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VOL. III., No. 42 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913 Subscription price, $1.50 per year

EXPRESS OFFICE TO REMAIN HERE

Board of Trade Discuss Question of Government Wharf at Royston Beach.

The Board of Trade held a special meeting in the council chambers on Monday evening, with a large attendance. Mayor McLeod, president, occupied the chair. Secretary Dalby read the minutes of the previous meeting which on motion were adopted as read. The president outlined the object of the meeting which concerned the express office, and said he had reason to believe it would remain where it was instead of being removed uptown. He understood that satisfactory arrangements had been made with Mr. J. R. Lockard and the representative of the Dominion Express at present on a visit to Cumberland. Seeing that the representative was in town a deputation was sent out to interview him, with an invitation to attend the meeting.

Upon his arrival at the meeting he explained to the situation to the Board of Trade in a satisfactory manner, and said that the express office would remain as before. This statement seemed to suit all the members present.

The secretary reported several applications for membership.

Accounts were presented and ordered paid.

The Board received a communication from the Saturday Sunset. The secretary was instructed to reply and explain the present situation at Cumberland.

A vote of thanks was tendered the Dominion Express representative, the Mayor informing him that we had a little labor trouble here just now which he thought would soon be over, and then our city would go ahead.

The representative replied by saying that it was the intention of the Dominion Express to give Cumberland the best possible service.

The question of a wharf at Royston came up for consideration. By some unaccountable means the authorities have been led to believe that the people of Cumberland did not want a wharf at that point, because the C.N.R. was coming into town. Several of the members spoke and expressed the opinion that it would be a serious mistake to allow such a rumour to get abroad.

It was then moved and carried unanimously that the secretary be instructed to write an urgent letter to Mr. H. S. Clements, M. P., that the people of Cumberland want the wharf at Royston as soon as possible.

Several of the members asked the president as to the whereabouts of our local member, who replied that Mr. M. Manson was expected to visit Cumberland in two or three days' time. With this the meeting adjourned.

RESULTS OF LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS.

At the recent High School examination conducted by H. W. Laffere, prinicipal, the following were the results:—

Preliminary, maximum marks 900
Olive L. Bickle.....517 marks
Herman Dillman.....503 "
Helen Haywood.....478 "
Junior advanced, maximum 1000
Annie Reese.....691 marks
Helen Freeman.....638 "
Hilda Watson.....595 "
Nettie Robertson.....566 "
Matriculation Class, maximum marks, 700
Jack Russell.....490 marks
Harold Freeman.....463 "
Janet Whyte.....326 "

VERY PRETTY WEDDING AT SANDWICK

Recently, at St. Andrew's Church, Sandwick, Mr. E. Dundas Thwaites, son of Rev. Canon Twaites, of Salisbury, England, was married to Kathleen, daughter of Rev. J. X. Willemar. Rev. F. Vey was the officiating clergyman. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion with holly, evergreens and chrysanthemums. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of white satin, trimmed with old Limerick lace and a veil of point lace which had belonged to her grandmother. Her bridesmaid was her cousin, Miss Josephine Guillod, who wore pale blue satin with a black picture hat, whilst Miss Katherine Cook, niece of bride, made a charming little flower girl in white satin with bonnet to match, trimmed with rosebuds and point lace. The bridegroom was supported by Mr J. D. Lewis, of Victoria, who acted as best man. As the wedding party entered the church the organ, presided over by Miss Dingwall, pealed forth the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin, and Mendelssohn's Wedding March was played as the party left the sacred edifice. After the ceremony a reception was held in the Vicarage, after which the newly married pair left for Victoria and Vancouver, the bride wearing a brown tweed travelling dress with a large picture hat of black velvet, and a set of valuable furs, the gift of the groom. At the close of the honeymoon they will return to Parksville, where they will take up their residence. The gift of the bridegroom to the bridesmaid was a pearl and coral pendant, whilst the flower girl was the recipient of an enamel brooch, and the best man received a cigarette case.

LARGEST GAMBLING RAID ON RECORD

In what will go down in the annals of the police force as the largest raid on record took place at Vancouver, one hundred and six Chinamen were arrested on Sunday night when Chief of Police Mulhern and seven other members of the force swooped down on a gambling house at 540 Carrall street.

In the crowded rooms five dealers, one a woman, were found dealing out the cards in fan tan. When the police entered the mob of gamblers in both inside and outside rooms, pocketed their money and attempted to rush the entrance.

Prepared for this move the police after a struggle lasting several minutes, succeeded in arresting the entire number in one room.

One entrance was barred by a heavy garbage can, and as Chief Mulhern rushed into the doorway he narrowly missed the obstacle, as did Inspector Jackson who followed him.

The den was fitted to accomodate an even larger number than was present at the time of the raid. In the search, which followed the arrest, several opium outfits were found in one of the rooms where there was sleeping accommodation for fifty men. The building in which the den is situated is that of the Canadian ChineseMoralReform association.

Bail for the prisoners, placed by Magistrate Shaw at $25 each, swelled the coffers of the city by the sum of $2,650.

Dominion telegraph operator Williams, who is on the sick list, has obtained leave of absence and left for Duncans.

Some of the members of the secret societies in Cumberland will ultimately get educated and find they cannot expel a member because he follows his daily avocation, and realize they are compelled to reinstate him by a higher order of men.

WHY NOT GO BACK PENDING RESULTS

Case to be Brought by Miners Before Royal Commission Sitting at Victoria.

Victoria, Jan. 6.—Although the Royal Commission on labor has practically decided not to visit Cumberland in the course of its investigation until late spring or early summer, it is most improbable that the circumstances incident to the dispute between the mine owners there and their discontented employees will be brought to the Commission's attention during the sittings here on January 14 and 15. It has been officially stated that a case is now being prepared by the miners with this course in view, and it is urged that should they decide to appear before the commission at Victoria they will have a full right to do so.

Taking it for granted that the U.M.W. of A. of Cumberland have decided to present their side of the case to the Royal Commission at Victoria what good can there be accomplished in the absence of the Canadian Collieries side of the case, and the question is will they present any. The Canadian Collieries may not even consider the Royal Commission until requested to do at Cumberland, and may not even then until compelled to do so. The company is working their mines, the men are satisfied with their work, and it evidently makes no difference to them if the U. M. W. of A. or what is left of it takes a holiday for all time. The members of the U.M.W. of A. have a perfect right to do so if they wish, and if such is the case what is there to be gained. Those who want to go to work let them go and wait and see what results the commission will bring.

BILL TO REGULATE MOVING PICTURE SHOWS

A bill to provide for the inspection and regulation of moving picture shows will be brought before the Legislature by the attorney general at the approaching session.

Hon. Mr. Bowser has been engaged for some time in looking into the matter and has secured copies of the acts and regulations now in force in the provinces of Ontario and Manitoba. He has also written to the inspectors in these provinces to ascertain how the law works in actual practice.

The intention is that the films to be exhibited in British Columbia be first brought to some central point and there approved. It will then become the business of the provincial police to see that none but approved films are shown in any part of the province.

The attorney general intends also that the regulations shall be such as to prevent the threatre from being dark while the moving pictures are on exhibition. It is understood this can be accomplished without serious difficulty and that the march of modern invention has now rendered it unnecessary to continue the objectionable practice of having the audience in the dark while the pictures are being thrown on the screen at the front of the room.

In the City Police Court, before Judge Abrams, E. J. McCarthy was fined $25 and costs for being drunk and using obscene language on the street.

WHAT IS THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE?

The members of the U.M.W. of A., or what is left of them, refuse to work themselves and are doing their best to detain others. They have gone so far as to send circular letters to those who are working and following their own employment, calling upon them to refrain from work, but in every instance have utterly failed. We have often heard the question asked "What is the cause of the trouble?" The outer world does not seem to realize it yet, and we ask the U. M. W. of A. is it discrimination? No, it cannot be that; discrimination was thrashed out months ago till it was thread bare and the people found there was none. Is it higher wages? The U. M. W. of A. never asked for an advance, and we know some of these striking coal miners were receiving previous to taking the holiday all the way from $5 to $6.50 per day of eight hours. Can it be better condition? Better conditions were never discussed. It may be free speech, but the agitators are talking night and day to keep up courage with the remaining few for fear they return to work. Then we are asked what is the cause of all this agitation? It is because the management of the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. did not feel like employing James Smith after being out of their employ for five months, and further because they refused to pay Oscar Mottishaw indirectly $3.50 per day for driving a mule when the regular driver employed by the coal company received $2.86 per day of eight hours. That is the cause of the trouble, and it was explained the middle of last September when the holiday was commenced, and the members of the local U.M.W. of A. are today subsisting like drones upon the labours of their fellow workmen in the United States, who are giving them a miserable existence of $4.00 per week, simply because the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. refused to be dictated to by a few agitators who never worked in Cumberland. The latest report received at this office is that the U.M.W. of A. have voted to return to work on the 1st day of February, or at least those who can obtain work. Other industries will open up for those who may have to take their departure.

HOSPITAL REMEMBERED AT CHRISMAS SEASON

Miss Brown, Matron of the Union and Comox District Hospital, desires to gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following donations for Christmas:

Big Store, Turkey and sweets.
Ideal Store, Fruit.
Campbell Bros., Ham and fruit.
A. G. Slaughter, Goose.
Co-operative Society, Turkey.
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clinton, Turkey and sweets.
T. D. McLean, Reading matter.
Mrs. T. Woods, Christmas cake and puddings.
Mrs. F. Jaynes, Cake.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Pierce, Vegetables.

The matron wishes to thank the people of this city and district who so cheerfully donated flowers and reading matter during the past year. The Ladies' Auxiliary comes in for no small amount of praise for the active part they have taken in aiding and helping to support the institution, and they have done glorious work in a quiet way and deserve much credit for the interest they have taken in the hospital.

Special mention shonld be made of the members of St. Peter's Church, Comox, who kindly donated considerable fruit and vegetables from their Harvest Thanksgiving.

POULTRY.—If interested in the best laying strains of White Leghorns and White Wyandotes, also Pekin Ducks and White Indian Runners, write now for Catalogue to L. F. Solly, Lakeview Poultry Farm, Westholme, Vancouver Island.

MAYOR'S OFFICE KEENLY CONTESTED

Of the Two Candidates Charles Parnham the More Popular is a Sure Winner.

Nominations for the municipal election takes place at the magistrates office on Monday next between the hours of 12 noon and 2 p.m.

Charles Parnham has announced himsell as a candidate for mayor. If the voters of Cumberland should so feel disposed to elect him as mayor for 1913 they have in him a very progressive independent citizen who will, without fear or favour, be in a position to say what he thinks and try to put into force all measures that may be of benefit to the city, and will devote his time to our interests as a whole. Charles Parnham is not held down by any business or customer who can dictate or attempt to make him pursue a certain course to which he may have a decided objection. We have in Charles Parnham, as a candidate, a free and independent citizen and one whom we would do well to elect. Alexander Campbell has also announced himself for the office of mayor. He is a successful business man of this city but of a very retired disposition and is altogether unsuitable for the public office to which he aspires. Mr. Campbell says he has been forced to offer himself as a candidate. Usually when a man is compelled to run for office the interest of that for which he is candidate suffers on account of devoting insufficient time to the affairs which his office may require. Neither do we think it in the interest of the community to elect a man who acknowledges himself to be under the control of a partieular section or clique. We have nothing to say against Mr. Campbell as a citizen or a business man, but we think the interests of the citizens of Cumberland will be better served by electing Charles Parnham. In this election all labour difficulties should be set aside and everyone pull for the welfare of our city by electing the best man into office.

TOO MUCH SNOW CAUSES CONGESTION OF TRAFFIC

During the week the output of the local mines have been somewhat retarded by the heavy fall of snow. Lots of loaded coal cars at the mines, but no locomotives to haul it away. No. 14 locomotive during the week was in the ditch and No. 17 was off the track at the same time. The lines are now in running order and the output has gone back to the usual figures. The following are the figures for the week ending last night:

Saturday, January	4th,	1093 tons
Monday, "	6th,	1120 "
Tuesday, "	7th,	1132 "
Wednesday, "	8th,	658 "
Thursday, "	9th,	1045 "
Friday, "	10th,	1150 "

Total for week 6118 tons

Fifteen names have been mentioned for aldermen.

Archie Stenhouse has accepted a position at Bevan Meat Market known as No. 7.

Thomas Bannerman is slated as a candidate for school trustee in place of W. E. Lawrence.

"Onlooker," who contributed over a column to the Nanaimo Free Press on the Cumberland strike, will receive our attention in the next issue.

LOCAL ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST

BORN.—To Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Emde, at the Union and Comox District Hospital, on December 31st, 1912, a daughter.

Sleigh parties are all the rage now.

John Newton, Inspector of Mines, is here on his usual tour of inspection.

Parker Williams, M.P.P., arrived on Wednesday evening's train on a visit to Cumberland.

Mr. J. S. Forrest, representing the B. Wilson Co., of Victoria, was in town Thursday.

George Muscamp, aged 16 years who was accidentally shot at Union Bay, died from the effects of the wound at the local hospital on Sunday morning. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon.

The U.M.W. of A. will find the ISLANDER a strong fighter and a formidable opponent so long as they adopt the present tactics. Its criticisms are based on expert knowledge in coal mining.

M. Manson, M.P.P. for Comox district, met the Directors of the Hospital, the Board of Trade and the Conservative Association last evening. A detailed report of these meetings will appear in our next issue.

The Union Line S.S. Cheslakee sank at Van Anda wharf after being beaten into shelter. Because of the severe storm her cargo had evidently shifted causing her to list. Three passengers and a Chinese cook lost their lives. Cause of her sinking not fully ascertained.

A quiet wedding took place at Vancouver on the 2nd day of January, when Miss Gladys Peacey, neice of Mr. A. H. Peacey our local druggist, was united in marriage to Robert Abrams, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Abrams, of this city, at the Methodist Parsonage, Rev. A. Sandford officiating at the ceremony. Their many friends in Cumberland will wish them success and happiness through life.

The Naramata bible class of St. George's Presbyterian Church held a very enjoyable 'box social' on Tuesday evening. The lunch boxes which were supplied by the ladies were put up at auction, some realizing as high as $7.50 each. Mr. Mills had the honor of being auctioneer. Those present spent a very pleasant time. The receipts for the evening were about $40.00, which goes towards renovating the church, which the bible class has undertaken to do during the year 1913.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS, MOUNT HOREB L.O.L.

On Thursday evening the officers elect of Mount Horeb L. O. L. No. 1676 were installed by Past District Master G. H. Robertson. The following are the officers for the incoming year

W. Master.....R. H. Robertson
Dep. Master, John S. Bannerman
Chaplain....Rev. B. C. Freeman
Rec. Secretary.....Lee Palmer
Fin. Secretary....A. Armstrong
Treasurer.....W. Willard
D. C.....James Whyte
1st Lecturer.....Sam Kennedy
2nd " .....T. E. Banks

Committee: G. H. Robertson, T. E. Bate, K. Osborne, T. E. Banks and John S. Bannerman.

There was a large attendance of local members and visiting members. After the initiation of a candidate for membership the lodge declared an intermission, and retired to the banqueting hall where they partook of a very enjoyable repast.

Upon resuming the business of the order a very interesting affair took place in the form of a presentation. Past Master Geo. H. Robertson, on behalf of the officers and members of Mount Horeb L.O.L. No. 1676, presented retiring W. Master W. Willard with a beautiful gold past master's jewel, in recognition of his faithful service during two years of office in the chair.

The district meeting will take place next Tuesday evening in the hall, at which it is desired that all members should be present.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

Neil rang the bell once, and then again, a violent peal, but no answer came. It was only on the third attempt that a shuffling noise was heard, and a heavy footstep approached the door and, this opening, a fat sleepy-loking man appeared on the threshold.

Is Mr. Odo Rivington in? asked Neil and Easton started violently at the name.

The man held the door with one hand, while he wiped his sleepy eyes with the back of his other fist, in which he carried a candle, thereby nearly setting his hair on fire.

No, he ain't he said. Mr. Rivington's out of town.

Neil looked at him keenly. Where's the big Daimler car? he asked.

He's got it with him, said the man.

And are you sure he is out of town? asked Neil, sternly.

Of course I am. But— The man was on the point of banging the door, but Neil had planted his foot on the mat, and he stopped. You don't mind if we just have a look around the house and make certain, do you? said Easton's companion, persuasively.

The man stared. Look here, what's your game? he asked. Look round the house, indeed. You just clear off. Hullo, here, help.

But his voice died in his fat throat, for Neil had just seized him in a peculiar grip, and in a moment he was lying a helpless bundle on the floor.

Hold him, said Neil to Easton, this is no time to be particular. I think he is speaking the truth, but I must have a look round and be sure. If he makes any noise hit him; do anything you like, but keep him quiet.

At any other time Easton would have hesitated, but the mention of Odo Rivington and the suggestions contained in Neil's behaviour had brought the blood to his head, and kneeling down he buried his fingers in the man's collar.

No harm shall be done to you or the house, he said quickly. But you must keep quiet. And he gave the recumbent man a warning shake.

It seemed hours before Neil's active footsteps approached again, but the man lay as still as a mouse meanwhile, and rose dishevelled and quite subdued, when Easton at last released him.

It's right. He's not here, said Neil. Off we go again. Now young fellow, he said, turning to the fat man. No harm's been done. Keep your jaw shut, or I'll come back and put your light out, and he added a few more words, which made the fat man's cheeks tremble and whiten.

As to Easton, as they made their way back to the cab he was wondering what sort of man this could be whose voice had the tones of a gentleman at one minute and of the lowest blackguard of the slums the next, and who said he was Violet Brooke's father.

How much petrol have you got? asked Neil of the cabman, as they emerged into the road again.

About a gallon left in the tank and a new tin not opened, sir, said the man, considering for a moment.

Three gallons. Over forty miles at least. I want to go to a place called Oakston, just outside Watford, on the main London road. Do you know the way? said Neil quickly.

The man stared. Yes, sir, I know the way to Watford, he said, but I can't go there tonight. I want to get home.

Neil stepped up to him. Look here, my man, he said, you'll go where I tell you. I'm on important business. You'll get double your fare, whatever it may be. Here's some on account. But you drive us. If you don't, we'll have a little talk with the police tomorrow, and ask them how it is you come to have a license again after that little accident you had.

Whether he really knew something about the driver, or if it was merely a luck shot, Easton never knew, but the man skipped down from his seat and wound up the car. All right, sir, he said, I'll drive you. No offence, no offence.

Major Easton, said Neil, turning to his companion, when they were again under way. I have not been quite fair to you up to now. We have plenty of time before us. I think I had better explain myself a little

One moment, said Easton. You suspect Odo Rivington of this?

Yes! I more than suspect, I am certain. Look here.

He turned a round brass object from his pocket, as he spoke, and showed it to Easton. I picked this up on the Embankment. It is an axle cap, the cap of that car, knocked off against the wall when they sent me into the river. The car's a Daimler, as you see. This cap's been filed in rather a peculiar fashion, here and here! I suspected Mr. Rivington. I happen to have in my—in my pay Mr. Rivington's former chauffeur. I rang him up and asked him. He was the man that did the filing of the cap. Here's a small piece off one of the lamps, too. There's no identifying that now, but it may help later.

Easton's thoughts flew back to the day when he had seen Odo Rivington going into the flat in Victoria Street, and then, further back to the Square, the night he had first seen the sisters, and the broad shoulders and scowling face of the young man rose before him. He turned to his companion savagely.

Curse him, where has he taken her to? he said.

I don't know, but I promise you that I will, before long. In acting, heaven knows, for the best, I am afraid I have been wrong towards that dear child. This should never have happened. But that man shall pay for it! Look here, Major Easton, I know your name, and I know your address, and I knew your telephone number, because I had been watching you for some time. All I heard of you was good. I have been watching Rivington, too. All I heard of him was bad. But you seemed Violet's favorite, and I hoped she would end by marrying you. I believe; I am sure, she would have had a good husband, and then—why, then she would never have known me. And Neil stopped with a sigh.

But if she is really your daughter why not know you? Why should you not have told her? Why did not you tell her before? asked Easton, wonderingly.

Neil laid his hand on Easton's arm, and the Major saw that his face was set and his piercing black eyes clouded.

Because, he said slowly and deliberately, because until a short time ago I was a convict, Major Easton.

A convict?

Yes, a convict. And now I am a private detective. Do you understand? General Brooke was better, replied Neil, in cold hard tones.

(To be Continued)

The Millionaire's Foundation

Andrew Carnegie the multi-millionaire says 90 per cent of all millionaires become so by real estate investments.

An investment in Commercial Centre, C.P.R. Transcona, will give the present investor a start similar to that obtained by Russell Sage, John Jacob Astor received from their first New York investment.

Price today $150 up. Terms $25 cash. $10 per month. Write for booklet and all particulars.

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22 Canada Life Building Winnipeg, Man.

CLAMOR FOR STRONG NAVY

President of the Army League Urges Another Bill to Build More Ships

The campaign whuch is running in Germany for naval and military bills is taken up by General Keim, the president of the Army League, who states that it is urgently necessary for Germany before the end of the year to pass another "defense bill" on the lines of the naval and military increases of last spring.

Those who affirm that the most praiseworthy object is the maintenance of peace, he writes in the Taegliche Rundschau, cannot do anything more correct than to make the best preparations for war. The temptation to attack us cannot be effectively discouraged except by the strongest armaments on our part. This is the most proper and most important thing that Germany now has to do. The superlative expressions of the best preparations and the strongest armaments are most appropriate at this hour.

There is only one thing to be done which corresponds to the gravity of the present situation, as well as that of the near future, and that is for the government to bring in a new defense bill before the end of this year.

The newspapers announce that in order to popularize General von Bernhardt's theories among the broad masses of the nation, it has been decided to issue a cheap edition of his famous book, Germany and the Next War.

The book discusses the inevitability of war with England and France, and is a frank glorification of war in general as a blessing for a strong and sturdy nation like Germany.

So you represent the Noocar company, do you? said Jimpson to the agent.

Yes, sir, replied the agent. Just organized, sir.

Good company? asked Jimpsom.

Best going, said the agent.

Who is behind it? inquired Jimpson.

All our creditors, said the agent.

Most of the so-called theatrical stars are rockets.

If one gave voice only to one's thoughts, one wouldn't talk so much.

The honeymoon is on the wane when hubby quits taking wifie everywhere he goes.

VIOLINIST PLAYS IN CAGE

Scared by Black Hand, He Takes Strange Precautions

It is reported that so nervous has M. Mitnitzky, the Russian violinist been since early in last week he received a letter from the Black Hand, that he only appears on the platform in a solid iron and steel cage.

The letter, it may be remembered, demanded a sum of $250 and threatened the violinist with death if he did not comply. As a result M. Mitnitzky armed himself with a pair of Browning pistols.

The police have arrested a Russian anarchist, who, it is stated, admits that he was the author of the letter. He however, refuses to disclose the names of the Black Hand gang.

Not Like Casey

Once there was a switchman named Casey. He was a carefree fellow and he loved his work.

One night a bridge was swept away and Casey knew that a heavy passenger train would soon be coming. He grabbed his lantern, ran down the track, signalled the onrushing train, and brought it to a stop, but he lost his own life in the effort. The passengers poured out. They were grateful for what Casey had done, and they wanted to show their appreciation in some way. They found that Casey had no relatives and so they decided to get a life size oil painting of the hero and hang it in the Railway Y.M.C.A. at Centralia.

When the picture came it showed him in his working clothes swinging his lantern. The committee thought it was well done, but before they accepted it they decided to call in Casey's pal to pass the judgment. The pal looked at the picture critically. He surveyed it from the different sides. And then, not satisfied, he reached out his hand to touch Casey's.

Don't do that, shouted the artist he isn't dry.

Casey's pal drew back, and with a look of supreme disgust he answered: Well, if he ain't dry, it ain't Casey.

A BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

Rescues Servian Flag From Turks When Soldiers Wavered

The greatest hero of the battle of Kumanova, according to the French newspapers, was a little Jewish tailor named Abraham Levy, of the Seventh Servian regiment of infantry.

The standard-bearer fell and the regiment wavered and was about to retreat when the little Jewish tailor rushed forward, caught the fallen flag, and dashed with it to the trenches. His comrades, electrified by his example, followed him and the Turks were hurled from their position at the point of the bayonet.

In a certain town of Nebraska lives a man who has been so unfortunate as to lose three wives, who were buried side by side. For a long time the economical Nebraskan deliberated as to whether he should erect a separate headstone for each, commemorating her virtues, but the expense deterred him. Finally a happy solution of the difficulty presented itself. He had the Christian name of each engraved on a small stone—Mary; Elizabeth; Matilda—a hand cut on each stone pointing to a large stone in the centre of the lot, and under each hand the words: For epitah see large stone.

A lecturer was annoyed by a man in the audience who insisted on rising and asking questions.

Sit down, you ass! said a second man, jumping up.

Sit down, you, too, cried a third man; you are both asses.

There seem to be plenty of asses about tonight, put in the lecturer, calmly, but for heaven's sake let us hear one at a time.

Well, you go on, then said the first man, resuming his seat.

A Cleveland corporation lawyer has a new stenographer—the second new one this week. Strange to say he didn't discharge the first one because she was incompetent, but because she was too good. Let him tell it.

This girl came to me well recommended, and when I dictated a test letter I found her extremely rapid and accurate. So I employed her on the spot. She fell right in with the work and I decided that I had found a treasure. But on the third day she gave me a shock.

I was dictating an opinion in a complicated infringement suit, and it was important that it should be accurate in every word and phrase. This was the third draft I had written, in fact. At one place I interrupted myself and said to the stenographer:

Am I speaking too fast for you Miss Jackson? Are you getting my words down correctly?

O, I'm getting them all right, she answered, smiling. And you don't speak nearly as fast as I can take. I'm about twenty words ahead of you now!

There's such a thing as being too good.

Very Much Alive

An Irishman, with one side of his face badly swollen, stepped into Dr. Hurtem's office and inquired if the dentist was in.

I am the dentist, said the doctor.

Well then, I want to know if you can tell me what's the matter with this tooth?

The doctor examined the offending molar and explained: The nerve is dead; that's what's the matter.

Then, be the powers, the Irishman exclaimed, the other teeth must be holding a wake over it.

ATTACKED BY A LION

Menagerie Attendants Save Keeper From Terrible Death

There was an anxious moment of wild excitement among the spectators at a menagerie at Montmartre last night when a lion sprang on its tamer, Hamed Amar, and buried its claws in his face and shoulder.

Two lions in the cage were sulky and refused to go through the customary exercises, and when the tamer began to use his whip one of the animals struck him to the ground. The menagerie servants rushed to his rescue and beat off the lion with bars of iron.

The tamer was taken to a hospital and had his wounds dressed and returned swathed in bandages to the menagerie. The animals then proved more tractable and went through their performance.

MILLIONAIRE SHOT IN FEUD

Quarrel Responsible for Twenty-five Murders in Ten Years

In Paris, one of the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Journal has telegraphed that at Tiflis a millionaire manufacturer named Agaeff, during a peaceful conversation with another millionaire manufacturer, named Ibrahimoff, shot the latter dead.

The relatives of the victim made an attempt to lynch the murderer.

There is a long-standing feud between the two families, and within *ten years twenty-five of their members* have been killed.

IF YOUR BABY IS SICK GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The little ills of babyhood and childhood should be treated promptly, or they may prove serious. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and keep your little ones well. Or they will promptly restore health if sickness comes unexpectedly. Mrs. Lenora M. Thompson Oil Springs, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl as occasion required, and have found them always of the greatest help. No mother, in my opinion, should be without the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Grand Trunk Railway System have just issued a very neat, attractive and convincing booklet on the "Chateau Laurier," Ottawa. It is printed on India tinted coated paper in colors, and profusely illustrated with pictures made from direct photographs of the several charming rooms in this beautiful hotel. Each page is decorated with allegorical designs symbolizing the Chateau styles of the early French monarchs. The cover is printed on a hand-made paper and the descriptive matter is confined to a brief synopsis of the attractive features of this hotel. Copies of the booklet may be had from Grand Trunk representatives for the asking.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

After three months absence there has just returned south on the Grand Trunk Pacific SS. "Prince Rupert," the Alaska Railroad Commission sent by the Washington Government to inspect and report upon the railroad conditions in that part of the far north, and it is upon their report that federal action with regard to the railroad situation in Alaska will largely depend. While the Commission naturally had no jurisdiction over the Grand Trunk System so much had been heard of this wonderful new trans-continental line that the party left their steamer at Prince Rupert to inspect the road as far as Hazelton as well as the new terminal and dry dock now being built on the Pacific coast by the G.T.P.

Time Has Tested It.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has been on the market upwards of thirty years and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor throughout Canada and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. It has no equal in the whole list of liniments. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

Only Way He knew

Minister—My good man, how do you get to the Police Station?

Jimmy Cracker—Usually in the patrol wagon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Every woman should have an aim in life, even if she can't throw a stone with any decree of accuracy.

The man who takes no interest in public schools, good roads, religion, or politics isn't even a satisfactory hasbeen.

A Moving Melody

Old Biffleigh, after thinking ruefully of the gas and coal that were being consumed downstairs, was just dropping off to sleep when he was roused by a moaning noise from below.

Eva, he bellowed, making his way to the top of the stairs. Eva! What on earth is that howling down there?

Howling, pa! came in shocked tones. Why, it's Mr. Chuffer singing "Love me and the world is mine."

Then for goodness sake love him, growled Biffleigh, and p'raps the silly young ass will be going to look after his property.

When you meet a blockhead don't you feel like shouting "Get the axe!"

Quick Results

Advertising is a great thing, said the Cheerful Idiot as he laid down the paper.

How do you make that out? asked the Old Fogey.

Here's a man who advertised for a boy on Monday, replied the Cheerful idiot, and on Tuesday his wife presented him with one.

Incurable Optimist

A Humbolt rancher returned from a year's trip through the east to find that a one-time neighbor of his, a man noted for his perfect patience, had been having a siege of bad luck. Upon hearing the news he immediately sought out the neighbor to condole with him.

Well, John, he said, after the greetings had been exchanged, I hear you lost all of your timber through the forest fires.

The other man nodded.

And they say that the river cut off *your best land; that your hogs all* died of cholera; that your wife and children had been sick, and that they have now foreclosed the mortgage on your other place.

John nodded again. Yes, it's all true, he said, looking about him at what had once been his prosperous farm, all true. Why, sometimes I get almost discouraged.

A Fine Offer

The proprietor of a Turkish bath establishment in Milwaukee was much taken by the physical perfection of a young man he saw in a butcher's shop. After minute survey of the huge muscles of the young man, the Turkish bath proprietor offered him a position as rubber in his establishment.

I'll give you more than you're getting here, said he. What does this man pay you?

Ten dollars a week and my week's meat, said the butcher employe.

What is the meat worth?

About $4.

The Turkish bath man did some rapid figuring.

Look here, said he finally. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you $10 and $5 worth of baths weekly. That will be a dollar more than you get from the butcher.

Hope is a pneumatic tire that is *frequently punctured.*

The detective may be an earnest seeker, but he doesn't always find.

THAT EXASPERATING TICKLING IN THE THROAT

which keeps you coughing away, night and day, will quickly disappear if you take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne quiets the throat-tickling almost instantly, loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, and cures the inflammation of the mucus membrane.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne has the great advantage of being absolutely free from harmful drugs of any kind. In support of this statement we are willing to give to any physician or druggist in Canada a full list of its ingredients.

You can therefore give Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne to any member of your family, with perfect confidence that it will be altogether beneficial.

Your druggist can supply you with either 25c. or 50c. bottles. The National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 316

Trouble at the Tower

She was a good servant, was Jennie, and Mrs. Wanderfar never wished for better. But in the matter of pictures Jennie was weak. There was one in particular, which showed the Leaning Tower of Pisa. Every day Mrs. W. hung it straight, and every morning Jennie put it crooked.

So Mrs. W. Watched.

Now, look here, Jennie she said you've hung that picture of the tower crooked again. Just look at it!

That's just what I say, mum replied the domestic dolefully. Look at it! The only way you can get that silly *tower to hang straight is to hang the* picture crooked!

Minus His Grouch

Saw my husband down town today, but passed him. I didn't recognize him.

How was that?

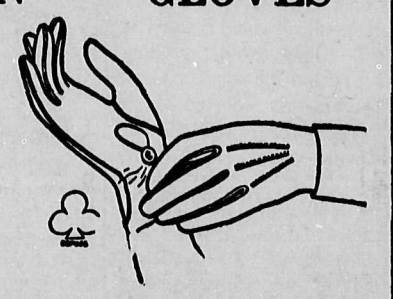
He was smiling.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

A small boy doesn't find it very amusing to do the things his parents are willing to let him do.

PERRIN GLOVES

Famous wherever gloves are worn. Noted for their Fit and Finish



THE FARMER AND HIS GRAIN

The only sure and satisfactory way in which the Western Farmer can secure the highest possible market value for his wheat, oats, barley and flax is by shipping it by the carload to Fort William or Port Arthur, or to Duluth if cars cannot be got for the other terminals (loading it if possible direct into the car over the loading platform so as to save elevator charges and dockage) and employing a strictly commission firm to handle and dispose of it.

We continue to act as the Farmers' Agents solely on a commission basis. *We are not trackbuyers and we never buy the Farmers' grain on our own* account, but look after and dispose of the grain entrusted to us, as the agents of those who employ us, and it is our desire and endeavor to give everyone the very best service possible. We make liberal advances against car shipping bills, and will also carry the grain for a time under advances at a moderate commercial rate of interest, if considered advisable. We invite all Farmers to write to us for shipping instructions and market information, etc.

Thompson Sons & Company

700—703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG, CANADA

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

A Scorching Flush of Light

"Burn all your reports on the cost of high living. Put them in the waste paper basket. They are not worth the paper on which they are printed. In two sentences, an *Ontario farmer has placarded the problem in letters of fire.* He put inside the head of a barrel of apples:

"I got 70c. for this Barrel of Apples. What did you pay for it?"

The Winnipeg consumer who bought this barrel of apples paid **Five Dollars and Twenty-five Cents for it.**

That Ontario farmer has made history. He has done more than all the Committees of Congress, Royal Commissions, Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce on two Continents. He has stated the problem of the high cost of living."—Winnipeg Telegram, Nov. 19th.

He has demonstrated to the farmers of the West a startling fact. No matter what it cost to the farmers to produce those apples, he had to accept the price which the middleman attached—viz. 70c.—but immediately the middleman was able to attach the price to the consumer—$5.25.

The same thing is true with everything raised by the farmers of the West. The price they receive from the middleman is attached for them, but immediately the middleman attaches the price to the consumer.

The Only Solution is Organization and co-operation.—Increase the Capital and Send Your Grain to

THE GRAIN GROWERS' GRAIN CO., LTD.

Winnipeg, Man. Calgary, Alta.

We have over 13,000 Members Already.—Add Another to it

PIMPLES THICKLY SCATTERED ON FACE

In Bad Condition. Pimples Large, Face Sore and Itchy. Looked Badly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Weeks.

Muncey, Ontario.—"Some time ago my face was in a very bad condition with some kind of pimples. The pimples were thickly scattered. The tops of them were white; matter was in them. They were quite large and my face was sore and itchy and looked badly. I had to scratch to be comfortable and sometimes lost my sleep. The sores lasted about two months and I tried some ointments but didn't like them. Then I sent for some Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, used them for two weeks and I was completely cured." (Signed) Alex. R. Oke, April 2, 1912.

SCALY ECZEMA ON FACE

Clarkson, Ontario.—"My little girl, aged two years, started with a skin disease on her face, so I called in the doctor and he said it was eczema. The skin was quite red and all scaly. I washed the parts well with the Cuticura Soap and then I put the Cuticura Ointment on. You ought to see her now — as fair as a lily!

"I suffered a great deal with piles. I had them very bad, and they itched and burned so I could hardly bear it. When I got the Cuticura Ointment I tried it. Now it has entirely cured me." (Signed) Mrs. Cyrus Ward, Jan. 1, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 53D, Boston, U.S.A., for free sample of each with 32-page book.

The One Ideal Gift

Insist on this trademark on all your records

for all the family
for all the year
around is a

Trademark

Columbia Grafonola

Ask your nearest Columbia dealer to play you the special Xmas Columbia Records. (Fit any machine.)

Columbia Phonograph Company
McKinnon Building, Toronto, Ont.
Territory Open to Dealers

You ought to wear

SANFORD'S SOVEREIGN

BRAND CLOTHES

Reliable merchants have them in stock

Home Dyeing has no terrors for me - It's simply my delight

Even Professional Dyers contend my Perfect Results That's because I use

DYOLA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy--Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.--So Mistakes are Impossible.
Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.
The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

SANOL

RELIABLE CURE

for Gall Stones, Kidney Trouble, Kidney and Bladder Stones, Gravel, Lumbago, Uric Acid.

Price $1.50, Most Leading Druggists

THE SANOL MFG. CO., Ltd.
Winnipeg, Man.

VERIBRITE VENOIL

THE WORLD'S BEST WOOD POLISH

Cleans and disinfects everything in your home from the cellar to the attic. Put it on your duster and dust Hardwood Floors, Woodwork, Linoleums, Pianos, Furniture, etc. Makes everything just like new. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Made by the

DOMESTIC SPECIALTY CO., Ltd.
Hamilton, Canada

AN ENERGETIC AGENT IN EACH town to introduce our line to the public; big money can be made and permanent position secured. Apply to The Queen City Silver Co., Toronto.

Teacher—If the earth were empty inside it would resemble—

Scholar—A razor.

Teacher—A razor? Why, Teddy?

Scholar—Because it would be hollow ground.

Bearing Them Cheerfully

They were in the train, and the solemn sad-faced man was full of philosophy.

Life, he remarked, heaving a soulful sigh, is full of trials.

Everyone yawned — except the prosperous-looking man with the clean shaven face and steely eyes. The remark seemed to cheer him up.

It is, he agreed quickly. And I'm delighted it is so.

Delighted! gasped the sad philosopher. My dear sir! Why should you be glad?

Because, came the prompt and cheery answer, I'm a lawyer.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

DEATH TO ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES

No. 23

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

W. N. U. 923

Quite Different

He was a huge man of the navvy species, and as he stood in the witness box counsel eyed him dubiously. He knew he would be a hard nut to crack—a very hard nut indeed.

What we want to get at, he began, is, who was the aggressor?

Eh? said the witness puzzled.

Let me illustrate my meaning, said counsel. Supposing that I should meet you in the street and strike you in the face, I should be the aggressor.

You would be a fool! said the witness, with growing emphasis.

No—no! said counsel, with heightened color. You don't understand. I was speaking only in the abstract. Suppose we met, and without provocation, I struck you. I should be committing an act of aggression.

The navvy hunched his huge shoulders.

You'd be committing suicide, mister! he remarked, grimly.

You may sit down, snapped counsel.

ARE YOU AS WELL AS A YEAR AGO?

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Points the Way to Health and Strength

Ask yourself the important question whether you are as strong as you were a year ago, as bodily fit as you should be. Many a reader has to confess "No." Some weakening ailment has during the past year laid hold of the system, unfitting you for the duties of life and seriously clouding the outlook of the coming days. It may be rheumatism with its sharp twinges of pain, indigestion, headache, nervous debility, depression and lack of energy, or the pains and ailments which only common folk know. It is well to know that all these weakening disorders arise from an impoverished condition of the blood. Renew and enrich your blood and all your troubles will cease. This is a strong statement, but it is made on the testimony of thousands who once suffered, but who have gained health and strength by the aid of the new, rich blood supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We can quote thousands of cases similar to the following: Mr. Jos. Grandmaison is a young man well known in the town of St. Jerome, Que. He says: "For a couple of years I began to find my strength failing but did not dream that the trouble was serious. As I grew weaker I began to doctor, but it did not help me. The least exertion made my heart palpitate violently, my stomach seemed out of order and my whole system became so run down that I was finally forced to quit work. I had now been doctoring for almost six months and was very naturally growing discouraged. At this juncture I read of a case similar to mine, cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. I took the Pills faithfully for about two months, gradually growing stronger and at the end of that time I was as well as any man could be. I shall always praise the medicine that raised me from despair to the blessing of good health."

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

The Thirst for Knowledge

The phrenologist frowned.

Then he went carefully once more over the bumps of the man in the chair.

Highly intelligent, he repeated—highly intelligent! But I am bound to warn you, sir. You have a very inquiring mind, and your thirst for knowledge is insatiable. This large bump running across the back of your head means that you are inclined to be curious even to the point of recklessness.

I know it, answered the man in the chair sadly. I got that bump by sticking my head through the bars at the hotel elevator to see if it was coming up, and the beastly thing was coming down!

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Dangerous Talk

Mother, I wish you wouldn't mention dishwashing when George is calling on me.

Why not, indeed?

I don't like it. It sounds common.

Common, eh? We have to eat don't we?

Of course.

And George knows we eat and use dishes?

That's very true.

And George also knows that dishes have to be washed, therefore somebody has to wash them.

But mother—

What now?

If you keep on talking about it George may discover that you make father wipe them and he may think the same thing is coming to him if he should propose to me.

Mother you promised not to punish me if I told you the truth.

All right, I won't.

Then I must tell you I told a lie this morning.

Righteous Indignation

Little Ruth was the youngest daughter in a very strict Presbyterian family that especially abhorred profanity.

One day little Ruth became exceedingly exasperated with one of her dollies. In her baby vocabulary she could find no words to express adequately her disapproval of dolly's conduct.

Finally, throwing the offending dolly across the room, she cried feelingly:

My gracious! I wish I belonged to a family that sweared.

She—Just think, Henry, we've never had a cross word.

He—No, Mame. Ain't I the patient cuss?

THE MAGISTRATE'S STORY

What He Owes to Zam-Buk

Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, Kings Co., N.S., a Justice of the Peace for the county and a deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick, says: "I have used Zam-Buk for piles and found it a splendid remedy. It cured me."

Mr. Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: "I must thank you for the benefit I have received from the use of Zam Buk. Last summer I had a fever, which left me with piles. I started to use Zam-Buk and found it gave me relief, so I continued with it. After using three or four boxes it effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches, babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name "Zam-Buk" on every package before buying.

BLACK HAND WARNS VIOLINIST

Threat of Assassination Accompanies Their Demand for Money

Copenhagen.—Much excitement has been caused here by a blackmail demand on the Russian violinist, M. Ysmay Mitnitzky, who is touring in Denmark. The letter was typewritten in the Russian language and signed "The Black Hand."

M. Mitnitzky was ordered to send $250 by mail to the Russian political fugitives in Denmark. If he refused the letter said, you will be assassinated by the anarchist executive committee.

The violinist handed the letter to the Danish and Russian criminal investigation department. The police declare the letter to be one of the ordinary writings of the Black Hand gangs scattered over the world.

M. Mitnitzky is seriously affected by the letter, and has provided himself with two Browning pistols. He declares that two members of his own family in Russia have been assassinated by Black Hand criminals.

Exhausted from Asthma—Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however that there is one true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

Steinheil Case Echo

The Excelsior in a recent issue announces the approaching divorce of Mlle. Steinheil, who a few months after her mother's trial was married to the painter, M. Raphael del Perugia. Mme. del Perugia, it is added, intends after the decree of divorce has been pronounced, to go to live with her mother in England.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

So you represent the Noocar company, do you? said Jimpson to the agent.

Yes, sir, replied the agent. Just organized, sir.

Good company? asked Jimpsom.

Best going, said the agent.

Who is behind it? inquired Jimpson.

All our creditors, said the agent.

He Was Unreasonable

I hear that Gwennie broke off her engagement with Mr. Munly because he tried to limit her enjoyments?

Yes she was engaged to two other young men, and he objected.

Economical Compliments

Before you kiss me, Horace let me tell you that Fred has given Kitty a diamond ring. You have never given me one.

Dearest, it is only girls who are not precious in themselves who require the aid of precious stones.

Oh you may kiss me twice, Horace.

NEVER TIRES

Of the Food That Restored Her to Health

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Western young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism.

"I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better.

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once.

"To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone.

"I know it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The flavor of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

One of the sources of rheumatism is from overloading the system with acid material, the result of imperfect digestion and assimilation.

As soon as improper food is abandoned and Grape-Nuts is taken regularly, digestion is made strong, the organs do their work of building up good red blood cells and of carrying away the excess of disease-making material from the system.

The result is a certain and steady return to normal health and mental activity. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ELOPING WIFE AND LOVER SUICIDE

Tracked by Wronged Husband They Kill Themselves on His Arrival

A love tragedy which involved the deaths of a man and woman well known in Calcutta, has just occurred at Mount Abu, Rajputana. The woman was a Mrs. Campbell, wife of Hamilton Campbell, of Calcutta, and the man N. Winder, who came out to India ten months ago as an assistant in the Bank of Bengal. He was a young man of 24, a native of Scarborough.

Both lived at the Grand Hotel, Calcutta, and Winder and Mrs. Campbell became very friendly. Mr. Campbell went 'up-country' some time ago When he returned to Calcutta his wife and Mr. Winder had disappeared.

Mr. Campbell sought the aid of the staffs of the criminal investigation department throughout India. Detectives brought him news that Mr. Winder and a woman had gone to Mount Abu, near Bombay, whither he and his brother-in-law followed.

Mr. Campbell arrived in Mount Abu, and went straight to the dak bungalow (a kind of hotel provided for travelers by the government). It was his arrival which precipitated the tragedy.

Mrs. Campbell was in the front garden of the dak bungalow when she saw her husband coming up the drive. She rushed into the room where Winder was and said He's coming; I cannot face him; shoot me. Winder replied: No, I cannot shoot you. Here is the revolver, shoot yourself.

Thereupon Mrs. Campbell took the revolver, put the muzzle to her mouth and said to Winder: You pull the trigger. He did so; then put the revolver to his own mouth and pulled the trigger again. Mr. Campbell rushed into the room and his wife died almost immediately in his presence. Winder was mortally wounded but still alive. He died five minutes later.

Mrs. Campbell, it is said, left a letter to be given to her husband in case she and Winder destroyed themselves, but the latter left no written word. The papers found in his pockets, however, showed that he had been making inquiries about passages from Bombay to England.

Flying to Court

An airman by the name of Chemet was summoned yesterday to the palace of justice, at Paris, for exceeding the motoring speed limit. He flew to the St. Michael bridge in a hydroaeroplane, dropped on the Seine, left his hydroaeroplane in charge of a boatman and drove to the palace of justice which is just across the road.

Could not Repeat Them

Alfred, she asked, cuddling up to him, do you tell me all your thoughts?

Why do you ask that, you foolish little girl?

Because I love you so. You promised that you would tell me everything. Do you?

Oh, you wouldn't want me to tell you everything, would you?

She drew away from him in sudden fright. Her worst suspicions were verified.

You are deceiving me, she exclaimed. You—

No, no, dear, don't think that. I wouldn't deceive you for the world.

You have just admitted that you don't tell me all your thoughts.

Well, there are some that—

Don't! Don't! she cried. You are going to lie. I hate lies the worst of all things. I—

Her feelings overcame her, and she covered her face with her hands.

Don't be silly, he begged.

Silly! she tragically replied. Do you call it silly for me to refuse to be deceived.

You are not deceived. I never—

And you have just admitted that you have thoughts which you cannot tell me!

Oh, I could tell them to you; but I don't think you would care to have me do so.

Then what are they?

They are the thoughts I think when I have to run to the station in the morning owing to a late breakfast and see the train moving out of the station.

Advising Her Daddy

Mary!

Father's voice rolled down the stairs and into the dim and silent parlor.

Yes, papa, dear.

Ask that young man if he has the time.

A moment of silence.

Yes, George has his watch with him.

Then ask him what is the time.

He says it is eleven forty-eight, papa.

Then ask him if he doesn't think it about bed time.

He says, papa, the silvery voice announced, impersonally, he says that he rarely goes to bed before one, but it seems to him that it is a matter of personal preference merely, and that if he were in your place he would go now if he felt sleepy.

His Definition

A lecturer at a suburban school was explaining to his audience, which consisted mostly of boys, the functions of a Lucimeter, an instrument for measuring light, and at the conclusion he asked for a definition of the machine.

One raw youth stood up.

Is it a lucimeter as yer wants to know about?

Yes, said the lecturer.

Well, that's me. I meets Lucy every night at seven, and if there's any cove in this 'ere meetin' tries to be a Lucy meter, that Lucy meter'll bust, or me name ain't Jarge.

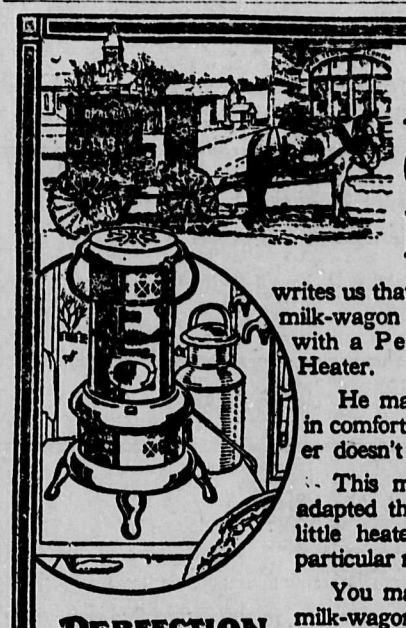
What the Voice Said

All right on behind there? called the conductor from the front of the street-car.

Hold on, cried a girl's voice. Wait till I get my clothes on!

The passengers craned their necks expectantly. A young woman was struggling to get a basket of laundry aboard.

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box.



A Clever Milkman

writes us that he warms his milk-wagon on cold days with a Perfection Oil Heater.

He makes his rounds in comfort. Zero weather doesn't bother him.

This milkman has adapted this wonderful little heater to his own particular needs.

You may not drive a milk-wagon, but there are countless ways in which one of these heaters would be a convenience and comfort to you in your home. You can adapt it to your own requirements.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Made with nickel trimmings (plain steel or enameled turquoise-blue drums). Ornamental. Inexpensive. Lasts for years. Easily moved from place to place.

At Dealers Everywhere.

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

SCIENTIST HAS CANCER CURE

Twenty Patients Alleged to Have Recovered Under His Treatment

Doctor G. Odin was has prepared for the Society of Comparative Pathology an account of the results obtained with his new anticancer serum.

The doctor states that he discovered the specific microbe of cancer in the blood of more than 150 patients, and that analysis of blood now enables him to diagnose cancer whenever that terrible malady exists in a patient under observation.

For the last four years Doctor Odin has been working on this subject and he now declares that he has secured a serum which will really cure cancer by killing the protozoa. This serum is applied in double intramuscular injections in a fleshy part—one injection with an organic base, the other with a chemical base. The treatment lasts from thirty to thirty-five days.

One patient who was cured by Doctor Odin's serum was a gentleman who had undergone two operations for cancer on the face, and who last August was declared to be in a hopeless condition. Today he is in good health. M. Regnier, a youth of 17, who had a sarcoma on the thigh, had twice been operated upon and had not been able to stand up for two years. He has also completely regained his health.

Doctor Odin has a list of more than twenty other cases where a double operation had been performed, where a third could not be undertaken, and where the patient had been given up as hopeless and is now completely cured.

Poor Fellow

Why are you wandering about the country instead of looking after your wife and children at home? inquired the lady of the tattered tramp.

Well, ma'am, it's like this, exclaimed the tramp. My wife has a very fine servant. A perfect treasure.

I don't believe there ever was such a girl.

There is only one, ma'am, and my wife's got her.

Good gracious! She's a very lucky woman.

She is, ma'am. But the trouble is that girl didn't like me.

Well?

She didn't like me, and she told my wife she must either discharge me or her, so my wife discharged me, madam.

Oh, I see, poor fellow! Here's something for you.

Keeping Himself Cool

The heat-wave had come! Even the dogs couldn't muster energy to bark, and the street-car conductor who loiled at the back of his car could scarcely keep his eyes open.

But he did observe the youngster, who, for a mile or more, trotted dog-like alongside the car. And at this the conductor marvelled.

And at last when the car drew up, he inquired:

Ain't you hot enough? What d'yer want to run like that for?

Oo-oo! gasped the errand-boy. Hot enough? Course I am. That's why I'm keeping alongside you. Wanter keep in the shade as much as possible.

Altogether Different

Benevolent Lady—Little boy, will you give this temperance tract to your father?

Urchin—Me dad don't drink now, leddy.

Benevolent Lady—Oh, how good. Did he read the last tract that I gave him?

Urchin—No, leddy. He's training for a prize-fight.

The Poor Consumer

Young man, don't you know those mushrooms you are gathering are poisonous?

Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

What the Sofa Said

I want, began the elderly man, after strolling round the furniture shop, er—I want—well, you see, it's this way: There's a young man calls every night at our house—I have a daughter, you see—and er—I suppose I ought to get a sofa for them—eh?

We have the very thing, sir, replied the suave assistant promptly. Here you are, sir! Cupid's Retreat, specially suited for courting couples.

Specially suited, repeated the fatherly one.

Yes, sir. Observe the pretty covering; it is absolutely guaranteed to wear off in just six months.

But—but, stuttered the parent, I don't understand!

And when worn off, went on the salesman, it leaves displayed a card, upon which is written "Time to get Married!" Neat, isn't it, sir?

You Often Want

quick relief from biliousness—from its headaches, its sour stomach, hiccoughs, flatulence, unpleasant breath and the general feeling of good-for-nothingness it causes. Thousands—through three generations and the wide world over—have found, as you will find, that

Beecham's Pills

give the necessary relief quickly, safely, gently, naturally. This harmless family remedy is justly famous for its power to put the bowels, liver, kidneys and stomach in regular active working order. In every way—in feelings, looks, actions and in powers—you will find yourself altogether better after you have used Beecham's Pills

For Quick Relief

You ought to be sure to read the directions with every box.
Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE ISLANDER

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

Islander Printing & Publishing Company

W. R. Dunn, Manager.

Edward W. Bickle, Editor.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1913.

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.

What the Editor has to say.

THE citizens of Lawrence, Mass., strongly object to the sort of advertising given it the past year by Socialists and agitators. To place the city as it really is before the public a citizens' committee has been created. "Lawrence is a typical Massachusetts mill city," says the citizens' committee; "it is not the home of agitators." It has unfortunately been the temporary abiding place of Socialistic agitators who so intertwined the wage question and a certain brand of Socialism that a false conception of the real Lawrence has gone abroad. The intelligent law-abiding and genuine American spirit of the city was shown when 35,000 persons paraded and 60,000 persons assembled on the city common as a demonstration against the "No God; No Master" red banners of the Industrial Workers of the World. Lawrence is a city with a school system of the highest order and with an unusually intelligent and public spirited citizenship. It deplores the strikes and riots of the past year and the unfortunate advertising they have given the city. The citizens' committee should have the backing of the press in trying to put the real Lawrence before the public.

It is true the U.M.W. of A. of Cumberland have not been as bad as the citizens of Lawrence complain of. Their troubles must have been on a large scale. But if we are looking forward to the prosperity of our city and to the success of its citizens who have resided here for a number of years and who intend to make Cumberland their home, then we should have a citizens' demonstration to denounce the actions of the U.M.W. of A. of this place. First they started with petty annoyances by laying a mine idle because a mule driver had been laid off for doing something he ought not to have done. Then they thought they would take an holiday without giving their employers any notice,—not even 24 hours— that developed into weeks, until the patience of the better class of workers became exhausted and they resumed work. The U.M.W. of A. then resorted to picketing early morning and late at night in a futile attempt to stop the men from working. This seemed too tame and without any avail. Disgraceful demonstrations were then worked up, the U.M.W. of A. thinking that might have some effect upon the men who had resumed work. But even that failed; the men kept on working. The defeated agitators, working up additional courage resorted to daily processions headed with an accordeon, tin whistle, cornet and a drum. Later on, women, red flags, black flags and an effigy, were added to give the processions a terrifying appearance while the workers were returning from work, the effigy being carried into the headquarters of the U.M.W. of A. after the processions had finished for the day. The few police here at that time being altogether unable to cope with the situation Chief Constable Stephenson received reinforcements to assist him in maintaining order. When they arrived the processions were stopped at once and have become a thing of the past. But were the police removed the agitators would beyond doubt attempt again to use all the means in their power to try and induce the men to refrain from working. The workers were at first dissatisfied with the latitude the Chief Constable allowed the agitators to have in going on with the processions and annoy the workers by howling and shouting and poking them with umbrellas. But the workers have since realized that the Chief Constable acted wisely in every particular and proved himself equal to the occasion. When the Chief had received his reinforcements and had the men at his command the processions ceased at a moment's notice, and the workers and peaceful citizens of this community cannot give Chief Stephenson too much praise for the tactful manner in which he has maintained peace ever since.

To the Electors of the City of Cumberland

I have the honour to present myself as a candidate for Mayor at the forthcoming elections.

I devoted my time and energy serving your interests as an Alderman, and I assure you should I be your choice as Mayor I will, to the best of my ability and in a conscientious manner, advance the welfare of the Municipality.

Yours sincerely,

Charles Parnham

To the Electors

I herewith submit myself as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Cumberland at the forthcoming election.

Having had considerable experience as an alderman during two years, and, knowing the requirements of this city, I consider myself as being capable of filling that position, so so that the interests of the town shall be served in the most capable manner.

If my record as an alderman has been satisfactory I ask your vote and influence.

Alexander Campbell

MACFARLANE BROS.

GREAT MID-WINTER

SALE

Starts Monday Jan. 13th

All Winter Goods, must be cleared out to make room for our New Spring Goods. Nothing is reserved.

Discounts from 10 to 50 per cent

Below we quote a few prices to show that this is a bona-fide sale

Our entire stock of Dress Goods to be cleared at 20 per cent discount

Prints, Shirtings and Ginghams, Reg. 15c., Sale price 8 yards for $1.00

Flannelettes in stripes and plain colors, Reg. 15c., Sale price 8 yards for $1.00

Flannelette Blankets in white and grey, 10 per cent off

All Wool " " " 20 per cent off

Our entire stock of Ladies' House Slippers 25 per cent off

Grocery Department

Ramseys and Mooneys Sodas Reg. 30c and 35c, now 25c

Tetley's Tea, Red Label, 3lb tins, Reg. $1.35, now $1.25

" " Brown " " Reg. $1.15. now 95c

Cooking Butter.....Reg. 35c, now 30c

Sunlight and Lifebuoy Soap, Reg. 5 for 25c, now 6 for 25c

Sunny Monday Soap.....Reg. 3 for 25c, now 4 for 25c

Klondyke Soap, 4lb bars.....Reg. 25c, now 20c

Sale continues for oue week only

January 13th to 18th inclusive

Terms of Sale Strictly Spot Cash

GOODS BOUGHT AT THIS SALE NOT RETURNABLE

Macfarlane Bros.

Phone 10 P.O. Box 100

"The Corner Store," Cumberland, B. C.

K. Abe & Company

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Dry Goods, Boot & Shoes, Hardware, etc., at the lowest possible prices

Ten per cent discount for one month on all Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes

K. ABE & COMPANY

Dunsmuir Avenue

Cumberland, B. C.

MANY EXCELLENT POSITIONS OPEN

New Federal Law Compels Vessels to Have More Wireless Operators.

Many good positions are open to young men and women in the field of "Wireless" and commercial telegraph service. The passage of the new federal law, effective October 1st, compelling all sea-going vessels to be equipped with wireless instruments and manned by two competent operators, has created a great demand for operators in the marine wireless service. Federal laws now require railways use more operators than ever before. The Morse Telegraph company, opposite the Orpheum Theatre, Seattle, operates in close connection with wireless and commercial officials, and can place graduates in good positions. It will pay you to write for full particulars.

DEPARTMENT OF LANDS

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the reserve existing by reason of the notice published in the British Columbia Gazette of December 27th, 1907, is cancelled in so far as the same relates to the following described lands so as to permit of the sale of the timber standing thereon:—

Commencing at the northeast corner of of Lot No. 2849, Redonda Island, New Westminster District; thence east 13 chains; thence north 4 chains; thence east 19 chains; thence south 25 chains; thence west 32 chains, more or less, to the east boundary of Lot No. 2849; thence northerly along the east boundary of said lot to the point of commencement; containing by admeasurement 75 acres more or less.

ROBERT A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B.C., December 11th, 1912

Dec 21 3m

DEPARTMENT OF MINES
"Coal Mines Regulation Act"
BOARD OF EXAMINERS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following constitute the Board of Examiners for the Cumberland Collieries during the year 1913

Appointed by the Owners: Frank Joynes.

Alternates: Charles Parnham, John Gillespie.

Appointed by the Lieutenant Governor in Council; Robert Henderson.

Elected by the Miners: William Jones

Alternates: John Thomson, Daniel Marsh

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board Mr. Robert Henderson, Cumberland B.C.

NOTE—Alternates act as Members of the Board in the absence of those regularly appointed or elected to act their place.

RICHARD McBRIDE
Minister of Mines.

Dated the 23rd day of December, 1912.

FIRE!! FIRE!!

For absolute protection write a Policy in the LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Liverpool, England.

TOTAL ASSETS, $26,788,93

WESLEY WILLARD,
Local Agent

FOR SALE

FIFTEEN ACRES OF GOOD LAND, Six acres cleared. Three acres in Market Garden containing Raspberries, Strawberries, etc.

Edward W. Bickle

NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER,
and REAL ESTATE
CUMBERLAND, B. C

MAIL SERVICE

MAILS FOR DISPATCH:—Vancouver, Victoria, Nanaimo, etc.: Tuesday, 7.15 p.m.; Thursday, and Saturday, 6 a.m.

Comox and District:—Tuesday, 12.15 p.m.; Wednesday and Friday, 4.30 p.m.

Per SS. Cowichan, Sunday, at 2 p.m., and Tuesday 6 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVING:—Vancouver, Victoria, Nanaimo, etc.: Tuesday afternoon; Wednesday and Friday nights.

Comox District:—Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Per SS. Cowichan, Tuesday noon and Sunday morning.

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

FOR SALE—Holstein Bull, very quiet. Price moderate. Apply: MRS. DAVID PICKLES, Denman Island.

FOR SALE—Cheap, One Monarch Range, one year's use. Also one heater. Apply Mrs Heatherton, Happy Valley.

WANTED TO RENT—A five roomed furnished house for three months or more, and within city limits. Apply by letter to "M," Box 430, Cumberland, B.C.

FOR SALE—A number of registered Yorkshire small pigs, white. Price $3.00 each. For particulars, write Arthur Dumaresq, Denman Isl.

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

MarocchiBros.

Grocers & Bakers

Dealers in all kinds of Good Wet Goods

Best Bread and Beer in Town

Agents for Pilsener Beer

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

LAZO SCHOOL

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Lazo School," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Saturday, the 18th day of January, 1913, for the erection and completion of a small one-room frame school on concrete foundation, at Lazo, in the Comox Electoral District, B.C.

Plans, specifications, contract and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 28th day of December, 1912, at the office of Mr. George Thomson, Government Agent, Nanaimo; Mr. J. Baird, Government Agent, Cumberland; Mr. W. J. Miller, Comox, V.I.; and the Department of Public Works, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

Copies of the plans and specifications may be obtained for purposes of tendering on depositing a certified cheque of $10, to be refunded on return of plans and specifications by date tenders are receivable.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent. of their tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

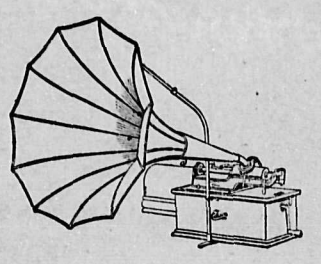
The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., 24th December, 1912

7

"The Magnet Cash Store"

STOVES
RANGES
FURNITURE
HARDWARE



SOLE AGENT

FOR EDISON AND COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPHS

ALSO GOODYEAR NON-SKID PNEUMATIC AUTOMOBILE TIRES

T.E.BATE

Phone 31 Cumberland, B.C.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President

ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager — JOHN AIRD, Assistant General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $12,500,000

BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. 8.4

CUMBERLAND BRANCH. W. T. WHITE, Manager.

NEW GOODS

ARRIVING BY EVERY BOAT AT THE

IDEAL STORE

Ladies' Waists, Sweater Coats, Rain Coats, Wrappers, Nightgowns, etc.

Men's and Children's Boots and Shoes, Sweater Coats, Hosiery and Underwear.

BLANKETS and SHEETING

You should see our range in these two lines before buying your winter supply, and compare our values. We have the best line of Blankets on the market for the price.

THE "IDEAL" STORE

DALLOS BLOCK Dunsmuir Ave.

Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations

COAL mining rights of the Dominion in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the Northwest Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of $1 an acre. Not more than 2,500 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or sub Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal subdivisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of $5 which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available, but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated, such returns shall be furnished at least once a year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of $10 00 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

F. PIKE,
Plastering Contractor,
Cement Work.
COURTENAY - - - B.C.

J. BARRIE,

Successor to A. McKinnell.

Confectionery,
Ice Cream,
Fruits,
Cigars and
Tobaccos

McKinnell's Old Stand,
Dunsmuir Ave., CUMBERLAND

THOS. E. BANKS

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Phone 67

Agent for the NANAIMO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

Alex Henderson, Proprietor

Estimates and Designs furnished on Application

John Westfield

Better known as "Peg"

GENERAL TEAMING

Wood and Coal Hauled

The easy and temperate man is not he who is most valued by the world; the virtue of his abstemiousness makes him an object of indifference. One of the gravest chargest against the ass is that he can live on thistles.

Palace Livery and Feed Stable

THE BEST of HORSES and FIRST-CLASS BUGGIES FOR HIRE.

JAS. CAIRNS & SON, Props.

COURTENAY, B. C.

nov. 18

H. J. Theobald

Practical Painter

Decorator, Paperhanger and Kalsomining.

All Work Promptly ...Attended to...

Residence, Penrith Avenue
Cumberland, B. C.

LAND ACT.
Sayward Land District
District of Sayward

Take notice that Leland Paul Covert, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at head of Plumper Bay, thence south 12 chains, thence west 50 chains more or less, thence following shore line to point of commencement, 160 acres more or less.

LELAND PAUL COVERT,
Applicant

Dated October 3rd, 1912. 28 12

Mrs. Simms will give lessons on the piano at her house in Jerusalem, formerly owned by Mr. James Stewart, any time by appointment, except Tuesdays

BANNERMAN'S

Ice Cream Sodas
Milk Shakes
Sundaes

Candies of all descriptions—THE VERY BEST.

FRUITS of all kinds—Best quality grown.

TOBACCOS of all strengths.

CIGARS—The best variety of the choicest flavors.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE ISLANDER - $1.50

The Builders' Supply Co.

Limited

COURTENAY, B. C.

Phone 66 P. O. Box 230

OUR :: SPECIALTY

Kiln Dried Flooring, V. Joint, Finish and Mouldings Window and Door Frames made to Order; Windows and Doors; Paints, Oils and Varnishes; Lime, Bricks, Cement, Lath and Plaster; Builders' Hardware; Plumbing Supplies

As good as the best and better than the rest

Heaters! Heaters!

Our First Shipment has just arrived, and now on sale. Prices ranging from **8 to $10**

BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS

Blankets from $2.75 a pair up
Comforters from $1.75 each up

A full stock of Furniture, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, and Linoleums always on hand.

"The Furniture Store"

McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberlan B.C

Victoria, B.C. Phone 964 — THOMAS' CROSSING, Sidney, B.C., Phone F 36. — Cumberland, B.C Phone 33

S. NAKANO & Co.,

REAL ESTATE AND COMMISSION AGENT

HEAD OFFICE: 518, Fisguard Street, VICTORIA, B.C.

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL

JOSEPH WALKER, PROPRIETOR

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUOR & CIGARS ALWAYS INSTOCK.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Ernest T. Hanson's

Standard Bred S. C. White Leghorns. This flock has been the foundation of most of the largest egg ranches in the Cowichan district. My whole flock of pullets has averaged 167 eggs per bird in twelve months. My Pen of Pullets No. 19 is Fourth in the Vancouver Egg Laying Contest.

Breeding Hens for Sale at $1 and $1.50 each

Until end of October. Order now for Hatching Eggs and Day Old Chicks

Ernest T. Hanson, Cowichan, V. I.

Capital Paid Up $11,500,000 Reserve Fund, $12,500,000

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

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

CUMBERLAND, B.C., Branch— — — . OPEN DAILY

UNION WHARF, B.C., Sub Branch—OPEN THURSDAYS

D. M. Morrison, Manager

COURTENAY, B. C. BRANCH OPEN DAILY

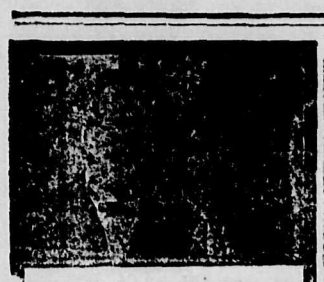
Wm. H. Hoff, Manager.

CAMERON AND ALLAN

Courtenay
B. C.

Real Estate and Insurance
Licenced Auctioneers and Valuers, Notary Public

We have a large number of enquiries for Acreage in Comox Valley. If you have anything to sell list with us. We are Auctioneers, see us if you want a sale and we will arrange one at the shortest possible notice and get the best prices.



AGED PEOPLE

cannot properly masticate solid foods and digestion is often upset—they do not receive the needed nourishment to make strength and preserve health, but if aged people everywhere could only realize the ***strength-sustaining nourishment in Scott's Emulsion*** they would take it after every meal.

It possesses the nourishing elements of cod liver oil, the vital powers of the hypophosphites of lime and soda and the curative qualities of glycerine, all so perfectly combined that nature immediately appropriates them to ***create strength—nourish the organs and build the body.*** It relieves rheumatism and ailments due to declining years. It adds to the span of life.

Refuse substitutes for SCOTT'S.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario 12-63

JAPS IDEA OF IDEAL WIFE

Six Essential Points He Holds Absolutely Necessary to Perfection

Mr. Ichiba is a clever and famous Japanese author, better known however, for his eccentricities than for his literary ability.

His last wife died in April last, after ten years' patient endurance of the literary temperament, and the mourning spouse immediately set about finding another partner. He commissioned all his friends to keep their eyes open for a suitable person, and gave a standing order to the various matrimonial agencies in the capital to report immediately any likely candidate for the honor of being the second Mrs. Ichiba.

He laid down six primary conditions which the successful candidate would have to fulfill. They were:

The lady must have passed through all the various conditions of life and the various phases of society from A to Z, as only by ripe experience can perfection be attained.

Except the clothes she should stand up in she should have no worldly possessions whatsoever.

She must be severed from her family entirely.

She must contract to keep the kitchen and bathroom absolutely spick and span and ready for instant use.

Her style of hairdressing must be a la mode Japonaise—no foreign frills, pads, switches or toupets to be permitted.

She must stand five feet high in her tabi, and her limbs and body be of a proper plumpness—as to face, features and other points, these were not to matter.

Mr. Ichiba looked over forty-seven candidates before being satisfied with a woman 28 years old, whose experience of life appears to have been such as to meet with the eccentric author's approval.

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

She is a wise woman who laughs only at the right time.

Wife—What is meant, John by the phrase, carrying coal to Newcastle?

Husband—It is a metaphor, my dear, showing the doing of something that is unnecessary.

Wife—I don't exactly understand. Give me an illustration—a familiar one.

Husband—Well, if I were to bring you home a book entitled How to Talk, that would be carrying coals to Newcastle.

Some of the charity that begins at home isn't worth making a fuss about.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

A Fatal Ailment

Passenger—I haven't seen Bill Jones who was conductor on this car for a long time.

Conductor—No, Bill ain't on the road no more. He got color-blind.

Passenger—Color blind?

Conductor—Yes. He couldn't see which was his and which was the company's.

She Had Such Beautiful Hands

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

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

SNAP

Order from your dealer to-day. Save coupons.

CANADA MUST IMPROVE HER LIVE STOCK PRODUCTION

What is to be done in order to build up the meat industry of Canada? There will be little use for abattoirs if the farmers do not raise animals for slaughter therein and the question is now not so much how ean we export our surplus meat, but rather how can we import enough meat to feed ourselves.

Canada, like other growing countries, is already facing a shortage in meat supply. The population is rapidly increasing, whereas the supply of cattle, sheep and hogs is decreasing rapidly. In several provinces the actual number of cattle, sheep and hogs is less than five years ago. The breaking up of the ranch and range country in the west into small farms has made serious inroads into the supply of beef and mutton from that territory, and has practically cut off the supply of thin young cattle which formerly were shipped to Ontario to be finished over.

Grain farmers of the western provinces are being urged by experimental farm workers, farmers' institutes, livestock and farm papers to diversify their farming not only for safety as to returns, but as an insurance against the time when fertility will be so depleted that yields of grain will be no longer profitable.

Live stock is a safeguard, not only for the farmer, but would be a big factor in helping to solve the car shortage problem which is so acute every fall. Grain farmers all want to market their grain at the same time and get the money. Sheep and steers can be marketed every day in the year, provide a safe revenue, and distribute the traffic for the transportation companies. There is at present a market in Canada for all live stock produce and for all kinds of smoked meats, lard, ham and bacon, so that the market is here with good prices. As the population increases this market will grow.

One of the greatest drawbacks against more live stock in the west is the fact that Canadian banks are not allowed to accept live stock as collateral for loans, whereas in the United States an enormous and profitable cattle loan market is done by large cattle loaning companies who get behind the beginner in the live stock business and carry him until the returns come in from his investment.

It is generally supposed that the extremely low temperatures which prevail during the winter in the west are absolutely prohibitive of the successful and economical handling of live stock. As a matter of fact, much of the best beef sold in Calgary, Edmonton and Winnipeg this spring was fed out in the open air last winter with no shelter, except a few buildings, and here and there some haystacks or very cheap sheds. Northwest winters are no harder on live stock than the winters of Ontario.

Although the Province of Alberta is unusually well equipped for producing cheaply mutton of the finest quality, large quantities of frozen sheep and lambs are each winter brought in from Australia and New Zealand, in addition to the large number of live sheep and lambs driven across the border from Montana and Wyoming.

One thing our farmers and stock raisers should learn is that the home market is the best. The cattle embargo has combined with other causes to make shipping cattle to Liverpool unprofitable. Indeed, several firms, formerly large exporters of cattle, have practically ceased their shipment to England.

Again, the Canadian market is better than American markets, for the Canadian farmer and rancher will almost uniformly get a better price net at Edmonton, Calgary or Winnipeg than he will at Chicago. No more delusive argument was put forward by the advocates of reciprocity than the argument that the Canadian cattle raiser would be benefited by freer access to the American market.

Some Western Canadian stockmen have been led by Chicago market reports and rumors of an acute shortage of finished cattle in the United States to ship their finished cattle to the Chicago market. In the case of the first large shipments of cattle made from Alberta to Chicago this fall the market was unusually favorable and entirely abnormal. Cattle for that week touched the highest prices ever known in Chicago stock yards, so that the Alberta cattle being carried along with the current, sold for a few cents a hundred more than they would have brought on the same date in Winnipeg. The success of this shipment led numerous other ranchmen in the west to take a chance on the Chicago market, with the result that in every case, so far the net prices received for stock would have netted at Calgary, Edmonton or Winnipeg. Western Canadian prices for beef, mutton and pork are regulated by supply and demand. With the west each year importing larger quantities of meats from Eastern Canada, the United States, Australia and New Zealand, it is obvious that prices for finished products in the west must be at least on a parity with prices for those products in other countries from which they are exported.

This general subject will be found discussed at great length in the last annual report issued by Dr. J. G. Rutherford, as veterinary general of the Dominion Government, which was extensively quoted from and commented upon at the time by The World. The general subject of the languishing meat industry of Canada was the subject of a lengthy debate in the house of commons about a year ago and it is a fair surmise that the present government intends in some way to encourage the industry. Unfortunately, the cold climate of Western Canada and the natural desire of the new settler to get a quick return from his land and to pay for his farm as quickly as possible militates against the industry. In the end, however, the farmer who raises some livestock and who feeds his frosted grain will come out ahead, and unquestionably the country as a whole will be greatly benefited by more mixed farming in Eastern and Western Canada alike. Indeed, the situation is becoming so grave as to demand the earnest and early attention of the Dominion and provincial governments. Nothing, perhaps, will accomplish so much as a campaign of publicity and education, which will convince the western farmer that he will benefit himself and his land by raising live stock. And in this connection it is to be hoped that the government when revising the Bank Act, will permit loans to be made to the farmer upon the products of his farm, including both grain and live stock.

The lesson cannot be too strongly impressed upon the farmers of the northwest that the growth and prosperity of the live stock and meat business of the country depends upon an ample and steady supply of live stock being furnished to the packers and butchers scattered over the country. Without ample supplies and raw materials these people cannot operate economically, so that it is greatly to the benefit and profit of the farmers to keep a steady supply moving forward in order that the home market may be maintained and developed and the best prices established for the live stock grown within the provinces.

CAN NOW WORK WITH COMFORT

THE OLD PAINS AND ACHES ARE NOW ONLY A MEMORY

Tells of the Wonderful Benefits Obtained From

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Like many another Newfoundlander living far from doctors, Mr. Stone feels unbounded gratitude for the benefits obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

For years he had suffered from a congested condition of the liver and kidneys, with headaches, backaches, pains in limbs and body. Words fail to describe his sufferings as well as the gratitude he wants to express for the cure.

Mr. Alex. J. Stone, West Point, Nfld., writes:—"I suppose you thought I had forgotten all about you when I got Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, but I haven't. You must excuse mistakes, for like many Newfoundland men I have not much education, but I want to thank you many times for your medicine.

"I cannot tell you what I suffered from liver and kidney derangements, indigestion and constipation, nor can I find words to express how much good this medicine has done me. I feel better than I have for five years and have given some of these pills to friends, who tell me they have done them a wonderful lot of good. I want to express my heartfelt gratitude for the benefits derived from the great medicine."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

ILLNESS OF THE CZAREVITCH

Malady of the Middle Ages With Which Many Princes are Affected

London.—The recent pronouncement of the czar's physicians concerning the illness of the czarevitch—that the boy is a haemophilic or a bleeder—is the subject of interesting comment in the current issue of the Hospital.

It is stated that this strange and terrible malady, whose victims bleed excessively after comparatively slight injuries, has occurred at intervals among the scions of European royal families since the middle ages, and that at present many princes are suffering from it.

In popular language, the victims of this constitutional tendency to bleed excessively have been said to have only one skin instead of three. The truth is, of course, that hemophilics have just as many skins as any one else (to wit, one); but that their blood lacks to a greater of lesser degree that power of coagulation or clotting which in normal persons leads to natural arrest of hemorrhage after any except very serious injuries to large blood vessels.

At the present time it would seem that hemophilia is more prevalent than ever among princes. The late duke of Albany suffered from it, and eventually died of it. The second son of the king and queen of Spain is said to be afflicted by it, and to be incurably deaf in consequence of hemorrhage into the internal ear.

Rumors are also current that the Hohenzollerns are not exempt from it, and that some of Queen Mary's relations are hemophilic to a slight degree. The disease hardly ever occurs in females; but it is handed down almost excessively through the female line.

Pretty Personal

In one of the large cities a street car collided with a milk cart and sent can after can of milk splashing into the street. Soon a large crowd gathered. A very short man coming up had to stand on tiptoe to see past a stout woman in front.

Goodness! he exclaimed. What an awful waste.

The stout woman turned around and glared at the little man and said, sternly: Mind your own business!

Why She Resigned

Miss Singwell had been a member of the choral society ever since it was formed, and it was undoubtedly true that her first youth had waned. But the choirmaster was astounded recently by the news that she had resigned her membership.

Resigned! he gasped. But whatever for?

Well, I don't know exactly, said the secretary but it strikes me that it may have something to do with the solo we picked for her at the next performance.

Why? What is it?

"I once was young, but now am old."

The more pains you take with your eating the fewer you will have afterward.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure *Constipation.* Millions use them for *Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.*

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

EDUCATION PAYS

Look about you and see how trained brains win better salaries than trained muscles. We train young men and women to use their brains in business. They succeed. Why not you? We invite you to write for a copy of our curriculum if you want a good training for a business office or wish to become a competent telegraph operator. Write W. H. Shaw, President, Shaw's Schools, Toronto, Canada.

INSIST ON

THE GUARANTEED LINE STOREY GLOVES, MITTS & SHIRTS

THE BEST

W. H. STOREY & SON, LTD. ACTON, ONT.

What Matter Which?

When the news became known, his fellow-clerks gathered around and congratulated him.

But, said one man doubtfully, I understand the girl you're engaged to is a twin. Bit awkward, isn't it? How do you tell the difference between her and her sister?

The man who had just spent six weeks' salary on an engagement ring smiled indulgently.

Tut! That's all right, they're a jolly nice family, anyway, and I never bother very much which one it is.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Little Jack, aged five, had accompanied his mother on a trip to the city.

When the conductor came around to collect the fares, he asked the usual question:

How old is the boy?

After being informed the correct age, which did not require a fare, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The lad sat quite still, apparently wondering over something, then, concluding that full information had not been given, he called loudly to the conductor at the other end of the car:

And mother's 35.

One on the Barber

Customer—Is it true that the edge of a razor improves if it is laid aside for a while after honing it?

Barber—Yes, sir.

Customer—Then you'd better lay aside the razor you've just used on me for about a thousand years.

Suspicious Move

I fear I have made a mistake.

Why?

He proposed in a taxicab. The minute I accepted him he paid the bill and we got out and walked.

Is some men would quit looking for a soft political snap and stick to their regular employment they would be better off financially.

Most of the so called theatrical stars are rockets.

Model Breakfast

—has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment—

Post Toasties

and cream

This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating.

Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by grocers—

Packages 10 and 15 cents

Made in Canada by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario.

SULTAN'S HOUSEHOLD IN FEAR OF INFIDEL

Women of the Imperial Harem in a State Bordering Upon Panic

Constantinople.—There was undoubted consternation at Dolmabaghcheh Palace, which the sultan inhabits with his household.

The fear that the Bulgarian army may after all manage to break through the Tchatalaja lines and enter the city has become active in the minds of those responsible for the safety of the city, and this fear has been communicated to the royal palace.

Every preparation for flight has been made. Boats are ready in the Bosporous adjoining the palace grounds, and the flight to Asia, first to Scutari and thence to Broussa, could be accomplished at a moment's notice.

Nevertheless, the women of the imperial harem, with their attendants, numbering many dozens, are in a state bordering on panic, and the chief eunuch has been making daily rounds of the apartments, trying to reassure the female members of the household that there is no danger and that the army is still able to defend the capital against the infidel. But with all these efforts there is undoubted panic in the harem.

There are no great treasures to take away. When Sultan Abdul Hamid was dethroned his priceless collections were confiscated and distributed, so little of great value was left to his successor, and Yildiz Kiosk, where Abdul Hamid lived, was closed permanently. The new sultan remained in his old home, where he had been a prisoner for so many years.

Kiamil Pasha is constantly in attendance on the sultan, who awaits with feverish anxiety any reports from the front, hoping against hope that victory may yet come to the Ottoman arms.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will de well in giving them a trial.

A Timely Warning

For an hour the cautious batsman had faced the bowlers, but he was not to be tempted. Not a solitary run from his bat had been registered.

Gradually the fielders closed in around him and waited eagerly for the catch that never came.

And gradually the light failed. It was essential his wicket should be captured, so closer crept the fielders, till at last there was scarcely breathing room.

Most of the spectators had gone home or gone to sleep. But suddenly on the silent air came a voice from the pavilion.

Look out, Jack! sounded the warning cry. They're all around you! Take care you don't get your pocket picked.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. S. MASTERS.

The Doctor's Little Dodge

Yes, said the doctor, you are in a very bad way. You must follow my instructions carefully.

I will, doctor, said the patient.

Now, to begin with, you eat too much. You must cut down your butcher's and grocer's bills by one-half.

I'll do it, doctor.

Right. Now, how do you go to the office every day?

By street car.

Then you must walk. Do you visit theatres?

Yes, often.

You must give them up. Do you smoke?

You must stop.

Do you drink?

Yes.

You must give up all drinking for a couple of months, and by that time you will probably have saved $35.50 which is what you owe me for last year's medical attendance.

Spoiled His Record

Some cricketers, after practising one evening, were talking in the pavilion about record performances. After a few wonderful events had been related one of their number noted as a bad bowler and batsman, began:

Well, chaps, Ah dorn't suppoorse as yo'll believe me but Ah once scooared a hundred runs an' followed it up by tekkin' nine wickets, an' Ah hev noa doubt but Ah shud hev tekken th' other un, but—

But what? queried his listeners, as the speaker hesitated.

But my alarum clock went off an' wakkened me un.

Marching Orders

Thomas! cried the boy's father, in surprise. You! Surely holiday time has not come yet? I though the end of the term was not for another month.

That's right, answered his son, and looked thoughtfully about the place.

But why—why haven't you stayed on?

Changed my mind, came the brief reply. And I'm not going back, either! Don't like the school.

But, Thomas, expostulated the grieved parent, it is an excellent establishment. That school has turned out some of the smartest men in the country!

Know all about that, returned the holiday-maker sorrowfully. And it's turned me out, too!

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Somebody Got Left

These shoes sir, were worn by Charles I on his way to be executed.

He must have limped a bit.

No, sir. He walked gracefully and calmly.

H'm I don't believe you. Both these shoes are for the right foot.

Hubby's Fault

I am surprised that you are not a suffragette.

It is all my husband's fault.

Why, I thought he wanted women to vote?

He does.

Wall flowers are society girls who were nipped in the bud.

AN IMMENSE LIBRARY

BRITISH MUSEUM HAS BIGGEST COLLECTION IN THE WORLD.

The Miles of Books on the Shelves of the Empire's Reading Room Have Many Strange and Interesting Histories Attached to Them—Museum Is the Youngest of the Great Libraries of Europe.

Of the joys of book-reading dozens of famous authors have told us all that there is to tell. Of the moan of the preacher, that of the making of many books there is no end, little or nothing is heard, although there never was a time when books issued from the press in greater numbers.

"Vanity of vanities," cried the same great doctrinaire, "all is vanity." Walk through the miles—yes, miles and miles! — of books and pamphlets and publications at the British Museum, and you will fancy, and maybe rightly so, that the greatest of vanities is authorship. How many tales there are here waiting to be read! How many lives mutely craving one's confidence; How many tragedies of penmanship, never to be listened to!

Singularly poignantly did George Gissing tell of these men and women writers in the "New Grub St." All that the average man can, and need, read of the world's wit and wisdom may be placed on a few shelves in anyone's room. Yet here is a whole city—a world—made up of many new and old Grub Streets, with here and there a lane of Arcady. Not inappropriately is the color scheme of this mellow world of books that have fallen from the press and been swept aside—a color scheme made up of browns, and greys, and faded reds, like the leaves in Vallombrosa!

Yet the story of it all, and of its aggregation, is singularly arresting, and no one knows more about it than Dr. G. K. Fortescue, the Keeper of Printed Books, who retired at the end of October after forty-two years' service.

"Let us commence," said Dr. Fortescue to our representative recently, "by recalling that the British Museum is the youngest of the great libraries of Europe. The history of such libraries as the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris, the Vatican Library, or the libraries of Vienna or Munich goes back for many centuries. Nevertheless, we can claim to-day to be not only the largest in the world, but one of the most valuable, and this in spite of some early drawbacks.

For a long time we had no regular income. If any special books were wanted, there was no way of getting them except by means of a special grant from the Treasury. Moreover, the staff of the museum was largely recruited from the ranks of men who were elderly—distinguished men of letters, and others not so distinguished. Perhaps the most eminent custodian of this class was Cary, the translator of Dante.

"It was not until an obscure Italian refugee, Antonio Panizzi, afterwards to become the famous Sir Antony Panizzi, was appointed Keeper of Printed Books in 1837 that the library began to take rank as one of the greatest libraries of Europe. It is to Panizzi we owe the regular grants for all purposes, such as purchasing, printing and binding.

Not only did he obtain the regular assistance of the Treasury, but he secured to the library its full rights under the Copyright Act of 1843, began the great catalogue of printed books, designed the great circular reading room surrounded with five galleries, and was the author of many technical improvements for the care and systematizing of the work of librarianship. When Panizzi took charge of the library he found a collection of 250,000 books, some of them very valuable, but all of them ill-cared for, ill-arranged, and ill-catalogued.

When he relinquished his task, after thirty years' unremitting and strenuous toil, he bequeathed to future generations a great and ordered library of 1,500,000 books, containing in itself the material for future growth, and second in importance only to the Bibliotheque Nationale.

"I entered the museum in 1870, five years after Panizzi retired. On the last occasion I had the honor of meeting Gladstone he said, 'I hope you men of the museum never cease to give thanks to the great man who made you what you are.'

"Since Panizzi's time the growth has been no less rapid, until at the present moment the library contains at least 3,500,000, and possibly 4,000,000 books.

"I cannot give the precise figures because of the variation of methods of commutation. We receive every year 120,000 'pieces.' A 'piece' is the technical description of anything printed from a single sheet to an edition of Voltaire in eighty-seven volumes. It is difficult to state how many volumes are included in the number of 'pieces,' but it is an understatement to say that 50,000 volumes *would represent our increase any year.* This is not a matter of congratulation, I agree. Indeed, it is somewhat alarming that no fewer than 2,000,000 books have been added since I came here.

"As to the future, it is—well, terrific to think what the increase will be in the course of the century that lies before us. Truly, of the making of many books there is no end. Librarians will no longer be able to count the number of books. Presumably they will speak of having so many miles of them. There are at least forty-six miles of bookshelves at the present time, enough to stretch from London to Brighton.

"Who can say that a book is dead? How many authors whose books are entombed here may yet prove more alive than those whose books are now enjoying transient 'life'?"

Filing Steel

If a little chalk be rubbed on a file before filing steel it will prevent chips sticking to the file to scratch the work.

MEN OF 1662.

Londoners Held a Celebration of the Great Ejectment.

Charles II. must have turned in his grave when the London celebration of the Great Ejectment was held at the Memorial Hall. It was not to be expected on such an occasion that the spiritual descendants of the ejected 2,000 would let bygones be bygones. So poor "Charles Stuart"—the speakers all referred to him with the right Cromwellian bluntness — was dealt with very faithfully. But a better use than that was made of the celebration. Its really memorable feature was the heartsearching note in the speeches, the manifest resolve to dig lessons for the present and the future out of the memories of the past. There was nothing dramatic or "effective" about the meetings, but their bracing effect was manifest and immediate.

Principal W. B. Selbie set the example of plain-dealing in his sermon in the afternoon. Based on the passage, "What went ye out into the wilderness to see," etc., it was, in effect, a lecture to the Free Churches and their ministers on their too-frequent surrender to the influences of "an emasculated age." The churches were better, he said, for the disabilities and sufferings of the men of 1662, and they were suffering to-day because some of them were wearing purple and fine linen, and because the disabilities had been removed. It was almost as though they had no testimony to make. They were very anxious to show their power and their prestige. They depended too much on the paraphernalia of a church and were forgetting what really makes a church—the presence and power of Christ. Another lesson of 1662 was that ministers must be men of the Word. They must have a "thus saith the Lord" for their own times. "What the ministry needs more than anything else, perhaps is a voice, an articulate message, a feeling that there is something to be told to people — not argued or speculated about, but hammered home with the hammer of a passionate conviction." Again, they wanted to have the old spirit that believed that this world is indeed Anti-christ. Instead of that, they had compromised, hushing up awkward things.

After the service there was a procession, led by Rev. F. B. Meyer, through Fleet lane to Smithfield—the old route, doubtless, from old Fleet Prison to the martyrs' place of burning. There by the Martyrs' Memorial, Rev. George Eayrs, F.R. Hist, S., gave a short address on the Protestant martyrs, in whose succession, he said, the men of 1662 undoubtedly stood. This interesting episode was followed by reception at the Memorial Hall, when a large number of representatives of "1662 churches" told the stories of their local heroes. It was a thrilling procession of great memories.

A crowded audience listened to four fine speeches at the great evening meeting. Sir Albert Spicer, M.P., presided. He reminded them that the ejected clergymen fought their mental fight individually and in solitude, and without organization, a thing hard to realize nowadays. He also emphasized their love for the National Church. Sir Albert's concluding sentence, unfortunately, was lost in good-natured laughter, for by slip of the tongue he referred to the battle for Free Trade instead of Free Church principles.

Rev. Thomas Phillips, B.A., gave a stirring oration on behalf of the Baptists. "I do not think," he said, "I can find a stronger argument to prove the moral and spiritual damage of the state establishment of religion than that these men should have been ejected." They learned in the wilderness, however, that they could do without bishops, endowments and everything accidental, so long as they had God; that was their great message to the Free Churches of to-day.

Rev. Richard Roberts ably represented the Presbyterians. The most notable passage of a thoughtful speech was his warning against the abuse of the freedom so hardly won. "Liberty to worship also means liberty not to worship. The danger is indifference. The only way to preserve our religious liberty is by using it."

At the close of the meeting a resolution was passed expressing profound admiration for the ejected 2,000, combined with an expression of Free Church loyalty to the King. This will, it is hoped, be presented to His Majesty in person by the Protestant Dissenting Deputies, using their ancient privilege of access to the throne.

Bachelor Lord Mayor.

A London business man is to be the next Mayor of Norwich, Eng. In two ways he is a notable case. Mr. Arthur Michael Samuel is only 39 years of age, and as a bachelor, with no mother or sister, he is faced with the task of filling the office with no one to play the hostess. His home is in Montague square, and he has for seventeen years lived in London. In Norwich the family has been known since the middle of the thirteenth century. Mr. Samuel has done much entertaining in London without the assistance of a hostess, and is looking forward with interest to running the office in single instead of double harness.

He rides in the park before breakfast every morning, and will sit down when he comes in, booted and spurred, to play Chopin or Schubert. He has written a book on Italian architecture and another on the taxation of land values.

The Meaning of "Blue-stocking."

In the time of Dr. Johnson, several English ladies held weekly assemblies for meeting literary men. One member of the circles wore blue stockings. When he was absent they used to say: "We can do nothing without the blue-stockings." By degrees the name became applied to the ladies who attended and the assemblies received the name of the "Blue Stocking Clubs," and literary ladies were called "blue-stockings."

The Korean Way.

In Korea Ministers of state who gamble recklessly are liable to be caned by police officials.

IN CAP AND GOWN.

The Prince of Wales Begins Life at Oxford University.

The Prince of Wales is now busy with his real work as an undergraduate at Magdalen College, Oxford. His royal highness had a hearty send-off recently from a large crowd which had assembled at Paddington, in London, whither he drove with Major the Hon. W. Cadogan, his equerry, and Mr. H. P. Hansell, his tutor, after bidding good-bye to the King and Queen, Princess Mary, and Prince John at Buckingham Palace. The prince traveled in a special saloon, and when he reached Oxford a few minutes after six in the evening a hearty and unlooked-for welcome was accorded by a dense crowd of undergraduates, townspeople, and elementary school children. In the motor car which he will use during his term at the university, the prince drove to Magdalen College, and was received in the principal quadrangle by the president, Dr. T. Herbert Warren, with whom he warmly shook hands, and was conducted by him to the suite of rooms which have been set apart for his use on the north side of the picturesque cloisters, not far from the rooms which Addison occupied while he was in residence at the college. It has been arranged that the subjects to which the Prince of Wales shall devote his attention in his studies are history, geography, political science, political economy, English literature, French and German. In the ordinary course his essays will be submitted to the president, and he will attend lectures in the same way as other undergraduate members of the college. With regard to sports, the prince will be free to make his own selection. Riding will undoubtedly be one of his recreations, and several horses have already arrived for his use. He will become a *member of the Union Society,* and will also join the Vincents' Club, which was established some half a century ago, and has numbered amongst its members the late Lord Randolph Churchill, the Earl of Rosebery, and the Archbishop of York. It is understood that the significance of the selection of Major the Hon. W. Cadogan as equerry is to be found in the fact that he is an officer of the 10th Hussars (Prince of Wales' Own) Regiment, to which his royal highness will be attached when he commences his military career.

Dog Stealing In London.

Dog stealing is a profitable and *growing occupation* and it is being carried on in London, Eng., with increasing skill and ingenuity. There is a ready market at high prices for a good looking dog of any of the fashionable toy breeds. It is quite easy to get in the Bethnal Green dog market a bogus certificate of sale which establishes a sufficiently satisfactory title of ownership to enable a sale to be effected elsewhere. And many very honest people who would not even cheat a custom house officer will buy valuable dogs without inquiring too closely as to how the vendor became possessed of them.

There is no great difficulty in disposing of a stolen dog, but there are arts of great cunning in the stealing of them. Witchcraft and magic, profound knowledge of the weaknesses of canine nature and the subtle alchemics of spells, potions and philters are among the dog thief's equipment. A little dog released from the lead runs along by its mistress' side, thinking only the happy thoughts of innocence. And then there comes along a man of artless mien but hypnotic power, and into the mind of the tenderly nurtured "Pom." spring sudden wild thoughts of a gay wide world full of fierce joys that his home does not comprehend. He wanders sniffing at the wizard's hypnotic heels round the corner. The next thing he knows is that he is inhabiting a dark pocket, and his old life is lost to him forever.

Has a Brilliant Future.

The many admirers in this country of the inimitable J. M. Barrie will be interested to know that he has a niece engaged in theatrical work. She is Madge Murray, pretty, talented and only 18 years old. In spite of her extreme youth she has already made a reputation for herself as an actress of ability and London critics claim that she has a remarkable future. She will be a member of the cast presenting Cosmo Hamilton's play, The Blindness of Virtue.

Mr. Barrie, with whom Miss Murray is a great favorite, was absolutely opposed to her going on the stage when the idea was first broached to him, but gradually the young woman won him over to her way of thinking. Today no one is prouder of her success than the shy and retiring Scotsman who has won the hearts of lovers of the best in literature and the drama.

"Ireland For the Jews."

"Ireland for the Jews," is the latest cry of a section of the Hebrew race. It was discussed at the recent International Jewish Congress at Vienna.

Very little has transpired of the doings at that congress, but it is known that much time was spent in considering the giving of a territorial organization to the Jews. Canada, Brazil, Turkey and Portugal were considered as suitable Jewish gathering grounds—and then the advantages of Ireland were surveyed. Delegates enlarged on Erin's rich soil, mild climate and dwindling population. But over all the debates there was felt that inherent yearning for Palestine and the reerection of the Temple of Jerusalem

Dr. Jowett's Discovery.

Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake, whose persistent efforts finally brought about the admission of women to the practice of medicine in England, once remarked, "It is absurd to keep the door longer shut against young women, seeing how many old women are inside!" Her tireless eloquence was once the object of a witticism by Dr. Jowett. The master of Baliol sat next to her at dinner, and after the ladies retired he remarked, "I always knew that lex meant law, but never until this night that Jex meant jaw!"

CRIMES IN THE NAVY.

Some Curious Regulations For Jack Tar Afloat.

Now that the notorious "10a" punishment has been abolished in the navy there is a chance that some day Jack will be treated like a man, and not, as at present, like a child in danger of being spoiled unless pulled up smartly as often as possible. We may expect to see some of the more absurd crimes of which he can be guilty follow "facing the paint."

Why should he, when it comes to face ornaments "grow all or shave all?" "All on or all off" is the inexorable law, and any man who attempted to cultivate a moustache only would sacrifice a month's pay. There is no such restriction in the United States navy, and this is one of the reasons, it is said, why so many of our bluejackets desert to it, though probably the higher pay is the principal inducement.

Another curious crime, is whistling in certain circumstances. However exuberantly loyal Jack may be, he may not whistle "God Save the King," as the National Anthem is not allowed to be rendered on a man-of-war except by the band. The Dead March in "Saul"—with or without variation—is also prohibited, and anything even remotely suggestive of "The Wearin' of the Green" brings on the offender swift punishment.

In this particular, however the sailor is under no greater disability than the soldier, who also is not allowed to whistle certain tunes. These include—when he is stationed in Ireland—"The Battle of the Boyne."

Jack is at a further disadvantage with the civilian in that he is not allowed to have "conscientious objection." A bluejacket who offered the common plea against undergoing vaccination was given twenty four days *in irons and prisoners' diet* and when, on his release, he again refused to be inoculated, he was put in prison for a day, and then dismissed the service.

If, again Jack finds that a banana or an orange is over-ripe he must not pitch it into the sea without further ado. Nothing may be thrown overboard except at stated hours and a fixed place, and even then permission from an officer must be obtained. The punishment prescribed nowadays for breaking this law is seven days' cells; but formerly it was much more severe. In 1801 a young sailor on the Arethusa was given eighty lashes for throwing a bad orange overboard at the wrong time and place.

Many other things are similarly lawful only if done under certain conditions. A bluejacket cannot smoke out of smoking hours, even when his duty or the dignity of the service would not thereby be affected in the slightest degree, as, for instance, during the silent watches of the night. If he offend in this particular, he may be punished with cells, loss of pay, or degradation in rank.

It is "crime," too, to wash or mend clothes except at appointed times. A man caught drying a garment is made to carry it on the top of a boat-hook till it is bone-dry, and is thus exposed to the ridicule of his comrades—a principle of many naval punishments. If for instance, a bluejacket spits on the deck, he is made to carry about an enormous spittoon till he detects somebody committing the same enormity. It was this principle which made "10a" so objectionable to lower-deck men.

Altogether, Jack has to keep a "bright lookout" to retain his record of service free from "crime."

Mr. Grayson's Talk In a Train.

Mr. Victor Grayson, on arriving late at a Socilaist meeting at Nelson, Eng., explained that he had been waiting on a station near Manchester for an hour and a half for a train to bring him there.

That was probably due to a mistake on the part of the railway porters, and it reminded him of a humorous incident which happened to him on a former railway journey. He remembered getting into a train at the same time as another man who was what they called in Lancashire "purple at the gills." After the train had started the man commenced talkin to him about the failings of the railway system. He (Mr. Grayson) endured it as well as he could, and in his most patient moment he said, "Well, if you want to improve them the only thing you can do, in my opinion, is to nationalize them." The other man replied, "If I had my way I would paralyze them."

Fewer Lives Lost at Sea.

The toll of the sea is gradually falling. In 1894, 1,874 masters and seamen and 1,197 passengers, making a grand total of 3,071, were lost, as compared with 997 masters and seamen and 24 passengers (a total of 1,021) in 1911—figures whch appear in a British mercantile marine return just issued. The proportion of mariners lost in 1894 was one in 116; last year it had fallen to one in 248. Nearly 230,000 seamen are returned as serving in British seagoing merchant ships last year, as against less than 220,000 fifteen years ago.

It is noticeable that of last year's over 230,000 were engaged on steamships, as against only 15,000 on sailing vessels. In 1894, 58,537 seamen worked under sail, against 159,257 under steam.

Against Free Lunches.

Melbourne, Australia, where the "free lunch" has flourished for many years, is the scene of a revolt against that popular institution. The rebels are not the free lunchers, but the hotelkeepers, whom custom compels to provide the gratuitous mid-day feasts for everybody who buys a six-cent glass of beer. Melbourne restaurants recently raised the price of meals and the consequence is a ruinous rush to the free counter lunches in the hotels.

Trial by Ordeal.

In Nigeria, should the suspicion of witchcraft fall on any one, trial by ordeal alone can free him. The most usual one is that of eating a poisonous bean called esere,, which usually kills the suspected person.

"CARRION MILLINERY."

Birds' Wedding Garments Filched to Trim Hats.

The warfare on the part of humane societies against feather millinery is being carried on vigorously in London.

"Feathers used in millinery are the wedding garments of the birds," said Mr. James Buckland in a lecture on behalf of the Plumage Bill recently. To be of any value, he added, the feathers must be taken before the birds attempt to rear their young.

If the truth could be told about the Calcutta Custom House in relation to certain people in London, the public conscience would be shocked by the extent of the smuggling of feathers. Her Royal Highness the Ranee of Sarawak presided over the fashionable company which heard the lecture.

Mr. J. Buckland said the habit of wearing skins and plumage in ladies' hats was rapidly leading to the extermination of many birds, because they were being killed faster than they were breeding. Some types had already been lost to the world in this way. On an island in the North Pacific Ocean was found a heap of dead albatrosses, waist high, their bodies stripped of feathers, and many having have condemned to a lingering death.

The beautiful lyre bird of Australia had been reduced to a few specimens, and not long ago some sordid wretches surrounded and fired a patch of scrub where these remaining birds had sought shelter, and shot them down as they rushed out. One hundred and twenty tail quills of these birds had been sold in London as 2s. 6d. each, quills which took milions of years to evolve, and which were now lost to the world.

Every egret worn by a woman meant not only the death of the bird, who would rather give up her life than abandon her little ones, but it also meant the wailing cry of hunger from her offspring.

Great Britain was the receiver of the stolen goods. A little while ago, at the feather sales in London, a snowy heron's feather was sold at $100 per ounce, which was at the rate of $1,600 per pound. The exposure and imperilling of human life in the fever swamps to obtain these feathers should not be necessary to "glut women's carrion taste in millinery."

About Playing Cards.

Quite apart from their use in various games, playing cards are an interesting study from historic and pictorial points of view. Take first their numerical arrangement. Fifty-two cards, 365 dips or dots and 13 tricks, representing the weeks and days in the year and the lunar months. There are four suits, representing four classes of people as they were divided at the time the pack of cards we now use was devised by the French. The "spades" stood for pikemen or soldiers, the "clubs" for clover, typifying farmers, the "diamonds" for building titles, representing artisans, and the "hearts" for choirmen or ecclesiastics. The "kings" and "queens" of the time were more or less correct likenesses of certain royal and noble personages. Even in our modern packs it is said that one of the "queens" is a conventionalized portrait of Elizabeth of York, who was engaged to the Dauphin of France. The "knaves" were then the king's jesters, and even these cards may be portraits. All the court cards, in fact, retain their sixteenth century characteristics. Cards are amongst the few things that have not changed with the centuries.

Busiest Spot on Earth.

The most crowded spot in the world for five and a half days of the week is that small tract of territory, covering one acre, bounded by the Royal Exchange, the bank and the Mansion House in the City of London. It is a veritable human gaglion. If you were to stretch an invisible thread north and south across this space you would find that in the course of each day no fewer than 500,000 persons passed and repassed, together with 50,000 vehicles. And the busiest acre is immediately outside the Mansion House, for rather more than half the traffic crossing the imaginary boundaries passes that way, the result of a traffic census taken by the London police show that on an average day some 30,000 vehicles pass this particular corner, while the pedestrian traffic is well over 250,000, and these figures are constantly increasing.

Retort on Mr. Labouchere.

At a hotel in Cornwall a few days ago, writes a correspondent, I came across an old waiter who, in his palmy days, was in the service of the late Lord James of Hereford, at the time when, as Sir Henry James, he sat for Taunton.

On the occasion of one of Sir Henry's fights the late Mr. Henry Labouchere, who had a good reason for taking an interest in Taunton, was so certain that Sir Henry would be defeated that he sent a message to him, offering, if he got in, to carry him from Taunton to Westminster on his back.

To this Sir Henry sent back a reply, through the man now serving as a waiter, that he quite gave up donkey-riding when he was a boy.

Cholera Sweeping India.

Cholera again is sweeping India. In August in the province of Madras alone there were 21,306 cases, with 10,620 deaths. In other parts of the empire an equally ominous mortality prevailed. While the scourge is not so severe as in previous years, it is exacting a heavy toll.

Cholera is also said to be prevalent in Asiatic Turkey. With Turkish troops being hurried into southern Europe because of the Balkan war, the officials fear the plague may spread through Europe.

Lake Victoria.

Lake Victoria has been in existence 3,000,000 years, according to the computations of Dr. Felix Oswald, the geologist, whom the British Museum authorities sent to Africa some time ago to investigate this question.

NEW GILBERT STORIES.

Tales That Are Told of the Great English Humorous Poet.

The late Sir W. Gilbert will long be remembered for what he did for the English stage. He found the lamp of burlesque burning low and malodorous, and he invented a new and enchanting form of entertainment subtle enough, with its delicate irony, to captivate the most exacting intellect yet rippling over with a delicious gaiety that a happy child might share. He had a mordant satire, fearless and keen-edged; an inexhaustible wit, scintillating in every line; a Puck-like aptitude for paradox, whimsical and merry; and with it all no word was spoken which an honest man or woman need blush to hear.

In The Century Illustrated Magazine there is an interesting article entitled, "Sir W. Gilbert as I knew him," written by Mr. Roland Grey, giving his impressions of the famous librettist. Looking back to the first chance of listening to the conversation of the author of "Pinafore," says Mr. Grey, my immediate and amused impression was that he took as great pains to be dull as others do to be brilliant, with almost equal success. Do what he would, the wit sparkled out, though he never enjoyed making a joke so much as when he made it to a dullard.

His table-talk will not be garnered up in dismal little volumes where the champagne is flat and the lamps burn dim. Brevity was the soul of his wit. The terrible verdict as to a certain "Hamlet" whose impersonator unwisely asked him to be candid is historical: 'Funny, my dear fellow—funny without being vulgar." A remark about another concerted player was made to a very limited audience; "Poor ——! he has all the faults of an actor without the excuse of being one."

Mere black and white can never convey the intimate charm of the library where much of his later work was done at the orderly writing table at which, when a play was in progress, he regularly spent the morning hours. Strange creatures were allowed free access to him, discovering the vein of tenderness which would make him sit still with a lemur asleep upon his shoulder rather than disturb it by moving. There were always flowers, of which he liked mignonette best, but the chief ornaments of a room all sunshine and harmonious coloring were the white shelves laden with the richly bound books which he read chiefly late at night; and the favorite of them all was the Book of Job.

Sir William Gilbert contradicted every indication regarding genius, Michaelangela, as "eternal patience." His mind was as disciplined as it was original. His eyes never rolled with "fire frenzy," but they were keen to discover any flaw in his work. He considered every detail as worthy of special research.

He would buy the best and most expensive Greek lexicon to insure the perfect accuracy of the Greek words and phrases introduced into a single song in His Majesty," and he would copy a whole play in his clear handwriting when new editions called for alterations, which his warmest devotees often deplore.

As we glance respectively at the long sequence of plays Gilbert has given us as an inheritance, the chief impression left by his work is that it will endure for all its fantasy, because it is the work of one who will stand among the makers of the English language. He invented new meters which are pure music, and made his bright mischief with words bent to his airy, intricate uses.

He never borrowed, and he never stole. His quick brain was too resourceful for any risk of plagarism, despite the wild culture which can be a positive snare to a less original mind. He has absolutely no analogy with any other writer in any other country. In his own province "there is no one beside him and no one above him." He is sole autocrat of a fairy realm, where, delicious thought, there are no bores. Fun and Frolic are the cup-bearers of his dainty Muse, who could never, like Mr. Rudyard Kipling's, "travel with the coffee and the pork." He had no need for his pathetic lament that humor was exhausted though when he looked at the poverty of the wit of our "funny fellows and clowns of private life," he may well have been too depressed to realize what a host he was in himself.

Swimmer's Great Finish.

There was a remarkable finish to the annual swimming contest of the London and Southwestern Railroad locomotive department competition race in the Thames river from Chelsea to Battersea recently, when V. D. Downs of the Nine Elms locomotive department, the holder of the championship, who was leading, was seized with cramps when fifty yards from the winning post.

A boat made to his assistance, but he had presence of mind to turn on his back and, floating thus, was carried by the strong ebb current past the winning post, securing the championship for the third successive year. H. Luddon, a Guildford veteran, was defeated by a narrow margin. Downs' time was 16 minutes 28 2-5 seconds.

Why an Alderman Took the Pledge.

At a temperance demonstration at Berwick, Eng., Ald. Logan, who has accepted the mayoralty for a second term, stated that he had been a teetotaller for forty years. "One New Years morning," he said, "I had been 'first footing,' (a Scottish custom of visiting a friend's house with a present to bring him luck for the ensuing year) and having got a drop too much, I was feeling very bad. A very dear friend of mine suggested that I should have another drink to put me right.

"'That which has put me wrong will not put me right,' I said, and since then I have never drunk anything stronger than tea."

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