The process is not a newly discovered one. As long ago as 1824 Darrier and Colladon, at Geneva, experimented with swiftly rotating disks of iron. They found that when a disk about seven inches in diameter turned with a peripheral velocity of ten metres per second, it could be cut with a steel tool pressed against it, but that when the velocity was increased to twenty-one metres per second the iron was unaffected and the steel tool was damaged. At a velocity of sixty metres per second the iron disk even cut quartz and agate.


**OLD CHUM Cigarettes**

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

# THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C., by the proprietors,
ORMOND T. SMITHE AND FREDERICK J. GILL.

Advertising rates published elsewhere in the paper.
Subscription price $1.50 per year, payable in advance.
The editor does not hold himself responsible for views expressed by correspondents.

Ormond T. Smithe, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1910.


## What the Editor has to say.

A letter addressed to The Islander, posted in Courtenay on Thursday of last week, reached this office the following Tuesday. As the letter was enclosed with our Courtenay news notes for last week's paper the delay was very annoying.

The mail service that is meted out to the residents of this district is nothing short of a disgrace to the Post Office Department of Canada, and a serious obstacle in the way of the development of the district.

Patience is a virtue that it is well to cultivate, but it has ceased to be a virtue in this case, and the existing conditions would not be tolerated in any other district of half the size and importance of Comox without an awful howl going up; and if something were not done to remedy the conditions the vote of some parliamentary candidate would be liable to suffer considerably in consequence.

If the Development League would spend more time in dealing with matters of this kind, and less in petty squabbles, something might be accomplished to alleviate some of the real grievances of the people.

---

There is, probably, no district in the province that offers a more profitable opening for investment than does the Comox district.

Distant pastures look green, however, and it is an undoubted fact that hundreds of dollars are being sent out of Cumberland alone, every month, to meet payments upon real estate in Vancouver that has been purchased, in many cases, from travelling real estate agents with a glib tongue and a hardened conscience, who should be doing time for obtaining money under false pretenses.

These men come with imposing looking maps and an alluring easy payment plan, and, in many cases, succeed in extracting from numbers of our townsmen—who are laboring under the delusion that they are making an investment—hundreds of dollars of hard earned money, for which they will never get any returns.

Land in Vancouver may be allright, but to bite at anything in the way of a land deal that carries a Vancouver label, is foolish.

Seventy-five per cent of those who buy have not the faintest idea where the land they are buying is located, nor the nature of the ground.

Some of the land that has been sold here is five or six miles from the city, and is not worth, and probably never will be, the price of the first instalment.

And all this while our own district offers one of the finest opportunities to be found in the province.

---

The proposition submitted to the council to erect a $12,00 building upon city property, to become the absolute property of the city at the expiration of three years, appears to be a pretty good proposition from the view point of the city.

The city would still be getting their rental of $25 per month, and we fail to see where the city could possibly lose, as they would have a steady source of revenue for three years time and a valuable asset at the expiration of that period.

---

The Postmaster General of Canada points with pride, every year, to a handsome surplus derived from the Post Office Department.

The people throughout nearly the whole of this western country would be better satisfied with a smaller surplus, and better service.


# Wanted

## Canvassers

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# A JEWELLER

If not

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

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Cumberland, B.C.

# Special Notice ! !

As we have decided to go out of Crockery, Enamelware, Notions, etc., and devote all our time and attention to Gent's Furnishings and Children's Wear, we are making great reductions in the following articles, and advise anyone requiring any of these lines to act quickly :—

432 Yds. of SILK RIBBONS, in all Colors, 3 to 5in. in width. Regular 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c. yard.

**YOUR CHOICE 15C. YARD.**

200 Pairs only of WOMEN'S and CHILDREN'S BLACK and TAN COTTON HOSE, sold regularly at 25 and 35c, pair.

**WHILE THEY LAST 15C. PAIR.**

## WHITE WEAR AT COST

**LADIES' DRAWERS**
75c for 45c. 50c for 30c. 40c. for 25.

**LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES**
$1.50 for $1. $1.25 for 75c. $1 for 60c,

## SMALL WARES BELOW COST

LINEN THREAD, regular 10c. spool, 2 for 5c.
NEEDLE, all sizes " 5c. pkg., 2 for 5c.
PINS, best make " 5c. " 2 for 5c.
TAPE, in large bunches, reg. 5c. bunch, 2 for 5c.
SAFETY PINS " 5c. pkg 2 for 5c.
COTTON THREAD, all colors, reg 5c spl., 40c dz..

*We cannot begin to tell you the bargains that are here waiting for you, but Come and See for Yourself.*

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DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : : CUMBERLAND, B.C



# The Corner Store

## Are you going Camping this Week? - - - -

We have a Large Stock of Goods suitable to take with you

Muslins (for curtains) figured or plain, 6c to $1 yd

Flannelette Sheets (white and grey) in large, larger and extra large size

Children's Lawn, Jack Tar, and Galatea Hats, all prices.

Children's Sailor Blouses and suits 65c.

New Summer Underwear for Men $1 suit.

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Beach Hats, reg. 75c. and 90c.—15c. each.

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Boy's Sneakers and Canvas Shoes from 65c.

Girl's and Women's do., from $1.50.

Men's, do., from $1

SPECIAL ---- Double Knee Ribbed Hosiery for Children, size 7 1-2, 35c, reg. 65c.

For Women, 8--9, 35c., reg. 65c.

Large Towels, 25c. to $2 pair.

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## Extra Special Matinee

At the City Hall

Tuesday Afternoon, July 12th

Don't forget the time, the place and the girl. Some exceptionally fine films.


## TOWN TOPICS.

Sam Davis' colts are looking for a game with the Pilsener bunch.

The Development League meet again on Monday night.

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

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

A meeting of the Development League will be held at the Council Chambers on Monday evening.

As a result of having the courage of his convictions, one young man in town appears like an escaped convict, this week, having lost his hair as a result of a bet on the Johnson-Jeffries scrap.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Dunsmuir and Mr. Little passed through Qualicum on Wednesday en route to Horne Lake where they have gone for a weeks fishing They will call at Cumberland for a day on the return trip.

The football game on Saturday between H. M. S. Egeria and the No. 5 Mine team resulted in an easy win for the miners by a score of 2 to 0. The sailors were quite outclassed by the miners. The visitors forward line was lamentably weak and only the good work done by the Egeria's backs prevented a much larger score being run up. At half time neither side had scored but in the second half the play was carried on almost continuously in the sailors territory, and twice the pigskin was forced between the posts.

On Monday last business was practually suspended in town while the multitude gathered at the different hotels in town to learn the results by rounds of the Johnson - Jeffries fight in Reno. The results being received by wire and posted in the hotel bars. The telegraph service was most unsatisfactory, and the results of the contest was recieved by telephone, two hours before news of the final round was recieved by telegraph. The news of Jeffries defeat was recieved with the keenest regret here, where most people looked upon the white man as an almost certain winner.

## Correspondence.

To the Editor Islander.

Dear Sir,—The item in your paper in reference to the strike in the Grantham road district is misleading. Owing to genral dissatisfaction to the way the work has been conducted caused the strike.

The undersigned committee waited on Mr. Baird, Goverment agent, and laid the matter before him and he agreed to lay off the work until Mr. Manson M.P.P. could be heard from. We also forwarded the minutes of the meeting to Mr Manson and he has written to us promising to give the matter his earlist possible attention. We might also mention that workmen referred to are the actual resident property owners and voters of the district and not a bunch of workmen who have no interest whatever in how the work is done, and who do not look upon the matter as a petty squabble. Committee appointed by the meeting:—C. H. Williams, H. Scott Porteous, B. Russell.

Mr. Jno. Matthews left for Vancuver on Wednesday.


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# Another Large Consignment of New Goods Just Arrived . . .

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

**"The Furniture Store"**

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Absolutely no chemicals used in its manufacture

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j2


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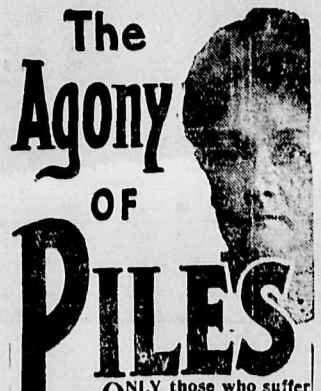
# The Agony OF PILES



ONLY those who suffer from piles know the misery it brings! It robs life of its pleasure, steals the brightness from existence, and substitutes days of dull pain and moments of acute agony. Most so called "remedies" give ease only for a time, and then—back comes the trouble and pain and misery! Zam-Buk cures Piles! And cures permanently. Proof of this lies all around you. Women and men in all stations of life have proved it—possibly some of your friends! Let it cure you!

Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of 253, Hochelaga St., Hochelaga, Montreal, says:—"I was a sufferer for years from blind, itching and protruding piles. The agony I suffered no one knows. Remedy after remedy proved useless. Day followed day and there was no relief for me—pain, loss of strength, dulness, misery, this was my experience until Zam-Buk was introduced. I know now that there is nothing on this earth like it! It cured me of piles, and once cured, I have had no return of the evil. I would like all women who suffer as I did to know that Zam-Buk will cure them!

*Besides being a specific for piles Zam-Buk cures eczema, blood-poisoning, cracked or chapped hands, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, ringworm, bad leg, frost bite, cold sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50 c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto for price.*

Zam-Buk


## That Reminds Me

NEIGHBOR—"How did that naughty little boy of yours get hurt?"

Ditto—"That good little boy of yours hit him on the head with a brick."

* * *

THE Lady of the House—"I hope you are habitually truthful, Bridget?"

The New Maid—"Yis, mum, I am on me own account. I only tells lies to th' callers, f'r th' missum."

* * *

DE FRIEND—"What is that picture intended to represent?"

DE ARTIST—"Board and lodging for six weeks."

* * *

LITTLE GIRL (to father who has done his one performance, that of saying the alphabet backward)—"Now, say it sideways."

* * *

BOBBY—"Honest, is there twins at your house?"

Tommy—"Honest! An' they're just alike."

Bobby—"Built jest the same way, or are they rights and lefts?"

* * *

A WISE lawyer *is a silent man; the* fewer unnecessary questions he asks the better for him," says Secretary Root. "A little girl taught me this early in my practise. Her widowed mother came often to my office about the settlement of her estate. Sometimes she brought her daughter, a beautiful girl of ten with red curls. One morning, after a long conference with the mother, I noticed that the child seemed uncomfortable; she evidently thought I was paying too much attention to her mother. I patted her on the head and said:

"'You are a beautiful girl. Don't you want to come to my house and be my little girl?'

"She answered very decidedly: 'No, I don't. And I don't want mother to either.'"

* * *

AN old Suffolk farmer and one of his laborers couldn't cog it together nohow. After a very high-worded argument the other day, the farmer promised the man the sack at the week end. The next morning the farmer found some chalk writing on the barn-door, written in very crude characters. Deciphered, it read thus: "Old Farmer Mole is a big-headed fool!"

Wrathfully the farmer sought out his man.

"What d've mean, writin' on th' barn-door I'm a big-headed fool, eh?" he yelled.

"*It worn't me, measter,*" *answered* the man. "It wor Bill Jukes's boy. 'E'd no business to put it yew wos a big headed fule, though. The young duffer! I told 'im t' put pig-headed fule."

And he resumed his work, while the old farmer retired speechless.

* * *

THOMAS W. LAWSON, Boston's noted financier, was talking to a reporter about a notorious New York capitalist.

"Well," *said Mr. Lawson,* "I have heard that man tell the truth once or twice. He can tell the truth, I admit, but it doesn't come natural to him. He reminds me of the Russian mujik.

"A Russian mujik sat one day in the ante room of the military commissioner of his town. There was an anxious frown on his face. A friend approached and said:

"'What is the matter, Poitr?'

"'I am worried,' Poitr answered, 'about my son. I don't know what to say when the commissioner asks me about his age. You see, if I make him out younger than he is he will be sent back to school, and if I make him out older they'll stick him in the army. What the deuce am I to do?'"

"'How would it do,' said the friend thoughtfully, 'if you told the commissioner his exact age?'

"Poitr slapped his leg and laughed delightedly.

"'The very thing!' he cried. 'I never thought of that!'"

* * *

HULLO, BILLIE," said the freshman to a classmate, who was whistling blithely as he walked along. "Whither away?"

"I'm goin' up to Dr. Cuttem's to be examined for appendicitis," said the other.

"Geerusalem! You don't seem to be very much worried about it," said the first.

"*Oh, no,*" *smiled Billie.* "There won't be anything doing. I've never been able to pass an examination the first time in all my fair young life."

* * *

A WELL-DRESSED man was standing outside a bookseller's shop in Charing Cross road, closely examining one of Balzac's works, illustrated by Gustave Dore. "How much is this Balzac?" he asked an assistant outside.

"Twenty-five shillings," was the reply.

"Oh, that's far too much. I must see the manager about a reduction," continued the prospective customer, and, suiting the action to the word, he took up the book and went into the shop.

*Approaching the bookseller, he took* the book from under his arm and asked what he would give for it. "Seven shillings, highest offer," he was told.

The offer was accepted—the man took his money, and left.

"Well," queried the assistant later, after the man had gone, "were you able to hit off with the gentleman, sir?"

"Oh, yes. I managed to get another copy of that edition of Balzac for seven shillings."

Then the bookseller went out to lodge a complaint with the police.

* * *

A MINISTER living in an Aberdeenshire coast town had preached a sermon which a skipper, one of *his parishioners, who traded to London,* thought very like one which he had read to his family the Sunday before from a volume of sermons which he had purchased in London.

On the Sunday following he, with two *brother skippers, took the book to* church to ascertain the correctness of the suspicion. The minister in due time gave out a text which, true enough, the skipper found in the index of his book, and pointed out to his friends.

The minister then proceeded with the sermon, going on word for word with the sermon book for a sentence or two, which greatly excited the skipper, who with a crony on each side, kept tracing the words in his book after the minister, and saying:—

"See till him; see till him."

The minister, who used himself to tell the story, said:—

"I lookit doun and saw what they were at, so I turned ower twa leaves at once, an' they never clappit saut upo' my tail after that."

### NEWSPAPERS PUBLISHED IN MID-OCEAN

NOT the least interesting development of wireless telegraphy is the manner in which the invention has been utilized for producing newspapers on board ship. No longer does an ocean voyage mean that one is cut off, for the time being, from news of all happenings on land. Nearly all the big Transatlantic liners issue newspapers on board, and every morning passengers are served with the latest news at the breakfast table, just as they would be on land. On the voyage of the Lusitania during the recent General Election in Great Britain full returns were printed in the "Cunard Daily Bulletin" every morning of the results announced in London on the previous night.

The circulation of the "Bulletin" is over 2,000 a day, and has reached 2,500. It consists of thirty-two pages, 10 in. by 6 in., is excellently printed on fine glazed paper, and sells at 10c per copy. It goes to press at 1 a.m., and is read over the breakfast table like the news*papers ashore.*

Most of the giant Cunarders are now equipped with a miniature printing plant, so that the passengers on board are able to secure a daily paper containing the latest world's news, transmitted by wireless telegraphy. Practically everything of news value in any part of the world appears in the ocean daily as soon as it is printed in the newspapers on land. Stock Exchange quotations, Parliamentary items, notable events, and movements of famous people all are duly recorded. Moreover, the ocean daily often gets news that the land dailies cannot get; for it must be borne in mind that the liners are in touch with one another as well as in touch with land, and are thus able to get exclusive "scoops" now and then.

A very artistic production is the "Journal da l'Atlantique," published on board the ss. La Provence of the Compagnie Generale Transatlantique. It has larger pages than the "Cunard Bulletin," and each number is well illustrated, the news being published in both French and English.

The daily of the ss. Kaiser Wilhelm II. has twenty-four pages, and it has so *many advertisements that it can be given* free to the passengers and still leave the Norddeutscher Lloyd a profit. Humorous illustrations are a feature, and a puzzle page gives much amusement on the voyage.

The "Atlantisches Tageblatt" of the Hamburg-American Line is a sixteen-page sheet. It is printed partly in German, partly in English, and has a story by some popular writer.

The "Express Mail," published on board the Canadian Pacific Atlantic liner Empress of Ireland, is a most elegant affair. It has twelve pages, and is enclosed in a handsome wrapper stamped in gold, with an emblematic design printed in the richest colors.

---

"I teach my parrot only short words."

"Do you? Now, I should think that parrots were better adapted to learning polysyllables."


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

**RUSSELL**

**AUTOMOBILES**

WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS

ALSO MOTOR SUNDRIES

**CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO**

**144 Princess St., Winnipeg**

# THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 32

## THE BEST ON EARTH

Some years ago, the late Professor Rowland, of Johns Hopkins University, testifying in a case involving the Cataract Power Company, in answer to a question on cross examination as to who, in his opinion, was the greatest American scientist, replied, "I am."

After leaving the court room one of the lawyers ventured to criticise the answer for its effect upon the jury, whereupon Rowland exclaimed:

"Well, what else could I say? Wasn't I under oath?"

There are two kinds of swelled head. One of them is inflated with hot air, pure and simple. The other has the goods, and bulges out with them.

Modesty prevents us from placing ourselves in our correct class, but there are thousands to whom we can refer you for a true estimate of the BUCK-EYE. They are testing them daily.

Were we placed on oath, and asked which was the best ten cent cigar in the market today, we could do no otherwise than follow the Professor's illustrious example and reply——

## "THE BUCK-EYE"

## ONCE MORE THE PROOF IS GIVEN

### THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE EVEN INHERITED ILL-HEALTH

**Charles Dayon Suffered From Early Youth but the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Banished His Ills and Made Him Strong**

St. George, Man., May 23.—(Special)—Yet another case in which ill health inherited from parents has been vanquished by Dodd's Kidney Pills is that *of Mr. Charles Dayon, a farmer well* known in this neighborhood.

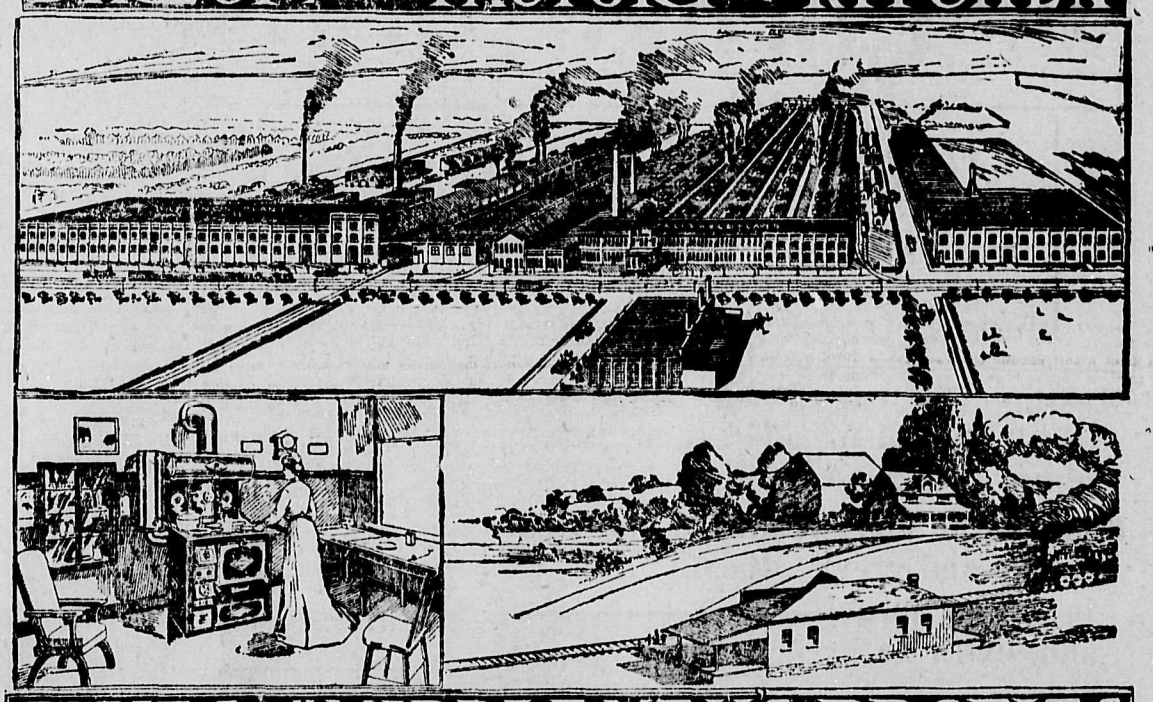
"I suffered from a number of ills from an early age," says Mr. Dayon, who is now thirty-two years old. "I inherited my trouble from my parents. I was weak, nervous and run down. I suffered from Backache and my muscles would cramp. I had a heavy dragging sensation across the loins. I was always thirsty; I had great difficulty in collecting my thoughts, and my memory was failing me.

"I was altogether in a bad way when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills but they helped me almost from the first box. They gave me strength and helped me so much in every way that I am satisfied a little longer treatment will make me a well man."

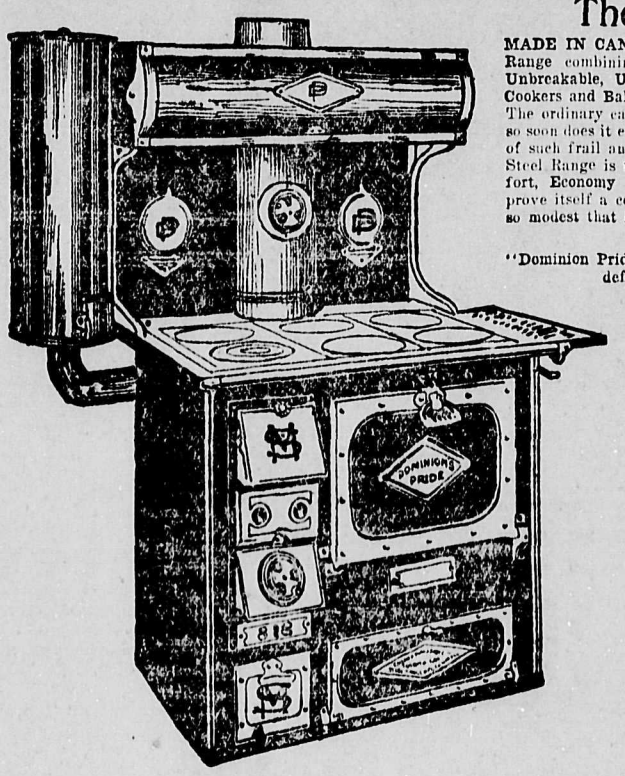
Mr. Dayon's symptoms were the symptoms of Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure every form of Kidney Disease no matter what stage it is in or how it is contracted.

**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.**

## DIRECT from FACTORY to KITCHEN



## SAVES all MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS




818 or 918—Elevated Tank or Flush Reservoir for Coal and Wood. Made of the Best Blue Polished Steel and Malleable Iron.

### The "Dominion Pride" Range

**MADE IN CANADA** and is placed on the market in response to a demand for a Range combining the sterling qualities of **Malleable Iron** and **Polished Steel. Unbreakable, Unwarpable, Indestructable, Economical, Design Attractive, Perfect Cookers and Bakers, will Last a Lifetime with Proper Care.**

The ordinary cast iron range is at best a disappointing investment to the purchaser, so soon does it exhibit the effects of wear and tear, unavoidable in a range constructed of such frail and brittle material. The Combined Malleable Iron and Blue Polished Steel Range is the nearest approach to **Absolute Perfection** ever designed for **Comfort, Economy and Satisfactory Domestic Service** and wherever installed it will prove itself a continual object of **Satisfaction.** The price at which it is supplied is so modest that it is brought easily within the reach of every prudent family.

**GUARANTEE**

**"Dominion Pride"** Ranges are sold on the following Guarantee: If any casting proves defective in twelve months from date of purchase, we will furnish same free of charge. The above Guarantee is very broad, no if's or and's, and any casting that would have a flaw in it that we failed to see in the course of construction, such flaw would show long before the twelve months have transpired when fire is put in range.

**INCOMPARABLE OFFER**

Our placing direct to the consumer our High Grade **"Dominion Pride"** Malleable and Polished Steel Range, as fully described in our descriptive circular and guaranteed, for less than you can *buy a cast iron range. We are enabled to make this extraordinary* offer by our **Direct** from **Factory** to **Kitchen Plan,** which saves the jobbers, retailers, traveling salesmen and their expenses, giving the consumer the benefit of these savings, which in reality enables the consumer to buy as cheap as the wholesale jobber.

**PRICE**

Why not buy direct from the **Manufacturer** and save the middlemen's and retailers' profits? **"Dominion Pride" Range** if sold through the retailer or traveling salesman would have to be sold for $69.00 to $78.00, according to the territory sold in. Our price, direct to the consumer, is as follows: **"Dominion Pride" Range,** 8-18 or 9-18 top, with high closet shelf and elevated tank or flush reservoir, with piece of zinc to go underneath range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and 2 elbows, delivered to any railway express station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island for $41.00 **(We Pay the Freight),** and delivered to any railway express station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia for $49.00 **(We Pay the Freight),** $5.00 to accompany order, the balance to be paid when range is delivered to you. If not convenient to pay cash, will accept your Note.

**Write for our Descriptive Circular.**

CASH PRICE **$41** Delivered to any Railway Station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. We pay the freight.

CASH PRICE **$49** Delivered to any Railway Station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia We pay the freight.

OVER 6000 OF OUR RANGES IN USE IN TORONTO ALONE

Manufactured and Sold only by the

**Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co Limited, OSHAWA ONTARIO**

(IN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER)

# Panther Spearing

(By Captain G. A. Hope)

CAN panther spearing be justly considered to be sport in the true sense of the word, notwithstanding that it is exciting and dangerous enough to satisfy the most exacting, and that it requires the utmost nerve and skill in those who take part in it? One form, the spearing of a bagged panther on a parade ground, is emphatically no more sport than are rabbit coursing and shooting live pigeons from a trap. Even the legitimate method—when a panther is beaten out as an incident of pig-sticking—is rather too one-sided an affair as a rule to conform altogether to the strict canons of sport.

To obtain a fair idea of the principles that govern it, it is necessary to understand the way of life of the panther himself. In common with all cats, he hunts by stalking, with a final spring or short rush on his quarry, never by running his prey down. His ordinary traveling pace, when not alarmed, is a fast striding walk or easy trot, never a gallop, and though he will gallop at great pace when scared, he never keeps it up further than the nearest covert, or till he thinks he is out of danger. I remember one, a very large female, getting up under my horse's head out of a bush one day, when I was riding with the beaters through a thin stretch of covert. She broke back and traveled literally like a flash, but pulled up within less than a hundred yards and turned round to look at me. Then, as I rode towards her, she trotted off quietly into some denser jungle close at hand, into which she knew I would not follow her.

Thus, from its natural habits, it will be seen that a panther is designed for short, rapid bursts—is essentially a sprinter, not a stayer—and it is this characteristic of the animal, together with his extraordinary activity and complete armament, which makes panther spearing the one-sided affair it is, either in favor of the man or animal.

The method of dealing with a "bagman" is as follows: A trap is contrived in the jungle, usually built into a mud hut, with a live goat behind bars as a bait. It is visited every morning, and when a panther is taken he is brought in the trap to be speared the same afternoon on some convenient plain, usually the cantonment brigade parade ground. The cage is placed so that the poor brute has no refuge within reach, a long cord is tied to the door, and about fifty yards from it the spearmen take their stand, usually mounted on speedy polo ponies. Every wall and tree within sight is crowded with natives full of delighted anticipation, and when all is ready an orderly pulls the cord which opens the trap, and then runs for his life.

By this time the panther is half crazed with terror and cramp, and as often as not refuses to bolt, and has to be scared by a discharge of blank cartridges or of fireworks. When he does come out he is usually too stiff to gallop, and even when he finds himself pursued, and makes an effort, his speed is nothing beside that of a smart polo pony. What next happens depends upon whether he has been given much or little start. If the latter, the man on the pony which can get up steam quickest will catch him in the first two hundred yards, and, if he is wise, will spear him in the proper place, well forward. If not, and if only thinking of first spear and the trophy, he will do so in the quarters, but whichever happens the result will be the same in almost all cases.

Panthers are arrant cowards, but when cornered they naturally fight like fiends; and the speared animal, who has by this time run some of the stiffness out of his limbs, is not yet out of breath, and is in no wise crippled by his wound, turns promptly on his pursuers. The nearest human being is his point, which is the second rider, as the first has probably ridden on after spearing. If the man is a good horseman and a skilled spearman, he will save himself, but he must be as quick as the panther itself, and if he makes the slightest mistake, the animal gets home on horse and man, and the rest of the "sport" consists in a bloody rough and tumble on the ground, ending in the panther being held down by two or three spears, and prodded to death. The run practically finishes with the first spear.

But he is not easily killed, and if thus run into before being winded, will often revive with very unpleasant results when least expected, as on a certain occasion in the Deccan, when the "bagman" was speared within the first hundred yards. He turned, as usual, but did not succeed in getting home, and after a few encounters was pinned down and lay absolutely inert, the spear being through the base of one ear. He appeared to be dead, and one of the spectators rushed up with a camera on a stand to obtain a picture of the supreme moment. He got his photograph, and, strange to say, it survived what followed, but no sooner had he taken it than the panther revived, tore himself loose, and went for the photographer. Somehow the man escaped, but the camera was sent flying, and, disconcerted by his encounter with it, the panther turned and made for the nearest tree, up which he went as quickly as a monkey. Now the tree was crowded with interested spectators, and for three or four strenuous seconds we enjoyed a spectacle of natives dropping to earth with loud thuds, like ripe plums from a jungle plum-tree, as the panther approached them. By good luck none of them were hurt, but the panther speedily had the tree to himself, and going up to the highest bough that would bear him he defied all attempts to dislodge him, and finally had to be shot.

On the rare occasions when he is given a long start he is usually galloped to a standstill before he is speared, and is then so blown that he can do nothing in self-defence, as will be seen when I describe the legitimate method. But on one occasion, at Secunderabad, I think it was, the panther proved to be a better stayer than usual, and got in among the houses which fringe the brigade parade ground, and gave a lot of trouble before he was cornered and shot. But even in this case he had hardly a better chance of escaping than he would have had if turned out in Hyde Park, and this is what condemns spearing a bagged panther as sport. Dangerous though he may be, he has no chance of escaping, which is not cricket, even where such a mischievous brute as a panther is concerned.

In the legitimate form of panther spearing the animal is usually put up, more or less by chance, out of long grass in the open when advancing in line out pig-sticking. Not having been terrified out of his wits and cramped for hours in a trap, he invariably goes away at a pace which makes a first spear in the first few hundred yards usually an impossibility on the rough ground, even on the smartest of ponies. If there is covert or badly broken ground within reach, he will certainly escape altogether; frequently he will lose himself in the grass and be over-ridden and then break back to safety; but if forced to gallop half a mile at most his doom is sealed. He slows down to a feeble, shambling trot, and when speared does not seem to have strength left to do anything in self-defence.

I recollect one, a three-parts grown cub, just under six feet in length, who was put up thus on the right of a long line where I was riding alone, and whom I had all to myself. He went clean away from me at first, and being on a slow horse I thought he must escape, although he had not ten yards start. But it was just the slowness of my mare which proved his undoing. On a smart polo pony I should probably have run into him quickly, and, being alone, I should certainly have had a very poor time of it. As it was he came back to me after going three furlongs, and when I reached him was going no faster than a man at a slow jog-trot.

I speared him clean through behind the shoulder as I passed him, the sensation being somewhat as if I had been attacking a feather pillow, and then I spurred on hard, in hopes of escaping reprisals from behind, for there was no No. 2 for him to attack. But as I looked back I saw him crawling up the side of the nullah in which I had caught him, and my horse being handy, if slow, she came round at once, and I got him at the top of the rise. Still he did not try to attack, and after I had speared him a third time, he collapsed absolutely, and let me kill him without resistance. I must declare that this is a confession, not a boast. I have never felt proud of this achievement, which was the tamest affair imaginable when it came to the point.

The big female whom I have mentioned already illustrates the same thing even more perfectly. After breaking back, thinking herself unobserved, she left the thick jungle to go to another covert on the other side of a piece of rising ground. However, a man in a tree saw her, and shouted the news to us, and we turned and rode after her.

She went straight away till she was almost at the top of the rise, and then she broke back. But as we were between her and the covert, she had to make a large detour to avoid us, which she accomplished successfully, galloping round at racing speed. The effort was too much for her endurance, however, and just before she reached the covert and safety she dropped into a little hollow, not five yards from dense jungle, utterly done.

A single spring, a few halting steps even, would have strength to make them. She could not even snarl or swear, saved her, for she was not cut off, but she had not the but lay utterly helpless, just showing her teeth, her flanks heaving painfully, a most pitiful sight.

The ground was such that spearing her was difficult, so a rifle which one of the men had brought was sent for, and by the time it arrived she had recovered sufficiently to make a fresh start. But she could only drag herself along very slowly and laboriously; she made no attempt to attack the enemies round her, and not even when wounded but not killed, by the first shot, did she try to charge. In short, the killing of her was about as pleasant and exciting as the shooting of a worn-out troop horse.

Others may have had more exciting experiences, but these are mine, and the conclusion of the whole matter is that a panther is not to be compared with a pig as a sporting animal, although one would always ride him—and legitimately—if one put him up when out pig-sticking. As to spearing a bagman on a parade ground, the practice is indefensible on any grounds. At the same time, unless galloped out, the panther is as dangerous a customer as one could wish to tackle; and when the occasion arises it is as well to bear in mind the following points:

Always try to spear well forward, just behind the elbow low down, here the heart and big arteries lie. Spur on hard after spearing, shortening your spear, and be ready for an attack from the rear. Receive a charging panther with a rather shortened spear, and then turn your horse to throw him aside if you cannot pin him down. Be very careful how you tackle a panther who lies down, especially when speared after a short run. If a man is pulled down, go to his assistance on foot. In a melee round him on horseback there is too great a risk of spearing the man instead of the panther. Finally, put your pride in your pocket and have nothing to do with him unless absolutely sure of your skill as a spearman and rider. The game calls out all the best qualities in a man when all is said and done, but it leaves no margin for mistakes, and the duffer rides to certain disaster for himself, and probably for his companions, who will have to rescue him. You may not always have the luck not to reach your quarry before he is pumped out and harmless.

## THE ROMANCE OF THE FUR TRADE

THE history of a lady's fur coat is, if one thinks of it, full of strange contrasts. A wild creature of the Canadian forests, a silent Indian trapper and his wife, a lone Hudson's Bay Company trader, the half-breed paddlers of a "north" canoe, the hands of the Hudson's Bay steamer in the ice-floes off Ungava, the employees of a British railway company, the operatives of a London furrier—all these may have played a part in the making of the coat before it can appear in the windows of a shop in Bond street or on the back of some proud lady of St. James. The fur trade is one of the few departments of modern business about which there still lingers the odor of romance. Other trades have been revolutionized by nineteenth century science; it has remained, almost alone, primitive in its methods. Since the day when "The Honorable Company of Adventurers trading into Hudson's Bay" was founded by Prince Rupert it has hardly changed at all. In unimportant details it may have altered, perhaps. The trade-mark of a famous Pittsburg steel works may now be stamped upon the Indian's traps; and the legend "Made in Germany" may now adorn the barter that is given for the furs: but these slight innovations have the force of bald anachronisms. They stand out sharply from the surroundings into which they are intruded, and they merely serve to show by contrast how primitive these are.

The life of the bush is a closed book to most people. A great deal has been written about the life of the wild animals that furnish the fur, but very little has been written about the life of the traders and trappers who collect it, though the latter is a subject full of the most romantic interest. The life of the bush often appears on the surface one of bitter trial and hardship. The Indian trapper often goes through trials and hardships that would crush another man. He goes off in the autumn to his winter's hunting grounds with a single small canoe; he sleeps all winter in a bark tepee or in a canvas tent, when he does not roll up in his rabbitskin in the snow; he travels through the bush when the mercury is frozen in the glass, snowshoeing with his pack upon his back and has rifle on his arm, through windfall and through tangled swamp, and, worst of all, through perilous burnt bush where a wilderness of charred poles sway in the wind like the masts af countless ships. Comfort is a thing he knows not. He lives on pork and beans, and flour and tea. His clothes he never changes, night or day. His only remedy for all the ills that flesh is heir to is a drink of burning painkiller. He lives and dies in debt, and would not become solvent if he could. A good winter may bring him in $500; a bad winter $50. On the whole, his life is that of Hobbes' natural man, "nasty, poor, mean, brutish and short." But, on the other hand, he is quite content. He does not feel the need of comfort or a balance in the bank; and he has a stoical and philosophic calm that enables him to take with equal mind whatever the gods may send. He may always get, he argues, credit with the traders. Why, then, should he take thought for the morrow—what he should eat or what he should put on?

The trader's lot seems even harder, because he has, as a rule, known better things. The Hudson's Bay Company traders are, with a curious unanimity, sons of the "land of wild heath and shaggy wood." I have heard one of them recite with no small amount of feeling:

"From the dim shieling of the misty island,
Mountains divide us, and a world of seas;
But still our hearts are true, our hearts are Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides."

This trader was a Scot who had come out to Hudson Bay when a young man, and had married an Algonquin wife, of whom he had a family of little Indians, who lisped in broken Scotch, when they condescended to speak English at all. He has heard the call of the wild. To ply the paddle, to shoot lived at his trading post from January to January, receiving letters from the outside world once or twice a year, and seeing white men hardly oftener. Another of the verses he frequently repeated was:

"O, Solitude, where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than live in this horrible place."

And yet he miself was the first to confess that anyone who had tasted the life of the bush could not go back to another. "Once a Hudson's Bay man," he said, "always a Hudson's Bay man." There is a fatal fascination about the free life of the forest that holds a man captive. Such a one the wild duck, to hit the trail across the virgin bush, to sleep beneath the stars, to breathe the scent of cedar or of pine—these things are life to him whose blood has caught the fever.

The labors of the traders are not arduous. They have to sell the trappers their outfits in the autumn; and they barter for the peltries in the spring. They have to sort the peltries that they buy, and transport them by canoe or dog-train to the nearest railway line or steamboat wharf; and there their duties end. The only time when they have cause for worry is when they have to meet with opposition. Then they have to fight for very life. When the Northwest Company set up against the Hudson's Bay men in the beginning of last century, there was a bitter fight, in which trading-posts were burned, and men were kidnapped, and often blood was spilt. The methods of warfare now adopted are those of commercial aggression; and they are called "free-traders"—free lances who set up beside the H. B. Co. posts, and try to win the company's Indians over. Many a thrilling tale might be told of the bitter commercial fights between the "Great Company" and the lonely "free-traders" in the heart af the forest primeval. One such fight took place a few years ago at what, for caution's sake, may be called Ghost River. A low, illiterate Dutchman set up in opposition to the H. B. Co. post, and made a bid for the fur trade of the district. He cut rates, and made loans, and dispensed whiskey, and married a chief's daughter, with the acumen of an up-to-date American trying to break a ring. And, tnough he did not manage to make good his footing, he gave tne factor at the post a most uncomfortable time, and made that easy-going man bestir himself in earnest. The story of that fight, enacted against the background of the wild primeval bush, is only typical of what is going on here and there all over northern Canada.

Such is the life of the traders and trappers. The rest of the story of the fur is simply and easily told. Early in June, when the pelts have been gathered and sorted and cured, the great six-fathom canoes are brought down to the water and loaded with their precious freight. The "packers" (as the Indians are called) step in and man the thwarts. The procession of canoes streams out across the lake. With gaudy handkerchiefs the Indian village waves a last farewell, and the fur brigade disappears around the bend.

The furs are shipped to Hudson Bay on to the H. B. Co's. steamer, which makes an annual passage through the ice-floes of the northern channels to the far-off shores of England. And when the furs reach England, in the workshops of the furrier, they are made into all kinds of furry garments to keep warm a sheltered race.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Contains no alum.
Made of healthful ingredients, without alum.
The only well-known moderate priced baking powder made in Canada that contains no alum.
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Safeguards the health of the family by containing no alum.
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NO OTHER MANUFACTURER OF MEDIUM PRICED GOODS CAN MAKE THESE STATEMENTS.

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NO ALUM

No. 862

# How I Flew to Manchester

(By Louis Paulhan)

I WAS allowed twenty-four hours in which to fly from London to Manchester. As a matter of fact, I flew to Manchester within twenty-four hours of my machine being delivered in London. I was hard at work for eleven hours building it up, and the moment it was built I flew. That was because the wind was in a favorable direction, for the first time for about a week, and I could not afford to waste the opportunity.

When I went to London on Wednesday morning I had no real idea that I would be able to start that day, and I had had only five hours' sleep the night before. But a flying man must take his winds when they come.

I found the atmosphere rather disturbed when I rose; there were small, gusty puffs and tricky currents, and it was somewhat difficult to find just the altitude at which they would bother me least. I heard the cheering of the people as I circled over Hendon, and the enthusiasm delighted me, so I flew right over the heads of the crowd.

I followed the line of the Midland Railway to Hampstead. Then I saw the cemetery and the white flag of the Official Observer. I went round it, high up in the air, and I knew that I had fulfilled the conditions necessary for a start, so I flew over the lake of the Welsh Harp and made directly for the North-Western railroad.

London is a difficult place to fly out of. It is so huge and so confusing! I know the way from Hendon to Manchester, but I do not know the way from Hendon to St. Paul's, nor could one learn it without practice. So many districts all alike, and such a bewildering number of railway lines running in every conceivable direction! Without my map I could never have found my way out, but I had well impressed myself with all the signs of the particular railway track I wanted, and I was soon flying directly to the north.

I had to fight the wind all the way from London. Not a moment's rest came to me in my battle against the gusts. I made rises and dips of as much as 320 feet, always with the object of flying in the steadiest level of air I could find.

It was cold, very cold indeed, and the wind bit into my face. Fortunately for me, my eyes do not suffer while I am flying, though they begin to burn terribly when I come down to earth again. I have had to bathe them steadily since my descent to relieve the smarting.

I started without gloves, for I hate to feel my hands encumbered when I am flying. The result was that at the end of my first flight the little finger of my driving hand was useless and without sensation; it was quite numbed with cold. For the second stage of the flight I borrowed a pair of thin gloves from my excellent friend Mr. Holt Thomas, and I have given them back to him as a souvenir of my flight.

To return to the first evening. I was going north for a long time before I sighted the special train which was accompanying me. But there was no mistaking it when it caught me up. The three loud hoots of the whistle and the big white signal cloth floating from tne window of the rear coach—it looked like a handkerchief from such a height—told me all. I could see that things were going well. The wind whistled, and so did I. I shouted and I sang. I do not think my voice is particularly fascinating, but nobody seems to mind that in the upper air.

A pelting rainstorm lashed me for twenty minutes while I was in the neighborhood of Rugby. Fortunately, I am not unused to flying in the rain; therefore, although it was uncomfortable, it had no effect upon my flight. I kept on flying at a steady pace, although my altitude varied remarkably.

I flew until it was quite dark. All I could make out beneath me was the smoke of a train once in a while and the occasional flicker of lights from a village. I came down rapidly from 300 metres to 100, so that I could be more certain of my direction.

Then came the most exciting moment of my flight. Darkness had fallen before me. I saw the lights of Lichfield. I decided to alight in some convenient meadow before reaching the town, and to do this sank down to 150 feet. I was immediately above what looked like a large factory with a chimney. I am now told it was a brewery, and so, to alight safely in the field with no damage done, I made a fish-hook turn, and my machine was now pointing towards London.

Suddenly my motor stopped, every drop of petrol exhausted, and the machine swooped downward almost like a stone dropping. What should I do? Beneath me was the brewery and a certain smash. Behind me was a narrow field which was almost like a spider's web with a mesh of telegraph wires. I had an imperceptible fraction of a second in which to make up my mind, and I decided to risk the telegraph wires. As I sank I made a sharp twist right back on the line of my course, and was lucky enough to lift myself over the wires.

So far, then, so good. I was stiff with cold, and was very glad of a drink of whisky from the flask of a gentleman who had dashed up with a motor-car, and of the friendly attentions of a number of people who brought warmth back to my limbs by rubbing them. You are sportsmen, you English! I was racing an Englishman, and most naturally you wanted him to win. Yet you treated me throughout with the most generous assistance.

A Spanish lady who speaks French acted as my most helpful interpreter—for I have no English myself. A friendly soul lent me a motor-car, and I drove to the hotel. I met my wife, and had a light meal of eggs, milk, and soup—very comforting, considering that I had subsisted on a single sandwich during the day while building up the machine!

I went to bed at ten o'clock, deciding to start again as soon as it was light, or even a little earlier. I slept like a top for five hours, and then woke as fresh as a lark, delighted to find that some of the strain of fatigue had left my limbs. My hands, arms, legs, and feet had become supple enough for me to work the machine again with confidence—though I must admit that I felt as if I had been working very hard.

It was still dark when I reached the narrow meadow beside Trent Valley Station in which my machine was lying. My mechanics, Chauveau and Miscarol, had worked well during the night. The machine was charged with petrol. She was all ready for a start. My new tank will hold sixteen gallons, but I carry no more than I need from considerations of weight. On the first day I had fourteen gallons aboard, on the second only twelve, for that was more than sufficient to carry me to Didsbury, allowing a generous margin for emergencies.

Once more as I made ready for the start I was struck by the generous attitude of the people. Although they had heard a rumor that Mr. Grahame-Wite had started, and although their inclination must have been to hope that the Englishman would beat me, they placed not the smallest obstacle in the way of my departure. They crowded round the machine out of interest, but pressed hastily back the moment I wanted them out of the way.

It was a tricky start, for the field was short and narrow and there was a nasty hedge to surmount at the end of it. A collision with the hedge would have been disastrous. Happily favored with a head wind as I was tnen facing, though it was a following wind for my flight, I rose above the hedge without difficulty, turned, and headed straight for Manchester.

Here was the end of my concern about the issue of the race! Barring accidents, I was bound now to reach Manchester in safety and in good time, and there was no reason to anticipate an accident, for I had surmounted the worst of the difficulties—that of the rise from tne narrow field only 120 yards long above the dim lanterns which were my only indications as to the whereabouts of the hedge.

As soon as I got up I made my circle, followed the railway, and then set off for Crewe, fighting all the way against gusts of wind. So certain did I feel of the road that I did not trouble to take my map on the second stage of the journey. This was a mistake, for after leaving Crewe I thought the first station marked my landing place, but I could discover none of the marks I expected to find there, and I had to circle back towards London before I picked up the whitewashed marks on the sleepers which directed me onwards.

I made yet another mistake in my route, and had to curve in yet another circle backwards. But at last I saw the new station at Burnage, which was my objective. I saw the white marks in the field where I was to land; I landed; and I knew that I had won. All the way from London it had been a fight between me and the puzzling wind, and I had beaten the wind.

There are a few things which I shall be glad if you will now permit me to say.

I cannot sufficiently express my admiration for the public-spirited attitude of The Daily Mail in offering this splendid prize. It is the finest stimulus that has ever been given to aviation. It should give a great impetus to the science within the British Isles. I do not say this because I have been fortunate enough to win, I said it from the first moment the prize was offered.

## THE DEATH OF THE BRIAR

ONCE more it has been stated recently that a dire catastrophe will soon threaten the smoker. The bruyere root, from which the majority of the best pipes are made, is being used up far more rapidly than it is grown; and this most valuable—in the nicotian sense—of all the woods now begins to show signs of coming to an end. The prospect is not a pleasant one. Many of us dislike the flavor of the meerschaum, whether it is of the old type or the new chemically-treated and unbreakable variety. The democratic clay has lost some of its old popularity. The corn-cob is not a thing of beauty, and most certainly it is not a joy forever; the myall good pipe is indeed sweet and excellent for a time, but all too soon—like a coalition majority—it splits and dies. And there are a good many objections to the cherrywood; the hookah is not a pipe which one can indulge in on a short train journey, the hookah being essentially the pipe of peace which needs to be smoked in the study; while as to the new bright-yellow variety of pipes with bowls as large as pudding basins and stems as long as walking sticks, bold are the people who venture out with one on. The briar is the thing, and we refuse to believe that the day of the briar is over. We can not all smoke cigars the whole day long, and many of us refuse the modern cigarette as a useless thing, fit only for degenerate youth. The clay pipe is suspect, and supposed to lead to cancer, and one does not care to have horrible thoughts of that kind lurking at the bottom of the bowl.

THE BIG STORE

j11

NEW ARRIVALS IN LADIES' AND MISSES' SHIRTS

THE SKIRTS SHOW A STYLE entirely advanced from other seasons. Full sweep at the bottom, with better and neater appearance at hip and waist, The materials are

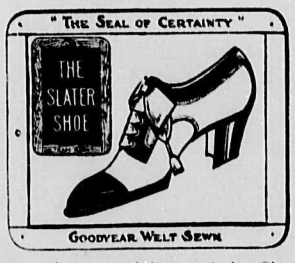
VOILES, PANAMAS, BOX CLOTHS and FANCY WORSTEDS

In the Leading Shades of BLUES, BLACKS, GREENS, BROWNS & GREYS

The Finish and Workmanship are the products of the Leading Skirt House of Canada, and are exceptionable value.

Prices: $3.50, $4 50, $6, $6 25, $6 50, $6 75, $7, $8

The Summer




Style in Shoes

A Well Gowned Woman takes as much interest in her Shoes as she does in her Hat and Gloves, and to this end the lines we carry supplies the demand in all the newest styles.

PATENT STRAP SLIPPERS—Patent and Tan Blu. Oxfords, Vici Kid and Pat. Butt., with Fancy Colored Moire Top and Cuban Heel.

Prices, $2 25 to $5.

A Well Assorted Stock of CANVAS SHOES, very Cool and Comfortable for Summer Wear.

Fresh Groceries arriving by every Boat

Give us a Trial Order

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Folding Go-Carts $10.50

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

THE MAGNET CASH STORE

Is the place

T. E. BATE j8



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

The Royal Bank of Canada

Cumberland, B.C.

Sub Branches at Courtenay and Union Bay

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

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

H. F. Montgomery, Manager j7



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

give us a call.

McPhee & Morrison

General Merchants, Courtenay.


## PERSONALS.

Wm. Hayman returned from Nanaimo on Tuesday.

P Dunne returned from Nanaimo on Tuesday.

J. T. E Palmer left for Victoria on Saturday.

G. Lewis was an incoming passenger on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Priest came in on Tuesday night's boat.

Mrs. J. Cook went down to Nanaimo on Wednesday.

Robt. Robertson was an incoming passenger Tuesday.

Mr. D. Nellist went down on the City of Nanaimo on Wednesday.

Constable Stevenson left for Victoria Wednesday morning.

P. McBride left for Vancouver, for his holidays, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Daniels went out on Wednesday morning's train.

Miss A. K Smith, of Vancouver, is staying with Mrs. Colin Campbell, on a visit here.

Provincial Constable Stevenson will leave on a six weeks trip to New York, during the coming month.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron left for Vancouver on Saturday, where Mr. Cameron has gone to consult an eye specialist.

Judge Barker visited Cumberland this week, and held Country Court, but the docket was a light one.

H J Stairs wants Courtenay Football Club to join association and enter for all cup ties, and send delegates to the association.

The Courtenay School boys are coming up on the 12 h to play Cumberland School boys for Dr. Gillespie's cup. This is confined to bona fide school boys.

Mr. Campbell has just finished painting the Rectory, and has established a good standard for the people of Cumberland to follow, as it looks fine.

In another column appears an advertisment of Messrs Alexander & Conrad of Vancouver. This space was not sold until the editor had fully considered the matter and decided thae the proposition was not one intended to fleece the unwary, as we always strive to protect the interests of our readers.

Nearly 200 people gathered in the Cumberland Hall on Monday night to greet the Swiss Bell Ringers, on the occassion of their second visit to town. This company always puts up a good preformance and is sure of a good house whenever they visit Cumberland.

In another column will be noticed the advertisment for a matinee performance in the City Hall on Tuesday afternoon. Manager Curtis has never yet given a performance that was not worth the price of admission, and when he advertises something extra special the public knows that he will make good every claim. Special arrangements have been made with the Electric Light Company for the necessary "juice," and those who attend the performance on Tuesday may be perfectly certain of getting value received twice or three times over.

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up till and including Monday the 25 h., July next, for the purchase of the following mineral claims, which were forfeited to the Crown, at the Tax Sale held at Comox, on the 4 h., November, 1907, namely:-

"Theodosia" Mineral Claim, Lot 1831. Group 1., New Westminster district.

"Silver King" Mineral Claim, Lot 1832, Group 1., New Westminster district.

"Blue Jacket" Mineral Claim, Lot 1833, Group 1., New Westminster district.

Any tender for a less amount than $175 00 will not be considered.

Tenders must be sealed, and plainly endorsed on the outside, "Tenders for reverted Mineral Claims.

ROBT A RENWICK
Deputy Commissioner of Lands.

Lands Department, Victoria, B. C. June 6th., 1910.

## CONDENSED ADS.

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

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 or unfurnished. Mrs. Roe.

Found—Silver Brooch, engraved with initials "M.H." Owner may obtain same by calling at this office and paying for this advertisement.


S. G. HANSON'S

S. C. White Leghorns

402 Pullets laid in—
January - - 7616
February - 7310
March - - 8606
23532

Average per bird for 90 days 58.5 This record has never been beaten on the N American continent. These birds will make good breeding stock for 1911. Price $5 each. 3-yr old breeders $1.50 each

HILLCREST POULTRY FARM
DUNCAN, B.C. j4



E. C. EMDE

Dealer in Bicycles and Gas Engine Supplies

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



THE CUMBERLAND HOTEL

W. MERRIFIELD, Prop.

*The finest hotel in the city.*



The Star Livery Stable

Third St. & Penrith Avenue

MAXWELL & HORNAL
Proprietors

All kinds of hauling done
First-class Rigs for Hire
Livery and team work promptly attended to



Wesley Willard

*Local Agent for*

The London & Lancashire
Fire Insurance Co.

Get rates before insuring elsewhere

Office: Cumberland



Go to

J. JACK, Jr.

*For Candy, Fruit, Ice Cream and Light Luncheons* j3



*A FINE LINE OF NEW MATERIALS JUST RE- : : : CEIVED : : :*

P. DUNNE

Up-to-date Merchant Tailor

DUNSMUIR AVENUE

j4


Notice to Advertisers.

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


P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

*Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.*



CUMBERLAND COLLECTION AND COMMISSION AGENCY. Rents and Debts Collected, Brokerage, Real Estate and Auctioneers, Thomson Building, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland. Phone 17. John Thomson, Manager.


TENDERS.

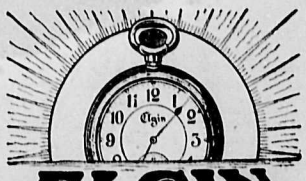
Tenders will be received up to July 15th for the hay on H. Martin estate Lot 96, about 5 acres more or less on Courtenay road.

Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator.

The finals in Mixed doubles at the Tennis Court were played off on Tuesday last, Mrs. Roe and Smithe beating Miss Willimar and Dalby 7 5, 6-4.


YOUR NAME IS GOOD

Anything in the Jewellery Line



ELGIN WATCHES

Sold on a Small Monthly Payment

STODDART

THE JEWELLER

Next door to Royal Bank, opposite Post Office



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

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

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

A. H. PEACEY



WATER FRONTAGE OPPOSITE

PORT MANN

BRITISH COLUMBIA

How many times in your life have you had an opportunity to take advantage of the splendid chances afforded through the birth of new Seaport City?

A Seaport City that will be the terminus and shop headquarters of a great transcontinental

A new city that will start with a **Pay Roll,** and it is the Pay Roll that must eventually determine the increase and prosperity of any city; Vancouver itself will soon have to look to the Pay Roll to maintain her supremacy.

The townsite of **Port Mann** is not, as yet, on the market, therefore. in offering our subdivision immediately opposite Port Mann we feel that we are putting you in a position to participate in the inevitable immense increases in valuation that must obtain the day that announcement of this sale is made.

Inform yourself thoroughly as to the situation, study the map, then call on or address

MESSRS. ALEXANDER & CONRAD
at the Cumberland Hotel

Clipping from Vancouver World, March 19, 1910

*New Westminster, B. C., March 19.— Representatives of the C. N. R. yesterday afternoon authorized the announcement of their plans with regard to three thousand acres of land which they have purchased between Bon Accord and Liverpool, just across the river from this city and which include the building of a railway town, the erecton of car building and repairing shops and the building of deep water docks at a cost of several million dollars. There is a possibility that this may be the terminus of their line for all foreign bound freight.*

*The C. N. R. commenced buying across the river two months ago White, Shiles & Company acting as agents for their coast representatives, Senator Janion, A. D. McRae and W. R. Davidson. The price for water frontage averaging $25 per foot; today river frontage within a reasonable distance of the C. N. R. land commands from $100 to $159 per foot.*

*Work on the clearing of the railway townsite will commence early in April and will be rushed through as quickly as possible. The company is pledged to start construction work on July 1st, but judging from the preliminary arrangements already made it is likely an earlier start will be made.*

*The water frontage is suitable for the building of docks which will easily accommodate the largest ocean going vessels. There is a possibility that the railway company may build a grain elevator at this place for the foreign and Oriental trade*

*For some time it was thought the C.N.R wonld purchase the old G.N.R. track running from the Fraser River bridge to Cloverdale, but MacKenzie & Mann and the Hill interests could not come to any agreement. As a consequence, the C.N.R. will follow the course of the river closely to this city. The announcement of the C.N.R. plans has caused a tremendous flurry in Surrey real estate.*