

## SENTENCES IN ASSIZE CASES

### Cumberland Miner Gets Nine Months for Assault on Constable.

At the Westminster Assizes on Saturday last, Richard Goodwin, the Cumberland miner, was given a sentence of nine months' imprisonment by Mr. Justice Clement, on the charge on which he had been found guilty of assaulting a police constable during the disturbance at Cumberland on July 19. The prison term dates from July 19, the time of his arrest. Mr. Justice Clements said that reference to the question which had been brought up on Friday of the alleged confession of McAllister and the misdemeanor of a jurymen, he had come to the conclusion that those were matters which should be brought to the attention of the Crown authorities of this Province and of the Dominion. He must take it that the verdict of the jury was justified, and that meant that Goodwin was not only guilty of the assault, but of perjury in trying to free himself from the blame. How far that should be taken into account he was not sure. He agreed with Mr. Leighton, apart from the surrounding circumstances of the labor dispute the assault was not of a very serious nature.

Mr. A. D. Taylor, K. C., asked that the four remaining cases be traversed to an Assize which will shortly be called in Westminster. The cases remaining from the Assize were the charges of intimidation and assault against Goodwin and three others on which the jury had disagreed, James and Jack Connors charged with riot and assault, Joseph Naylor, charged with riot, and a charge of attempted murder against Morris.

Mr. Taylor said the circumstances that cropped up yesterday had something to do with the application, but the jurors were entitled to consideration, as they had been in attendance since September 15. The application was granted, and bail was allowed Naylor, Hall and the Connors brothers. Morris was refused bail.

### COAL OUTPUT INCREASES.

H. E. Beasley, general superintendent of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway, stated that the fuel situation was improving on the island as the collieries were shipping fairly good quantities of coal now, and the amount was increasing daily. Even at Ladysmith the mines are turning out between 300 and 400 tons a day and are increasing their output all the time. This is encouraging news for the consumers of coal, for already the price of coal has been seriously affected by the extreme scarcity of this most necessary article of fuel.

Latest New York and Paris fashions in Millinery at Dency Smith's, Courtenay.

### LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Thos. E. Banks returned on Tuesday from a visit to Victoria and Sound Cities.

The Rev. and Mrs. F. Franklin-Watson returned from Victoria on Friday. Whilst at Victoria the Rev. gentleman attended Synod.

Several new arrivals reached here on Sunday from Scotland. The Scotch are coming as well as the English, they all head for Cumberland. Bye and bye we will get a few of the Irish.

His honor C. H. Barker held County Court on Wednesday and disposed of several applications for naturalization.

C. R. McTaggart, provincial constable, arrived by Sunday's cowichan from Westminster where he had been giving evidence in the Goodwin trial.

Five fifty ton steel cars of lump coal was hauled from No. 8 mine to Union Bay this morning. It will be remembered that No. 8 is a new mine recently sunk down to the coal.

All the buildings that are going up around No. 8 pit head are of a permanent nature. The materials used are concrete and steel. We will have something more to say about No. 8.

Dr. J. Knox Wright of Vancouver, preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning and in St. George's Presbyterian church in the evening.

The remaining portion of the British Columbia Garrison Artillery left for Victoria on Thursday morning. They were a fine lot of men while here. Their presence was all that was needed. It gave the rough necks to understand that they were on hand if required.

The ranks of the U.M.W. of A, in this district are getting thinned out faster than ever. Several of the men who have remained true to the so-called holiday seekers during the past 14 months are seeking employment. While some may be able to secure work within a reasonable time others will have to wait until vacancies arise.

Twenty-five prisoners from Nanaimo, including several of the men convicted for offences during the labor riots, were transferred to the prison farm at Oakalla, near Burnaby. While there they will be employed at land clearing. Under the regulations there, the harder the men work the better food and comfort they will receive.

Subscribers to The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal are renewing earlier than ever this season. The subscription receipts for October were over 80 percent ahead of October, 1912. The Family Herald grows in popularity year after year. It is the big dollars worth beyond doubt, and deserves its immense circulation. Any home that does not receive The Family Herald should give it a trial for 1913.

WANTED—A Piano wanted for rent. Address "W," Islander Office, stating price wanted per month.

### CONSERVATIVE SOCIAL.

A social evening will be held in the Oddfellows Hall on Tuesday evening the 11th inst under the auspices of Cumberland Conservative Association, the ladies, members and their friends are cordially invited to be present. The committee in charge has spared no pains in selecting a first class programme, which is as follows:—

Chairman's remarks,  
Robert Henderson  
Male Voice Choir  
R. Kirkum ..... Song  
J. H. McMillan ..... Violin Solo  
ExMayor McLeod ..... Speech  
Miss Bates ..... Song

Interval  
Hugh Brannan ..... Clog Dance  
Miss M. McKenzie ..... Song  
J. Jones ..... Song  
Miss Bickle ..... Song  
ExMayor McDonald ..... Speech  
Miss Spruston ..... Song  
ExMayor Willard ..... Speech  
G. Ransell ..... Song  
Refreshments will be served during the evening.

### GOVERNMENT TAKES OVER PHONE LINE

The telephone line between Heriot Bay and Shoal Bay, a distance of fifty-two miles, has been taken over by the Provincial Government from the contractors for the land work. All that now remains to complete the work is the cable across Okis Hollow Channel, which will be out of the hands of the contractors very shortly.

Inspector R. E. Bendick, who inspected the work before it was taken over from the Contractor H. E. Elson, is now in the district arranging with the various lumber camps for the supply of telephones. Branches from the main line have been run to Granite Bay and Drew Harbor.

The telephone line which was primarily for the use of the forest fire protection service, will be of great value to the lumbermen in the camps up north as it will enable them to get into telephone communication with the main line to Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle in emergency. Superintendent George D. McKay was present at the inspection and taking over of the line last week, on his trip north.

A good show to-night at the crown Theatre.

W. L. Coulson, general manager for the Canadian collieries (Dunsmuir) Limited arrived by auto from Victoria on Friday.

M. E. R. Macfarlane of the corner Store returned from a business trip to Vancouver on Sunday.

E. C. Emde has discontinued his auto stage between Cumberland and Courtenay for the winter.

Additional miners arrived on Sunday and secured employment in the local mines.

It is reported around town that a new ladies auxiliary to the Hospital is about to be organized. That institution will have no objection so long as they turn in the dollars.

The youngest daughter of Mr. Charles Evans died at the home of its grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. McDonald, on Sunday evening. The child's mother died about a year ago.

### SOUTH WELLINGTON PRODUCE COAL.

Nanaimo, Nov. 3.—The output of coal at South Wellington mines of the Pacific Coast Coal Mines Ltd., now average 200 daily. It is expected that within the course of a week the output will be increased to 300 tons daily. On Wednesday last 360 tons were shipped and on Friday afternoon 200 tons were on the wharf awaiting shipment to Vancouver.

All the coal being mined at present is taken from No. 2 mine, No. 1 not yet being in condition to warrant a resumption of work there as was experienced before the calling of the strike on the first of May last. A force of a dozen men have been working in No. 1 during the past two weeks putting the mines in shape to allow of the resumption of work in that section, and Manager Roaf expects to have this mine once more producing coal in the course of a few days.

While the company has made improvements to its top works at the South Wellington mines in the shape of installing the second half of a compound compressor. It is at the new workings at Mor-den where big development work is being done and rushed with all possible speed to completion.

The Cumberland Hall has been engaged for a concert and comedietta, to be held there on the evening of the eighteenth. We understand that besides our local talent, of which we may well be proud, a number of Bevan's best and brightest entertainers will assist with humorous and musical selections. Mr. and Mrs. H. Murphy, late of Australia, who have had considerable public experience in the dramatic line, and who made such a sensation at the Bevan concert, have kindly consented to assist in the programme. Besides humorous and more serious elocutionary work individually, they will present a sidelight on domestic felicity in their comedietta, "A Happy Pair," which may make some of us think that someone has been taking undue literary liberties with our domestic affairs. The Bevan orchestra has also kindly consented to assist in the evening's entertainment. The "Cumberland Gleemen," announced on the preliminary posters, are a dark and mysterious band who have been gathering from time to time in the dead of night at some pre-arranged place of resort and alarming the neighbourhood with a series of of intonations set to the words, "Llwynmryl-myhhllym," etc., etc., or as near to that as this scribe's knowledge of Welsh will enable him to record. They will be at the concert on the eighteenth and may there further disclose the object of their clandestine gatherings. Anyway, the prospects are good for an unusual musical and humorous treat on eighteenth, and we are going to be there. Tickets for reserved seats will be on sale at Peacey's Drug Store and at Bevan early next week.

Wanted to Rent at once a Piano no reasonable offer refused.—Apply "R," Islander.

### CONSERVATIVE MEETING HERIOT BAY.

A meeting of the Conservative Association of Valdez Island was held at Heriot Bay on Saturday evening, Oct. 25th for the purpose of re-organization.

The meeting was well attended and showed conclusively that the Conservative Party in that District were unanimous and had one object in view, i. e. the advancement of Conservative principals in Comox district.

The meeting called to order by Mr. H. A. Bull the former president who delivered a speech that was nothing if optimistic concerning the future of the party.

The election of officers was as follows:

Honorary Pres. H. S. Clement, M. P.  
Honorary Vice Pres. M. Manson, M. L. A.

Pres. Seymour Bagot J. P.  
Vice Pres. R. J. Walker.  
Sect. Treas. A. MacDonald.

Resolutions were passed dealing with organization matters and the secretary was instructed to forward same to B. C. Conservative Association on the motion of Mr. R. C. Besteaux, Conservative Organizer for the district. Mr. Clements and Mr. Manson were accorded a vote of thanks for the able and efficient manner in which they have looked after the interests of their constituents. Mr. John B. Williams secretary of the B. C. Conservative Association was also apprised of the fact that his efforts on behalf of the district were appreciated to a large extent and the above mentioned gentlemen were all assured of the continued support and influence of the Conservatives of Valdez Island.

Delegates were elected to represent the Association at the Conservative Convention to be held at Shoal Bay on Nov. 15th. The meeting then closed with the singing of the National Anthem and cheers for the Hon. R. L. Borden and Sir Richard McBride.

An enjoyable time was spent by the assembled members when Mr. Cameron of the Heriot Bay Hotel invited them to the upper hall where a dance was in progress, and it is safe to say that if the male residents do not do their duty as Conservatives, the ladies of Valdez Island will use every means in their power to make the Island a Conservative fortress.

Mr. Hemen, of Holy Trinity Church, leaves here tomorrow for Vancouver, where he will attend St. Mark's Theological College.

The members of Mount Horeb L.O.L. 1676 held a social on Tuesday evening. The Rev. B. C. Freeman occupied the chair in his usual felicitous manner. A good programme of songs, recitations, violin solos and speeches was rendered. The Chairman and the Rev. Jas. Hood enlivened the proceedings by numerous anecdotes, told in a way that only parsons can do. A supper was served to which full justice was done. A pleasant evening was brought to a close by singing God Save the King.

## LEMIEUX ACT DOES NOT APPLY

### Coal Operators Protest Against Appointment of Arbitration Board.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—Protests have been received by Hon. T. W. Crother, Minister of Labor, from a number of Vancouver Island mine owners against an arbitration board to settle the difficulties between the companies and employees. They point out that the strike has been in progress eighteen months and that the mines are in operation, and that the men on strike are no longer in the employ of the companies. They also point out that the Lemieux Act does not apply to disputes after a strike is declared but can only be called into effect to settle impending strikes.

So far, no application for a board has been received by the Minister, and he has notified the companies to this effect.

A recent decision in a Court of Appeal at Montreal, in the case of the street railway men, is that the Lemieux Act is inoperative after a strike or lockout is declared. In view of this decision, it looks as if the minister would be powerless if a board was applied for by the men. The Minister is considering the introduction of amendments at the coming session permitting the appointment of a board after a strike is declared or the men are locked out.

Not a volume of The Youths Companion is published that does not contain a number of contributions by British contributors—Mr. Gladstone, the Duchess of Sutherland, Rudyard Kipling, Lord Tennyson have in years past written for this great family paper. During 1914 the Duke of Argyle, formerly Governor-General of Canada, will have something to say about "The Scot"—his character and characteristics; Jane Barlow will tell of the "Big Houses of Ireland"; Sir Earnest Shackleton will describe the quantities which lead to success in an explorer; Sir William Ramsay, the great chemist, will write upon "Waste, and How to Remedy It"; Sir John Murray will tell about "The Deepest Parts of the Sea"; Dr. C. W. Saleby, eminent English physician, will describe "The Beauty That Endures". This tells very little of what The Companion will bring its readers in 1914. As it is to-day The Companion is as entertaining as you may remember it. But it is larger now, and has special Family Pages, Boys' Pages, Girls' Pages. There are fifty-two issues in a year, not twelve. If you do not know The Companion as it is to-day, let us send you sample copies containing chapters from Frank Lillie Pallock's great Canadian serial, "The Timber Treasure," with the announcement for 1914. Every new subscriber for 1914 in Canada will receive free all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1913—from the time of subscription until January, 1915—all for \$2.25.—The Youths Companion, 141 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

LOVE CONQUERS ALL THINGS

(BY ARTHUR APPLIN)

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

(Continued)

You see he could extend his practice so with a motor-car, and if the worst came to the worst, he could lend it to beginners who would be sure to smash themselves up and then send for him to put them together again!

Hetherington laughed, and Peggy gave a sigh of satisfaction. I don't believe you are a happy man, in spite of your wealth and the good time you have.

I am happy today, he said under his breath.

The remark caused temporary silence. Hetherington's thoughts were running on the subject of his rival. You take great interest in Dr. Murray? He is clever, I suppose?

Peggy shrugged her shoulders. He has not much chance of showing it here; nothing to do but to welcome the new generation and God speed the old. You will find in this little village that everybody takes an interest in everybody else; I wonder how long you will stand it?

This was Hetherington's opportunity. He reduced speed until the car was crawling along at a comfortable fifteen miles. I am going away at the beginning of next week.

Peggy snuggled into the heavy motor coat she was wearing. You've got tired of us quickly.

I am going away on business, but I shall come back if I am wanted. He waited as though expecting a reply but none came. Do you think I am wanted? There was more anxiety in his voice than either the occasion or the question warranted.

Peggy did not mean to be cruel, but her quick woman's instinct put her on her guard at once. Well, Cranby has done without you for fifteen years; I don't see how it could answer that question in less than fifteen days. Of course, it is a trite saying, but there is a little niche for everybody in the world.

I have not found mine yet—I am looking for it.

Again he leant towards Peggy. He took one hand off the steering wheel, it hovered over hers. I am looking for my niche, Miss Mehon. You could help me find it if you would.

He blurted the words out like a boy of nineteen. Though perhaps he did not realize it himself, any woman would have known that he had made a confession of love.

We ought to be going back, Peggy said.

Without a word Hetherington turned the car. And now he sent her along at the top speed. I shan't see you again before I go, he cried, raising his voice to make it heard above the wind and hum of the engines. I want to know before I go—

It was difficult to say without making an absolute declaration of love and it was too soon for that. Had he had no experience in the delicate art of love making—or had he merely forgotten?

Well? Peggy looked up at him with a tantalizing smile upon her red lips.

He set his teeth and stared straight ahead at the white road which the car devoured. Something happened to me the day I returned home. I think—I do not know for certain—it was the result of the accident. If I tried to explain now you wouldn't understand, but it is something which has closed the door on the past, shutting it out as if it had never existed and opening up a future which, but for one thing, would be altogether beautiful and wonderful. That one thing, Miss

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**PILES**  
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—40c box.

**Zam-Buk**  
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

Mehon, stands between me and happiness—stands between me and life itself. You wonder why I am telling you all this? Because you are the only person who seems to understand me, who has taken the trouble to be interested in me; because—

He could not juggle with words any longer. The car was doing her fifty miles an hour now. A sudden turn of the road, a vehicle coming in the opposite direction and the result would be destruction. Hetherington was unconscious of the danger. Peggy was conscious of it and thrilled by it. She was not frightened until Hetherington spoke again.

Because I love you! he blurted out, almost savagely. The muscles of his face were rigid, his eyes steel-like, his lips almost invisible, so tightly closed was his mouth. I had to tell you, he continued after a breathless silence—because when I go away I have got some big problems to face.

Peggy stirred then and raised her eyes. You are going abroad again to the East?

London! he laughed; to me unknown and mysterious. I do not know what I shall find there, that's why I have spoken before my time. Forgive me. I do not want any answer now. I know it is impossible that you should care for me—yet I only want to be able to hope, I only want to know that you—

He caught his breath and swallowed with difficulty—that you are free. It would give me courage to fight as long as I can hope.

It was true Peggy Mehon had not learnt to care very much. She liked this queer unconventional man; he was absolutely unlike any other man she had met or dreamed—and then—a mantle of romance covered him! The stories that had been told, his strange life, his return alone to a lonely home!

The chimneys of Cranby Hall showed through the foliage of the trees. Hetherington deliberately stopped the car. Just tell me you are free, he whispered hoarsely. Just tell me that I may—that you don't dislike me. That's all I ask for the present. You don't know what your answer means to me. You can't guess, and God help me, I don't tell you.

There were passion and pain in his voice, the expression of his face was akin to agony. Peggy was astonished and alarmed. Beneath her buoyant effervescent exterior beat a great womanly heart, but she was a long time in replying.

How can I tell you what I feel, if I do not know myself? But I like you. Yes, I do like you, she repeated as though convincing herself.

That's enough, Hetherington cried gladly. You have given me the spur I needed; you have given me back the courage which nightly oozes from the pores of my skin and leaves me to wake in the morning a coward. I warn you I may be unfit to touch your hand, to speak to you. But now I am capable of fighting, and by God, I will make myself fit! Whatever Sir George Hetherington has been in the past, I swear he shall play a man in the future.

Oh stop—please stop! Peggy cried. Her voice was like music now; unconsciously she laid her hand on his arm and she felt a thrill go through his body. You asked me if I were free; I do not know what I ought to say. I am not engaged, but for years there has been a sort of understanding between myself and Jim—Dr. Murray, I mean. Four years ago he told me he loved me but confessed he was too poor to think of marrying. But I know he hopes one day he will be rich enough to ask me. I have always been a little coward, because—

You don't love him?

I—Peggy buried her face in her hands. Don't ask me. I do not know what love is.

But I do, Hetherington cried, and he caught her in his arms and kissed her passionately.

**CHAPTER VII**  
The rain was pouring down steadily as Hetherington drove through the grey unlovely streets surrounding Paddington Station.

It was evening; the hour when half the world is hurrying home after the day's work and when the other half is rushing out in search of pleasure. He stared anxiously out of the windows of the taxicab, polishing them with the tail of his travelling rug. Rain drops streamed down the glass and mud splashed and spurted up from the road. What did London look like? Was she a friend or a stranger, this vast city?

Hetherington began to feel a sense of disappointment; all he saw were rows of dull looking houses, narrow streets and the dancing lights of innumerable vehicles. When the cab passed Marble Arch and turned into Oxford Street the prospect was a little more cheering. Here at any rate was bustle and noise, brilliantly lighted restaurants and shops. He began to feel more at home. Dropping the window, he leant out, heedless of the rain which beat his face, asking for landmarks he would remember and which in turn might remind him. But there was no particular place or object which stirred memory; yet London seemed vaguely familiar. He was perfectly conscious of having seen it all before—the hurrying crowd of soberly dressed people, the hoards of miserable beggars crawling about the gutters, the noisy omnibuses, the swift taxicabs, the curious jumble of shops and the leaden sky above, pouring its fine silent rain over all the city. Hetherington laughed; even the smell of London was familiar! He could even taste it—that dead sooty flavor

the like of which was to be found nowhere else in the world. It was particularly nauseating after the splendid air of the moorlands. Altogether, London looked depressing, and it was not a cheering reflection that he did not know one single soul in the whole vast town.

Not even Carmen!—not yet. As he was about to leave Cranby Hall that morning he had received another telegram from her asking him to let her know when she might expect him as it was important they should meet. He had not answered it; she could wait until he had seen his solicitors. His position might be more secure then.

(To be Continued)

**HOW LONDON GETS MILK**

**When the Biggest City Had a Famine**  
So much milk is sent up to London that the price is so high that poor people in country districts have simply to go without it, was the startling statement made by Lady Meyer at the conference of the National Food Reform Association, the other day.

But it is not so surprising after all when we remember what a mighty volume of milk the people of the metropolis consume every year—about 112,000,000 gallons for which they pay annually about five million pounds. There is no city of magnitude in the world that can compete against London with its milk supply.

About fifty years ago the milk that was consumed in London mostly came from districts within the metropolitan area. But foot and mouth disease broke out among the cows, and it was then that London experienced a real milk famine. It was at this time that a far-seeing man—Sir George Barham—thought of getting milk from the healthy cows in Wilts and Hants.

London's greatest supply of milk comes from Wilts, but large quantities come also from Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Hampshire and Surrey. Milk has come to London even from Wales, Ireland and Pembrokeshire, and in a few instances from Scotland. The following figures represent approximately the number of churns which are brought by different railways to London every year (each churn contains about 14 gallons of milk): Great Western Railway, 1,200,000 churns; Great Northern Railway, 400,000 churns; Midland Railway, 341,000 churns; London and Brighton Railway 255,000 churns.

All these railways took to the enterprise from the beginning and what then proved an ill-paying item is now one of the most flourishing, and keen competition exists in counties which are traversed by more than one railway company. Special trains led to the building of special milk vans and the movement towards sanitary insulation led to improvements which were not dreamt of at an earlier day.

Every line has its refrigerating vans with special accessories for excluding dust and all kinds of germs. The latest pattern of milk van belongs to the London and Southwestern Railway. They are fitted like modern Pullmans, with Westinghouse and vacuum brakes and oil gas lamps, and the inner ventilation is ever better than that of the best passenger coach.

The farmer, or his assistant, rises early in the morning, not solely out of consideration for the crowding of the cook or rising sun; it is the exigency of railway traffic which sets the alarm. The patient kneels in the sheds the milkmaid, or man, or boy, or automatic milking machine.

Patent strainers and coolers prepare the milk for transport. The cooler has taken the place of an old practice of surreptitiously dusting boracic acid into the churns.

In the summer, for an imperial gallon, the farmer receives 7d. and 8d., and in winter 9d. and 10d., delivered at the London terminus, and the transportation costs him one penny per gallon.

**Dispensation of Providence**

A teacher, instructing her class on the composition of sentences, wrote two on the blackboard, one to exemplify a misstatement of fact and the other to illustrate bad grammar. The sentences thus read as follows:  
The hen has three legs. Who done it?  
The teacher then called to one of the children. Harry, she said, go to the blackboard and show where the fault lies in those two sentences.

Harry slowly approached the blackboard, evidently thinking hard. Then he took the chalk and wrote: The hen never done it. God done it.

**THE DOCTOR'S GIFT**

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

An Eastern doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting. "Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**GILLETTS**  
LYE  
THE STANDARD ARTICLE SOLD EVERYWHERE REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

**THE STANDARD ARTICLE SOLD EVERYWHERE REFUSE SUBSTITUTES**

**An Obliging Horse**

A doctor and a clergyman were exercising their horses one morning in a country lane, when an argument arose between them as to which of the animals possessed the sweeter disposition.

I'll wager that if their respective tempers could be tried, said the doctor, mine would be far away the better.

That's all nonsense, retorted the clergyman. My mare has the best temper of any horse in the neighborhood.

Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us try their leaping capabilities, suggested the doctor.

Right you are, agreed his friend. The doctor's hunter quietly refused the jump, although put at it again and again. The clergyman's little mare also refused, but at the same time threw back her ears and exhibited considerable ill-temper.

When repeatedly urged to jump she finally accomplished a cleft-hump-jumping feat, which threw her master straight over the hedge. Strange to relate, the reverend gentleman was quite unhurt, and scrambling to his feet commenced to scrape the mud from his broadcloth, whilst the doctor laughingly remarked:

Perhaps you are convinced now that my animal has a better disposition than yours.

Not at all! replied the clergyman. My mare is such an unselfish little brute that although unable to take the fence herself, she had no desire to keep me from going over. In fact, she facilitated the mode of my transit whilst your horse displayed a dog-in-the-manger temperament by not going himself and not allowing you to go either.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHIE, RY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Handicapped by Fashion**

The time has passed, said the orator haughtily, when any man can hide himself behind a woman's petticoats.

You bet, commented the cynic in a back seat. Those X-ray skirts have stopped that.

**Ought to Work**

I'm afraid those boiled eggs ain't very fresh.

Write the name Genevieve on one of them, suggested the head waiter. Mr. Wopsey is romantic and that will distract his attention if the eggs are not so good.

**Playing the Game**

A pompous director of a large railway company once landed at a small station and requested the porter to carry his bag. The stationmaster was quick to notice the importance of the arrival, and as the porter passed him struggling with the heavy Gladstone, managed to whisper: Be careful, Bill! That's Lord Blank, one of the directors.

The porter's chance of a tip vanished with this information, but subsequently upon relinquishing the bag, he was astonished to find himself the recipient of a shilling.

Momentarily surprised, he stared at the coin in his palm, and the director thinking his behaviour savored of dissatisfaction, remarked: Under the company's regulations you are not supposed to accept gratuities.

Yes, sir—no, sir, stammered the porter, and then, recovering his self-control and closing his left eyelid, he said: But one employe never spills on another!

It was a crowded car. Among those who could not find seats was a young lady. Close to where she stood an old man was sitting. He struggled as if to arise. The young woman cast a glance of scorn at one or two men hiding behind newspapers. Please do not get up, she said to the old man, I beg you don't. The conductor rang the bell and the car went on. The old man's features worked convulsively and he mopped his face with his handkerchief. At the next stopping place he again tried to rise, and again the young woman tried to stop him. I would much rather stand, she said continuing to block his way. I don't care whether you would or not, said the old man crimson with fury, I want to get out. You've made me come half a mile, too far already. Here you stop the car. But it was too late, the bell had already rung and he had to wait until the next stopping place was reached.

What is so rare as a day in June? asks the poet. We don't know—unless it is praise for a man who has been dead a year.

**Where the Danger Was**

The train was undoubtedly a record-breaker for speed. It held the slow-traveling championship of the States. The passenger who had been dozing in his seat for several hours got up at last and strolled along the corridor to the front of the train, where he came upon the guard playing marbles with the engine-driver.

Hallow, there! he called. I suppose you don't mind a bit of good advice if it's given in a friendly spirit?

The conductor pocketed two marbles and said he didn't.

Then why, said the pale passenger, don't you have the cow-catcher taken off the front and put on the back.

The conductor stared hard and suspiciously.

Why should we? he asked at length. Why, responded the pale passenger, for fear a cow might come along the track and bite somebody.

**Oil the Future Fuel of Navies**

There can be no doubt that the naval future lies with oil as against coal. A given tonnage of oil as against an equal tonnage of coal will enable the same ship to steam much faster, to get up speed quicker and to travel 4 per cent. farther; moreover, the supply can be replenished in a small fraction of the time, and on the high sea in nearly any weather instead of in port.

When you add that per knot steamed the cost is about the same, and that the world's visible supply seems as infinite for any near future as the coal supply, the case seems conclusive. The objection that coal is a home product while oil is imported, is of no relevance from a naval or strategic point of view, because if we were prevented from importing oil we could not import any other necessity of national existence.

This and other objections will no doubt continue to be urged, since the withdrawal of the British navy's consumption, followed as it must be by that of foreign navies, will be a serious thing for the steam-coal producers in our midst. Theirs are powerful interests, but not interests in whose favor the admiralty could properly forego the highest naval efficiency.—London Chronicle.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia**

Now, Johnny, said his mother, we shall have company to dinner today, and I don't want you to say a word while they are here, then no one need find out that you are so silly.

The guests came. After some desultory remarks, a gentleman, who is passionately fond of children, turned to Johnny, whose mother, being busily engaged in another part of the room, did not hear the conversation that ensued.

Well, my son, said the gentleman, pleasantly, how old are you?

Johnny, obeying orders, sat like a doll.

Can't you tell me your age? said another, thinking the boy a little diffident.

Stil! Johnny spoke not.

I can make him talk, said a bright young lady. You like the girls better than you do those horrid men, don't you, Johnny? Now, come over here beside me and tell me how old you are.

Silent as the grave.

Why, I believe the boy is an idiot! said the gentleman who had first addressed him, in a bantering way.

There, ma, said he. 'Tain't no use! I hain't opened my mouth, and they all know it already!

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.**

**A Budding Financier**  
Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

Boys and girls should be very careful colds at this time, she said, solemnly. I had a darling little brother only seven years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set in and in three days he was dead.

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

Where's his sled?

**Clothe woman with the ballot!** exclaimed Senator Sheppery of Texas. Wouldn't you like to see a woman wearing a ballot?

Under the hedge sat Robert the raper, taking long pulls at a beer-bottle. The new curate eyed him sadly, then approached and spoke. Tell me, my man, said the new curate, is that all you have to drink?

Robert nodded.

And you drink it all day, and every day?

Again Robert nodded, and the new curate cast up his hands. Then he extracted sixpence from his waistcoat and said: Take that, my man, it will buy you something better.

Thanks, guv'nor—thanks, murmured Robert, deeply affected. I reckon a pint of beer is more friendly-like than this cold tea.

**For Women Who Work**  
Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Is the best tonic. It prevents headaches and biliousness by stimulating the liver and digestive organs to natural action.



**Rosy Cheeks**  
follow its daily use because this pleasantly bubbling drink is mildly laxative in its action and clears the blood of impurities.

**Sold by druggists and stores throughout Canada**  
Price 25¢ or 60¢

**This Should Hold Him Awhile**

Two Missouri editors who have waged a word battle for some time seemed to have about exhausted themselves. One of them hurls his bludgeon as a climax to the feud:

He now lies buried in his own mud. Not even a turkey buzzard remains above the horizon to ooze to mark his burial spot. A turkey buzzard has got some sense. It knows when it has got enough. Nobody would have gall enough to ask a buzzard to put a clamp on its nose and make a meal of pure mud. We feel it a high honor to be attacked by him in any way. If we had not been denounced by him and his sort we would feel that we had been delect in our duty and had fallen short of life's ideals.

**UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS**  
Are Pure Jam improved by the addition of Pure Apple Jelly

Try It. All Grocers

**Richest Spot in Canada**

In Toronto, Canada, there are two blocks on King Street, between Yonge and Bay streets, and including the corners of these two cross streets, which composes the richest strip of property in Canada. The land alone in these two blocks is worth an approximate estimate, \$16,000,000, while the buildings are worth \$9,500,000. New structures to cost \$6,500,000 have been started, or will be under construction this year. Thus, including the natural value in land values that may be expected, this 1,500 feet of frontage in the heart of the city of Toronto will have, by the end of the year, a value closely approaching \$35,000,000.

**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.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the dusty road when a big touring car passed them with a whiz like a roar of a gigantic rocket, and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Gorry! exclaimed Pat, thim chug waggons must cost a haps a cash. The rich in this country is fairly burning money.

Indeed, thim, replied Jim, be the smell av it, it must be that tainted money we do be hearing so much about.

Towne—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks.

Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her pay? I should say not. Why, every month, besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she did not break.

**REMINGTON UMC METALLIC CARTRIDGES**

Whether your arm is a Remington or any other standard make, whatever its calibre and the load you need, you want Remington-UMC metallics—not because they are necessarily stamped with the same name as your firearm, but because they give more accurate results.

This company has been making ammunition for fifty years. We produce metallics for every standard make of arm—and every Remington-UMC cartridge is tested in the arm for which it is made.

May we send you a booklet explaining simply many of the technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post card will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

**Life is Uncertain**

—the life of a wooden tub or pail.

Save time—temper—dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.

Made of **Eddy's Fibreware**

Ask Your Dealer

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

**CUNARD LINE TO EUROPE**

Services from Montreal, Boston, New York

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian Service which carry one class cabin (1st) and third class only and sail for London, calling at Plymouth, maintain the high reputation of the Company.

For particulars and reservations on the company's various services (Montreal, N. Y., Boston), including the World's fastest steamships, Mauretania, Lusitania, apply to local agents everywhere, or

**THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.,** 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

**CLARK'S POTTED MEATS**

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

W. CLARK, Mfr., Montreal

**Very True**

Lodger—But you advertised that one could see for miles from this room!

Landlady—Well, so you can. You can see the moon through the skylight, and ain't that miles away.

**James, said the efficiency expert,** annoyed by the cheerful habit which his chauffeur had of whistling while at work, you should remember that the greatest fortunes nowadays are made from the by-products of waste. Hereafter when you whistle, whistle in the tires and save me the expense of a pump.

**A Safe Pill for Sufferers.**—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their healthy and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

**Mrs. Brown**—My husband lost a great deal of money on that decline in stocks.

**Mrs. Jones**—I am so sorry. Whenever I hear of those declines in stocks I think wouldn't it have been a good thing if everybody had sold out before the market began to go downward.

**John, dear,** I want to ask you a question. You'll answer me truthfully, won't you?

Yes, dear. What is it?

If you had never met me, you'd have loved me just the same, wouldn't you?

**Jake**—Ah—er—kin—kin I marry your daughter, Mr. Burg?

**Mr. Burg**—Wall, young feller, have you got any references from your former fathers-in-law?

**Regularity**

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

W. I. U. 867

**WHAT IS THUNDER?**

A Simple Explanation of the Summer Canoeing in the Sky

What is thunder? Blow air into a perfectly tight paper bag until it is full. Hold the bag so that none of the air can escape and strike it sharply and suddenly. There will be an explosion like the crack of a pistol.

That is what thunder is!

The scientific explanation for it is the expansion, compression and sudden escape of air. It is the same thing that happens in a cartridge shell when you press the trigger of a gun or pistol. In fact that is really a better explanation of thunder than the paper bag experiment because it has all the elements that cause thunder. The spark caused by the cap causes the ignition of the powder, forming a gas which pushes the bullet out of the barrel of the gun and when gas comes in contact with the air, it makes a roaring, crackling sound trying to get through, because the pressure of the gas is greater than the air.

The thunder therefore, is the result of the lightning.

Now, what is lightning?

We don't know. Nobody knows. We know that it is electricity—which is another way of saying we don't know because we don't know what electricity is. But we do have a general idea of what lightning does to make the thunder. There is electricity in the air all the time. Sometimes we feel it more than we do at others—or at least we are more conscious of it being there at one time than at another. This is due to the condition of the atmosphere. If a good breeze is blowing and the mixture of water and gas and dust that we call air is kept stirring we don't feel the electricity much.

But if there is not much of a breeze the air feels heavy and oppressive and seems to be filled with moisture. It is filled with tiny particles of water we call droplets which, when in large groups are rain clouds, and when these clouds run into a cool strata of air they condense and form rain drops.

These droplets are curious things—curious because they are so small. It takes 300 trillion of them to make one drop of rain. And it is in the making of the drops of rain that the lightning comes. The surface of every droplet is covered with electricity. This brings out another curious fact. When you take two balls of the same size and make one ball of them you find that the surface of the one big ball is really smaller than the sum of the surface of the two original balls. So that when the 300 trillion droplets form the single drop of rain there is an enormous amount of electricity left over after the surface of the rain drop is covered as full as it will hold.

This great excess has got to go somewhere else. Whenever there seems to be a good place for it to go—to another rain cloud or to the earth a lot of these electrical particles get together and making a sudden break for it making a lightning flash. They go through the air so fast they heat it considerably.

The heat causes the air to expand, to become greater in volume than it was originally and this volume of air—just like the gas in the gun barrel or the air in the bag when you hit it—has got to distribute itself over the atmosphere and it starts doing so with a roar and a bang when the gas is shot out of the gun barrel and when the compressed air is released from the paper bag.

That is what thunder is.

**NERVOUS CHILDREN**

ARE OFTEN IN THE EARLY STAGES OF ST. VITUS DANCE

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and gives them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, Scotia Junction, Ont., says: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Mabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when run down, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could not notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

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

**NURSE'S YEARS OF EXPERIENCE**

**Proves Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills**

**Best Treatment for Kidney and Stomach Troubles.**

The trained nurse has even greater opportunities than the doctor himself to watch the action of medicine in specific cases.

For years the writer of this letter has been recommending the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills among her patients, and is firmly convinced that no treatment is so prompt and effective.

This is the most valuable evidence obtainable, and we believe that all who know Mrs. Duffy will appreciate it to the full, knowing that she would not recommend anything in which she had not the fullest confidence.

Mrs. Duffy, nurse, 35 Lewis street, Toronto, writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for years, and recommend them to my patients for all disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach. In all my professional experience I have found nothing better." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents; box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A horse owner was trying to sell a wind-broken horse and was trotting him around for inspection. The owner stroked the horse's back, and remarked to the prospective buyer: "Hasn't he a lovely coat?" But the other noticed that the horse was panting, and answered: "Ah, I like his coat all right, but I don't like his pants."

General Frederick D. Grant said to his servant one morning: James, I have left my mess boots out. I want them soled.

Yes, sir, the servant answered.

The general dressed for dinner that night, said again: I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots.

Yes, sir, said he, and this is all I could get for them, though the corporal who bought them said he would have given him a dollar if pay day hadn't been so far off.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Law of Compensation

Been busy this morning raking off the leaves that fall from the trees of my right hand neighbor.

Don't you have any leaves of your own?

Yes; they go to my left hand neighbor.

**Had Her Own Way**

It was a sunny day, and the florist's window, full of gaily-decked flowers, looked unusually seductive.

Soon there entered a lady of attractive appearance, but with a certain firmness of expression, indicative of a disposition to have her own way.

She selected a brilliant-looking plant, in a Japanese flower-pot, and having ascertained the price, and announced that she would take it, inquired if it would do well in the sun.

Certainly, miss, said the florist's assistant.

Don't say it will if it won't, she remarked, sharply. Now, if it grows well in the sun, will the shade hurt it?

Not in the least, mum, responded the assistant.

Ah, she said, with a tightening of the lips; here is a plant that is declared to do equally well in shade or sun, which to say the least, is neither natural nor probable.

Precisely, madam. You see, it's an artificial plant.

And then the lady, having paid for her purchase, went out, with a flushed face, and shut the door with a slam that nearly broke the glass panels.

**Nest on a Sheep's Back**

A well-authenticated story of a starling's nest on a sheep's back comes from Buckland Brewer, near Eideford, on the authority of a Cardiff gentleman who has just returned from a visit there. During sheep shearing operations on Gournwood farm, which is in the occupation of a Mr. Cox, one of the shearers cut in half a young starling which was in a nest that had been built in the sheep's wool. The nest, which contained two other fledglings still alive, was composed of moss and twigs. For some weeks previous to the shearing the sheep, with others, had had the run of three fields near the farm.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr. tells a story of his father:

Father tells many stories. Some times he tells a new one. Not long ago he related one to me that concerned a man who had imbibed too freely. The man in this condition fell into a watering trough. To the officer who came to help him out as he wallowed in the water he said: "Officer, ken save self. You save women and children."

**Hope for Him**

He—Don't you think you could learn to love me?

She—Well, I don't know. I learned to like olives six or seven years ago.

He is a smart man who only makes mistakes at the other fellow's expense.

**Try Murine Eye Remedy**

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

**Arriving**

College Suitor—All evening I have been waiting to say something to you.

Damsel (in despair)—It wasn't good-night, was it?

A drill sergeant was drilling the recruit squad in the use of his rifle. Everything went smoothly until blank cartridges were distributed.

The recruits were instructed to load their pieces and stand at the ready, and then the sergeant gave the command:

Fire at will!

Private Luna was puzzled. He lowered his gun.

Which one is Will, he asked.

Her father (sternly)—Young man, can you support my daughter in the style she's been accustomed to?

Lover (briskly)—I can, but I'd be ashamed to.

**WELL SHINED SHOES ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE**

**2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH**

GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES



SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

**PETER JANSEN COMPANY**

Grain Commission Merchants Make Bills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William. Liberal Advances

Winnipeg, Manitoba Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg. Prompt Returns Best Grades

**FREE**

Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain. Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cereals. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers. Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

**CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED**

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.

Paid-up Capital, \$150,000

References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

**CANADA ATLANTIC GRAIN COMPANY, Ltd.**

Grain Commission Merchants, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man. Your consignments to us will receive immediate, efficient, and honest attention.

**BEST GRADES, BEST PRICES, QUICK SETTLEMENT GUARANTEED. KNOW YOUR MARKET. KEEP POSTED.** Write for our Market Letter and Shipping Instructions

**ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE**

TEMPERANCE STREET, TORONTO

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

**COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1ST, 1913**

N.B.—Calendar on application. E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M. Sc., Principal.

**'Hints For Western Grain Shippers'**

Write us today for this interesting booklet, sent free to all farmers until stock exhausted.

**HANSEN GRAIN COMPANY,**

Licensed Grain Commission Merchants, Bonded, Winnipeg, Man.

**Heard Enough**

Young Giles, eager to join the Metropolitan Police Force, journeyed to London to pass the necessary medical examination. This he survived satisfactorily, and the next day the proud recruit was interviewed by a high official.

Well, my man, said the latter you look like a promising sort of fellow. What kind of education have you had?

Oh, sir, said the recruit, I was educated at a country school.

Ah, and you have a good general knowledge, I hope.

Oh, yes, sir.

I wonder—can you tell me, for example, how many miles it is from London to Edinburgh?

At this the recruit became nervously agitated, and at length he blurted out:

Look here, sir, if you're going to put me on that beat, I'm done with the force.

**For Company**

First Pitman (to pal, who is wheeling a barrow along the street on Sunday)—Hallo lad! What be oop to with your barrow?

Second Pitman—It's like this, I lost my cog the other day, and I just bought my barrow with me for company. A man looks such a fool by himself!

**A Hard One**

Father!

Well, what is it?

It says here a man is known by the company he keeps. Is that so, father?

Yes, yes, yes.

Well, father, if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, and is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?

**Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Miller's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worm infant.**



**The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair**

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 222, Boston, U.S.A.

**Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere**

The Law of Compensation

Been busy this morning raking off the leaves that fall from the trees of my right hand neighbor.

Don't you have any leaves of your own?

Yes; they go to my left hand neighbor.

**Regularly**

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

W. I. U. 867

# THE ISLANDER

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1913.

The *Nanaimo Herald* of Wednesday has the following editorial on Farrington's Latest Move:—

Just how Farrington's move to invoke the good offices of the Federal Labor Department is to be regarded we learn from the *Free Press*. A review of Farrington's conduct of the present strike becomes in some way an obtrusion of crude personalities. Either the *Free Press* is unbelievably unsophisticated, or it is surprisingly ignorant. There is nothing delicate in the present stage of the negotiations. The *Free Press* talks as if a wrong or misguided word would prevent Minister Crothers from using the good offices of his department. As a matter of fact, Minister Crothers wired to Cumberland the day after the strike began there offering the services of his department and urging the men to accept them. There was some correspondence, but in October President Foster informed the *Free Press* that they would not accept the services of the department, as they were quite capable of settling their own grievances. Then we come to Nanaimo in May. This time Minister Crothers ordered an officer of his department out to the coast, but again the men's leaders declined his offer of a board of arbitration. Then came Minister Crother himself, but with no better success. Farrington himself took steps to render the Minister's mission abortive. Through the Vancouver press, he intimated that what Minister Crother would have to do when he reached the Island would be to explain to the miners why he had turned down the application of the men of Cumberland for a board of investigation and refused them the good offices of his department. This statement of Farrington's was still current when the Trades and Labor Congress met in Montreal. It was this statement chiefly that was responsible for the attitude of the Congress towards Minister Crothers and the Lemieux Act. The whole thing was a deliberate invention, fabricated and designed to defeat the object of Minister Crothers' visit to the coast and the author is now appealing to the very man he maligned and whose action he caused to be misunderstood by organized labor throughout the Dominion. The *Free Press* may dismiss facts as crude personalities but the facts remain facts all the same.

As to the points the *Free Press* raises let it be understood that it misstates the whole position when it says "the Minister of Labor seems likely to use his good offices towards a settlement." The inference is that Mr. Crothers has just been brought to this point. As a matter of fact he has always been ready to use his good offices, but he could do nothing until application was made to him. All he has to do is to put the machinery of his department in motion, and he cannot avoid doing this if application is made to him. It is made a point that Farrington will not insist on a union officer forming one of the members of the conciliation board. Why should he if he can get a better representative outside the union? Why make a virtue out of a benefit? Then the *Free Press* arrives at the conclusion that the Department of Labor would virtually be the arbitrator. This is either crude nonsense or crass ignorance. All the department has to do with the board is to appoint a chairman to sit with the representatives appointed by the men and the operators. The matters in dispute are then taken up by the board and later their report is submitted to the Minister of Labor.

The *Free Press* states that the miners are prepared to accept the decision of the conciliation board, but it could not state this from anything contained in the Farrington correspondence which it published. According to the correspondence Farrington was the sole actor. He told the Vancouver Trades and Labor Congress that he alone was responsible for the strike, that he alone had directed the strike and that he alone had charge of it. And just as on his say so the strike began, so on his say so he proposes it will end. As a matter of fact it will end whether he says so or not, and we are very much surprised if he does not realize this just as fully and as hopelessly as anyone else.

## Macfarlane Bros.

### SPECIAL BLANKET SALE

We received a shipment of White Wool Blankets which are slightly soiled. This is your opportunity to secure these Seasonable Goods at very favourable prices.

See our Splendid range of Comforters and Eiderdowns at prices to suit all.

We carry a most complete stock of Infants' and Children's Goods.

Gentlemen: We have just received from Toronto a complete range of high grade Linen Collars and a very choice assortment of Ties.

Our Grocery Department will appeal to all economical housekeepers, high grade goods at popular prices.

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

Phone 10

P. O. Box 100

## LOOK !!

I am receiving consignments daily of Xmas and New Year stock in all lines which cannot be beaten either in price or quality

T. D. McLEAN  
THE LEADING JEWELER  
Cumberland, B. C.

### NEW ARRIVALS AT THE IDEAL STORE THIS WEEK

## Stamped Linens

In Table Centres, Runners, Cushion Tops, Pillow Slips, Towels, Tie Racks, Pipe Racks, Collar Bags, Darning Bags, Pin Cushions, etc. Cushion Cords and Frills to match cushions.

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Our Stock of Men's, Women and Children's Shoes and Rubbers is now complete for the winter. Get yourself shod before the wet weather sets in.

Men's Sweater Coats  
From \$2.25 to \$6

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The Ideal Store  
Next door to Tarbells.

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Fancy China at Half Price

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DUNSMUIR AVENUE  
CUMBERLAND, B. C.  
Phone 14

A. McKINNON  
THE FURNITURE STORE

## J. BARRIE

CONFECTIONERY, ICE  
CREAM, FRUIT, CANDY  
CIGARS & TOBACCOS

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Cumberland  
B.C.

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First Class in every respect. Perfect Cuisine  
Headquarters for Tourists and Sportsmen  
Wines, Liquors and Cigars

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When in Cumberland make the Union your headquarters

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Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world  
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Suits Made-to-Order from \$25 to \$35  
Style and Fit Guaranteed.

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After the harvest the wise man buys a Ford. He provides himself both pleasure and an efficient and economical servant for the seasons to come. Viewed from any angle, he knows the Ford is his best "buy" of the year.

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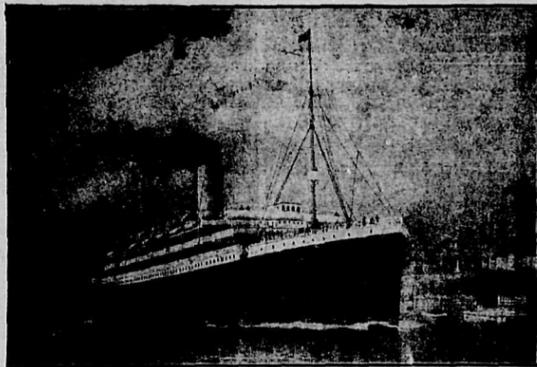
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Agents for Pilsener Beer

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We have all kinds of Silks imported direct  
 from Japan; Cream, Blue, White, Pink and  
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CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000

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 sale of Sterling and other Foreign exchange, drafts and Cable Transfers,  
 and for the financing of imports and exports of merchandise.

Commercial credits, Foreign drafts, Money Orders, Travellers'  
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Collections effected promptly at reasonable rates.

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Get your Cleaning,  
 Pressing, Repairing  
 and Shoe Shining

done by the

## CUMBERLAND CLEANERS

Next door to the Bank of Commerce.

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For absolute  
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### Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. *Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.*

Genuine must bear Signature

*Warranted*

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

### THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3

**THERAPION** Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor, etc. **THERAPION** is a safe and lasting cure. See that trade marked word "THERAPION" is on each bottle. Stamp affixed to all genuine packages.

Read Coupon  
**IDEAL CREAM**  
For sale by all Dealers.

**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 WILLINGLY. IT CURES COLIC, SOOTHES THE GUMS, ALLEYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**ARLINGTON** WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS. Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you. THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, 65 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario Limited

**WANTED at once** Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free). COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO, 815 College Street, Toronto, Canada.

**IMMORTALITY CERTAIN** Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law 488 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

**Three Wives** In a churchyard an old man, deep in thought, sat on a flat tombstone. It had been raining, and all the trees looked fresh and green. A tramp, passing by, made a remark on the weather. Grand morning! Yes, said the old man. Just the sort of weather to make things spring up, said the tramp. Hush! hush! said the old man. I have three wives buried here.

The Barber (after the shave)—Hair dyed, sir. Customer—Yes, it died about five years ago.

**Virtue is its Own Reward** The above is an adage that is seldom repeated by the finder of lost property when a substantial money consideration is involved in the restoration of the thing found; but an Oklahoma hunter who trailed and found a little boy who had been lost for several days refused the reward of \$500 that had been offered for the child's return; the father's and mother's joy, he said, was reward enough for him.

Why is there never such a thing as a whole day? Because every day begins by breaking.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
URIC ACID RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES RACHITIS  
No. 23 THE PHARMACEUTICAL CO. LTD. TORONTO, CANADA  
50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada

### Initials of Old Pioneer

An interesting discovery in connection with the early history of Canada has recently been made, according to Mr. John M. Gibbon of the C.P.R., by Mr. James Brewster, of the Brewster Transfer Co. at Banff, who, in addition to owning fifteen hundred head of horses, has in his possession a section of the rocky mountain tree bearing the initials of Sir George Simpson, the famous explorer and governor of the Hudson Bay Company and his guide.

Sir George was the first man to make the overland trip via Canada and Siberia round the world, a trip which took him nineteen months to complete, whereas the C.P.R. and Trans Siberian Railway have now reduced the possible time to thirty-six days. Mr. Brewster, it appears, has theories of his own about the old trails through the Rockies, and in connection with these he has been investigating the Simpson pass, hoping to discover some trace of Sir George Simpson's historic passage. By the grace of fortune he chanced to examine closely the under side of a fallen giant of the forest, and there on the Great Divide between Atlantic and Pacific found some carving which proved to be:

G.S.  
I.R.  
1841.

It is evident that these initials are those of Sir George Simpson and his guide, James Roland. The use of the Latin 'J' or the modern letter 'I,' is thought to signify that the carving was executed by Sir George himself. The year 1841 is that in which the famous explorer made his trip through the Rockies, choosing the pass which has been named after him.

The carving is well preserved. The fact that the tree had fallen with that side to the ground had sufficed to protect the lettering against the weather. Mr. Brewster had the half section of the tree containing the script removed and taken to his home. The face has been covered with varnish in order to preserve as well as possible the only known trace of that famous round the world passage.

Mr. Gibbon was apprised of Mr. Brewster's find while he was at Banff a few days ago, through his efforts to locate records of David Thompson, geographer, in the early days of the west, to the North West Trading Co., the great rival of the Hudson's Bay Company. He had been referred to Mr. Brewster, and while questioning the latter about the trails used by Thompson in his explorations, was shown the half section of timber bearing the inscription described above. The inscription is now being photographed so that copies may be deposited at Ottawa and the museums of various historical societies.

The life of the veteran king of fur traders is one of the most picturesque in Canadian history. It is the story of a man of definite convictions, of unrelenting vigor, of firm loyalty, and where it concerned the government of those under him, stern justice. He came to the north west in 1820 to take charge of the affairs of the Hudson Bay company. By the time of the Papineau rebellion of 1837-38 he had so shown his ability to manage a great concern as to have assumed practically complete control of that company, and had taken up headquarters at Lachine, visiting Port Garry once in each year. Durlin, the Papineau and Mackenzie rebellions he stood as a staunch loyalist, bending every effort toward the crushing out of the rebellion. It was chiefly as a reward for these services that he was honored in 1839 with a knighthood.

In 1841 he took up his tour of the world, leaving London, England, on March 3 of that year. With canoe and pack horse he crossed the continent, took ship from Fort Vancouver for Siberia, and reached London on his return journey in exactly 19 months, 26 days from his time of starting. Compared with this journey is the recent achievement of John H. Mears in completing a tour of the world just under 36 days.

In 1849 Sir George Simpson retired from active government of the colony, leaving a local governor in charge.

During the years from 1838 on there had been considerable feeling in Canada that those lands in the north-west not actually owned by the Hudson Bay Company, but held under license for trading, should be thrown open for settlement. This feeling reached its height shortly before the date when the license would come up for its second renewal. A committee was appointed by the British Government to investigate. Sir George fought the application to permit settlement of the lands with all his old time vigor. He was the principal witness before the committee and assured that body that nothing could be grown in the West. He described how, even in the summer the earth was froze but a foot beneath the surface. Unfortunately for his testimony, passages quoted from his book describing his trip round the world told of the fertility of the land bordering the Red River, describing in flowery and highly imaginative language the wealth of vegetation that covered the earth, and prophesying that day when steamers should ply to and fro on the river between large and flourishing cities. The case for the Hudson Bay was lost, but before their license had expired, the great chieftain of the fur country in 1850 passed away at his headquarters in Lachine.

### Readily Answered

The railway ticket collector in England put his head in at the carriage door and addressed the jolly individual inside: Ticket, please! he said. The smiling one looked at him with alcoholic sadness. Got no ticket (hic); don't bother me, he said, settling down again. The collector at once produced his receipt book and after consulting a table of fares exclaimed: Five and six, please. The other thought for a moment and looking up, said: Eleven.

If the ticking of a watch disturbs your slumbers, try turning it tumblin' over it. This will completely deaden the sound.

### Marital Longevity

The married men's joke is as old as the mother-in-law joke which is to say it is as old as marriage. The rhytmeters and ballad mongers have exhausted their share of ridicule at the married. The cartoonist has taken up the same old thread of the woes of the matrimonialists. The epigrammatist gave what he thought was an unanswerable retort to the amateur statistician who said married men lived longer. Oh, no, it just seems longer. But the amateur statistician has been reinforced by the professional. The New York board of health has dished out the cold facts. After four years of investigation the board declares:

The death rate of married men between 20 and 29 years of age is 4.4 in the thousand; of single men, 6.6 in the thousand; of widows and divorced men 12 in the thousand. The death rate of married men between 30 and 39 is 5.9 in the thousand; of single men 12.9 and of widows and divorced men, 14.1. The death rate of married men between 40 and 49 is 17 in the thousand; of single men 12.9 and of widows and divorced men, 30.5.

The deadly parallel was drawn for all the decades up to 50, with similar results. There seems to be ample compensation in home comforts and home interests for home cares. — Knoxville Sentinel.

### Large Field Shoots for Connecticut Championship

One hundred and thirty-one shooters faced the traps in the Western Trapshooters' League Tournament, held July 26 at Danbury, Conn. With a high score of 97 clay targets broken out of a possible 100, in the main event, W. R. Newsoms, of Hartford, shooting Remington-UMC speed shells, became the Connecticut state champion.

### The Victorious Captain

The captain was an eccentric of the first water, and numbered among his peculiarities the fact that he never gave the desired answer to a direct question. An amusing instance of this evasive habit is related. One morning four of his friends who were aware of this trait in his character observed the captain going to market, and after some bantering entered into a bet as to the practicability of learning from him the price he paid for his purchase. They accordingly settled the preliminaries, and stationing themselves at different points along the street which he had to pass on his way home, awaited his coming.

Very soon the bluff old salt made his appearance with several pigeons dangling from his hand.

As he approached, the first questioner accosted him with: Good morning, captain! What did you give for your pigeons?

Money! responded the captain. Luntily as he continued his journey. The second gentleman a little farther on addressed him. How go pigeons this morning, captain? he asked.

They don't go at all—I carry 'em! was the unsatisfactory reply.

Shortly after that the captain met the third questioner, who having asked the time of day, casually inquired: How much are pigeons a dozen, captain?

I don't know. I only bought a half-a-dozen, said the old gentleman, still plodding on his way.

Finally, the fourth and last of the conspirators attacked the weary old mariner by observing in the blandest tones: A fine lot of pigeons you have there, captain. What did you get them for?

To eat! was the emphatic rejoinder.

The captain's eccentricity was henceforth left unchallenged.

**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 would a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

### He Needed It

A young dandy entered an optician's shop recently and asked to be shown some eyeglasses. He was given a pair to try on, but finding them unsuitable, remarked:

What will you do since these don't suit me?

Well, I'll give you a stronger pair. Well—er—er—if they don't suit either?

Then I'll give you a stronger pair still.

And if they fail, said the dandy, what would you advise me to do?

Oh, snapped the irate optician, get an intelligent dog and a yard of string.

### No Flies on Boston

Boston, it is claimed, has been freed from the fly nuisance by the simple plan of requiring the removal of manure from stables every day and the covering closely of all garbage cans. The scheme of destroying the fly's breeding-places is surely better and more effective than swatting the fly after he has become large enough to require swatting.

### March of Progress

Everything is for progress these days. We must get our church into line.

All right. Shall we instal a gymnasium or a garage?

Wind a towel wrung out of cold water about your lame knee when you go to bed at night. Cover that with a dry cloth, with a nice warm bit of flannel about the whole. In the morning your knee will feel almost well.

Landlord (who has caught a man trespassing on his ground)—Didn't you see my notice board—Private? Trespassers will be prosecuted?

Trespasser—Well, 'twere like this 'ere; I saw the board, but when I read Private, I didn't read any further, 'cos I thought it warn't any business of mine.

### Marvelous Escapes

I was on the top floor of a skyscraper, said the first fetti expert, visiting a poulticer, when a fire broke out and cut off all retreat.

How did you escape? asked the second expert.

Oh, I simply plucked a goose and so got 'down'.

Well, said number two, whose professional pride was hurt, I was once in a similar position. The escapes were too short, and hundreds of people watched from the street, expecting every moment that the flames would reach me. But I did not lose my presence of mind; as they gazed up I walked down the 'stairs.'

### Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.  
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

### A Good Trail

I am such a poor conversationalist, she said. What would you advise me to do?

Cultivate the habit, madam, cultivate the habit, he replied quickly.

### Matches and Fire Losses

On this continent, matches are everywhere. Every room contains matches and every pocket of a man's clothing contains matches. They are scattered about on desks and in drawers and are so common and are handled so carelessly that it is not to be wondered that we have a great many fires resulting from their use.

### Love's Quick Ears

Love may be blind, but it isn't deaf. It always hears husband when he comes in late and falls over the mission furniture.



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take **NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers**. They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125 NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

### Too Many Splinters

A new fast bowler was being tried for the cricket club. He scoid seven feet high, and had a pair of Sandow arms.

Whizz! came the first ball, like a bullet from a rifle; there was a crash and one of the stumps was sent back to the pavillon with a request for a new one. Three other stumps were wrecked in the first over, but although the spectators cheered, the captain of the fielding side wore a very worried look.

Don't put 'em in quite so fast, if you can help it, he remarked to the new man.

Not so fast? queried the bowler, with a ten-horse power scowl. Why?

'Cos it's a 'ard-up club you're playing for, snapped the skipper, not a fire-wood factory.

### Mme. Jeill. Chintnade

perhaps the most famous living woman composer has lately been made a member of the Legion of Honor in France. This is the third recognition of this kind that she has received, two other countries having preceded her own in recognizing her genius.

### Mauled a Bit

Two cokers were in the British Museum, looking at the statue of a Roman gladiator. One of its arms was broken off, his left leg ended at the knee, his helmet was battered, and there were several chips from the face of the warrior. Underneath the statue was an inscription: Victory.

Lor' lumme, Bill, said the gentleman in pearls, if that there bloke won the victory, what must 'a'bean the state of the bloke what lost?

### Teacher—What is the force that makes the world move?

Tommy—The landlord.

### Winnipeg Favors Concrete Lanes

Thirty thousand dollars will be spent by the Board of Control this year in concrete lanes. The use of concrete over a gravel foundation and without any other top dressing, has become very popular in many eastern and American cities of late years, and it is claimed that this style of roadway for suburban streets and lanes is the cheapest and best yet devised by the roadmaking experts. One lane in this way by the city early this spring and so far gives every promise of being entirely satisfactory.

### 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.

### Postmistress (to old woman)—You letter won't go. It's overweight.

And what is that, my dear?

Postmistress—It's too heavy. You must put another stamp on it.

Sure, it's joking you are. Another stamp would make it heavier than what it is already.

### A prominent Boston attorney tells of an American tourist

hailing from the west who was out sightseeing in London. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, which was Lord Nelson's flagship in several of his most famous naval triumphs. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and, coming to a brass tablet on the deck, he said, as he reverently raised his hat:

Here, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell.

Oh, is it? replied the westerner, blankly. Well, that isn't nothing, I nearly tripped on the blame thing myself.



ON BOARD THE CUNARD LINER MAURETANIA  
On 'A' deck. The names from left to right are:—Mr. Thomas Royden (deputy-chairman of the Cunard Company), His Majesty the King, Commander W. T. Turner, R.N.R. (Captain of the 'Mauretania'), Mr. A. A. Booth (Chairman of the Cunard Company) and Her Majesty the Queen. In the second row, to the right, may be seen Prince Albert and Lieut. F. G. Brown, R.N.R. (Staff-Captain of the 'Mauretania').

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PORTLAND  
**CANADA**  
CEMENT  
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Write for a free copy of this book

For a farmer's silo, a county road, or a railroad bridge,

**CANADA Portland CEMENT**

can be depended upon to make concrete that will last for generations.—There is only one grade—the best that science and skill can make.

The label on every bag is your guarantee of satisfaction.

**Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal**

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood—if you do not know him, ask us for his name.

# A CHILD MATCH

Great Efforts Were Made to Bring the Couple Together

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

"Mabndy," said Farmer Jones, "I wish Sairy was four or five years older."

"She'll be old soon enough, paw," replied his wife, "but what do you want her to hurry for?"

"Why, you know I'm guardeen for Billy Allen, and I know all about the farm he's goin' to have and the funds to work it. It would be a nice thing for Sairy to make a match with Billy."

"For land's sake, paw! You must be crazy to even think about those two chicks marryin'. Sairy won't be sixteen till next December, and, as for Billy, why, he ain't got a sign of a beard yet."

"That's what I was sayin'. If they was older we might bring 'em together. Before they git older there's no tellin' what'll happen. Billy's talkin' o' goin' to college. If he does he'll be away three or four years and see lots o' girls. Mebbe he'll take up with some o' 'em."

"What's he want to go to college for? He's goin' to run his farm, ain't he, when he gets old enough?"

"Reckon he is. That's what he wants to go to college for. Nowdays they're teachin' young men all about farmin' by book larnin'. They say they kin raise as much that way on three acres as they used to raise on a dozen."

"Do tell! How do they do it?"

"I dunno. Reckon it's got some'n to do with the fertilizin'. But that's not



TOSSING THE LETTER INTO THE FIRE.

nothin' to do with what we was talkin' about. Billy and Sairy are nothin' but kids now, and by the time they git old enough to be married a lot o' changes may come."

"Mebbe they'll hang together. They've played together as children, and they're comin' to the age when shildish affection may turn to love."

"I've noticed they're gittin' shy of each other."

"Tell 'em what we better do. You and I better go to Aunt Martha's for a spell. The old woman's kind o' lonesome and has been beggin' me to make her a visit. We'll ask Mag to come in and keep house and tell Billy that Mag and Sairy need a man to perfect 'em. It always makes a boy feel like a turkey cock to call him a man and rely on him for things. That'll throw him and Sairy together, and mebbe it'll be the beginnin' o' some'n that when they git old enough will turn into matrimony."

"The farmer objected to being turned out of house and home for the purpose of trying to make a match in the distant future between two children, but in such matters the woman rules, and the plan was adopted. Mag Harbeson, an old maid cousin of Mrs. Jones, was installed as housekeeper and Billy Allen as protector.

Farmer Allen and his wife remained with Aunt Martha for a couple of weeks. They had informed Miss Harbeson of the object of the arrangement and asked her to send them reports from time to time as to how matters were progressing. These reports were not satisfactory. The first was that Billy was not much at home during the day, often coming in after the others had gone to bed. The children seemed to have reached an age where they were constrained in each other's presence. All the freedom of childhood had gone out of them.

After awhile Miss Harbeson wrote that she had suggested the children take the sorrel mare and have a ride on Saturday afternoon. Sarah was willing, but Billy said he was engaged to play with his baseball team. But since Sarah seemed disappointed he had given that up and consented to the ride. He had driven a way "kind o' sulky." The two didn't get home in time for supper and reported that they had lost their way and had

at home by a roundabout course. Sarah was tired out and went right upstairs to bed. Billy seemed flustered at having lost his way. He had boasted that he knew every road round about the farm for fifty miles and seemed to feel degraded at this proof of his ignorance.

The next letter told how Mrs. Harbeson had gone into a room where the two children were together. They did not seem to be much interested in each other. Billy was whittling at one end of the room, while Sarah was sewing at the other. On the whole, the writer didn't think much had been gained by leaving the children together.

The Joneses went home, and Mrs. Jones invited Billy to remain awhile longer with them, an invitation he accepted neither with alacrity nor hesitation. The hostess was somewhat disappointed to notice that he "fought shy," as she expressed it, of Sarah even more than before she went away, and, as for Sarah, if she seemed anything but indifferent when Billy was about, her manner betokened constraint. Altogether the plan did not seem to promise success.

One evening at supper, while Billy was still a guest, Farmer Jones, with a man's want of tact in such matters, gave vent to a bit of teasing of the two children. Sarah colored, and Billy looked as if he wanted to get away at once. Mrs. Jones gave her husband a lecture when she was alone with him, accusing him of having spoiled everything. She said they might as well give the matter up, and the next morning her opinion was confirmed by Billy's saying that he must leave them. He had decided to go to a college where he could take a special course in agriculture.

The matter of bringing about a future match between Billy and Sarah having miscarried, it was dropped, and for some time no further attempt was made to find a husband for the little miss. She matured rapidly, however, from this time, and, since girls in the country are liable to marry earlier than in the city, her mother, after she passed sixteen, began again to form plans for her. But Sarah did not appear inclined to follow these plans any more than she had followed the first one laid for her. She had little to do with young men and maidens of the vicinity and when with them acted as if she did not consider herself a part of them.

One day Mrs. Jones received a safo. On coming suddenly upon her daughter she found her reading a letter. At her mother's entry Sarah looked confused and tossed the letter into the fire that was burning brightly before her. Mrs. Jones was too diplomatic to appear to notice the incident, but that night when she was going to bed she told her husband of it and added that it indicated an unknown lover. Farmer Jones failed to see how Sarah could have found an opportunity to receive the attentions of a young man since she had never been from home, and they were sure none of those in the village had access to her. Mrs. Jones was not so easily satisfied. She was aware of the devices of girls to hide a love affair.

Billy Allen confined himself to the study of agriculture during his college course and at the end of a year decided to apply what he had learned in a practical way on his farm, then go back during one or more winters to study theoretically, thus alternating between theory and practice or, rather, working the two together. He came to see the Allens, but his first call passed with a certain formality that had never appeared before. Mrs. Jones attributed it to his having mingled with persons from other walks of life than farmers and to his having grown older.

Farmer Jones and his wife, however, thought little now of Billy Allen, for a young widower in far better circumstances than Billy had called several times at the house, and, although he was never alone with Sarah, the quick eye of Mrs. Jones detected that he was not calling merely for the purpose of spending an evening in company, but was looking for a wife. While his admiring glances at Sarah were lost on Farmer Jones, they had a marked effect on his wife. She informed her husband of the situation, suggesting that the next time the widower called they offer an excuse to leave the two together. This was done, but Mrs. Jones was disappointed at the wooer's leaving much earlier than usual.

"I don't know what we're goin' to do with her," she remarked to her husband. "I reckon she's goin' to be an old maid."

One afternoon when Farmer Jones had been to the county seat on business and Mrs. Jones was at Aunt Martha's something happened. The farmer and his wife met at supper, but Sarah was not there.

"I wonder where she is," remarked her mother. "Mebbe she's in her room. I'll go to see."

She found the room swept and garnished. The closet, the bureau drawers, were empty. She was paralyzed. Before she had time to recover there came a ring at the telephone. Mechanically she took the receiver off the hook.

"What is it?"

"I'm Sarah," came a tremulous voice. "For land's sake, Sairy! Where are you?"

"I'm at Billy's farm. I'm married."

"Married!"

"Yes, I've been married ever since a year ago, when you and I went to Aunt Martha's. Billy and I went to ride one day and got married before we came home."

"Oh, my goodness gracious! Paw, come here. Sairy's been married to Billy Allen more'n a year!"

"Humph, I thought you said I'd broke that up by my stupidity!"

### The Word Cocoon.

It really should be "coco-nut," but custom compels the inclusion of that superfluous "a." The term coco or cocon by which the nuts are known is said by several authorities to be of Portuguese origin, and the derivation is quite out of the ordinary. According to Bauhin, *coccos* or *coquens* is derived from the three holes at the end of the nut, giving it the resemblance of a species of monkey. Another writer, Piso, would have us believe the name is due to the sound emitted when air is blown into one of the holes of the nut, it being likened unto the voice of an ape. The Portuguese for monkey is *macaco* or *maccoco*. Perhaps the best explanation offered is that "coco" means a grin or grimace, for the three eyes of the nut certainly convey the impression of a hideous laugh. For the unnecessary "a" the blame has been laid on the head of a careless proofreader, who allowed the name in its present form to creep into Johnson's dictionary, although the learned doctor had used the correct spelling.—London Telegraph.

### Good Discipline.

"Our American militia is the best in the world," said the president of the Descendants of the Signers.

"How strict it is! During the annual encampment of our Virginia militia a private was riding one hot day on a trolley car with his uniform coat unbuttoned. This caused a sergeant on the smokers' seat behind to say: "Button up that coat! Haven't you got any sense of military decency at all?"

"But here a gentleman on the left interfered, saying to the sergeant: "How dare you give commands with a cigar in your mouth? I'm Major Fitzgibbon Calhoun."

"At this point an elderly gentleman, with a white militia mustache leaned over and murmured in the major's ear: "Colonel Brewster Fairfax is sorry to remind you, sir, that to scold a sergeant in the presence of a private is a military offense hard to overlook."—Washington Star.

### Hens That Swim.

School Inspector (to the infant class)—Can a hen swim?

"Yes," says Maggie, with a significant nod of the head.

"What! Do you say a hen can swim?"

"Yes," with repeated nod.

The infant mistress is appealed to regarding the instruction imparted to the class.

"Maggie," says the infant mistress, "surely you are not thinking. Do you say a hen can swim?"

With persistent nod Maggie says "Yes."

Head master enters the room. Inspector calls his attention to Maggie's repeated answer.

Head Master (to Maggie)—Do you mean to say a hen can swim?

"Yes," says Maggie.

"Did you ever see a hen swim?"

"Yes; a water hen."

Inspector confesses he has still something to learn.—London Answers.

### Turkey as "the Sick Man."

Now a collector of old prints comes forward with the proof that the expression, "the sick man of Europe," so persistently applied for years to Turkey, really dates back to the seventeenth century, when John Sobieski drove back the Turks from the gates of Vienna. He shows an old engraving with the Turk on his sickbed in the center and the doctors representing all the nations of Europe gathered about him. As has been the case ever since, they cannot agree as to the treatment. All want to make an end of the Turk, but the Spaniard wishes to apply a bomb, the Pole wishes to give him steel, the Prussian would stifle him with his cloak, etc. Change the names and costumes of the doctors and this cartoon of nearly three centuries ago would answer for any of the numerous congresses that have since then attempted to settle the vexing eastern question.—Argonaut.

### Our Limitations.

There are noises louder than thunder which we cannot hear, the roar that lies on the other side of silence, writes Frank Harris in "Unpatriotic Waters."

We men are poor, restless prisoners, hemmed in by our senses as by the walls of a cell, hearing only a part of nature's orchestra and that part imperfectly, seeing only a thousandth part of the color marvels about us and seeing that infinitesimal part incorrectly and partially.

### One Who Knew It.

A very old lady, who was on her deathbed and in a penitential mood, said, "I have been a great sinner more than eighty year and didn't know it." An old colored woman who had lived with her a long time exclaimed, "Lor, missus, I knowed it all the time!"—Exchange.

### His Awful Dream.

Sydney Smith had been ill, and a friend having called to see him inquired what sort of night he had passed.

"Oh, horrid, horrid, my dear fellow! I dreamed I was chained to a rock and being talked to death by Harriet Martineau and Macaulay."

### Don't Wait Too Long.

Do not place too much confidence in the saying, "It is never too late to mend." A big patch is sometimes as conspicuous as a hole.—Youth's Companion.

### Strong Hint.

Balladist—Don't you think if I'd cut out one of my four songs it would improve my act? Stage Manager—Yes, about 25 per cent.—Brooklyn Life.

### According to Passport.

Prince Metchersky, who is a journalist by profession, was commissioned by the czar to investigate certain agrarian troubles. The prince went to Roumania and there obtained one of the permits necessary for taking live stock across the frontier. Then he went to a Russian frontier post and presented the document to the official as his warrant to pass. The official could read but little in Russian and knew no Roumanian, but the big document, with coat of arms and seal, greatly impressed him, and he cheerfully put the Russian official stamp on it. His investigations ended, the prince went back to Moscow and at the first opportunity presented the passport to the governor, saying:

"With this document I entered Roumania and traveled about for five months, yet you must admit that the description of me is scarcely correct or flattering."

The amazed governor read that the prince was "one black sow, full grown, with one ear partly torn away."

### Get Even With the Lawyer.

Many years ago there lived in Camden, Me., two neighbors, Dr. Huse and Judge Thayer. The doctor had occasion to sue a man and of course employed his neighbor, the judge, as his counsel. After a session of court met the judge and asked about his case. The judge said it was continued. Meeting him again after another session and asking again about his case, the same answer was given.

As it cost \$2 or \$3 each time it was continued, the doctor thought by the time it was settled, after paying the judge, he would get nothing.

Some time afterward the judge was afflicted with a felon and, of course, employed his neighbor, the doctor. After suffering awhile he met the doctor and said: "Doctor, this thing is getting along very slowly. I have walked the floor nights for a week. What are you doing to it?"

The doctor, who stammered, loudly replied, "Co-co-continuing, loudly George!"

### Attended to Beforehand.

When Judge Stewart of Vermont presided at the trial of a negro charged with the murder of another of his race he admitted afterward to friends that he had serious doubts of the prisoner's guilt until he began to pronounce sentence. The negro had pleaded not guilty and repeatedly on being questioned had asserted with much emphasis, "I didn't do it!" The evidence was not convincing, and the judge was surprised when the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. His doubts vanished when, after reminding the negro that he had been duly tried by a jury of twelve men, etc., he said: "It is my duty to warn you that your days on earth are numbered, and it behooves you to avail yourself of the little remnant of time allotted to you to make your peace with God."

Just there the negro broke in with the exclamation, "Ah done dat already, judge, befo' Ah went out ter kill dat niggab!"—New York Sun.

### Important Postscript.

William H. Taft when he was president never overlooked an opportunity for a joke. In the closing months of his administration Henry L. Stimson, then secretary of war, wrote Mr. Taft a very urgent request that he give a friend of Stimson a certain federal position.

Mr. Taft wrote to Stimson as follows:

My Dear Stimson—I am sorry I cannot do anything for your friend in response to your letter of today. I would like to accommodate you, but it is impossible. Sincerely yours, WILLIAM H. TAFT.

Under that he wrote:

Turn over.

Then Mr. Stimson read on the other side of the paper:

I couldn't do it today because I gave the fellow the job yesterday.

### The Skin on Balled Milk.

What causes the formation of the skin on the surface of boiled milk and of hot cocoa that is made with boiled milk? Dr. Porcher of Lyons, France, says that it is the result of the disintegrating of the lime caseinate in the milk. Heat separates the lime and the casein, and the lime combines with carbonic acid from the air to form a thin film of carbonate of lime. This film supports the undissolved casein in the milk as well as some coagulated albumen and fat.

### The Amateur Photographer.

An amateur photographer was showing some snapshots of Italy.

"And these leaning buildings—what are they?" he was asked.

"They are some buildings in Pisa," he replied. "That perfectly straight one near them is the famous leaning tower."

### A Misunderstanding.

She—I was rather disappointed in that gentleman to whom you introduced me last night. He—Indeed! How so? She—Why, you spoke of him as a bridge expert, and he turned out to be nothing but a famous engineer.—Boston Transcript.

### Abnormal.

Inspector—Any abnormal children in your class, Miss Pedagog? School-teacher—Yes, one of them has good manners.—Life.

### Another Mrs. Malaprop.

"No, she wouldn't listen to reason," said Mrs. Twickembury. "She was in a most indicative mood."—Christian Register.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for while you give him today he steals tomorrow from you.—Old Saying.

### AN OLD LOVE SONG.

Tell me what within her eyes  
Makes forgotten spring arise  
And all the day, if kind she looks,  
Flow to a tune like tinkling brooks,  
Tell me why, if but her voice  
Falls on men's ears, their souls rejoice,  
Tell me why, if only she  
Loth come into the company  
All spirits straight enkindled are  
As if a moon lit up a star.

Tell me this that's writ above  
And I will tell you why I love.

Tell me why, if she but go  
Alone across the fields of snow,  
All fancies of the springs of old  
Within a lover's breast grow bold;  
Tell me why, when her he sees,  
Within him stirs an April breeze,  
And all that in his secret heart  
Most sacredly was set apart,  
And most was hidden then awakes,  
At the sweet joy her coming makes.

Tell me what is writ above,  
And I will tell you why I love.

### IF PLAYFUL THEY CAN BE TAMED

It's the Fun-loving Animals Who Make Good as Pets and Performers.

The play of animals is of two kinds, motion and experiment. Monkeys play "tag" almost as children do, and "follow my leader" is a constant game in their native forests. The wild asses of the Syrian deserts race with each other, and this with so great an appearance of definite organization that early travelers declared them to be half human. The sham fight is almost universal in the animal and insect world, and students of ants have described them as poring out of the ant hill on several occasions, "scrambling, wrestling, jumping and pretending to fight, like a crowd of riotous school boys at play." The puppy chasing his tail and the kitten with a ball of yarn are common sights. Among sheep and goats, the phrases the "gamolling lamb" and the "sportive kid" reveal their playful manners. A calf is an ungainly creature, but it will cavort over the pasture in a manner which is distinctly reminiscent of exuberance of animal spirits. The cock-of-the-rock and other birds hold dances regularly, at which the tango is not excluded, though most of the numbers are solo performances and would be billed as "eccentric dancing."

When domesticated animals are considered, the relationship between play and submission to taming processes is very marked. The young of the grizzly bear play little and the grizzly is little tamed; the young of the cinnamon bear play less and the cinnamon bear is never tamed; the young of the black bear play like kittens and the black bear is a constant companion of the hardy-gurdy into northern Europe. The young of the baboon do not play, and no one would suggest a baboon for a pet; while the young of the macaque monkeys play continuously, and easily become members of a household. Dogs generally are playful and, as a race, are tamable; the thylacine never play, and no one has attempted to domesticate a "Tasmanian devil." Parrots are playful, eaglets are not, and the rule thus holds true in the animal kingdom. Among sea mammals, seals are very playful, sea lions are not, and one finds seals among the cleverest performers of the vaudeville stage. And of the larger animals, the elephant alone possesses playful character in youth, and thus while the rhinoceros and hippopotamus can only be seen from the safe side of strongly barred cages, the elephant can be utilized for a thousand purposes, from that of a derrick to a nursemaid.

### For the Teeth.

One of the most skillful dentists gives these rules for the care of the teeth: Use a soft brush, and water of about the same temperature as the mouth. Brush the teeth up and down in the morning, before going to bed, and after eating, whether it is three or six times a day. Use a good tooth powder twice a week, not oftener, except in case of sickness, when the acids from a disordered stomach are apt to have an unwholesome effect upon the dentine. Avoid all tooth pastes and dentrifices that foam in the mouth; this is a sure sign of soap, and soap injures the gums, without in any way cleaning the teeth.

The very best powder is of precipitated chalk; it is absolutely harmless, and will clean the enamel without affecting the gums. Orris root added gives a pleasant flavor, but in no way improves the chalk. At least a pint of tepid water should be used in rinsing the mouth. Coarse, hard brushes and soapy dentrifices cause the gums to recede, leaving the dentine exposed. These rules are worth heeding.

### Did the Vicar Bite?

With a face as ruddy as an apple, Farmer Tullett drove along the quiet country road in his trap.

As he drew near the little village he met the vicar walking along, with downcast head and a very meditative look upon his face.

"I'm right sorry to hear o' the fire at your house last night, sir," he said. "Was there any serious loss?"

"Indeed there was, my good Tullett," said the vicar dolefully. "Ten years' sermons were completely burned."

The old farmer touched his horse with his whip, and a sly twinkle came into his merry eye.

"Ay," he retorted, as the trap moved off, "they'd make a grand blaze, sir! They were so dry, ye see!"

### Wouldn't Give a Pal Away.

The Magistrate: "Pal what you want you to tell us is the exact word used by the prisoner when he spoke to you."

Witness: "He said, your worship, there was no third person."

The Magistrate: "Then he must have said, 'I stole the pig.'"

Witness: "Begorra, an' maybe you did, your worship, but he did not split on you!"

### Next, Please!

"When I was on the West Coast," said the old sailor, "the mosquitoes used to stand on the stones and bark."

"Great Scott!" the listener ejaculated. "You don't mean it?"

"Yes, I do," replied the sailor; "they often get on to the stones and bark—of the trees!"

### Trunk Straps.

Baggage-men sometimes take a strap from a good trunk to put on one that has broken open. Give or screw your strap on to your trunk if you wish to be sure of it when you return from your trip.

## STUDY IN BROWNS.

A Color Scheme to Be Popular This Fall.



PICTURE FROCK IN BROWN SHADES.

In the fall a brown costume always seems to tone with nature's coloring, the falling leaves and the general prevalence of reds and greens in the foliage.

This gown is what one might call a study in autumn tints. The skirt is of brown chiffon cloth and hangs in straight folds to the feet, where it is more voluminous than the jupes we have been wearing.

The kimono bodice is of a thin silk, with a leaf design carried out in the autumn tints of green, dull brown and reds.

### Bleaching Lingerie Waists.

When perspiration has left a yellow mark cover the blemish with peroxide of hydrogen and leave until dry; then cover with ammonia and wash. Ammonia water may be used to wash woolen waists on parts where perspiration has left marks. The ammonia will clean the material without injury to the fabric and also destroy all odor. Often a mark in fine material may be removed in the following manner: In a saucer or pan place a lighted match and cover with sulphur. When it begins to burn, cover with a funnel to hold in the fumes. Hold the dampened material over the end of the funnel, and in most cases it will bleach the spot. Work by an open window where there is a strong draft in order to avoid inhaling any of the fumes.

### Crimlines to Come.

Before the very tight skirt came in we should have halted with something approaching dismay the news from Paris that the fashions of 1830 are expected to supersede those of the present year. But as a relief from tightly dragged skirts, no petticoats and colorful visions of hosiery the gowns of 1830 would be a welcome change.

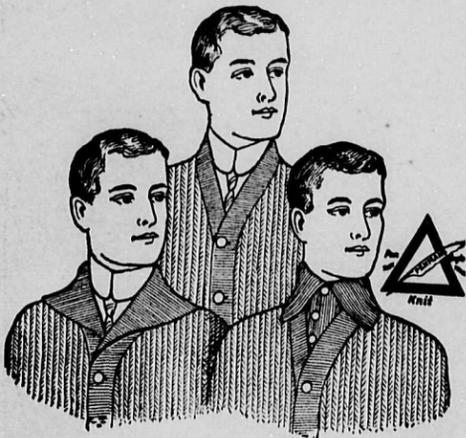
It is the fashion now to deride everything Victorian, but perhaps leniency will be extended to the year 1830, which was not Victorian. There is even a rumor that crimlines will follow upon this revolution in dress. That would be bad indeed, but scarcely worse than the plague of ugly and indecorous dresses from which we are now suffering.

### Entertain Your Club Outdoors.

Have the refreshments put up in boxes, as for a picnic lunch. Arrange them in three courses—sandwiches with salted peanuts, cake and fruit. Have the boxes numbered, two to each number, and number each course. Give one number to a hunt, another to a woman, and let them hunt partners by matching numbers and eat the first course together. When they get to the cake another number is found, and they hunt the number to match. Still another number comes with the fruit, and this necessitates another change. Ice cream and coffee may be served from a table.

# Sweeping Reductions in New Fall Millinery

Now is your opportunity to buy one of the Leading Models of the Season at greatly reduced prices. Reductions of from 25 to 50 per cent. Do not delay, every hat reduced. Our object is a speedy clearance of all our Millinery Stock.



## Sweaters and Sweater Coats

We have one of the largest varieties and best assortment of Sweater Coats ever shown in this city, and our prices are right. Comparison invited.

## Standfield's Underwear

In the various weights. Every Suit of this popular make is guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money.



## Penman's Hosiery

The name of Penman is a guarantee that you will get the best for your money. We are increasing our stock of this standard line, and for comfort and wear you can't beat it.

## Simon Leiser & Co. LIMITED "The Big Store"

Phone 38

**OUR STOCK**  
Consisting of Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Dress Goods, Ladies' Silk Waists, Hosiery, Boots and Shoes, Smallware, Hardware, etc.  
AT POPULAR PRICES.

**C. Sing Chong**  
CHINATOWN, West Cumberland  
Branch Store at Bevan

### PROGRESSIVE POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Work on Canadian Harbors that will cost no less than \$30,000,000 is now under way. The harbors being improved are St. John, Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Vancouver, Victoria.

Seabrook Young, dry goods merchant, of Victoria, is coming here again, and will be at the Union Hotel on November 14th, 15th, 17th, 18th, and 19th. This journey will be especially confined to winter goods. Ladies' and Children's Heavy Coats, children's from \$3.50 to \$10, ladies' \$8 to \$20. We are making a special sale of suits at the reasonable figure of \$10 and \$15. Ladies and Children's Sweaters and Sweater Coats, Silk and Delaine Blouses, all prices. Millinery "the latest" - correct styles. Please remember the date, the place, the goods, and above all save big money by our prices.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Construction of Wharfs at Victoria Harbour, B.C." will be received at this office until 4 p.m. on Tuesday, December 9, 1913, for the construction of Wharfs at Victoria Harbour, B.C.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the District Engineers' offices at New Westminster, B.C., Victoria, B.C., Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont., Post Office Building, Montreal, P. Q., and on application to the Postmaster at Vancouver, 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 the 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 of the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. (5 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline 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. DERSOCHERS,  
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, October 27, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.---45197



### TIMBER SALE X 15.

Sealed tenders will be received by the Minister of Lands not later than noon on the 28th day of November, 1913, for the purchase of Timber Licence X 15, covering the area lying immediately west of Timber Licence 6268, Cortes Island.

Two years will be allowed for the removal of the timber.

Particulars of the Chief Forester, Victoria, B.C.



### TIMBER SALE X102.

Sealed tenders will be received by the Minister of Lands not later than noon on the 26th day of December, 1913, for the purchase of Timber Licence X102, adjoining Timber Licence 33667, in the vicinity of Goliath Bay, Jervis Inlet.

Two years will be allowed for the removal of the timber.

Particulars of Chief Forester, Victoria, B.C.



### TIMBER SALE X 80.

Sealed tenders will be received by the Minister of Lands not later than the 9th day of December, 1913, for the purchase of Licence X 80, to cut 15,400,000 feet B.M. and 3,315 cords of shingle bolts from Lot 44, Cardero Channel, Range 1, Coast District. Three years will be allowed for the removal of the timber.

Particulars of the Chief Forester, Victoria, 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 the applicant himself.

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

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

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10.00 an acre.

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

W. W. CORY,

Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of the contents of this notice will not be aid for.



### CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the reserve existing over lands known as Section 7, Hornby Island by reason of a notice published in the B. C. Gazette on the 21st of October, 1876, is cancelled, and that the said lands will be open to entry by pre-emption at 9 o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1914.

R. A. RENWICK,

Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department,

Victoria, B. C.,

1st October, 1913.

### WATER NOTICE.

Application for a Licence to take and use and to store or pen back water will be made under the "Water Act" of British Columbia as follows:—

1. The name of the applicant is The Wellington Colliery Company Limited.

2. The address of the applicant is 316, Pemberton Block, Victoria, B.C.

3. The name of the stream is Langley Creek. The stream has its source in Langley Lake and tributaries flows in a north east direction and empties into Union Bay about 1-2 mile from the Coal Wharf.

4. The water is to be diverted from the stream at Langley Lake about 3 miles from Union Bay.

5. The purpose for which the water will be used is coal washing and industrial purposes.

6. The land on which the water is to be used is described as follows: Coal washery on S.E. 1-4 of N.E. 1-4 and N.E. 1-4 of S.E. 1-4 of Section 31, and S.E. 1-4 of N.E. 1-4 and N. 1-2 of S.W. 1-4 of section 32, Township I., Nelson District.

7. The quantity of water applied for is as follows: twenty cubic feet per second.

8. The quantity of water to be stored is 700 acre feet.

9. The reservoir site is located at Langley Lake.

10. This notice was posted on the ground on the Sixteenth day of October, 1913.

11. A copy of this notice and an application pursuant thereto and to the requirements of the "Water Act" will be filed in the office of the water Recorder at Nanaimo. Objections may be filed with the said water Recorder, or with the Comptroller of water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

Wellington Colliery Company,  
Limited (Applicant)  
By W. L. Coulson (Agent)

Hot Tomales for sale at Joe Barrie's.

For up-to-date millinery see Dency Smith, Courtenay.

Dr. D. E. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland Nov. 19th and following days.

The Busy Bees' Hive will hold a dolls bazaar Tuesday after December pay day.

## New Townsite-No. 8 Mine

This consists of Eighty Acres, half of quarter section 228 the Canadian Colliery owning the other half on which the main shaft and saw mills are situate, so that it is well situated being close to business operations and absolutely inside property.

Price of Lots \$150 and upwards, on easy terms.

Vancouver  
Island  
Farms and  
Acreage  
Specialists

Apply: HARRY IDIENS

British Columbia Investments  
Limited

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