Legislative Library

SWEATER COATS
Ladies' Sweater Coats in fancy knit all-wool, with pockets, cuffs and belt, with aviator cap to match. $3.50 to $6.50
CAMPBELL BROS.

THE ISLANDER

Woollen Goods for Children!
Matinee Jackets, Bootees, Bulkas, Hoods, Bonnets, Mocks, Ties, Toques, etc., also Bearskin Coats and Hoods to match.
CAMPBELL BROS.

LIBRARY LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY OCT 16 1912 VICTORIA, B.C.

VOL. III., No. 29 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912 Subscription price, $1.50 per year

DISCRIMINATION A DEAD ISSUE

No Reason For Employees of the Company Taking an Enforced Holiday.

At a meeting held in Cumberland on September 15th a portion of the miners of the Colliery Co. decided to take a "holiday" until those men who were supposed to be discriminated against be reinstated. We have been four weeks in gathering information to ascertain the facts of the case. At the commencement of the "holiday" and up to the present time, the United Mine Workers of America have made no demands whatsoever. All that they have contended so far is that James Smith and Oscar Mottishaw had been discriminated against, and the U.M.W. of A. was not going to stand for it.

After securing the real facts of the case, we find that Jas. Smith has not been in the employ of the Canadian Collieries Company during the past five months. Oscar Mottishaw took out his tools and was paid off at Ladysmith. He came to Cumberland and could have had all kinds of work if he wanted it, and the contractor would never have been called upon to dispense with Mottishaw's services if he had paid him the regular rate of wages, $2.86 for eight hours, as other drivers were receiving in other parts of the mine. He was offered other positions but refused them. Isaac Portray was working in the Extension Mines at the time the holiday was declared. It seems evident that the U. M. W. of A. were determined to make trouble, without considering whether they had any cause. As a matter of fact the mines of Cumberland and Ladysmith have remained shut down for four weeks because these three men mentioned above thought they were discriminated against. To substantiate the truth of our statements we print the following letter addressed to Sir Richard McBride, Minister of Mines for the Province of British Columbia, which goes to show positively that there has been no discrimination on the part of Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Limited. Agitating Socialism was not satisfied until they got the innocent miner into the difficulty from which they have failed to extricate him.

September 23rd, 1912.

Hon: Sir Richard McBride, Minister of Mines, Victoria, B.C.

SIR:—Replying to your esteemed favor of the 21st inst., relative to the alleged dismissal of Oscar Mottishaw, a member of the gas committee at the Extension mines. I wish to place before you the following facts relating to this case:

1. During the month of May, 1912, Oscar Mottishaw and Isaac Portray served as a gas committee to examine the mines of our Company at Extension. The report of their examination was posted at the mines, and a copy of same furnished your Department in Victoria.

2. No request was made by us to the Chief Inspector of Mines to go to Extension for any purpose whatever. We are informed that the Chief Inspector visited the mines on his own initiative, and that, during his visit, he failed to find any gas in the places reported by the committee.

3. On August 19th, Mottishaw finished his working place. A few days later, he took out his tools and asked for the money due him, thus voluntarily severing his connection with the Company. Later, he asked for re-employment, but was refused on account of his interference with the firemen at the mines, whom he designated "scabs," "blacklegs," and, in other ways, attempted to intimidate.

4. Mr. Portray, who served on the committee with Mottishaw, and who signed the report with him, was still in the employ of the company when the miners came out on strike. This we should deem sufficient evidence that there was no discrimination, as alleged, against Mr. Mottishaw on account of his connection with the gas committee.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

According to reports from Nanaimo there seems to be considerable difference of opinion as to the continuance of the holiday that the miners are taking at Ladysmith and Cumberland, to judge from the expression of the men and also from the statements of the members of the United Mine Workers of America in executive session at that point.

It has been stated by members of the executive during the past week that a decision had been reached to ask the Minister of Labour to order an investigation of the present situation with a view to arriving at a settlement of the unfortunate differences that have arisen. Other members of the United Mine Workers who have been attending the conference repudiate the statement.

There is no doubt that the decision was reached, and the men who so stated during the past week are emphatic in their contradiction of the repudiation.

It is common talk among the miners that the International Union has refused to sanction or declare a strike, and this would mean that there would be no strike pay for the miners who are taking a holiday at Ladysmith and Cumberland. There is a good deal of excitement in Nanaimo, vast majority believing the report to be true, and the denial of the executive body has not allayed it at all.

The statements coming from Nanaimo goes to prove that the conference, which has been holding sessions there during the past few days, have accomplished nothing. The latest report says that the Socialists are holding meetings in various parts of Nanaimo. The men of that city realize that there is great difference between Socialism and Unionism and refuse to be led astray by the individual who addresses them as fellow workers who at the same time never soils his hands with any manual labour. The agitators it seems are continually in and around the mines attempting to create trouble, and with that object in view a mass meeting is slated for Sunday, to try and induce the miners to join the U.M.W. of A. The members of that organization are very much in the minority in that city.

DAILY MAIL SERVICE TO COURTENAY

It is reported that Mr. E. H. Fletcher, Post Office Inspector, with headquarters at Victoria, will arrive in the coarse of the next few days, for the purpose of establishing a daily mail service between Cumberland and Courtenay, also between Cumberland and Bevan, which is now known as No. 7.

CITY SCAVENGER ASKED TO RESIGN

Tenders to be Called for the Position at a Salary of $90 per Month.

The City Council held their regular meeting in the Council Chamber last Monday evening. His Worship the Mayor occupied the chair. The aldermen present were Messrs. Banks, Beveridge, Cessford and Maxwell. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by City Clerk McKinnon, and on motion adopted as read.

The City Clerk informed the mayor that he had received no communications since the last meeting.

Chief of Police, John R. Gray, submitted his usual monthly report. His collections were as follows:—

Scavenger Fees	$98.50
Police Court Fines	73.00
Hall Rent	40.00
Night Watchman	42.50
Pilsener Brewing Company	5.00
	$259.00

The following accounts were laid before the Council for their consideration, and referred to the Finance Committee for payment:

A. H. Peacey	$24.65
Six days' work repairing Kilpatrick Drain	18.00
Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd	4.00
Dominion Government Telegraph Service	4.10
British Columbia Pottery Co., Ltd.	7.50
A. T. Stephenson, for taking prisoner to Nanaimo	10.00
	$50.25

James Smith, secretary of the United Mine Workers, accompanied by another member of the organization, interviewed the Council regarding the powder magazine, and wanted to know what information the Council had given the Government concerning the same. The Mayor informed the deputation that the city had employed a surveyor to go over the ground, and requested the City Clerk to give them the desired information. The Clerk stated that the distance from the powder magazine where the Company receive their supplies to the Public School Building is 1134 feet, and to the powder magazine adjoining the railway station, where all the workmen received their supplies. is 710 feet. When asked the Mayor informed the deputation that the City were not instructed to secure measurements from magazine to Company Houses, all the Council was asked for by the Attorney General was the distance from the public school or city buildings.

Chairman of the Board of Works handed in his report on man holes, also sewer in the alley at the rear of Ramsay's residence.

Some of the aldermen wanted Chief Gray to hand in a report concerning the city scavenger. Upon being requested to do so by the Mayor he said there was a great deal of dissatisfaction among the citizens, and some change must take place otherwise he would refuse to collect the fees. The places are not kept clean, and explained that there were people after him day and night, who positively refused to pay their monthly dues because the closets were not attended to.

The Chairman of the Board of Works thought the Council should dismiss the scavenger and call for applications to fill the position at $90 per month and to do city work only.

One of the aldermen said the Mayor should have dismissed him long ago, his actions were disgraceful.

The Mayor replied he should be discharged at once.

It was ultimately moved and and carried that the City Clerk notify the Scavenger that his services will be no longer required after the 31st day of October. The City Clerk was, on motion, instructed to call for applications to fill the position of city scavenger at $90 per month. All applications to be in the hands of the City Clerk not later than the 21st October.

The Council devoted their attention to concrete street crossings. After some consideration they decided to lay the matter over until next meeting. After taking up the matter of finance they adjourned.

PUBLIC EXPECTS AND DEMANDS CIVILITY

We read the defence of Caretaker Cook in the columns of the News with feelings akin to envy. The milk of human kindness permeates the editor of the News; but, for ourselves, we frankly confess our store of Christian charity has its limits. We are willing to admit that Caretaker Cook is, in many ways, a good janitor; that his zeal in faithfully carrying out the instructions of his Department is commendable. But we are quite sure that discourtesy and lack of control are not called for by the instructions issued for his guidance.

It is all very well for the News to lightly brush aside Caretaker Cook's faults as "eccentricities." This man is a public servant, and if in return for the employment the public affords him, he continues to confound the public with the dogs he so zealously chases, he should be given to understand very clearly that the Department will apply to his idiosyncrasies a harsher term than "eccentricity." From numerous comments we have heard, we are inclined to think the public is getting tired of this kind of thing.

The incivility of Caretaker Cook is explained by the fact that when two gentlemen went to the post office to obtain their mail at two minutes past nine they were growled at to such an extent that led them to believe they were approaching the jungles of India instead of a Dominion Government building established in civilization.

Mrs. William Harrison returned home last Tuesday evening from a visit to her son in Chicago.

Socialism as It is Known Here.

Not long ago the Socialist Hall at this place required some new benches for the members to rest on after completing their hard day's toil, so the comrades detailed one of their members to proceed to the sawmill to obtain the necessary material, and also instructed him to make the benches. While purchasing the lumber he requested the clerk to add three or four dollars to the bill, over and beyond the price of the lumber, saying: "These Socialists will give me nothing for my labor unless I obtain it in this way." The clerk informed him that if there was any stretching to be done he would have to do it himself.

MASS MEETING IN CITY HALL

Miners to Get Together to Endeavor to Effect a Settlement of Present Difficulty.

The employees that were employed by the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. on the 14th of September last have decided to hold a mass meeting in the City Hall to day. Mr. John Comb will act as chairman and will open the meeting at three o'clock in the afternoon. The miners are dissatified with the methods that the U.M.W. of A. have adopted, and they consider the holiday has been allowed to drag on too long. Four weeks have expired without any overtures being made in any direction and this is causing the unrest among the miners who are anxious to return to work. The object of the meeting is to appoint a committee to make an attempt to effect a settlement with the management of the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. and endeavour to open up the mines. They realize that one hundred men have already signed the two year contract to go to work as requested by the company.

THE ISLANDER is installing a power plant. The engine is a Fairbanks-Morse, and was supplied by the well-known firm of Emde & Denton, who are busy installing it.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier at St. Clet made the following astonishing assertion, as reported in the Liberal press:—"My defeat of last September was a defeat of my country, a greater misfortune to it than to my own self." From which it will be noted that the ex-Premier's opinion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier differs materially from the opinions expressed by a majority of the Canadian people.

HON. L. P. PELLETIER GETS CHEAPER RATES

It has been left to the Borden cabinet to take the first step in a scheme of reduced cable rates between England and Canada.

Hon. L.P. Pelletier, postmaster general, secured three important concessions, all redounding to the benefit of the Canadian people—reductions on messages subject to delivery of ordinary wires, on ordinary press telegrams and night press telegrams.

For Telegrams in plain language the present deferred rate of twelve cents per word will be reduced to nine cents, and also these messages, instead of being subject to a delay of twenty-four hours, will be transmissable without any more delay than what is necessary to give priority to the rate telefram of twenty-four cents a word.

Another rate of night lettergrams will be inaugurated. For the sum of seventy-two cents a message of twelve words can be flashed over the Atlantic to Great Britain, and for each additional word five cents will be charged. These lettergrams will be subject to the prior delivery of ordinary traffic to be delivered on the morning of the day following that on which they are transmitted.

WEEK-END MESSAGES.

The new rate will be one dollar and eight cents for twenty-four words and five cents for every additional word, but the time of delivery is Monday instead of Tuesday as before.

LOCAL ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Dad, get off the fence. Jump one side or the other.

Oscar Mottishaw has taken his departure, the date of his return is not known.

WANTED—To purchase a good milch cow. Apply to this office.

J. H. McMillan, manager of No. 5 and 6 mines, was a passenger by yesterday morning's train for Victoria, on a short vacation.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parkinson left by yesterday's boat on a visit to Victoria, Vancouver, and the sound cities. They will be absent ten days.

R. S. Ross, who has been acting manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce during the absence of W. T. White, left for Vancouver by last Wednesday's boat.

LOST—A lady's gold watch. between the Hospital and the Big Store, on the night of Oct. 10th, 1912. Reward, if same is returned to the ISLANDER office, Cumberland, B.C.

A. A. Butterfield, who has been acting as teller at the Bank of Commerce during the absence of C. K. B. Mogg, left for Kelowna by Wednesday morning's train. Mr. Mogg returned Tuesday after a two week's vacation.

Every lady in this vicinity should call into the Big Store and see their showing of fall millinery. It is without doubt the finest display ever shown in this city and is in keeping with the reputation sustained by this up-to-date store.

On and after next Monday, the SS. Patricia will only make one daily trip to Vancouver, leaving Nanaimo at 8.15 a.m., and returning to Nanaimo at 5.15 p.m. On and after November 1st, Sunday sailings of SS. Patricia will be discontinued.

Some of the Socialists say they cannot live on three dollars per day while working, but can live on three dollars a week, when it is received from a union organization.

W. W. Willard returned by automobile last Wednesday from a visit to Victoria and New Westminster. He was in charge of the Comox agricultural exhibit, of which association he is president.

The Chief should lay an information against the man who ran his automobile up and down the sidewalk at 3 o'clock this morning, and inform him that it is bad practice tooting his horn on the newly laid concrete pavement at that time in the morning.

The most of our mails during the week unfortunately arrive at about 8 o'clock in the evening and departs next morning at 7 o'clock. It is only through the kindness of L. W. Nunns, postmaster of Cumberland, who sorts the mail and delivers the letters the same evening, that makes it possible for the people to answer their correspondence.

Coroner Abrams proceeded to Shoal Bay last Saturday morning to hold an inquest on the death of Henry Swing, a logger. The body was found near Shoal Bay with a rifle by his side and held in his left hand, with the top of his head blown off. He was not known to have any enemies, and was of a quiet disposition. It is stated that he was well connected in Ontario. The jury brought in a verdict that death was caused by the accidental discharge of his own rifle.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

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

(Continued)

After a long and rather challenging stare, the two men's eyes dropped and the new-comer turned his attention to the game. It was evident that, if not popular, he was at least well known to the other men present, for every one made room for him at the table, and for a few moments the commencement of his play was closely followed.

Yet, though he might have been a high player he was not, at all events, a good gambler, the Major soon concluded as he watched the young man's scowling face as his first few stakes disappeared. Nibbling your fingers and swearing under your breath won't help you win, my friend, he thought. You ought to play like Charles there. The boy doesn't seem to have a care in the world. It is true he is still winning.

So much was this the case that the young man rising at last, came over to where Easton was sitting. There's *your tenner back, old chap, he said* gaily. I've won a hundred and fifty with it. I should have won a fortune if I had really played it up. I am going to stop for a minute, however, and have a sandwich and a drink. And I never can win in any case when Odo Rivington is opposite me.

The Major looked up. Is that he who has just come in? he asked. That man sitting opposite to you?

Benton nodded, looking at the man they spoke of with a queer expression on his round, good-natured face.

Yes, that's Rivington, he said. Funny chap, I don't like him. He's a sneering, sarcastic sort of fellow. And I always lose if I sit opposite him. But he does play. I believe he would go on till he hadn't a rag on his back. *He's losing now. Don't* he look sick.

Is he always as pale as that? asked Easton, looking at the man they were talking of.

Not always. He's never very rosy though. No, he looks as if he had taken a bit of tossing before he came on here. Best girl thrown him over I dare say. Wise girl.

Indeed Mr. Rivington did look at the moment as if he had taken what Benton called descriptively a "tossing. His face, evidently naturally pale, was white, almost haggard, his green eyes were bloodshot, and every now and then, with an angry gesticulation, he wiped the rapidly gathering perspiration from his forehead.

Is he losing very heavily? Easton asked his companion, watching the man curiously.

Not particularly, for him. I think it's always high with him, one way or the other. I thought he looked a bit worried when he arrived to-night. Let's come to the table and have a look.

The two strolled up to the board, and more by accident than intention, the Major found himself directly in front of Odo Rivington, and looking at him. It chanced that at the moment of his arrival that the luck had gone badly against the player, who had been backing red, and he had lost a heavy coup. He chose apparently to put this down to Easton's arrival at the table, for looking up angrily he scowled at the Major, and made an uncomplimentary remark under his breath about people who hadn't sixpence to risk themselves, but spoil other people's game by shoving round the table.

Easton returned the scowl with a stern, fixed stare, and then suddenly *put his hand in his pocket*. Why shouldn't he play, he wondered, if only to spite this surly individual. It was true, owing to the nature of the game, he couldn't precisely play against him; but he could have the satisfaction of backing red every time he played black, and vice versa, and if he were successful while the other failed, as somehow or other he felt sure he would be—not caring whether he won or lost—it would be almost as good as defeating this man whom now he commenced to dislike even more heartily than before. The idea pleased him the further he considered *it and the more he looked at Mr. Riv*ington's surly eyes, and the next minute found him, to his cousin Benton's surprise, putting down stake for stake, with his new enemy, only invariably on the opposite color.

Charles, his own play suspended, looked on with goggling eyes. I say you do go it when you do start, he gasped. My aunt, you will come a cropper in a minute.

But the Major only smiled. He had no intention of coming a cropper, far from it. As his cousin, after being rubbed against two black cats, had been firmly and truly convinced that his luck was in the ascendant, so he, watching Odo Rivington's surly face and angry gestures, was convinced that he could win merely by playing a contrary game to this man whom he disliked. No one ever wins who gets into that state, he thought, with a wise knowledge of human nature. The longer he goes on the worse he'll do, and I shall beat him. And so it was. Whenever Rivington staked on red, the Major staked black and won. Whenever Rivington played black, Easton staked heavily upon red and red won. Until at last the pile of gold and notes in front of the Major caused Benton's eyes to bulge out with envy, and Odo Rivington to grind his teeth with rage.

Such a game could not go on indefinitely: and at last, with a curse, *the losing gambler snatched up his* last few sovereigns from the table, and rose to his feet. My luck is cursed, he said sullenly. I'll play no more.

It was only then that Easton noticed that his right hand was bandaged across the knuckles and hanging rather limply by his side. He had evidently been playing with his left hand while resting the other on his knees beneath the table. And Easton glanced at him again rather keenly for a moment, remembering the man who earlier in the evening had struck so savagely at the taxi-cab panels.

Is that why I dislike him so much? he wondered. And is it possible it is the same man? And can it be, I wonder, that he recognizes me, and that is why he scowls at me so. He *may have seen me more clearly than* I him, for he had his back to such little light as there was. I certainly can't remember him, though that other fellow surely had much the same figure. It would be strange if it were so.

Hullo, Look at your shirt cuff, said his cousin, who was standing by his side, as Easton carelessly shovelled his winnings up from the cloth. You have cut your wrist.

The Major looked down at his sleeve with a start. He had felt no cut, but it was certain, nevertheless, that the white cuff of his dress-shirt was stained with red.

I don't understand it, he said at last. I have got no cut. There is not a sign of a scratch, even. Look here.

It was true. The wrist and arm were clean and whole. *And then he* remembered suddenly that the man, whom he had seen standing by the taxi-cab, when the cab had driven off and he had struck wildly at it, had caught his, Easton's wrist, and pushed him aside when they had collided.

He must have made his hand bleed, he thought, and stained my cuff in that way, confound him!

(To be Continued)

Two of the more impressive sights of a railroad grading camp are the marvellous alacrity of the men in responding to the call for dinner and their unparalleled quickness in wrapping themselves around their grub. During construction of the new lines of the Louisville & Nashville in Kentucky an old farmer furnished one of the grading camps with vegetables. He often arrived at the campp at meal time and was always greatly impressed with the voracity of the men. The work was hard and when the call for dinner was given every man made a rush for the table and the food disappeared in quick time. One day a workman on his way to the table tripped on the root of a tree and fell. *He lay all sprawled out, making no* attempt to rise. The farmer in great concern rushed to him. Are you hurt, are you hurt? he asked anxiously. No, answered the man. Well, why don't you get up and go to dinner? No use, returned the other sadly, it's too late, now.

Fat man—What! Are you going to let this small boy shave me?

Barber—Let the boy have his fun for once. It is his birthday, sir.

Baby's Rash Became a Mass of Humor

Parents Decided He Could Not Be Cured. "Cuticura" Soon Made His Skin Perfectly Clear.

A Toronto man, Mr. Robert Mann, of 758½ Queen St. East, says: "Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 13, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and *shoulders were a mass of* scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. We did not know what to do for him and tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the —— Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever.

"We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. The Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease." (Signed) Robert Mann, May 3, 1910.

In another letter, dated June 29, 1911, he adds: "My boy has never had any more trouble since using Cuticura."

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single set is often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 58 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

THE WORLD'S WORK DEPENDS ON THE WORLD'S DIGESTION

From the captain of industry to the hod carrier—from milady in the auto to the woman with the scrubbing brush—the accomplishments of every one of us depend absolutely on the accomplishments of our stomachs. Backed by a good digestion, a man can give the best that is in him. When his stomach fails, he becomes a weakling.

To this loss of power no one need submit. Right habits of eating, drinking, sleeping and exercise, aided by Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, will restore and maintain the full efficiency of the human mind and body.

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets contain the active principles needed for the digestion of every kind of food. They go to the assistance of the weakened stomach, and enable the sufferer, right from the start, to assimilate and get the benefit of the food eaten. With this assistance, the digestive organs regain their tone, and soon the use of the tablets is no longer necessary.

If your stomach is not working properly, try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c. at your druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 145

FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles.

Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!

Druggists and Stores Everywhere.

Zam-Buk

The village wise man was holding forth on the subject of old sayings, and how often they proved true.

An' lookee 'ere, he went on decisively: There's that saying, united we *stand, divided we fall*. Now, ain't that true? It applies to everything equally. We can just see for ourselves 'ow true it is. Everything obeys that law, whether hanimated or hinanimated.

He paused for the applause which should have followed this display of wisdom, but before it had come there sounded a soft voice from a dark corner:

Humph! it said sceptically. What about a pair of steps?

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

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

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

How Tailors Sew on Buttons

Tailors double their thread used to sew on buttons and make a knot and hold the knot in the teeth while they twist the thread; then they wax it, and that keeps it twisted. Then they put a pin across the button, and after the buttons are sewed on they remove the pin and wind the thread around several times, making a kind of a stem as this makes it more easy to button the garment. The buttons on children's waists should be sewed on this way so more than one garment can be buttoned on the same waist.

Small but Potent—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no *introduction to those* acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

What time is it?
I don't know.
Isn't your watch going?
Worse—It's gone.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Proof of an Old Adage

The First Cornet Band of Plainville, was giving its regular Saturday night concert on the four corners, just previous to calling on the merchants for their weekly payments on the subscriptions for the new instruments.

The bass drummer, who was the local cooper, in an absent-minded moment busted a hole in one side of his instrument, but kept on the job.

Hi Higley, who was among the assembled populace, listened on for awhile after the accident, and said the music was proof to him of the truth of the old saying that two heads are better than one.

A FOOD CONVERT
Good Food the true Road to Health

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to *relieve stomach trouble*, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia— is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to tonics is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash diminishes his power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by *leaving* off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's *no waste of time nor energy when* Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Main man.

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an advertisement I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream *and use four heaping teaspoonfuls* as the cereal part of a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts. Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

INDIAN'S WAR DRESS
Most Ornaments Worn by Red Men Are Symbolical

Few ornaments worn by the Indians are purely decorative, as we are accustomed to believe. Almost every fantastic part of the braves' garb was symbolic and as such, it was honored by the onlooker and esteemed by the proud possessor. Such was true especially of the feathered head gear known as the war bonnet. This ornament stood for the social relation, interdependence and was not directly connected with the supernatural, as were so many of the Indian's symbols.

With the Omahas, the materials required to make the bonnet were gathered by the man who wished to possess it, but its manufacture depended on the assistance of many persons. *A sort of skull cap was made of dress*ed deerskin, with a flap hanging behind; a border of folded skin about the edge formed the foundation of the crown of golden eagle feathers, which were fastened so as to stand upright about the wearer's head. Each one of these feathers stood for a man; the tip of hair fastened to the feathers and painted red, represented the man's scalplock. Before a feather could be fastened on the bonnet a man must count his honors which entitled him to wear the feather, and enabled him to prepare the feather for use in decorating the war bonnet.

When a warrior counted his honors, he held up the feather which was to represent them, saying: In such a battle I did this, etc. At the conclusion of the recital the feather was handed to the man who was manufacturing the war bonnet, who then put the feather in its proper place. As many of these bonnets contained 50 or more feathers, and as each feather must have an honor counted upon it, and no honor could be counted twice, the manufacturer of a bonnet required several helpers and the task took considerable time—often several days. Strips of ermine, arranged to fall over *the ears and cheeks, were fastened* to the bonnet. The ermine represented alertness and skill in evading pursuit. A bird or some other symbolic object could be fastened on the crown of the skull cap. This object was generally some feature of the man's vision through which he believed he received supernatural aid in time of need. Sometimes the flap was embroidered with porcupine work or painted with symbolic designs. Songs were sung during the making of the bonnet.

Before the advent of the horse among the Indian tribes the flap of the bonnet did not extend below the wrist, thus avoiding interference while walking of the wearing of other ornaments; but after the horse became plentiful the flap was extended *to a man's feet when standing; when* the man was mounted it lay on the back of his horse. In former times a man could not deck his leggings or shirt with a fringe of hair, except by the consent of the warriors. Honors had to be counted on the strands of hair as on the feathers used in making the war bonnet, therefore each lock or tuft of the fringe stood for a war honor, and no honor could be counted twice. It was this custom that made garments of this character so highly valued. The hair for the fringe was generally furnished by the man's female relatives. Each of *the locks forming this fringe was us*ually sewed in a heading of skin, frequently ornamented with quill work. The reason for the passing of these ancient and honorable decorations is obvious, since Uncle Sam has so rigorously forbidden war.

The teacher had been reading to the class about the great forests of America.

And now, boys, she announced, which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles?

Up went a hand in the front row.

Well Tommy?

The porcupine.

May—Girls, what do the papers mean when they talk of the seat of war?

Ella—I don't know any more than I do what a standing army is for.

Bell—Why how ignorant you are. The seat of war is for the standing army to sit down on when it gets tired.

Aged With Waiting

Algy had promised to take his best girl for a drive, and had been round the various livery stables in the town with the idea of hiring a horse and rig.

Unfortunately, all the horses were engaged, except one exceedingly shaky, broken-down veteran. Rather than disappoint his girl, Algy hired the animal, and drove it round to the residence of his beloved.

He rang the bell, and told the servant *to tell her mistress* that he was ready for her. The answer came back that she would be down in a minute.

After a full hour's wait the fair lady appeared. She looked at the horse, and then she looked at Algy.

Sir, she cried indignantly, I refuse to go out with a broken-down old horse like this.

Madam, replied Algy, with biting sarcasm, when this horse first came round to your door he was a prancing young colt.

John had been very disobedient and his mother, with a sad face, called to him to come and receive the punishment that followed an infringement of that particular rule.

Just one minute, mother, begged *John. He knelt down* beside his bed and in a very earnest voice said: Oh, Lord, you've often promised to help us when we needed it. Now's your chance.

Nowadays, when we imagine that we're being hammered a little, we think of a fellow of our acquaintance who hasn't yet told his sick wife that he lost his job more than a month ago—and then things look better!

Natural History

I never saw a white Bull Moose
I think that I should fear one;
But if they ever *turn one loose*
I'd rather see than hear one.

ROYAL YEAST

MADE IN CANADA

LOOK FOR THE BLUE PACKAGE
BE CAREFUL TO SEE THAT LABEL ON PACKAGE IS BLUE.
NO OTHER COLOR EVER USED ON ROYAL YEAST
REMEMBER THE COLOR BLUE.
E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO – ONT.

More About The Loading Platform

The present generation of Western farmers will never know the difficulties and vexations experienced by their predecessors in the earlier years when no one could get a carload of grain shipped in bulk except by loading it through an elevator. The system forced the majority of farmers to sell their grain to the elevator owners at arbitrary prices, and oft times to submit to heavy dockage and other annoyances, causing continual dissatisfaction. Now however the distribution of cars as fixed by the Grain Act, and the use of the loading platform, provide facilities which enable the farmer to secure satisfactory treatment in the disposal of his grain and the highest *market prices at time of sale. Every farmer therefore*, should more and more endeavor to use the loading platform in shipping his grain to the terminal elevators. It is the safeguard of the farmers' freedom in disposing of his grain to the best advantage for himself. If farmers refrain from using the loading platform freely, it might result in its being done away with, because railway companies and elevator owners are strongly opposed to it. It is easy to understand why elevator people desire the loading platform abolished. The railway people on their part say it delays the loading of cars and helps to cause car shortage. This we know to be nonsense, because frequently after cars are loaded whether with grain, coal lumber or other merchandise, they are sidetracked for days and even weeks instead of being promptly moved forward to destination. It is engine shortage and shortage of competent train men that mostly causes grain blockades on railways and not lack of cars. Let every farmer therefore, do all he can to use the loading platform and become an independent shipper. In subsequent advertisements we will state in detail the savings and other advantages of direct loading into cars compared with loading through elevators.

We handle the farmers grain strictly on commission, make liberal advances on car bills of lading, supervise the grading at time cars are inspected, secure the highest prices at time of sale and make prompt returns when sold. Write us for shipping instructions and market information.

Thompson Sons & Company

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

701-703 Y. GRAIN EXCHANGE. WINNIPEG, CANADA.

John Alden Explained

I am an instructed delegate, he said.

Not understanding politics, Priscilla manoeuvred a stampede.

Ma, what does d d stand for?

Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school.

Oh, yes; but that don't seem to sound right here.

Read it out loud, my dear.

My Dear (reading)—Witness —I heard the defendant say, I'll make you suffer for this, I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.

Every man has a hobby of some kind. What is yours?

Keeping away from foolish people who ask me that kind of question.

Sent Far Away

What do you think of this scheme of having the countries exchange children?

What's the idea?

An English family, for instance, exchanges children for a couple of years with a German family. Thus both sets of children get a chance to learn another language. References are exchanged and all that sort of thing.

It's an elegant scheme. My neighbors have a kid that I would like to see exchanged with some family in Siberia.

Do you take any regular exercise? asked the doctor.

Yes, of course I do. I walk from my automobile to the elevator every morning and from the elevator to my automobile every evening.

EMPIRE NAVY PLUG Chewing Tobacco

A highgrade chew for those who want something better than usual.

"Empire Navy Plug" is an exceptionally choice chewing tobacco — rich, tasty and lasting.

You are sure to like "Empire Navy Plug".

ALL LIVE DEALERS HAVE IT—ASK YOURS.

165

American and Canadian Scientists tell us the common house fly is the cause of more disease and death than any other agency.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

kill all the flies and the disease germs too.

With the Ebb Tide

They who are young have all the hope
and cheer,
Because their course is with the
flowing tide;
But those who sight the end of their
career—
Ah, who can tell what hopes in
them have died?
How Time has wrecked their castles
in the air,
They, and they only, to the utmost
know
Whose prospects once were very, very
fair,
Because, indeed, ambition made
them so.
From out out lives they slowly slip
away,
Hardly observed, in silence, one by
one;
Even as slowly, at the close of day,
Behind the hills drops down the
golden sun.
They drift from native shores as in a
dream,
Their thoughts and faith upon the
other side.
And yet, how brave the dear oil veterans seem,
Whose fateful course is with the
ebbing tide.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Growth of the Game

Baseball is adopting many innovations.

What now?

In addition to nine men playing ball, it is now considered necessary to have a couple of comedians in uniform on the side lines.

What for?

To detract the attention of opposing players.

Um. If that's the trend we'll soon have a female sextet.

TORONTO WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Bearing Down Pains, Backache and Pain in Side by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Toronto, Ont.—"Last October, I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels and am stronger in every way. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound highly to all expectant mothers."—Mrs. E. WANDBY, 92 Logan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Maypole Soap

FOR HOME DYEING

Washes and dyes at one operation, giving remarkably clean, bright, fast colors. Dyes cotton, wool, silk or mixtures. 24 colors, will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c at your dealer's or postp'd with b'klet "How to Dye" 105

from F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

WINCHESTER GUNS AND AMMUNITION

The First Choice of Experienced Hunters

Name over the prominent hunters and explorers and inquire what guns and ammunition they use, and you will find that most of them use the famous Winchester guns and ammunition. Why is this? Are such experienced men actuated by sentiment in buying their shooting equipment? No! they want guns and ammunition that they know can be depended upon, and in making such a choice lies the reason for much of their success. They select Winchester guns and ammunition because they know they are absolutely reliable. Then, too, Winchester guns and ammunition are made in calibers and sizes for all kinds of shooting, which gives a full range of selection. Another point about Winchester guns and ammunition is they are moderate in price, although unsurpassed in material, workmanship and finish. The oft used expression "Shoots like a Winchester" indicates the general opinion held of Winchester firearms. It should be a guiding stone in selecting an equipment for fall hunting.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Usually Due to Overwork and Worry—A Tonic is Needed

Overwork and worry give rise to nervousness, sleeplessness, headaches, lack of ambition and lack of interest in your work, weak back, indigestion and sometimes a complete breakdown of the nervous system. On every hand you find victims of this kind and often they do not know what to do for themselves. If these are your symptoms you need a tonic, and the only way to tone up the nerves is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a direct nerve tonic because they enrich and build up the blood, and it is through the blood that the nerves are fed. Under their tonic influence nervousness, with all its attendant evils disappear, and the worried sufferer again enjoys health and strength. Proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in nervous troubles is given by Mrs. Lara Scheving, Lundar, Man., who says:—"I was attacked with nervous trouble which almost drove me to distraction. It would be almost impossible for words to describe my condition. The least thing would startle me and leave me trembling for an hour. I had nervous headaches, and slept very badly at nights, some nights not at all. My appetite grew poor, and I was really a physical wreck. I had been to several doctors and had taken many different medicines, but without any benefit. Then I read of a case similar cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I sent for a dozen boxes fully believing it would take at least that many to cure me. You can judge of my gratitude, however, when I found that after using only half a dozen boxes I was again enjoying the best of health, and have since remained well and strong. I used the remainder of the pills among my children when they seemed out of sorts, and have found them at all times to be the very best of family medicines."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Puzzle; Find the Dog

Solemnly the clock struck eight, Mr. Smith jumped up from his chair. Mrs. Smith had been expected at six p.m., but had not returned. Feeling nervous, her husband rushed to the telephone and called up the police.

What's her description? asked the constable.

Er—er, stammered Mr. Smith, about the average.

What was she wearing? came the query.

Er—I think a coat and skirt, but don't know the color. She had a dog with her

What kind of a dog? asked the officer.

Back came the answer, pert and pat:

Brindle bull-terrier, four dark patches on body, shading from grey to white, round, blackish spot over left eye, white snub of a tail, three white legs, the white front one nicely brindled, small nick on his left ear—

That'll do, gasped the policeman. We'll look for the dog.

But just then both Mrs. Smith and the dog turned up.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victim awake the whole night long. Morning finds him wholly unfitted for a day of business, and yet, business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively does drive away the attacks.

Use for Chinese Temples

In Canton and Honan there are a large number of temples to the memory of numerous deities about whom nothing or very little is known, and the only thing one ever hears of them is once a year, when the priests are celebrating the birthday of the god or other festival. The new government is of the opinion that, without alienating public opinion or causing ill feeling many of these temples could be put to a much more useful purpose by being given into the hands of the educational commissioner to turn into schools. The matter is receiving attention and the funds hitherto paid to a number of lazy priests and caretakers is to be devoted to education. Also the many celebrations held on the birthdays of the various gods are to be cancelled and the only festivals of this kind to be held are the Confucian celebrations.

Gray—Yes, sir; it is precious hard to collect money just now. I know it.

Bray—Have you tried and failed?

Gray—Oh, no.

Bray—How do you know then, that money is hard to collect?

Gray—Because several people have tried to collect off me.

LET MOONEY DO IT

MOONEY MAKES THE CRISPEST,

CREAMIEST BISCUIT

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Thousands of people all over Western Canada are letting **MOONEY** make their biscuits.

They have found that **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** are just a little crisper, just a little creamier, just a little thinner, just a little more appetizing.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS are just good enough to take the place of the product of the home oven! Use

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

Made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg.

The biscuit that's good for every meal of every day. In air tight, dust proof, damp proof packages or sealed tins.

Buffalo Furs

Out in Western Kansas one still frequently sees an old plainsman drive into town covered with a buffalo overcoat or a buffalo laprobe in the winter time. However, buffalo robes are becoming very scarce and in a few years they will entirely disappear.

There was a time when Kansas furnished buffalo robes for the world. No well regulated family on an Eastern farm was without one. They were not only very warm but reasonable in price.

It was the Kaw Indians who first marketed buffalo robes. Later manufacturers, seeing the vast profit in them, made them by the thousands and supplied the world. But the manufactured or patent tanned robes didn't last as long as the robes tanned by the Indians. In fact, it is said that the robes now in service were those tanned by these Indians many years before the white men began to tan them.

The Indian women did the tanning. They fastened the green hides to a set of frames just like grandmother used to fasten her quilts to, when she made them. The squaws would then take a blunt instrument, resembling a hoe, and work off all the flesh and membrane from the hide.

They called it fleshing. Then they would rub the skin for several days with a heavy, smooth surfaced club until all the grease had been driven out of the hide. They used no chemicals at all in tanning. Only hides from buffaloes killed late in the winter were used in making robes, as the fur was then heaviest.

Before the Kaws threw the robes on the market they used them in making moccasins and winter clothing, also for covering their tepees. But when a market was established for them and the Indians could get real money, or real food or real whisky for them, buffalo tepees soon disappeared from the reservation.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Keeping His Word

She—My husband promised me that I should never hear a harsh word from him in all our married life, and I never have.

He—H'm long have you been married?

She—Let me see. Just two days and four hours.

For Services Rendered

Proud and pompous, the doctor was strolling down the street, when he was accosted by a poor woman.

Good-morning, sir, remarked the latter.

Good morning, madam, replied the medico.

I expect you're making a good thing out of attending to that rich Smith boy? suggested the lady.

Oh, yes, a fairly good fee, replied the doctor, somewhat angrily.

Well, whispered the lady. I hope you won't forget that it was my Willie who threw the brick that hit him.

Apropos of the numerous accidents that befall foreign submarines, Lewis Nixon, the eminent shipbuilder, said at the Union club in New York:

Two French government officials were once discussing naval affairs.

To what account, said the first, had our new submarines, the X and XI best be charged?

To the sinking fund, of course, was the reply.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Referendum

The Judge—Have you anything to say as to why sentence of the court should not be passed on you?

The Convicted—Before yous do dat I'd like to submit de question of me guilt or innocence to a vote of de people.

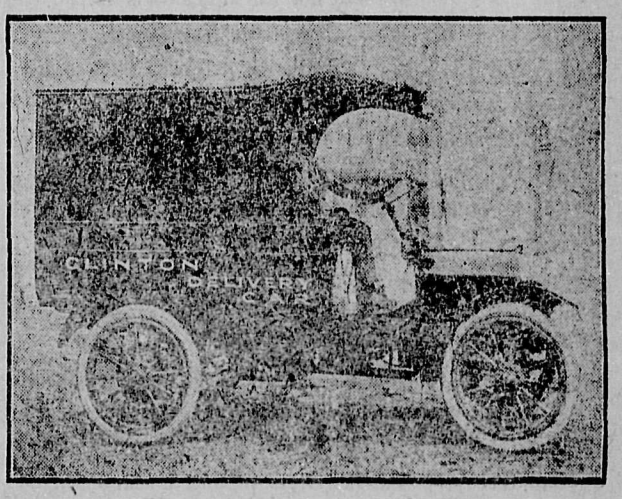
Is your daughter going to practice on the piano this afternoon?

Yes, I think so.

Well, then, I'd like to borrow your lawn mower. I've got to cut the grass some, anyway.

The illustration shows one of the many styles of body that we build for our Light Delivery Car.

22 1-2 H. P.
4 Cylinder
4 Cycle
Water
Cooled
Motor
With
Dow
Magneto



Price of Car with above body lettered as you require $1300.00 f. o. b. Clinton. Get Catalogue and information from

CLINTON MOTOR CAR CO., LTD., CLINTON, ONT.

Or STERNS & BURTON, SASKATOON

Protecting His Stock

An Italian who kept a fruit stand was much annoyed by possible customers who made a practice of handling the fruit and pinching it, thereby leaving it softened and often spoiled. Exasperated beyond endurance, he finally put up a sign which read: if you must pincha da fruit—pincha da cocoanut.

Little Jack was struggling through his home lesson and there were many signs of woe and perplexity written on his impish young face.

Ma, he began, in rather a quavering voice, what does her-e-dity mean?

Mother wasn't quite sure herself, but was sufficiently artful not to say so.

Well, John, it's—er—it's something to do with what you get from your father or me.

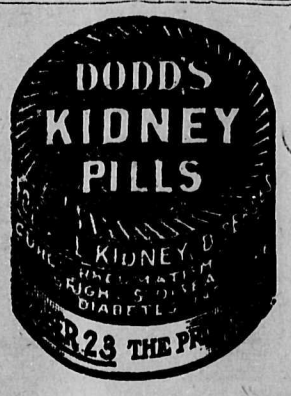
Little Jack pondered deeply for a few minutes. Suddenly a look of knowledge—the outcome of past unhappy experiences—appeared on his countenance.

Then is whipping heredity, ma? he asked.

Difficult

Mr. Askit—And how do you like keeping a diary?

Miss Gabbeigh—Oh, it keeps me so busy writing about what I have been doing that I do not have any time to do anything to write about.



Backache Means Your Kidneys Want Help!

The kidneys are among the most important organs. They are most subject to periods of depression, imperfect action and lowered vitality. Invariably, they give warning, in the form of backache, headache, pains in the joints, etc. Wise people, careful of their health, act quickly when any of these symptoms appear. Careless or easy-going persons often permit a slight affection of the kidneys to grow into acute or chronic kidney trouble, ignoring the plainly-given warning of unhealthy kidneys.

Prompt help is given inactive kidneys by DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS. They cleanse, tone, stimulate and restore the kidneys to normal vigor in quick time. Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by 44

THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO., WINNIPEG, CAN.

Never, no Never

Conductor—You'll have to pay for that child mum.

Fare—Indeed, I won't young man! I never 'ave yet, and I ain't a-goin' to begin now.

Olaf Larson, working in a warehouse, backed into an elevator shaft and fell down five stories with a load of boxes. Horror-stricken, the other employes rushed down the stairs, only to find him picking himself up unharmed out of the rubbish.

Ess de bos mad? he whispered cautiously. Tal' 'em Ay had to come down for nails anyway.

Qualified

Do you know the nature of an oath, my boy? asked the judge.

I ought to, sir, replied the boy. I was caddy at your golf club one season.

Tell me, said the customs inspector, have you anything dutiable concealed about your person?

Well, came in a weak voice from the pale passenger, if I swallowed anything of that sort I can assure you that I haven't.

Matchmaking Aunt—Well, Mr. Airy still talking of providing my niece with a gilded cage?

Mr. Airy—On the contrary, I was asking Lily how she would like to fly with me.

Aunt—Oh, I see; a sort of aeroplane wedding.

Amazing Man

He's one of our most successful financiers.

That so? I didn't know he was rich

He isn't. But he's supporting a family of five on twelve dollars a week.

Henley—How are you getting on with your writing for the magazines?

Penley—Just holding my own. They send me back as much as I send them.

A little learning is seldom as dangerous as a little ignorance.

CLEAN HANDS

15c a Tin.

Don't let them fool you with a cheap imitation SNAP is the ORIGINAL and BEST HAND CLEANER. Will remove grease and stains of all kinds.

THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C., by
Islander Printing & Publishing Company.
W. R. DUNN & COMPANY, Proprietors.
W. R. Dunn, Manager.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912.

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.

Four weeks have passed since the miners of Cumberland came to the conclusion that they would take a holiday. During that time the U. M. W. of A. have accomplished nothing in any shape or form to bring about a settlement, but have only kept men around the city who were never in the employ of the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd., for the purpose of agitating and keeping the men out of work, and attempting to inform the men of this place that they belong to a great financial organization and if you want to be successful you must become a member. Up to the present time we have heard nothing of any financial aid coming in this direction to support the many families that must either starve or obtain work. During the four weeks mentioned the public have been given more Socialism than Unionism. As we have said before we believe in Unionism—but not the kind that is dealt out to the people of Cumberland. The present crisis must be handled at once, and it is better to deal with it to day than it is twelve months from to day. With that object in view we understand that the vast majority of the men of this place are anxious that a mass meeting be called of the men who were employees of the company on the 14th day of September, to entirely ignore the union as it exists in Cumberland. They contend that the union officials have plunged them into the difficulty and left them to fight the battle alone, by starving or going to work. There are white men signing the two years contract every day, and we believe the union officials see defeat and would willingly surrender, providing they could do it unconditionally. It is known as a fact that the officials of the union have said "we must either stop Nanaimo from producing coal or surrender," and judging from the exchanges, and the letters from subscribers contained therein, Nanaimo positively refuses to have anything to do with the U. M. W. of A. We may further state it is reported that they intend holding a mass meeting in Nanaimo tomorrow, to try and induce the men to join the union. The man who wants to join a union needs no persuading. Give the man the liberty to please himself. He does not want any exponent of Socialism to convert him to Unionism. The miners of this place who would go slow when there is trouble ahead were not allowed to express their views, but the single men who were loudest in their expressions on Sept. the 15th left the city for places unknown, leaving it for those who were not allowed to speak, to settle, and the few agitators who are left behind are trying to hide behind those same men for an unconditional surrender.

Our advice to those who have resigned work is to return to work at once. It is best for you and bestfor everybody. Go back immediately; don't wait to see what others do, get on board the train of prosperity before it starts, for start it will. See that you are a little earlier than usual at your post of duty while this turmoil lasts, and attend to your occupation with a little more assiduity than has characterized you before. Let Cumberland take one good clear scrutenizing look at Socialism before it is admitted and it will never be allowed to set up its reign in our district. We must have the wreck pointed out in order to steer clear of it.

According to reports District President Foster and International Board-member Pettigrew, at a meeting held in the city of Nanaimo, informed the miners that they should join the United Mine Workers, like the Chinese and Japs of Cumberland. They further stated that the Orientials had joined the union to a man. We beg leave to inform the miners of Nanaimo that out of all the Chinese and Japanese that reside in and around Cumberland not one has ever made application or joined the United Mine Workers of America.

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.

THOS. E. BANKS
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND UNDERTAKER
CUMBERLAND, B.C.
Phone 67

Agent for the NANAIMO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS
Alex Hendeson, Proprietor
Estimates and Designs furnished on Application

Dency Smith
Milliner
Courtenay, B.C.
Opposite Opera House
SHOW OF
Fall Hats
Auto Bonnets
Children's Hats
etc.
NOW ON

WATER NOTICE

For a license to take and use water

NOTICE is hereby given that The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd. Victoria B C. will apply for a license to take and use 3,000 cubic feet per second of water out of Campbell river which flows in a general easterly direction through unsurveyed land and empties into the sea, near Campbell River settlement. The water will be diverted at 1-2 mile up stream from 1st. fall and will be used for Railway and Power purposes on the land described as unsurveyed land about 6 1-2 miles up stream from mouth of River.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 22nd. day Sept. 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria.

Objection may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Cmoptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd. (Applicant)
By E. Bottomley (Agent)

WATFR NOTICE

For a licence to take and use water.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd., Victoria B.C., will apply for a licence to take and use 3,000 cubic feet per second of water out of Campbell River, which flows in a easterly direction through unsurveyed land and empies into the sea, near Campbell River settlement. The water will be diverted at the head of the falls and will be used for Railyway and Power purposes on the land described as unsurveyed land about 6 miles up river from mouth.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 22nd. day of Sept 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd. (Applicant)
By E. Bottomley (Agent)

BUY A LOT IN
Terminal Subdivision
Centre of Town
Prices: $200 and up.
The Island Realty Co.
Fire, Life, Live Stock .. Accident .. Phone 22. P. L. ANDERTON. Courtenay, B. C.

WAVERLY HOTEL
FRANK DALLOS, Prop.
Good Meals Comfortable Rooms
Fragrant Cigars Choice Liquors
Courteous Treatment.
Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

THE VENDOME HOTEL,
R. S. ROBERTSON, Prop.
Situated in the Centre of the Town, and First-class in every Respect. Meals, Rooms, Liquors, Cigars and Treatment always the best.

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.

Ice! Ice! Ice!
The Pilsener Brewing Co. are prepared to supply the Public with ICE.
Orders to be delivered the same day must be in NOT LATER THAN 10 A.M.
Pilsener Brewing Co., Cumberland, B.C.

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 Cumberland, B.C

Beadnell & Callin
Real Estate Agents
Offices: Comox & Courtenay.
FOR SALE
CLEARED FARMS, BUSH LAND AND LOTS
Agents for E. & N. Lands, Comox District.
Beadnell & Callin

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Refuge Bay, B.C.," will be received until 4 p.m., on Thursday October 24, 1912, for the construction of a Pile Wharf at Refuge Bay, Porcher Island, Coast Atlin District, B.C.

Plan, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms obtained at this Department, and at the offices of G. B. Hall, Esq., District Engineer, Prince Rupert, B.C., C. C. Worsfold, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B.C., and on application to the Postmaster at Refuge Bay, B.C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, September 25, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.—27383

J. BARRIE,
Successor to A. McKinnell.
Confectionery, Ice Cream, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos
McKinnell's Old Stand, Dunsmuir Ave., CUMBERLAND

John Westfield
Better known as "Peg"
GENERAL TEAMING
Wood and Coal Hauled

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

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

..W. Colpitts.
"Leading Tobacco King."
Better known as "LONG WILLIE"
Dealer in Fruits, Candy, Cigars and Tobacco.
Billiard Room in connection

Ernest T. Hanson's

Standard Bred S. C. White Leghorns. This flock has been the foundation of most of the la gest 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 Third 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.

Builders' Supply Co.

LIMITED

Courtenay, B. C.

DEALERS IN

Kiln Dried Lumber, Mouldings, Sash and Doors, Lath, Plaster, Lime Cement, Paint and Oils, Nails, Builders' Hardware, Building Paper Roofing, Etc.

"Not better than the best but better than the rest."

E. H. PETERSON, Manager

PHONE 66 P. O. BOX 280

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.

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.

King George Hotel

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C.

New and Modern, First Class in every respect, Fifty Rooms, Hot and Cold Water, Heated Throughout with Hot Air.

Splendid Trout Fishing at Comox Lake two miles distant. Beautiful Scenery.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO TOURISTS

VICTOR BONORA, - - - - Proprietor

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL

JOSEPH WALKER, PROPRIETOR

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUOR & CIGARS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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 heapplicant 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.

Palace Livery and Feed Stable

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

JAS. CAIRNS & SON, Props.

COURTENAY, B. C.

nov. 18

The Star Livery Stable

Third St & Penrith Avenue

A. MAXWELL

Proprietor

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

H. J. Theobald

Practical Painter

Decorator, Paperhanger and Kalsomining.

All Work Promptly ...Attended to...

Residence, Penrith Avenue
Cumberland, B. C.

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

Sale of Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in the Comox Assessment District.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the 4th day of November, 1912, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, Cumberland, B. C., I shall offer for sale at Public Auction the mineral claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in the said list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for the taxes remaining unpaid and delinquent by said persons on the 30th day of June, 1912, and for costs and expenses, if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

OWNER	NAME OF CLAIM	LOT NO.	TAXES	COSTS	TOTAL
W. E Burns	Sunset	358 Coast Range 1	12 00	2.00	14.00
W. E. Burns	Molly Gibson	359 " " 1	12.50	2.00	14.50
David R. Cowan and James N. Murray	Norman	1904 Group 1, N.W.D.	10.75	2.00	12.75
Stewart, Mary C.	Porcupine	1905 " 1, "	12.50	2.00	14.50
" " "	Josie	1906 " 1, "	12.25	2 00	14.25
British American Developement Syndicate	Copper Queen	2082 " 1, "	10.00	2.00	12.00
" " " "	Copper Prince	2083 " 1 "	13.00	2.00	15.00

Dated at Cumberland, B. C., 28th September, 1912.

John Baird,

Deputy Assessor and Collector, Comox District,

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.

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

WATER NOTICE.

For a licence to store or pen back water

NOTICE is hereby given that The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd., of Victoria B.C., will apply for a licence to store or pen back 100,000 acre feet acre feet of water from Campbell River, a stream flowing in a easterly direction and emptying into the sea, near Campbell River settlement. The water will be stored in a reservior of 10,000 acre capacity, built or to be built at the head of the second falls and will be used for Railway and Power purposed as authorized under a notice of application for a license to take and use water, posted herewith, on the land described as all that valley between the fall and Campbell Lake, including the Campbell Lake.

This notice was posted on the grounds on the 22nd day of Sept. 1912. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

The Vancouver Island Electric Railways Co. Ltd. (Applicant)
By E. Bottomley (Agent)

LAWRENCE & WRIGHT

Cement Blocks, Concrete Chimney Blocks a Specialty. Samples can been at McKean & Biscoe store, Courtenay.

For Estimates and particulars write

J. Lawrence,
COMOX, B.C.

COMOX HARBOUR

Royston Sub-Division

With its snow-clad mountains in the background, sea and greenfields in the foreground, it makes a picture worth painting.

We are offering small acreages and lots 50 to 80 feet frontages with good depths, nearly all cleared and a gradual slope to the sea. $300 to $500 a lot, on easy terms, in this choice sub-division beautifully situated in Comox Harbour; Marine Drive, Sandy and Pebble Beach One Mile Long.

It's on the main island highway, 3 miles south of Courtenay, the proposed C. P. R. station being on this sub-division. Fishing, Shooting, Yachting, and Climate A1. Have just sold acreages to two Duncan residents who intend coming to reside here. Come and see the sportsman's paradise and the finest agricultural district on the Island.

BRITISH COLUMBIA INVESTMENTS LTD.

Harry Idiens, Manager
Vancouver Island Farms and Acreage Specialists
COURTENAY, V.I., B.C.

THE MAGNET CASH STORE

STOVES
RANGES
FURNITURE
And a
Complete House-hold Furnishing Establishment

T. E. BATE, Cumberland B. C.

A 7% Safe Investment

Money returned at end of one year or at end of any subsequent year, on 60 days' notice if desired.

The above security is the best industrial ever offered in Canada. Business established 27 years.

Write at once for particulars.

National Securities Corporation Ltd
Confederation Life Building, Toronto

THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL
715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG
A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot
Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day
Cuisine unexcelled
Hot and cold water in every room
Hotel practically Fireproof
All Outside Rooms

Are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers, or send us 25 cents stating style and size required.
The Arlington Co., of Canada, Ltd.,
68 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ont.

THE JOHN INGLIS CO., Limited
Engineers and Boilermakers
Boilers of all kinds—Engines, Pumps, and Heavy Plate Work
Write us for Prices
14 Strachan Ave., Toronto, Canada

If you want to purchase a carload of
Good Ontario Apples
Communicate with
H. H. DAWSON
90 Colbourne Street, Toronto

If your Clothier does not sell
SANFORD'S SOVEREIGN BRAND CLOTHES
see the other fellow

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

SANOL
A GERMAN SPECIALISTS' DISCOVERY WILL POSITIVELY CURE
KIDNEY TROUBLE
Bladder Stone, Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, Gravel and all Ailments of Uric Acid Origin
SANOL EXPELS URIC ACID
NEVER FAILS TO CURE
(Hundreds of cured patients can prove our statement).
Sufferers will receive pamphlet free on request.
Sanol. PRICE $1.50 per bottle in liquid from Druggists, or direct from the
SANOL MFG. CO. OF CANADA, LTD., Winnipeg, Man.

Hercules had been driven in a taxicab to the Augean stables and told to get busy.

What's the use, he bitterly muttered. Just as soon as I get 'em cleaned up, they'll be turned into a garage.

Nevertheless he fell to work.

Did her wedding go off without a hitch?

It did, indeed—the man she was going to marry didn't show up.

Unknown

Do you know Jim?

I loaned him a tenner this morning. I should say I do know him.

There's a fool-proof aeroplane on the market.

Good. What's its main characteristic?

It won't fly.

Constipation
is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking
Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills 48

THE BRIDESMAID

Her Duties and Privileges

Few girls go through a long period of life without being called upon to play the part of bridesmaid; and, while most love doing so, the majority of girls have but the most hazy idea of the nature of a bridesmaid's duties. Briefly the duties may be defined as common-sense courtesy, but they are better spoken of and described in more detail.

To a bride with many girl friends and acquaintances, the choosing of her maids is a harassing task. There is sure to be some foolish young creature who will regard her personal omission as a slight, or as a sign of forgotten friendship whereas nothing of the kind is intended in truth and in reality.

Of course, the adoption of the American notion of having a best-girl does away with much trouble, but the effect is not nearly so picturesque as that of a bevy of bridesmaids.

From the chosen few the chief bridesmaid must be definitely and irrevocably chosen. It is best to have a sister or cousin for the principal attendant, and the post is really not so enviable as many girls think. Practically all the work to be done by the bridesmaids falls to the lot of the chief—before, at, and after the wedding ceremony.

The big question of dresses to be worn by the bride's attendants is generally settled by the bride and her chief; the latter should tactfully supervise the getting of such gowns to prevent inartistic results, and she must also—usually—soothe the feelings of individual bridesmaids who wanted dresses of any color rather than the chosen one.

By the way, an extraordinary number of girls hold a strange belief that the bride—or her parents—provide the dresses worn by the attendants. It is quite wrong. The thing never has been done as a regular custom: obviously, it would mean a financial strain impossible for the average person. But the bride has a full right of choice of the dresses worn by her maids.

Before the ceremony the bridesmaids should see to the distribution of the wedding favors, and be at hand to do any odd jobs. They should reach the church all together before the bride, so that they can be in the porch to meet her. It is well for the attendants to range on either side of the porch, so that the bride passes between them, and they can easily fall into position to follow her up the aisle.

In the church the chief bridesmaid takes her place immediately on the left of the bride, while the others group themselves slightly at one side behind.

At the commencement of the service the chief bridesmaid hands her bouquet or sheaf of flowers to one of the others, so that her hands will be quite free to help the bride. It is wise for her to study beforehand, so that she knows exactly when to prepare to take the bride's bouquet and to assist, if necessary, in the removal of her glove. Right through the ceremony, the chief bridesattendant must be all-round, alert to prevent anything unforseen occurring. At the conclusion of the service the chief bridesmaid goes with the best-man to the vestry, while the other maids follow in couples. In the same order they leave the church.

The duties of bridesmaids do not end with leaving the church, though—at least, they should not. At the wedding reception the bridesmaids should see to all the many things that other people are too busy to look after. The chief may, or may not—according to the bride's wishes—assist her in changing her dress.

The bridesmaids should set aside their own desire for enjoyment at the wedding reception, and devote themselves to seeing that everyone else is looked after—that no one feels out of it, and that nothing is unwittingly forgotten that should be remembered.

It is usually wise, in the case of quite small weddings, to deputise one of the bridesmaids to preside over the show of wedding-presents.

When everyone else has departed the bridesmaids should see to the despatch of wedding cards and cake—when such things are sent—the chief bridesmaid having previously made out a list, with the bride's assistance, of those to whom such must be sent.

I beg your pardon said the reporter, but are you Mr. Spuddle, the Potato King?

Yes, but I don't like that term, replied the magnate, testily. Oil kings and cattle kings and the like are so common. Call me the potatenate.

Maud—I've just heard of a case where a man married a girl on his death-bed so as she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?

Jack—That's just the kind of girl I could love. What's her address?

Jumbled Janet

Though the bell of the factory where she worked, Janet was not much of a sport.

She spent Bank Holiday in the country with her young man, and during a long walk they happened upon a cricket-match.

At the identical moment of their arrival the demon bowler spread-eagled the wicket with a firework ball, and the cheers were deafening.

Great! cried Janet's young man. Clean bowled middle stump. What a grand bowler! Hooray.

Janet looked at her swain, and then clutched his arm excitedly.

George, she queried—George, was that a goal?

Clear as Mud

Binks—Why did Smith jump off the steamer?

Jinks—He had financial troubles.

Binks—Oh, I see. He jumped into the ocean because he couldn't keep his head above water.

Is he absolutely honest?

Yes, indeed. He wouldn't even steal lumber from the new house that is being built next door to his.

Moral Suasion

I don't want oatmeal, screamed the kid.

You must have oatmeal, said his father.

Never force anything on a child like that, interposed uncle, who has theories. Always give the child a choice.

All right, said the father. Now, kid, you can have oatmeal or you can have a clip on the jaw. Which is it?

The child took the oatmeal.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

A St. Louis travelling man, making his first trip through North Dakota woke up one morning to find the ground white with snow.

For Heaven's sake, he asked the hotel clerk, disgustedly, when do you have summer out in this God-forsaken country.

I don't know, replied the clerk. I have only been here eleven months.

WOULD FALL IN A FAINT

WHEN SHE ATTEMPTED TO WORK, SO EXHAUSTED WAS THE NERVOUS SYSTEM

The Feeble, Wasted Nerves Were Restored and Revitalized by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Nervous prostration is a terrible disease to all who understand its symptoms. At times the sufferer feels comparatively well, but with slight exertion the dreadful helplessness returns and all strength seems to leave the system.

This letter from Mrs. Martin very well describes the terrible condition in which many a sufferer finds herself. She also tells how she regained health and strength by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food after all other treatments had failed.

Mrs. Edwin Martin, Ayer's Cliff, Que., writes:—"Before I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition from nervous exhaustion and prostration. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor. The weakness was so great that I could not so much as sweep the floor without fainting, but the nerve food helped me after the doctors failed. It has done wonders in building up my nervous system. I can do my own housework now and washing, and feel that this great medicine has been a God-send to me. I think it is thes best of medicines.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Thinking It Over

Ma caught pa kissing the hired girl.

What's she going to do about it?

That's the trouble. She doesn't know. She can't make up her mind whether to get rid of pa or the hired girl. Sometimes she says she thinks she can get a new husband easier than she can get a new servant.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,
DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

Remarkable Luck

From Chicago, isn't she?

Yes. A very unusual woman. She has such remarkable luck in keeping her help.

How's that?

Why she told me she had had four husbands and only one cook.

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Holloway's Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Wise Man

Mrs. Excite—Oh, doctor, husband is in an awful way. Just as he goes to sign my checks he faints away.

Doctor—What am I to do.

Mrs. Excite—Get him so that he won't faint till after he signs them.

Suspicious

John, do you love me?

Yes.

Will you always love me?

Yes—look here, dear, what have you been and gone and ordered sent home now?

Just in Self Defence

Bass fishing was out of season, and the game warden who happened to find a small boy holding a rod and line, took the precaution to satisfy himself that the string on the sand held only catfish, perch and suckers. But a few feet farther along he found a large black bass wriggling and weighted down with a stone. The boy's conscious look proclaimed him the guilty person.

What are you doing with this fish? asked the warden in terrifying tones.

Well, you see, returned the boy, blushing, but untroubled, he's been taking my bait all morning, so I just tied him up until I get through fishing.

Good News

There is one thing that I have kept from you.

Tell me the worst.

I failed to get a diploma at the cooking school.

Come to my arms, dear one; I love you more than ever.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Superfluius Wealth

Woodrow Wilson, at a dinner at Spring Lake, said of the multimillionaire:

After all, most of the wealth is superfluous. When I think of a multimillionaire's millions, I am reminded of a story about Gobsa Golde.

I have four English men servants, said Gobsa Golde, on the terrace of his marble cottage at Newport—four English men servants, whose sole duty it is to look after my sea bathing

He cleared his throat pompously and continued:

The first has charge of my bathing suit, the second takes care of the boathouse and the showers, and the third, in a small boat, acts as a kind of life guard to me.

But the fourth—what does the fourth—what does the fourth do? a listener asked.

Oh, he takes my bath. Sea bathing always has a depressing effect on my heart.

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

Eager to Help

He—My dear Miss Gladys, I have been converted, but I find there are some things I must do. The minister has told me, for instance, that where I have done wrong, I must make restitution.

She (sympathizingly) —Sometimes that cannot always be done, for ministers ask hard things.

He (doubtfully)—Now, Miss Gladys, the other day I stole a kiss from you, and, according to the minister I must give it back.

She (promptly)—Well, I suppose you ought to do what the minister tells you.

The One Question

Father was on the war-path, and when at last he came across Willie in an odd corner of the garden the engagement commenced.

Willie, demanded Mr. Smith, have you eaten any of those large desert pears I left in the cupboard?

Pa, replied the young hopeful, I cannot tell a lie. I have not touched one.

William senior eyed William junior wrathfully.

Then how is it, asked the parent that I found these three pear cores in your bed-room, and there is only one pear in the cupboard?

Father, said Willie, with an eye on the garden gate—father, that's the one I didn't touch.

YOU can't reasonably expect to make a light, flaky pie-crust, if the salt you use is gritty, lumpy and bitter.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

is the standby in Canadian homes, among Canada's best cooks. It's pure and fine and won't "cake". Equally good for the table, for cooking and baking. 53

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box. 120

THE MINERAL SPRINGS SANITARIUM
Phone St. John 1024 Elmwood, Winnipeg
We successfully treat the following diseases:—Rheumatism, Nervous troubles, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Skin Diseases, Catarrhal conditions Constipation, Gall Stones and Obesity.
For further particulars apply to
DR. A. D. CARSCALLEN, Superintendent.

The Northern Trusts Company
HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
This company acts in the capacity of
TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR
and we shall be glad to forward copy of our booklet "Something about Trusts, Trustees and Trust Companies," on request.
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST

WINCHESTER
REPEATING RIFLES
Suitable for any size of game. Made in all desirable calibers and used and endorsed by hunters the world over for hard usage, reliability and strong and accurate shooting. No rifle will give better satisfaction than the Winchester. Winchester rifles are sold by all dealers.
Send postal for complete, illustrated catalog
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

When You Buy Matches, Ask for
EDDY'S Red Bird
They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if Stepped on.
Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.
The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada
INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"
Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

Improvement

A young Brooklyn woman, who has the honor of being the strongest girl at her college said the other day of an affected type of culture:

Such culture is superficial. It reminds me of Cornelius Husk.

Corn Husk, after his son's graduation from Harvard, gave the lad a trip to Europe. Afterwards a friend asked the old man:

Well, did the tour improve young Corney?

It certainly did, was the reply. He says I fancy, for I guess, now, and blouse for shirtwaist; boots for shoes, nut for jude, bowler for derby and I say, for hey.

Easily Identified

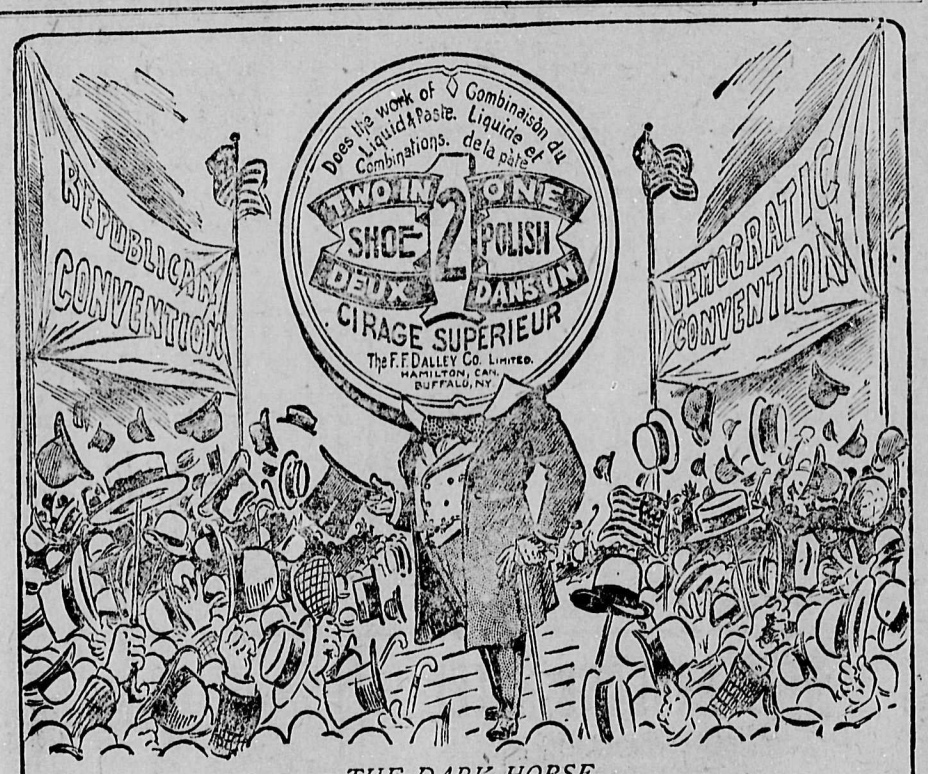
After the tennis match, the ladies' team returned in triumph in a char-a-banc.

Perhaps it was their shrill delight at their success that frightened the horse, but anyway, he bolted.

After a thrilling few minutes the vehicle dashed into the bank at the roadside, and sent all its occupants in a heap.

What a scene it was! No one was hurt, but there was a perfect sea of waving arms, feet and heads. And out of the very midst came a squeal.

Help, oh, help! Save me somebody. Mine are the green shoes and stockings.



THE DARK HORSE
(The one candidate on which all parties in the United States agree.)

Let the combination shine your shoes. "2 in 1" is liquid and paste combined.

2 IN 1
Shoe Polish 10c.

A better shine in half the time. Quick and easy. Best by test. 36

The Miller's Ghost

A Story of Garibaldi and the One Thousand

By F. A. MITCHEL

The union of the Italian states that occurred during the middle of the last century was accomplished by the united efforts of three different leaders who, strange to say, were not at all in accord, and in the case of two of them there was great antagonism These three men were Victor Emmanuel, king of Sardinia; Count Cavour, his prime minister, and General Garibaldi. The king acted as a rallying head for the Italian people, Cavour's splendid diplomacy prevented the interference of foreign powers, and Garibaldi struck the blow.

When Garibaldi, at the head of 1,000 volunteers, landed on the Sicilian shore to support the revolution in that island and advanced eastward he fought a battle in which he was victorious, and the supporters of his enemy, the king of Naples, commonly called Bomba, retreated to Palermo, where the king's main army was located, protected by a fleet of war vessels in the harbor.

During this fight, when Garibaldi was advancing, an Italian soldier, Giuseppe Guardet, was captured by Bomba's troops. This Guardet was as much of a genius in a small strategic way as was his general in leading armies. Guardet was sent forward with other prisoners in the direction of Palermo that they might not be retaken by their advancing comrades. But in any event soldiers in retreat do not make the best of guards, and Guardet, who had been wounded, pretending that he could not keep up with his captors, lagged behind and when he saw that he was unobserved by those hurrying on ahead of him sank down behind some bushes.

If the prisoner had been in the rear instead of in advance of the retreating army he would have needed only to wait for Garibaldi to come up. As it was, he must conceal himself till the main body and rear guard of the royal troops had passed on. As soon as he ceased to hear the confused sounds of the guard ahead of him he sprang up, notwithstanding his wound, which was not in a vital part, and ran as fast as his legs could carry him into a wood beside the road on which he had been marching. Sicily is a mountainous country, and he was on a slope at the foot of mountains, a stream running through it down to the plains below. Following this stream he came to a water mill.

Guardet found the mill deserted except for a donkey hitched to a post, on whose back were several bags of flour evidently intended for delivery. Inside grain and flour were in bags and in heaps.

The fugitive, seeing that he had found a good hiding place, threw himself down on the bags of flour to rest and, being exhausted, fell asleep. He was soon awakened by voices and, starting, ran up a pair of stairs to the upper part of the mill, where he found a large heap of flour. The voices came nearer till he could hear them directly below. Guardet burrowed into the flour, leaving only a breathing space for his nose at the back part of the pile, where it would not likely be noticed. The comers were chattering below, and the hider soon learned that they were Neapolitan soldiers. He had been missed almost as soon as he had dropped behind, and these men had been sent back for him. Noticing that the mill was a good hiding place, they searched it. When they came up the stairs Guardet withdrew even his nose under the flour and held his breath. They did not think of looking for a man in such a pice, and Guardet had the satisfaction of hearing them go away.

As soon as he was free to come out from his hiding place he did so, white as the flour that had shielded him. Going into a little room where the miller kept his accounts, he found a fragment of looking glass fastened to the wall and by it saw that his face was like that of a corpse. Wiping the flour from his forehead with his hand, which was covered with blood from his wound, he left a smudge of blood coagulated with flour. Then the idea of playing the part of a ghost, if necessary to effect his escape, occurred to him, and he dabbed himself here and there with blood, and with some ink he found beside the miller's account books blackened the sockets of his eyes.

Surveying his image in the mirror, he lost all fear of capture, for, knowing well the superstition of Italians, he felt sure he could easily put to flight a whole army of them.

The sun was now low behind the mountains, and Guardet concluded to sally forth with a view to working his way backward to rejoin his comrades. Leaving the mill, he saw the donkey still patiently standing tied to the post, and it occurred to him that there was no need for him to walk when he could as well ride. To heighten the ghostly effect he emptied the bags of flour over his steed, with the exception of one bag, which he left in its place for a saddle. Then, mounting, he guided the little beast down to the road.

There he hesitated. If he rode toward Garibaldi's army and failed to frighten the coming Neapolitans it would be all up with him. It might be better in the end to go the other way. Being of a venturesome disposition, the latter course pleased him the better, and he decided to go with the current instead of against it.

He had not proceeded far before he heard the jabber of voices, the rattle of side arms against canteens and tin cups, denoting that some soldiers of the retreating army were ahead of him. Thinking they would afford him a good opportunity to make his experiment of playing ghost, he urged his charger on till he came in sight of four men, whom he suspected to be those who had been sent back to find him. Hearing the patter of the donkey's little hoofs on the road, they turned.

For a moment they stood paralyzed.

"Santa Maria!" whispered one to the other. "It's the miller. He must have been murdered."

"Go back," cried out Guardet, "and bury me! King Bomba's men have left my body in a thicket near my mill. I will haunt you till you place it underground and put a cross over it."

As he spoke he kept on at the same pace. The soldiers recoiled before him to the side of the road and as soon as he had passed began to consult as to what they should do. Not one of them dared to stand against the threat he had made in the miller's name, and, trembling, they retraced their steps and spent hours in a fruitless search for his body.

Meanwhile Guardet, encouraged at his success, rode on, keeping at a safe distance behind the advance of the retreating army, till he came to the top of a declivity from which he could look down on Palermo. He saw King Bomba's flag flying over the palace, the Neapolitan ships of war in the harbor, besides several war vessels flying the British flag. He noticed the enemy's camps and, considering their extent, could not conceive how his general could prevail against them. He observed their positions and saw that they were on the farther side of the city, while the declivity on which he stood led down to the narrow streets on the hither side that had been left without protection. All this he considered, and it occurred to him that it would be well for his general to know what was before him.

By this time darkness had come on, and he determined to take advantage of it to ride back to inform Garibaldi of what he had seen.

There was another road leading toward the revolutionists which joined the one on which they were advancing. Guardet made for this road. Just as he was about to ride into it, looking over an open space, he saw the dark forms of men marching westward.

"Aha!" exclaimed Guardet to himself. "A force is moving by this road either to strike the general on the flank or cut him off. We shall see about this."

For some distance the road on which these troops were marching lay over partly open ground, and Guardet hovered on their flank. He appeared now and again to the soldiers as a white mass moving in the same direction as themselves. He was minded to block the road before them to delay or turn them back, but he remembered that their leader would be at their head and, being of superior intelligence, was not likely to be frightened by an apparition. So he fell back to the rear with a view to detaching some portion of the force. When the dawn was far enough advanced to enable the troops to see him he put himself on the road between the main body and a company marching a short distance in the rear. A bomb dropping among them could not have more effectually scattered them.

Without waiting for them to investigate him Guardet, who every moment was becoming more convinced of the importance of bearing the information he possessed to his general, crossed from the road on which the Neapolitans were marching to the one on which Garibaldi was advancing and during the morning took position at a point where the general must pass. He had not waited long when the head of the revolutionary column came in sight. Guardet rode to meet them, and the skirmish line melted away like ice under the rays of a hot sun. Guardet kept on causing a commotion in the little army till he approached the general and his staff.

"What's this?" the general demanded. "Who are you who have rigged yourself like a phantom?"

"I am Private Giuseppe Guardet, taken in yesterday's fight by King Bomba's men. I escaped and hid in a mill. That's what gives me a ghostly appearance. I have been to the crest of the hill overlooking Palermo and have noted several features that it may be well for you to know."

"What are they?"

"There must be 20,000 troops in Palermo, but they are all near the palace at the other end of the city. There is a fleet of war vessels in the harbor, some of them bearing the English flag."

"English?"

"Yes, general."

"Go on."

"The part of the town nearest the foot of the declivity is unguarded. You may find an entrance on that side."

"Anything else?"

"A force has been sent out to intercept you. It is marching by another road."

"They have gone on a fool's errand. Thank you, Private Guardet. You cut a ridiculous figure, but you have brought me valuable information."

The general rode on, and Guardet took position beside the road. As the soldiers passed, now knowing that he was harmless, he was greeted with shouts of laughter.

History tells how Garibaldi after a long fight on the streets of Palermo finally forced the evacuation of King Bomba's army, thus striking the first and the main blow for Italian unity.

LIVING MILK CARTS.

The Goats of Athens and Their Tenders With Their Tin Cups.

The bootblacks and newsboys of Athens are numberless and omnipresent, yelling out in shrill tones the latest edition or inviting customers in equally strident tones to have a "shine." Hot chestnut men, with charcoal braziers and stock in trade of a hundred big nuts, doze over their little fires or sell pistachio nuts, sesame seed or pumpkin seeds at the street corners. Much of the merchandise is carried by diminutive gray donkeys or by old women, who are almost lost under their huge loads of oranges or lemons or cauliflowers or brushwood.

The goats are a familiar sight of modern as doubtless they were of ancient Athens, and one sees them skipping over the rocks of Mars hill or the Pnyx or picking their way gingerly over the ruins of some ancient temple like chamois in their native wilds.

They are all muzzled and attended in flocks of ten or a dozen by a goatherd, who goes armed with three little tin cups, one holding about a pint, another a half pint and another a gill. When he finds a customer he stops a section of his living milk cart, milks it, hands over the diminutive amount of the lacteal fluid (it certainly is fresh milk) to the customer and receives his 5 or 10 lepta (1 or 2 cents) in return.—Christian Herald.

FIRST AMERICAN HEROINE.

Gunner Corbin's Widow, Who Fought at Mount Washington.

The first woman who fought for American liberty was Gunner Corbin's widow, at the capture of Mount Washington by the Scotch and Hessians. In the midst of the fight Gunner Corbin, struck by a ball, fell dead at his wife's feet as she was aiding him in his duties.

It was not an uncommon occurrence for Irishwomen (as at Limerick) to share the dangers of the bivouacks, as instance the deeds of that other heroine, Molly Pitcher. Instantly, without a word, she stepped into his place and worked the gun with redoubled skill and vigor, fighting bravely until she sank to the earth, pierced by three grapeshot! Though terribly wounded, she finally recovered, but was disabled for life.

A soldier's half pay and the value of a soldier's suit of clothes annually voted her by the Continental congress (but soon discontinued) were all the reward that the first woman who fought for American liberty ever received for such heroic love, courage and suffering.—E. F. DeLancy in Magazine of American History.

Last Words of the Great.

Half of the store of "last words" treasured by the curious are apocryphal. Pitt cried out not as the records have it as to the state of his country, but for a pork pie, and Napoleon III. uttered neither lamentation nor prophecy, but desired to know if one standing at his side had been at Sedan. The failing lips of the great are expected to frame some pious or patriotic aphorism, and if they fail then phrases are coined for them. "Deathbed avowals and moralizing," said Disraeli when his own end was in sight, "are a legacy counted upon by the English public." He did not contribute to the collection, but one phrase escaped him. "I have suffered much," he sighed. "Had I been a nihilist I should have confessed all." What lay behind those words no two critics can be found to agree.—Dundee Advertiser.

Salmon Loaf.

For a delicious salmon loaf use two cans of salmon and a loaf of stale bread. Reject the crusts of the bread and remove the bones from the salmon. Break the bread into crumbs and the salmon into flakes and mix them together. Moisten with two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and one or two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, with salt and pepper to taste. Add a tablespoonful of cream if not moist enough. Butter a bread tin and put the mixture into it. Bake the loaf for an hour or until thoroughly done. Serve with a cream sauce or a white sauce sprinkled with minced parsley.—New York Tribune.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

Korter turned up at the office one morning with a black eye and a missing front tooth.

"Just a lovers' quarrel," he explained airily to his brother clerks—"a lovers' quarrel, that's all."

"But, Korter," cried the bookkeeper, "you don't mean to tell me that dainty Marie Lanigan did all that to you!"

"No," Korter admitted; "it was her other lover."—Exchange.

Of Some Use.

"Paw, what are flies and mosquitoes good for anyhow?"

"My boy, there's a wire gauze factory down the street whose owner spends half his time on an ocean yacht."—Chicago Tribune.

Slippery.

Mary—Doesn't Ida keep her hardwood floors in beautiful condition? Alice—Perfect! Every one who goes there is carried out with a fracture or a dislocation.—Harper's Bazar.

Sure Thing.

Gabe—Why would not women make good umpires? Steve—And why would they? Gabe—They always have the last word, don't they?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Men are so constituted that everybody undertakes what he sees another successful in, whether he has aptitude for it or not.—Goethe.

HER TWO QUESTIONS.

One Was Answered Before and the Other After Marriage.

A silvery summer moon shone sweetly on the likewise silvery sands.

The summer sweethearts sat in silence. She was gazing up at the dim blue vault over them, where the little stars twinkled in a million tiny points of flame. He was gazing at her as if he'd like to eat her.

"Dearie, what makes the stars shine so dimly tonight?" she gurgled.

"They are outshone by the glorious light of your eyes, my darling," he whispered foolishly, "and so they pale in their splendor and—er—and"—

He didn't know how to go on, so he kissed her instead. And she was quite satisfied, perfectly content and glad.

And a solemn silence enwrapped the summer night.

* * * * * * *

Same moon, same sands, same people—only they are married now.

"I wonder how many telegraph poles," she murmured thoughtfully, "it would take to reach from here to the moon."

He looked at her as if he'd like to bite her.

"One, if it was long enough," he snapped. "Don't ask such silly questions!"

And a solemn silence enwrapped the summer night.—London Answers.

DOGS OF ALASKA.

A Story That Illustrates Their Wonderful Intelligence.

Dogs on the trail often display intelligence that seems almost human. On one occasion I remember I was driving a team of dogs down the Yukon river and had one dog in the team called Tommy, who was a good dog in his way, but who showed a strong dislike to being harnessed—to such an extent that in the morning, when all the other dogs were hitched to the sleigh, Tommy would hide himself under a cabin or bury himself in the snow.

This continued for several mornings, and beating him seemed to have no effect. One morning, however, the team had been standing in the cold waiting for Master Tommy. I finally discovered him hiding under the roots of a tree, and as soon as I came in sight, dragging the dog, the entire team, moved by a common impulse, bounded toward me and at once administered a terrible thrashing to Tommy.

I finally rescued him from his angry companions, and after that Tommy was always the first to put his head in the collar in answer to my whistle —Wide World Magazine.

The Ink Bag Squid.

When the squid is alarmed the ink bag that connects with the siphon opens its valve and a cloud of black fluid is ejected into the water, where it becomes quickly diffused, forming an effectual bar to pursuit. The squids also have a faculty of changing their color with great rapidity, and when laboring under great excitement waves of color seem to pass over them in quick succession. Their motions are extremely rapid, darting along with the velocity of light, now rushing into a school of small fry tail first, turning quickly to seize a victim and press it against the birdlike beak, where, by making triangular nips, the vertebrae is generally instantly severed. It is interesting to note that the bite is always in the same place—the neck.—Charles Frederick Holder.

Eton and Harrow.

One of the Eton and Harrow school cricket matches recalls an amusing incident. Eton had a monotonous series of wins for some years, and one day the Harrow captain received the following:

O ye boys of Harrow school,
Of cricket ye have no knowledge!
It is not cricket, but the fool,
You play against Eton college.

The Harrow school poet was hunted out and commanded to send a fitting reply. This clever response made him famous:

If, as you say, we play the fool,
No wonder we were beaten,
For at that game no other school
Could e'er compete with Eton.

Aliens in Old London.

Here is a curious report of the aliens in London in the year 1567: "There being a great increase of foreigners in the city, her majesty ordered the lord mayor to take the name, quality and profession of all strangers residing within the city of London." The list was headed by the item, "Scots, 40." Other nations were represented by "French, 428; Spaniards and Portuguese, 45; Italians, 140; Dutch, 2,030; Burgundians, 44; Danes, 2; Liegeois, 1."

Her Costume.

"Marie," asked the star of her maid, gazing perplexedly at her reflection in the mirror, "what was I about to do—step into the bathtub or go on the stage?"

Marie shrugged her shoulders. "How can I tell? Mademoiselle is dressed for either."—Judge.

Making Good.

The Guest—When I asked you if you had given me a quiet room you said that after 9 o'clock I could hear a pin drop, and now I find it's right over a bowling alley. The Night Clerk—Well, can't you hear 'em drop?—Exchange.

Paw Knew.

Willie—Paw, what is a telling situation? Paw—Any occasion when two or more women meet.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—George Washington.

"You say you have played Hamlet?" "Yes." "How long?" "Well, I've played it as long as an hour and a half once or twice."—Washington Herald.

The Politician—What is the next question to bring before the American people? The Voter—They have had questions enough. What they want is a few answers.—Puck.

Boreleigh—I hope my call has not tired you, Miss Keen—Oh, no. I inherit a wonderfully strong constitution.—Boston Transcript.

He—I heard, Miss Pert, you were looking for a husband, and here I've turned up.

She—Have you? Well, now you're turned down.—Baltimore American.

What is a vacation?
Delight's annual goal—
Time's most fleeting portion
Marked down by a roll.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Why don't you take a part in politics?"

"I never take a part in anything," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "My rule is all or nothing."—Washington Star.

Missionary—Why do you look at me so intently?

Cannibal—I am the food inspector.—Judge.

First Waiter—George, that customer you served is a foreign count.

Second Waiter—I'm not surprised. He soon spotted the mistakes I made in his bill.—London Opinion.

"Is she good to her children?"

"Very. I've known her to stay home from her afternoon card club to take care of them."—Detroit Free Press.

Yes, swat the fly, but don't forget
When you are waging strife
To swat the garbage and the filth
That give the critter life.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He—I understand that Mrs. Lux gets $25,000 a year in pin money. She—Mercy! What is her husband's business? He—Her husband is dead. He left a pin factory.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Goodley—Miss Bloomer seems to keep her youth still.

Miss Chellus—Well, she keeps her age quiet.—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Why don't you rub your furniture with a little crude oil?"

"Laws! Maria wouldn't let me use anything that wasn't strictly refined." —Baltimore American.

She—Do you suppose those big hoopskirts will ever come in again?

He—Well, not in this flat they won't, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

Now cheers arise from all the clan
For leaders in each race,
The candidate, likewise the man
Who slides to second base.
—Washington Star.

Louise—Is she impressed with her own importance?

Julia—Yes. She even believes she'd have New York men call on her if she lived in the suburbs.—Life.

There is frequently something about a girl that draws her closer to a man—unless she asks him to remove it.—Judge.

"You say that your husband grants your slightest wish and yet you are unhappy."

"Yes. It is only the unimportant things that he does for me."—Buffalo Express.

Lawyer—In suing for divorce I presume you want alimony?

Client—Yes, at least $1,000 a month and also the custody of Fido.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Although it never felt a blow,
The window has a pane,
And no one ever seems to know
What makes the weather vane.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

She—We women suffer in silence.

He—I suppose that's why you never permit it to exist where you are.—Boston Transcript.

"Well, major, I notice that you're runnin' for office again."

"No, sir. It's the same old run I got started years ago, and, to save my life, I can't stop myself."—Atlanta Constitution.

"What did you think of my graduating poem?"

"To be candid, my dear, I don't think it hung quite right in the back."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Grandma wore a Mother Hubbard.
Mercy, how the neighbors rubbered!
Now a bobble grandma weareth—
No one notices nor careth.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"What is the secret of your success?"

"To be perfectly frank with you, I was fortunate enough to have wealthy relatives who were willing to back me patiently in the hope that some day I might make good."—Detroit Free Press.

Employer—You're late again!

New Clerk—Well, you said you didn't want a man who watched the clock. —Life.

"What are they rehearsing for, papa?" asked the little girl.

"For some pantomimes, my dear."

"Is mamma to be in 'em?"

"No, dear. No one does any talking in pantomimes."—Yonkers Statesman.

"You'll have to work to earn a meal,"
She said, "before you eat it.
Just clear yon carpet." Then with zeal
The hobo promptly "beat it."
—Chicago News.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY

REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

OUR BROTHER IN BLACK.

Text, "Am I my brother's keeper?"—Gen. iv, 9.

Are you your brother's keeper? The Bible says you are. It's a big responsibility. Not many responsibilities are pleasant. Our weaker brother and our unfortunate brother are nuisances and distressing to our peace of mind. But the duty must be done, the problem must be solved. For problem it is, especially our brother in black. Optimistic writers tell us there is no negro problem any more than there is an Irish, German or Italian problem. Like some other well meaning folks they probably reason the best way to meet a problem is to deny it. Nevertheless, like every other stubborn fact, there it is. Many others there are—labor, social, drink, Mormon, divorce, cost of living, etc., but here is one that will not down. How is to it be solved? No human being close to the conditions will make any rational prediction concerning the ultimate relation between the white and black races in this country, especially in the south. Only God knows that. We only know that no two races as different as the white and black have ever before lived together in any age or in any country under the same government and on terms of political equality.

Nearby Observations.

The writer, whose paternal home was Purvis, old Marion county, Miss., has at times had large opportunity to study the race question at first hand. He wishes to record some observations he believes worth while. One is that southern negroes live under widest possible variety of environments. What may be true in Virginia and Maryland may be utterly untrue in Georgia and Alabama. Conditions in Tennessee and Mississippi are at opposite poles. All generalizations must be taken with caution. Another observation is that the negro as a race has made tremendous progress. In 1859 there were 4,500,000 negroes in the United States. Four millions were slaves, could be bought and sold, move from place to place only by permission. Ninety-five per cent were totally illiterate. Only one adult in six was a nominal Christian. Two years before the United States supreme court decided they were not citizens and had "no rights which a white man was bound to respect." In less than ten years they were turned adrift penniless, landless, naked, ignorant. Today they are 10,000,000 in number, legal slavery is gone with exception of debt peonage and convict lease system. Sixty-five per cent can read and write. They hold 19,000 federal, state and municipal offices. Fifty years ago they were classed as "real estate," today they own $600,000,000 worth of building and lands and $60,000,000 worth of church property.

In Honest Tribute.

Is he faithful? When my men kinsfolk were away fighting under the "stars and bars" he slept at the door of the "big house" to defend the wife and daughter inviolate. Is he a patriot? Though his brothers have been chained and burned at the stake he loves his flag and home. New made citizens from southern Europe may wave the red flag of anarchy, he does not. Is he lazy? I have always maintained it, but the preceding figures do not spell laziness. All that in spite of the fact that many doors of industry and skilled labor, especially in the north, are closed to him. Is he depraved? The idle, ignorant, shiftless, homeless, drunken negro is. He can have my side of the road. As a race—by no means. Where he's had a white man's chance he has measured up magnificently. I remember his past. Only a generation ago savagery, slavery; no uplifting traditions, no family. He was bred for the slave market. His mother had no right to say whether his father should be black or white. Religious? Pre-eminently so. He falls down sometimes. So do my people. But the $7,000,000 he raises annually for religious purposes tells the story.

The Two Races as Neighbors.

One of the miracles of secular history is the almost universal peace and good will of the two races in the south. Millions of friendly and neighborly acts are done every day. They do not get into the newspapers, especially ours of the north. But if an animal negro assaults a white woman or a drunken mob lynches a black it commands headlines. But the same incident is possible in my state of Pennsylvania. Some of us who live in glass houses wear smoked spectacles. No, social equality isn't looked for; it isn't expected. Watch the black or white who lounges about the other's house. There's a reason. The self respecting negro is too busy adding ten acres to his farm or lifting the mortgage on his home to worry much about social equality. When his account is large I've seen a Mississippi banker usher him into the directors' room and open up a new box of perfectos. Strange to say, you must also solve the neglected white man's problem at the same time. The thousands of negroes in awful peonage in the river bottoms of some states are matched by thousands of white child labor slaves in some other states. At the present rate every negro in the south will be able to read and write in twenty years, but if you educate the negro and neglect the white you invite anarchy and riot. Humanity moves upward in the mass.

BAPCO PURE PAINT

Latest Artistic Shades

Pure Linseed Oil Paint

FOR SALE BY

T. E. BATE

Cumberland - - - B. C.

White Swan Soap

Is manufactured in a bright clean factory, and every ingredient used is carefully tested by an expert chemist

When buying White Swan Soap you know you are getting a soap that is easy on the hands and does not waste away in the water
You can now get

7 Bars for 25c.

Ask your Grocer, and don't forget that White Swan Washing Powder cleanses and sterilizes

Manufactured by

The British America Paint Co.

Victoria Vancouver Calgary

E. W. Bickle, Real Estate, Cumberland

The Big Store

Coat Sweaters

For every Woman and Girl in this vicinity in all the leading shades & at pleasing prices.

Aviation Caps Cheap, and suitable for any weather and in very dainty colors.

Furs In Stoles, Throws and Ties for the neckwear. Muffs in Pillow and Shawl styles. Very fine quality, finest finish in workmanship, and right prices.

LADIES RAINCOATS These are exceptional value & are selling very fast at $7, $7.50 & $10 50

Knitted Neckscarfs in Pure Silk and different weights. These are very new and in correct shades at $1.75, $2.25, $4.00.

See our display of Up-to-date Fall Millinery

Simon Leiser & Co, Ltd.

Hardy and Biscoe

REAL ESTATE AGENTS, AUCTIONEERS, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
Courtenay, B. C.

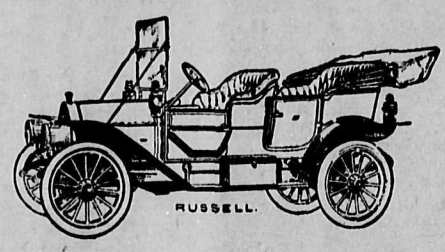
FOR SALE—Farms, Bush Lands, Lots and Bungalows.
Auction Sales of Real Property, Farm Stock, Furniture etc. conducted on the shortest notice at reasonable terms.

Hardy and Biscoe, Real Estate Agents Courtenay, B. C.
Phone 10.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE ISLANDER - $1.50

B.C. Garage

For Auto and Gas Engine Supplies



District Agent for the
Russel, Ford Chalmers and McLaughlin-Buick automobiles

Fairbanks-Morse Stationary and Marine Engines, Oliver Typewriters, Moore's Lights, and Cleveland, Brantford, Massey-Harris and Perfect bicycles

CARS FOR HIRE NIGHT AND DAY
Phone 18

EMDE & DENTON

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

We are pleased so many of our custumers have taken advantage of our great discount sale during the past week.

We still have a number of lines in all our Departments

that we have decided to clear out, and at the exceptionally low prices we are asking they will not last long.

We are just placing in stock a line of

New Dress Goods and Velveteens

Your inspection is invited

Macfarlane Bros.

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