LADIES' Costumes, Tongee & Panama Long Coats
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Campbell Bros.

THE ISLANDER

Ladies' New Belts, Collars, Dutch Collars, Jabots, Neck Ruching & Blouses at
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Legislative Library
Victoria, B. C.

No. 46 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1911 Subscription price $1.50 per year

THE WORLD'S BEST RIDERS

With Bison Stock Co's. of Los Angelos California

John Milton Brown, Art Acord, Bertha Blancett and Dell Blancett, championion bucking horse and all-around riders of the world, who have issued a challeng to ride against any one for $1,000.

These people are known throughout the west for their skill and daring, and their work in Bison pictures has caused many thrills of admiration among audiences. John Milton Brown was identified with the 101 Ranch for three years, and the Roundup Co. two years.

Art Acord rode the three most vicious bucking horses in the world, and is the only man who has ever conquered Steam boat, a man-killing equine. Acord rode this animal three times.

Bertha Blancett, the feminine member of the quartet, is a graceful equestrinne, and won the world's championship in 1904, 1905 and 1910. She was connected with the 101 Ranch for three years. Her husband, Dell Blancett, was with the 101 Ranch for several years and is known as the best all around rider in the world.

These people think no more of roping saddling and riding a vicious, biting kicking, bucking horse than ordinary easterners think of shooting the chutes at an amusement park. Victory in a thousand battles with the equine enemy, and full confidence in their ability, has developed a feeling of indifference to the dangers of their calling. This absolute abandon and disregard of personal danger has made Bison films the talk of the picture-loving public, for it is only in Bison films that one can see horses being ridden at break neck speed, up and down dangerour cliffs, dashing through rushing torrents, etc.

These pictures are regularly shown at the City Hall.

In speaking to Mr Harrison, our local legal light, regarding liquor licences etc., some mention was made regarding statements contained in a letter signed 'M.D' appearing in the paper of the 8th. inst. which Mr Harrison characterized as absolutely false, and that he had no knowledge of any secret meeting of the licensing Board, or Police Commissioners; that he never attended such a meeting, nor has he ever represented the Union Brewing Co. of Nanaimo at one meeting board of either Police or license commissioners, he also mentioned that it was up to 'M.D' to get busy and try and collect the $200 00 referred to in the last issue of the "Cumberland News."

Notice is hereby given that all accounts standing against the Pilsener Brewing Co. Cumberland must be presented by the end of April 1911, or the same will not be acknowledged.

J.G. Biggs
Sec'y

Correspondence.

To the Editor.

In reply to M.D's. letter in last weeks paper I want to say that I have never tried, and do not want to get the New England License away from anybody

The rest of the letter I don't think has any sense to it and is not worth a reply.

Victor Bonora

Sucking Pigs for sale, $3 each. Money accompany order.
Robert Sollan, Hornby Island.

SPORTING NOTES OF INTEREST

What is Doing in Local Sporting Circles

The most notable event in sporting circles last week was the defeat of Scotland by the Fifers in a football game. It seems that Scotland is going back in the old game. The week before England and Wales took their measure and now to let the kingdom of Fife beat Scotland is the limit. The Fifers presented a natty appearance in blue and white sweaters, but their playing was not in keeping with their neat appearance their play being very ragged, in fact both teams playing such a ragged game that no one player can be pointed out more than another, the score 3-2 was an excellent criterion of the game.

The principals of the Murray-Thompson match are hard at work training for their bout which comes off on May Pay day. Murrays is not very well known in Cumberland but has quite a reputation in Scotland where he hails from Having wrestled in various tournament against some of the best men in the welter division in Scotland. He is young strong and has a large knowledge of the game, and would bear watching. Thompson our local exponent of the grappling art is some goer himself being regarded in some quarters as a sure winner and if physical strength has any thing to do with this match combined with good condition he should be the favorite as he is in very capable hands having on his training staff George Gray, a past master in the wrestling game who has been associated with the Swansons for years, and in fact there are very few Athletes who don t know Gordie. His other trainer is Sandy Jure whose rep as an Athlete is to well known to need mention here.

Lacrosse seems to have taking the boys by storm and every evening this week, there has been a large turnout to practice. Dunc Robertson, Jimmy Whyte, and Sommerville seem to be making great heading in the fine points of the game.

The Vancouver Milling Company has promised a Cup for a series of 10 games open to the Comox District. Rowan and Cameron are both going to enter a team and Courtenay is also going to enter. They have some good material to form a team, Rod McKenzie one of the best Lacrosse players in Canada is staying there and with him to start with they ought to be able to get a team that will make the Cumberland boys go some.

There has been persistent rumors that Vinson and Dixon would hook up in the near future. If they do the public are assured of a first class exhibition of skillful boxing both men being experts in their own particular style, and when two men of opposite styles mix there is something doing.

What about the 24th of May celebration. The early bird gets the worm. Only five weeks more

Nanaimo tied with Ladysmith last Sunday, after having all the best of the game. The inclusion of Jocky Sutherland in their front rank has helped them considerably, but the luck was against them Sunday and shoot they could not. There also was some kick about the equalizing goal a great many people claiming it was scored after time was up.

If the White Lacrosse team can be held together this season they should be sure winners of the Cup Youth and strength is their mainstay and for speed well I should smile. Their lineup is rather a hard combination combining all the above elements.

Cameron has also a fast aggregation of stick wielders headed by himself, the following players are in his lineup. Charlie Grant, Alex Walker, Sommerville, the Carpenter, for lack of his other name Cotton the Money Kid and side kick Halcrow Patsy of the Bank of Commence Dunc Robertson, Alex. McNeiven and several others,

Ben Reese is another canidate for Lacrosse honors playing cover point for the blues. Ed. Hunden is another crack of some class.

The married men of this town challenge the single stiffs to a game of Prof. Baseball.

Married men's lineup.

Jas. Peralme	Shortstop Mgr.
Jno. Stant	Pitcher Capt.
Jno. Piper	First Base
Barney Sweeney	Catcher Sec'y.
Andrew Gibson	Center Field Treas.
Ira Garnes	Right Field Field Captain
Roger Thompson	Left Field
Geo. Richardson	2nd. Base
Arthur Bradley	3rd Base
Edward Rule	Mascott

HOSPITAL BOARD MEET

Yearly Report Submitted at Meeting Friday

The annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Union and Comox District was held in the Council Chambers on April 8th.

President, Mr Abrams took the chair.

The Auditors report was submitted as follows;

Total Receipts for the year	$8784.60
" Expenditure " " "	8156.66
Balance on hand " " "	627.94

After the report was read the president declared all offices vacant and election was proceeded with as follows;

President ..... J. Abrams
Vice Pres. ..... W. Willard
Tres. ..... L. Mounce
Sec'y. ..... F.J. Dalby

Directors, Dr. Gillespie, C. Parnham, S. Magnone, vice Mr Bickle retireing, to which are added the two government appointees;—H. Mounce and J. Horbury

Mr W. E. Lawrence acted as chairman of the meeting and Mr. Jno. Wier as secretary.

DOUGAL MITCHELL DIED SATURDAY

Passed To Rest After a Prolonged Illness

The death occurred in the local hospitable on Saturday from cancer, after a prolonged illness of Mr Dougall Mitchell, for the past 10 years a resident of this city, aged 46 years.

A wife and nine children, the youngest of which was less than an week old, are left to mourn his loss.

The funeral took place on Sunday from the residence of Mr D. Stewart, Derwent Ave., and was largely attended.

FAREWELL SERMON TO-MORROW

Rev. Mr. McGillivray Leaves Local Pulpit

Many citizens of Cumberland in addition to the congregation of the Presbyterian church will sincerely regret that the Rev. D. McGillivray, for a number of years in charge of the Presbyterian church here, is about to leave the city and will preach his farewell sermon in the church where he has conducted service for the past six years, tomorrow night.

In losing Mr. McGillivray, the church is losing a forceful and convincing speaker and an earnest worker in the Master's cause.

Mr. McGillivray will leave at once for his old home in Nova Scotia where he will carry with him the best wishes not only of his old congregation but of the citizens generally.

Several of those who are going to the Eagles' Ball on the 17th have called at the office to enquire if it is a fact that hammer tail coats are compulsory on that occasion. It is not and a man is free to wear what he pleases.

THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION

Annual Meeting Held And Officers Are Elected

The annual meeting of the Football Association was held in the City Hall on last Sunday night.

All offices were declared vacant and new ones elected as follows.

President.... .....J. Bennie
Vice Pres. ..... D. Stewart
Sec'y. .....J. Harvey
Treas. .....J. R. Brown
Committee,—J. Dixon. J. Horbury, Jas Brown, W. Brown and W Thomson.

It was decided to form a city league and also to draw up a schedule for the McLeod-Maxwell Cup, Charity Cup, and Kesley Cup at another meeting to be held tomorrow night.

LOCAL MAIL SERVICE.

Arrival
Tuesday night
Thursday night
Saturday night
Sunday, per Cowichan 9 a. m.
Sunday noon, overland

Departure
Wednesday—6.00 a. m
Friday—6.00 a. m.
Saturday—4.15 p. m.
Sunday, 2 15 p. m

If you wish to make your piano or furniture appear just like new, try a bottle of Boyle's Piano and Furniture Polish. It is an exceptionally good polish and you will not use any other after having tried it once. 25 cts per bottle up in 75c and $1.25 bottles. For sale by Chas Sparrow at "the Islander" office Cumberland

Birth—On Thursday, April 13th, to the wife of Mr. William Hird of this city, a daughter.

THE EDITOR UNDER OATH

Is Asked to Disclose Identity of Correspondent

An interesting meeting of the License Commissioners was held in the Council Chambers on Thursday night. His Worship the Mayor and Commissioners Parnham and Watson being present.

The Mayor announced that the meeting had been called to investigate certain charges made by a correspondent signing himself "M. D." in the last issue of The Islander.

The editor was present by special request, and it was moved by Commissioner Parnham, seconded by Commissioner Watson, that he be put under oath and forced to divulge the name of his correspondent in order that the writer of the letter might be called before the Board and given an opportunity to prove his statements.

City Solicitor Harrison assured the Board that they were perfectly within their rights in demanding that the editor divulge his correspondent's name.

The Commissioners thought that the editor's request for an adjournment in order to obtain legal advice would be useless delay, and an ambassador was dispatched to hunt up the City Magistrate to put the editor under oath.

The oath having been administered, the editor asked leave to address the Board at [illegible]

He requested: First, the section of the act, under which the License Commissioners claimed the right to force him to make public the name of the correspondent, be read

Second: That he be granted an adjournment in order that he might secure legal advice on the matter.

Third: That in the event of his being forced to give evidence under oath, that the fact that he did so under protest, be recorded in the minutes.

The section of the act asked for, was read by the City Solicitor, after which it was moved by Commissioner Watson seconded by Commissioner Parnham, that the adjournment asked for be granted.

Swine,—Improved Yorkshire elegible for registration, either sex. Price ten dollars each, at six weeks old.
M. Nixon
Denman Island.

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

C. H. Tarbell has just had a new plate glass front put in his store on Dunsmuir Avenue, which gives his place of business a much improved appearance.

Gents' dept. The Corner Store—If you want a suit that will wear and look dressy, come to J. N. McLeod, Agent for Coppley Noyes & Randall.

A committee from the Fire Brigade met a similar committee from the City Council on Monday night to arrange a basis for the taking over of the department by the City, the report of the joint committee will be laid before the Council for consideration at their next meeting.

Ladies' dept. The Corner Store—We have a full assorted stock of Ladies Waists in lawn, linen, silk and muslins and the prices are right.
J. N. McLeod.

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

THE POLICE COMMISSIONERS

Short Meeting Held on Thursday Last

The Police Commissioners held a short session at the Council Chambers on Thursday night.

The committee appointed to interview the business men of the city with regard to subscribing towards the nightwatchman's salary reported, the commissioners going into secret session to receive the same.

After receiving the report the meeting was again opened to the public.

While a number of the business men wished a change in the nightwatchman all had refused to make a definite charge against him, and under these circumstances the commissioners thought that they should take no action until the matter was laid before the Council or any deficiency in the amount raised by public subscription would have to be made good by the city.

Commissioner MacDonald moved that the City Clerk be instructed to write away for quotations for time clocks to be placed in the city where the watchman would be compelled to register on his beat at certain intervals during the night The motion carried.

TOWN TOPICS.

Visiting cards at the Islander office.

Dr. D. E. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland, from Wednesday April 12th to the 22nd inclusive.

"Peerless" Incubator, capacity 240 eggs with brooder, almost new, for sale cheap.
Apply 47 this office.

Gents' dept. The Corner Store—A full range of Gents' Boots and Low Shoes, tans, vici kid, patent and calf.
J. N. McLeod.

FOR SALE—A five-roomed house, situated on half of lot 3. Penrith Avenue, Cumberland. Will sell for $650. Apply to Antono Ferrero at residence.

Seed Potatoes,—Early Rochester Rose and Early King. Ten pounds for one dollar, seven fifty per hundred pounds.
M. Nixon,
Denman Island.

For Sale---Two Houses on good dry lot, rent for $10 per month each, will sell the two for $1650, or one for $850.
Apply X.Y.Z. Islander Office

For Sale,—A Piano in first class order Cost $400, will sell for $250. Apply Potters Pool Room.

FOR SALE—Marrinelli's Boarding House. For particulars apply to the owner.

Birth—On Wednesday, April 12th, to the wife of Mr. Thos. Comb, of this city, a son.

The Royal Bank of Canada wishes to inform the public that it has been the custom for years for banks to allow Joint Accounts to be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of them, and in the event of death to be paid to the survivor. This practice is not a new idea as many of the old timers here can affirm, they having operated accounts in that manner for years with us.

Miss Minnie Horbury is visiting her parent in this city.

Mr. Evans and his daughter and son are the guest of Mrs. and Mrs Bergland.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH EASTER DAY SERVICES.

Holy Cummunion 8 a.m. and 11 a.m. Evening Service 7 p.m. Solos, "Easter Eve," "Abide With Me," Mrs. Fox. Offerings are asked for the Mission Fund.

Life Story of Madame Curie

Who Revolutionized Science

A BODY of men, serious, erudite and cautious, to whose ranks no woman has ever been admitted, is debating within itself, but with all Paris, all France, and all the world awaiting the decision, the wisdom of admitting a certain Polish woman to the honor of its membership, says the Chicago Tribune. This body is the French Academy of Sciences, and the woman is Mme. Sklodowska Curie, the humble wife of a humble professor of chemistry who discovered radium and evolved the whole science of radioactivity which threatens to overturn the theories of a hundred physicists and chemists dead and living.

There is no evidence that Mme. Curie wants to be admitted to the Academy of Sciences. She has persistently refused all honors and favors thus far, and certainly the academy has little to give her. She is already fuller of achievements than any member of the austere society. Her name is now more widely famous than those of any ten men who are now debating about her eligibility. Certainly it would be a conventional honor for Mme Curie.

The prestige of the academy is great, but the prestige of enormous accomplishment is greater, and the scientists of the world in this era are beginning to believe that Mme. Curie stands at the turning point in science—the point where all the fundamental theories of energy, light and the chemical system of elements will have to be discarded and remolded.

In 1900 the Curies discovered the element that takes the world back to Newton's corpuscular theory of light, the metal with the incomprehensible radiations which seem to burn for ever and are yet not fire, which have the weirdest medicinal qualities and yet are poison to the flesh, which seem to contain the secret of eternal youth and have led scientists to doubt the usefulness of all their classifications of matter and to wonder vaguely if the outcome of it all will be a proof of the protoatomic theory.

Certainly this mother of two children who came to Paris a few years back and who lived in poverty in the Latin Quarter has been the greatest contributor to the chemical and physical sciences in this generation, and the Academy of Sciences, whose membership spells distinction, hesitates and debates within itself as to whether a woman shall be admitted to its ranks, while the woman in question lectures, experiments, and cares for her children, indifferent to their decision. When one is solving universal problems, honors that will be forgotten long before one's name has ceased to be a thing to conjure with are lightly considered.

Mme. Curie is by birth a Polish woman. Her father was a professor of physics in a college in Warsaw. Like the traditional instructor, he was exceedingly poor, and every spare cent he could save from his salary went into apparatus for his laboratory.

Prof. Sklodowska could not afford an assistant, therefore, and the college refused to allow him a man to help him clean up after his classes. He had to be in his laboratories all day preparing for his work, and then stayed late every night to clean up and wash his implements. When the little Sklodowska could scarcely read she was pressed into service as a test tube washer, and she spent long days with her father in his classes, doing the rough work in his experiments and scouring the tubes, beakers and crucibles as the students finished with them.

The time came when she had exhausted the possibilities of her father's laboratory, and it was decided that she should go to Paris. When she arrived there she found that she did not have enough money to pay the tuition at the university, so she was forced to enter a little technical school where the expenses were almost nothing and the prospects for her advancement not so promising, either. Her tutor was Prof. Curie, a man of almost middle age, with some slight scientific distinction but no salary to speak of, and no general recognition.

The instructor marvelled at the earnestness of his little Polish pupil, and soon discovered that she had a faculty for absorbing everything he propounded and a keen sense of analysis which amounted almost to intuition. She soon outstripped all her fellow students, and Prof. Pierre Curie appealed officially to his faculty for the power to make her his assistant. They would not grant her a salary, however, so she served as a helper once more at no salary, working constantly with her former tutor at his experiments.

Pierre Curie found new employment in the Mechanics' Institute, in the desolate quarter back of the Pantheon, and his serious little helper went with him. Again she was unable to get a salaried position, and continued to work unpaid for Curie himself. Curie's income was small enough, but they thought they could do better if they united their resources, so they were married. They went to live in the old Latin Quarter in students' apartments, and continued their work under better circumstances. They did not live any better, however; that was not the object. But they were able to spend so much more on apparatus and chemicals.

Then Mme. Curie secured a position as a lecturer in the normal schools at Sevres. Again there was more money for scientific work. In 1896 Henri Becquerel accidentally discovered the emanation of light from uranium.

He made an exposure of a plate without sufficient sunlight in the presence of uranium, and believing that the plate was still good because so little light had reached it, he put it away to be used at a later date. For some reason he developed it and found to his astonishment that a clear impression had been made—as clear as it could have been done in bright sunlight. He remembered the circumstances under which his plate had been exposed, and immediately set to work on his study of the "Becquerel" rays.

When Mme. Curie was first shown a bit of this uranium extracted from Bohemian pitchblende she jumped to the conclusion that there were other substances in the compound which could better account for these emanations. She told Prof. Curie about it, and, although her belief was founded on little more than intuition, he had come to have considerable faith in this scientific guessing of Mme. Curie, so they set to work on pitchblende, the waste from the Bohemian uranium mines. First of all, they isolated polonium, having the iridescent qualities of uranium and so named because Mme. Curie came from Poland. The next to come out of the melting pot was actinium, and then came radium, the metal which has revolutionized science.

At the Paris exposition of 1900, on a little shelf in the department of retrospective sciences, visitors found a substance marked: "Radium; Pierre and Mme. Curie." There was nothing in the catalogue about it and no descriptive card, for the discovery had been made after the catalogue had been printed, and so little was known about the discovery or the discoverers that it was almost impossible to say anything about it.

On this last discovery the Curies had expended more than a thousand dollars, which meant a great deal to them. They had found few people who were curious to know what they were doing, and when a few real scientists found their way from the exposition to the little laboratory behind the Pantheon, Pierre Curie was immensely flattered and thought it gracious of his callers that they should pay him so much attention. They did not realize that their discovery really amounted to anything. The honors that the world heaped upon them were all in the future, and Mme Curie, who could scent radium in waste from Bohemian mines, had no premonition of the laurels that were coming, and when they came the Curies were modest, almost resentful of the attention that was heaped upon them.

Radium was found to have the value in medicine of X-rays. It was discovered that it was the most certain test for diamonds, that it would burn the skin through a metal box and all sorts of insulation; and that the rays or emanations were of a gaseous nature like helium gas, which could be bottled; that they penetrated any substance and gave any substance the qualities of radium, but at that time the quantity of radium in the world was infinitesimal; it had not been isolated, and the scientists had not learned enough of it to bring its properties into juxtoposition in their time-honored principles.

Still it was interesting, wonderfully fascinating, and Prof. Curie was asked to lecture on its properties before the Sorbonne.

After that lecture honors came rapidly. The fact that it cost over $2,000,000 to produce a pound of it from 2,500 tons of pitchblende deterred the poor chemistry instructor from putting great quantities before scientific bodies for their study. The announcement that there was more gold in sea water than radium in pitchblende led the general public to believe that it was such a rare and unattainable substance that it would never be of much practical service. They did not know how little of it would work miracles and how little it would take to set the scientists to revising their chemical axioms.

In 1905 the Royal Society of Great Britain presented the Curies with medals in recognition of their contributions to science. They received the Nobel prize and a short time after Prof Curie was given a chair in the Sorbonne.

Then in 1906, when Curie was riding his bicycle, he was run over and carried home dead. Mme. Curie, the impulsive woman of science, made no demonstration of sorrow. She shed no tears. She silently prepared for the obsequies, attended by her two little children, and in all ways in her grief was the same modest, quiet little woman she had been in her scientific triumph. After the funeral there was some talk of giving her her husband's place in the faculty of the University of the Sorbonne. She expressed no enthusiasm about this. Honors had been proffered her before, and she had consistently refused them.

When she was unanimously elected to take Pierre Curie's chair, all France half suspected that she would refuse it, though no woman had ever been offered a place in the faculty of a university before. It was an unprecedented honor, and after much persuasion Mme. Curie did accept it. Thousands of people turned out to hear her first lecture, and the people who crowded the lecture room were surprised to see an emaciated little woman with a portentious brow but not the slightest symptom of Parisian chic in her appearance. She is not beautiful. Hers is a plain Polish countenance with the high cheekbones and round chin, and the only feature that impresses you is the high, rounded forehead.

One woman only had ever occupied the position which Mme. Curie had occupied, and she did not hold it officially. That woman was Novella, the beautiful daughter of Jean d'Andre of the University of Bologna. When Jean was ill his daughter lectured eloquently on canonic law, but Petrarch and some other youthful students paid so much attention to the fair face that they failed to take notes, so the city fathers forced her to lecture behind a curtain.

Mme. Curie is not a sensationalist, however, either in appearance or manner. Her modesty is the first thing that impresses you, and her simplicity the second. She is the mother of two children, and a mother primarily. Secondarily she is a scientist, and last of all a lecturer, recipient of honors and candidate for membership in the French Academy of Sciences.

If they admit her it will not be because she is a woman—that is certain. It will be because she has been the chief experimenter in a field which has forced the chemists to put a question mark at the end of their long catalogue of elements and has led many of them to consider the protoatomic theory—that is, the theory that all matter is essentially one and that the division into elements is simply an arbitrary convenience not based upon chemical fact. Moreover, does not radium emanate light which penetrates objects which light has never penetrated? And does not this emanation appear to have an actual corpuscular character as if it were made up of fine particles thrown off from the body of the metal? All this is opposed to the vibratory theory of light which has long been in good scientific standing and takes science back to the days of Newton, the physicist, who propounded the corpuscular theories of light.

Mme. Curie is the woman who has erected the turning post at which science in its progress must stop and consider whether it is on the right road after all. Her intuition about the character of the pitchblende has grown into a great question mark which now materializes in tantalizing fashion before the men who have been working out theories—books of them—on basic principles of which none of them is certain since radium remains inexplicable.

They debate her eligibility to the academy. She is a woman, of course, and she never made any demands upon the academy—yet they cannot afford to except her; she has meant too much to France and to science at large. And yet she is a woman. And so the learned assemblage puzzles itself.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

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

FIVE BILLION BUSHELS OF POTATOES

HOW many potatoes does the world eat in a year? That is a question to be answered in no such ordinary figures as millions. Even if the reckoning is by bushels, nothing less than billions will answer.

So far as can be told from the figures already at hand and the estimates of increased production, this year's crop of potatoes will reach the prodigious total of 5,500,000,000 bushels. If these were placed in a row of bushel-baskets the string would reach 3,000,000 miles, or, say, one hundred and twenty times around the globe. If that isn't some potatoes, what is it? Barring the stock used for seed, all of these will be eaten between now and a year hence.

New York alone—that is to say, the greater city—swallows up potatoes at the rate of more than 100 car-loads for every day in the year excepting Sundays. And its appetite is growing, for up to the tenth of last December it had received 3,949,173 barrels as against 3,189,432 for the corresponding period of the year before. Allowing for the average receipts of 50,000 barrels a week, the year should go out with a grand total of about 4,000,000, which is the equivalent of 12,000,000 bushels, or nearly one four-hundred-and-sixtieth of the world's crop. At 400 bushels to the car this makes some 30,000 car-loads. These cost $6,000,000, wholesale.

Although early potatoes are brought in from Bermuda at a wholesale price of $8 a barrel, and others from the South at half that price, the great bulk of New York's supply comes from four States—New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Maine.

New York leads the United States in potato production, despite all the yearly talk of the huge Maine crop. Out of a total of 300,000,000 bushels it yields 42,000,000; Michigan comes next with 27,000,000; and Maine is third with 26,000,000. Then come Pennsylvania, 23,000,000; Wisconsin, 22,000,000; Minnesota, 15,000,000; Illinois, 14,000,000; Iowa, 12,000,000; and Ohio, 11,000,000. Other Western States contribute a few more millions. Long Island grows 3,000,000 bushels. Canada with 70,000,000, Mexico with 2,000,000, and south America with 10,000,000 make the total New World production 382,000,000 bushels.

This leaves the Old World to account for the greater part of the potato production. Germany with 1,700,000,000 bushels, Russia with 1,000,000,000, Austria-Hungary 700,000,000, have records that show where more than half of the world's crop is raised. Then after the 370,000,000 of France, the 250,000,000 of Great Britain and Ireland, the 90,000,000 of Belgium, and the 80,000,000 each of Sweden and Spain are taken into account, there still remain for "the rest of Europe" no less than 300,000,000 bushels, or the equivalent of the United States crop.

Asia raises only 35,000,000 bushels, which is less than the crop of New York State. Australasia adds 15,000,000 bushels, and Africa 5,000,000.

It is estimated that in the neighborhood of 35,000,000 acres of land were planted to potatoes this year and that the crop at half a dollar a bushel was worth $2,725,000,000.

Potatoes have thus spread pretty well over the civilized globe. They had a hard time spreading, though. Less than 200 years ago, Europe, aside from Ireland, did not hold them in high esteem. It was 1663, just a century after this vegetable was first brought to England from Virginia, before its great nutritive value was generally realized, and for a long time its headway was not great. In 1771 the English were feeding it to cattle and hogs instead of using it on the table. France took it up only about a century ago, and even in Virgina and New England it made slow progress as an article of human diet. Ireland, which got it from Virginia in 1586, liked it first.

That accounts for its being known as the Irish potato. It is not Irish, but tropical. The plant is a native of North America, and there is one species found as far north as New Mexico. The Spaniards came across it and as early as the sixteenth century took it to Spain, whence it made its way through Europe. As the Spaniards are believed to have introduced it into Florida, from which Virginia got it, perhaps the entire credit ought to go to Spain.

The potato, of course, is a Solanum. It is, therefore, a relative of the nightshade, the wonderberry, and the magnificent Solanum wendlandii that is the admiration of visitors to California.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' EDUCATION AS PLANNED BY HIS GRANDFATHER

HIS Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in April next, at the conclusion of the Easter Term, will complete his course of training at the Senior division of the Royal Naval College, at Dartmouth, and the first phase in his education for that high office that one day in the ordinary course of nature, he will be called upon to occupy, will come to an end, says the Observer. His future is now clearly mapped out by the King, and it is possible to outline in some detail the lines upon which the Prince's career will run.

It was at first suggested that His Royal Highness should accompany the King and Queen on their forthcoming visit to India at the end of the year. This has, however, now been abandoned, and the first glimpse that the Prince will get of the British Empire beyond the seas will be when he embarks with his brotner, prince Albert, for that cruise round the Empire to which reference will be made a little further on.

As soon as he leaves Dartmouth, the Prince of Wales will commence to read for a short university career and his name will be put down for one of the colleges at Oxford—probably Christ Church—and he will enter there in the autumn, after the summer vacation. He will not remain there for the regulation four years, two years being the utmost that can be allowed for this portion of the Prince's training. Rooms where he can study in comfort are shortly to be fitted up for him at both Buckingham Palace and Windsor Castle. His tutor in the first place will be Mr. Hansell, who has been in charge of the Royal schoolroom for some years past. Mr. Hansell will be asissted by various professors of different subjects as required. Already, the Prince has acquired an excellent knowledge of those subjects in which he will be required to matriculate, and no difficulty is anticipated in his passing his entrance examination with ease.

While he is at Oxford, the Prince of Wales will lead precisely the same life and will be subject to the same discipline and routine as any other undergraduate. A special suite of rooms will be provided and furnished for him, and he will have his own tutor, but this will be the limit of the exceptions made in his favor. The King is very firm on this point, and so long as any of his sons are being educated, he is determined that their rank shall not assist them, and that they must succeed or fail on their merits. This much His Majesty has made clear to his family on more than one occasion.

An illustration of this was given shortly after the Prince of Wales was entered as a cadet at the junior section of the Royal Naval College at Osborne. His Royal Highness was invited to a garden party one afternoon, and was very anxious to attend. To his disgust, however, he was refused permission to be present by the authorities of the college, on the ground that his attendance was necessary at a special class of instruction that was held that day. In high dudgeon, Prince Edward—as he then was—wrote a letter of complaint to his father. His Majesty at once inquired on to the true condition of affairs and when he was informed of the circumstances, his reply to his eldest son was at once short and decisive.

He saw no reason, he said, in effect, to interfere in the matter. His son had to learn as quickly as possible that he was at college merely as a cadet, and not as a Royal Prince, and that the rules that applied to his comrades, applied with equal force to himself. It was his place to set an example to the other boys by a cheerful obedience to orders, however irksome the task might be, and not to look for special favors because of his high birth. This taught the young Prince a very salutary lesson, and he has never complained to his father since of any duty that has been assigned to him.

It would seem at the present time, as though the young Prince were likely to distinguish himself at the university on the mathematical side, rather than as a classical scholar. Though a great reader, His Royal Highness has on great liking for the dead languages, and greatly prefers modern history and works of a biographical nature. He has, however, some command of modern tongues and can already speak French and German with a tolerable amount of proficiency. Mathematics, on the other hand, are a very strong subject with the young Prince, and in this he carried off the palm at both Osborne and Dartmouth.

When his university course is at an end, the Prince of Wales will set off on a tour of the British Empire, accompanied by his brother, Prince Albert. The precedent of the similar tour undertaken by the present King and the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale in the cruiser Bacchante, will be very closely followed. Since that time, however, the Empire has expanded to an extent hardly to be conceived, and it is estimated that at least 12 months will be necessary for the princes to gain even the most cursory knowledge of the great Dominions over which their father rules. As was the case in the tour of the King, a cruiser will be specially fitted up for the accommodation of the Princes, and this will probably be of the Indomitable type. Their Royal Highnesses will be attended by a rather large suite, including distinguished representatives of the Army and Navy.

Precedent lays it down most emphatically that the Heir Apparent to the British Throne shall be closely identified with the Army. This is to be adhered to in the case of the Prince of Wales. Consequently, when he quits Dartmouth, at the end of the present term, his active connection with the senior service will terminate. Prince Albert, on the other hand, is destined to follow in the footsteps of his father, and to become in due course, a "Sailor Prince."

Therefore, when the Princes return from their tour around the world, the Prince of Wales will be at once gazetted to one of the regiments of cavalry of the line then stationed in this country. He is not to undergo the period of preliminary training at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst that is usually required from aspirants to a commission in the army, and here the same course will be adopted as was taken in the case of Prince Arthur of Connaught, who entered the Seventh Hussars direct. Prince Albert will at once be appointed as a midshipman on board one of the battleships of the home fleet—probably upon the flagship of the admiral commanding-in-chief—and will thus commence his real naval training as an officer of the fleet.

The life of the Prince of Wales in the army will be that of any other subaltern. He will have his own quarters and his own servants, and that is all. Though attached in the first place to the cavalry, he will, in due course, be acquainted with the duties of the various other branches of the service, such a sthe Royal Artillery and the Royal Engineers. It is the earnest desire of both the King and the Queen that their eldest son shall be a soldier in something more than name, and no efforts will be spared to ensure this. His position will prevent him from being sent to serve in India or elsewhere abroad, but his training at home will be of the most thorough nature it is possible to devise.

The great wish of the Queen is that the Prince of Wales may remain a boy as long as possible. Consequently he is not to be allowed to undertake any public duties whatever until after he has attained the age of 18—when Royalty legally comes of age in this country. Not long ago, His Majesty was invited to allow the Prince of Wales to become Colonel-in-Chief of a certain regiment of infantry of the line, but it was then made clear that such a suggestion was most distasteful to their Majesties, and it has not since been repeated.

Though His Royal Highness will be present at the state opening of Parliament this month by the King, his role will be merely that of a spectator, and he will take no official part in the proceedings. It has been usual in the past to appoint a household for the Prince of Wales as soon as he came into the title, and more than one holder of this title had his great officers of state when he was still in the cradle. Even the late King Edward had a household selected for him by Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort long before he knew what to do with it. This is not to be the case with the present Heir Apparent, and even after he reaches his majority, he will only have a couple of equeries at the outside, until such time as he marries.

Both the King and Queen have very pronounced views upon the upbringing of children, and they are ont disposed to allow their sons to assume responsibilities and duties for which they are fitted neither by age nor experience. There is even some doubt whether the Prince of Wales will be admitted a Knight of his Royal Highness, as outlined above, where it has been usual for the holder of this title to enter the order at a very early age.

It may be added that the plans for the education of the Prince of Wales was originally laid down by the late King Edward, who, as Sovereign, had charge of the education and training of his eldest grandson, the latter being in the direct line of succession. Needless to say, this plan was heartily endorsed by King George, and will now be adhered to by him.

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HOW MOTOR-BUILDING HELPS OTHER TRADES

(By Thaddeus S. Dayton)

IT is a peculiar fact that there are today hundreds of manufacturing plants all over the country, flourishing and paying big wages and dividends, though yesterday they were but small, struggling affairs, whose present prosperity is due entirely to the tremendous growth of the automobile industry. Some of these lines of business that have grown far beyond the wildest dreams of those who started them are seemingly far removed from the field of motor-car manufacturing.

Take the business of snake-skins, for example. For years snake-skins were a feature of the leather business, never large, but with a demand great enough to be worth the attention of a few people, in conjunction with other branches of the trade. The only difficulty was that so few wanted this particular leather that it did not pay to hunt out members of the constrictor family systematically, slay them and bring their skins to market, because the market was quickly glutted. But, one day, some experts in automobile upholstering, constantly on the hunt for new and rich effects, chanced to come across some snake-skins. Ever since then the trade in that particular branch of leather has been considerable. It is difficult to find a more beautiful surface for the interior fitting out of costly cars—and there is a nice, new, unexpected profit where one would never have been thought of. It pays to bring in any number of these skins now.

Striking commercial romances like this of snake-skins are, of course, rare, but there are innumerable lines of industry, some very nearly as remote, that the automobile stands godfather to. There are few cities, towns, or villages that have not been benefited in some way by the cars that shoot through them like a blurred streak of light. They may not know it, but the effects of the building of nearly 200,000 new machines each year are very far-reaching. Should the automobile factories close down, many a pay-roll in shops entirely outside of the trade would be clipped so that the dinner-pail would show it badly.

One of the big businesses of America that the ordinary public hears very little about, but that buys many a pair of little shoes and makes many a home comfortable, is the machine-tool industry. Machine tools is the trade name for the thousand and one tools used in the machine-working of metal. Every new development means new batches of tools and new principles and adaptations in the use of old ones. Since the automobile fairly got going in this country the production of machine tools has just doubled. New concerns have come into the trade, and old ones have had to enlarge their plants.

The automobile has completely revolutionized this machine-tool industry. When the "horseless vehicles," as they were called in the good old days when everybody doubted them, first began to be really practicable, their makers found so much that was new in the construction and adjustment of the complicated parts that the machine tools already in existence were inadequate. So, borrowing ideas freely, they began to get out machine tools of their own. Very soon the auto business commenced to reach a high state of mechanical perfection, and the machine-tool men, falling quickly into line and turning out the new tools themselves, saw they had a better product than ever, and the hosts of new customers who wanted speedy deliveries were not disposed to be at all niggardly about the price if they got them.

In other lines the demand has arrived unexpectedly. Manufacturers who had men out on the road painstakingly drumming up business that, when secured, brought in only a fair profit, suddenly found themselves deluged with unsolicited orders. There is at least one marine-engine establishment in this country, for instance, that had this experience. That is, it was a marine-engine factory several years ago. It still clings to its specialty, but that has become merely a side line nowadays. The plant has been enlargad more than once, but it can scarcely fill its orders for automobile engines, for which there is an enormous demand and a good profit.

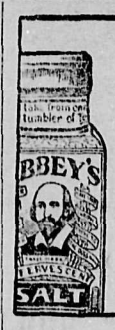
Where the automobile has influenced general business the most has undoubtedly been in rubber. In the first place the new and unlooked-for demand created possibly the wildest commercial excitement of the past twenty years. This was by no means confined to this country. It really reached its height in England, where the British have been exploiting shares in South American rubber fields. Tremendous fortunes have been made and lost in this commodity owing to the new use that has been found for it. Tires are but one part of an automobile, yet they call for so much of the annual production of rubber—something more than forty per cent., according to the most accurate statistics—that all other rubber goods are steadily becoming costlier.

A new and decidedly profitable industry has grown out of this situation. What was only a short time ago merely a sort of side line of the business has come to be an independent industry. The automobile alone has created it, and the more automobiles turned out each year the more prosperous it becomes. Many men have preferred to engage in it instead of in the making of automobiles themselves. This is the gathering up and reclaiming of old rubber. It might be called the daughter of the junk trade, for it is a direct offshoot of that. Always, ever since rubber goods were invented, something has been done in the working over of old rubber. But until comparatively recently the junk capitalist did all the handling of old rubber and never thought very much of it. The new demand made many a wise man see differently. Hundreds of rubber-reclaiming concerns have sprung up, until to-day "second-hand rubber" is as big an industry as the entire junk trade used to be. The concerns engaged in it are to be found in every locality where the junk business is done, which means in every commercial centre in America. Millions of dollars are invested in the new line, and fortunes are being rapidly heaped up.

The rubber-tire demand has changed values all around. Certain grades of rubber scrap used to go into coarse rubber matting at not any too good a profit. Now that same scrap is highly refined by newly invented processes and is converted into pure rubber again.

Among the classes of business men that have profited most from the industries that the auto has helped is that which is concerned with the making of little things, the trifles that would not ordinarily be thought of. Screws go into the making of motor-cars, of course. A single screw-factory in Cleveland has nearly doubled its capacity and output in five years, merely on account of its orders from automobile makers. The managers' main work is to see that the orders get out on time and that the quality is kept up. Though the statistics have never been collected, there must be more than a hundred other such concerns in the East and the West who find the automobile people by far their best customers.

Wireless telephonic communication has this week been carried on between stations 420 miles apart.



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Whitworth, Temiscouta Co., Quebec (Special)—That she took the advice of her friends and used Dodd's Kidney Pills is the reason Mrs. Julien Painchaud of this place gives for the perfect health that shows in her every movement.

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Every woman who is feeling fagged, tired, and worn out, should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys, and every woman's health depends on her Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys mean pure blood, and pure blood carries new life to run down organs which supply the body with energy.

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FASHIONS AND FANCIES

At this time of the year, when materials of all kinds, as well as gowns and wraps for spring and summer, are being exhibited in all the shops, the careful woman sallies forth in search of bargains in winter fashions. It may be just a trifle late, according to one way of thinking, to buy the winter outfit; on the other hand, all furs and heavy garments are now sold for much less than was asked for them two months ago. Besides, weeks and months of winter are still to come when these same warm clothes will be a joy and delight.

Superb and costly wraps are always in fashion, and sable and ermine, and in fact all expensive furs, have a standard value that makes them an investment at all times. The cut of a sable or ermine wrap adds to its cost, for the

Blue Satin Costume

wrap in fur is always high priced, and in consequence, if the style be on the extreme order just as sure as it is late in the season the price will be reduced, although the value of the fur will be just as great. All superlatives can be soon exhausted in describing the beauty of many of these fur coats. They are all large (although so cleverly cut as to make the wearer appear slender), are delightfully warm and are smart as well as effective, something quite unusual in a large fur wrap of any kind.

Coats rather than cloaks are in fashion, but with the long shoulder seam and the sleeve cut in one with the shoulder, or made to give that effect, there is a sort of combination of the two. Full length is the rule, and the fur around the lower part is so put together that the markings give the appearance of a flat band. It is considered smarter, when the fur is of the expensive kind, not to combine another kind with it. Sable and ermine and chinchilla are, for instance, far more effective each by itself. The wide band around the bottom, the collar and cuffs of contrasting fur, are extremely handsome when sealskin and fox or skunk are used together. This combines the two skins, the short and the long hair, and with advantage to both. The finest moire, Persian or baby lamb is this season also made up without trimming of other fur, but this must not be taken as a hard and fast rule for there are many charming coats of this fur trimmed with ermine, chinchilla and sable. All fur work has improved so marvelously of late years that quite a new field has in consequence been opened up to the fur coat, especially to the fur wrap, for instead of being merely a clumsy cloak, worn only for warmth, it is now a smart and becoming garment, most desirable to own for these reasons as well as for its warmth. The opera cloak of olden days, no matter how superb the fur, was not becoming; but the modern fur opera cloak is one of the most becoming garments worn, and an ermine opera cloak (even if it is not really and truly ermine) is a much to be desired possession.

So popular has been the fashion of the long half fitting coat that already it is being made up for spring and summer. There is not any marked difference between the loose long coat intended for afternoon and the evening wrap excepting that the latter is wider. Sometimes, for practical use, it should be made to allow of its entirely covering the evening gown over which it is worn. Satin is again to be fashionable for the long coat, but there is every effort made to bring the soft finished taffeta and the moire silks into favor and to oust the satin from the front rank it has so proudly filled for so long a time. The wide revers faced with white moire and trimmed with black velvet will again be in style, and the silver and gold and white moire veiled with black chiffon are to be popular. The greatest attention is paid to the revers of these coats. Whether they are becoming or not is most carefully studied, and it is certainly remarkable the difference it makes whether the revers are long and pointed or square and short, and by these little details the distinctive effect is gained that is so all important.

* * *

The woman of moderate means has a splendid opportunity at the moment to buy wonderfully smart coats at half cost in the different shades of cloth with fur or mouffion collars and cuffs in velvet and in satin (the latter hardly to be included for they are few and far between). There are model coats that were perhaps too late for the autumn and early winter customer. Many of the garments are exceedingly eccentric, but eccentricity is most fashionable to-day, and so long as the coat is becoming and not too scant (a serious fault in these times when the scant effects are so popular) it is often the best kind of an investment.

Brocade or moire coats are fashionable this spring, the latter having more certainty of popularity on account of its seeming more suited to the season than brocade, which is more associated with winter fashions. The wide weave or pattern of the moire is most effective and the satin finish makes it seem younger and lighter, probably because for so long a time the lustreless moire was so exclusively relegated to the older women. Now that there are no old women the material with the sheen and lustre is included in the fashionable category for women of all ages. Yet moire and brocade are always associated with a somewhat old, heavy style of dress and are always connected one with the other, but the present way of treating them produces strangely different results—the jet embroidered coat is not only a handsome and effective garment but it is smart and up to date in appearance and is not merely a beautiful piece of goods trimmed with expensive jet passementerie.

Grey Velvet Coat with Chinchilla

Velvet coats of all kinds are most fashionable, and there are so many different models it is difficult to select the most desirable. A loose and long coat of velvet with sleeves so that no shoulder seams are visible would seem all too large and thick were it not for the clever shaping in at the side seams and the way in which the fronts are cut. One model has three wide bands of shirred velvet, each finished with a rosette. These bands start at the bust line and then below the fronts hang straight in empire fashion, but the straight back and the curved in side seams make the outline of the figure—the silhouette of which the dressmakers now speak so learnedly—all that could be desired from the fashion-plate point of view.

To blacken a brick hearth mix some blacklead with a little soft-soap and water, boil the mixture for a few minutes, and apply it with a brush.

REFLECTIONS ON THE WRECK OF A GREAT SAILING SHIP

It suited the common irony of time that the largest sailing ship which ever walked the water should suffer wreck from a daily steam ferry, plying between shore and shore of the Channel,'' writes the Nation of the wreck of the great German sailing vessel, Preussen.

''There is something human in the story—that first shock as she encountered a smaller but stronger force, like the bullet so amazing to a high-born knight, taking the field with rich caparisons and pennoned lance. And then the bewildered attempts of the wounded creature to cast anchor, to be pulled by steamers into safety, and even to stagger home to the port so proudly left—the dragging anchors, the parted cables, the irresistible thrust of wind and waves, the helpless drift against the rocks at the foot of Dover cliffs.

''There the Preussen lay—largest example of man's primeval and most daring adventure, as powerless as a hollow log against the storm. A wicker coracle, bound with hides, and supplied with fat, could have fared no worse.

''How fine was the account that reports gave even of her rigging! Five masts she had, and on each mast she carried a lower yard, upper and lower topsail yards, upper and lower topgallant yards, and a royal yard. And besides all these square sails, good enough while trade winds blew steadily behind, she could set fifteen fore-and-aft sails—the only sails that count for manoeuvring against the weather.

''Can finer names be imagined than the topgallant sail or the main-royal? What centuries of contrivance and inherited knowledge are shown in the mere catalogue of spars and ropes required to spread the wings of such a vessel—cro'-jack yard, upper mizzen-topsail-yard, bowsprit-shrouds, bobstays, martingales, clew-garnets, or spanker-boom topping-lifts!''

''The Preussen,'' says the Spectator, ''is the largest sailing ship in the world, and for some eight years she has made her voyages between Germany and Chile with a punctuality which has astonished all who have watched them. She has more than once doubled the Horn four times in the year.

The splendor of the boat and its sails leads the writer in the Nation to give us a brief imaginative sketch of how the first sailing boat came into being:

''No such historical summary as the sailing ship now lives,'' he says. ''An ancient history of shipping tells us that Noah was the first shipbuilder—the first to entrust himself upon the water, his heart armored with triple brass. But compulsion, rather than adventure, inspired his enterprise, and the Ark, having no destination, had no sails. For the originator of the Preussen we must turn to an uncouth being of a more innocent age than Noah's.

''Seated astride a fallen tree, from which he had torn off most of the branches, he was urging it across a lake, partly by his hands and feet, but partly, also with a flattened bough that his grandmother had found more effective than her hands. Pausing to rest and enjoy the cool wind that tempered the sun upon his back and helped to dry his fur, he observed, with grunting surprise, that the tree continued to progress without his sweaty efforts. He observed that when he squared his shoulders and raised his arms, it progressed the faster, and he glided to the opposite shore like a winged god, unruffled and serene.

''Next day the forest was uprooted, and the whole surface of the lake was crowded with tree trunks, bestridden by uncouth beings, screaming in emulation. To cross the lake was now a thing of wonder and delight, but, as with the toboggan or ski, the trouble came of getting back to the starting place for another turn of joy. About a week later the first sailor discovered that by pressing one foot hard against the water, he could bring his tree sideways on, and by keeping his back still square to the wind could continue to progress right athwart the course of his competitors. Cries of vengeance arose, but the inmost secret of sailing had been revealed.

''Within a month, pressing first one foot against the water and then the other, and squaring his back this way or that on the opposite side to his foot, he slowly navigated his tree by a long process of zigzags right back against the shore from which he started, although the wind had not changed. Loud were the yells and the snortings of astonishment, but the rest was all plain sailing now.

''To hold up a banana leaf as an extended back, to substitute a stick for the backbone, to drive it into the trunk and run it twice through the banana leaf, to substitute another stick for the foot and push it against the water, first on one side and then on the other, to stitch many leaves together, to use the skins of wild beasts instead of leaves, and where skins failed, to steal the loosely woven garments of the women, to tie them to the stick with sinews and tendrils—these devices were the work of only a few generations.

''Thence came the dugouts, swifter and more formidable than the officers of reserve who bear their name; thence the silent canoes, with carved and painted eyes upon the prow, espying their course through darkness; thence the red barges of the Thames, and the white wings that never grow weary.

''Contemporaneously with the first steamship's wonderful progress was still being made in building the fast clippers which sailed to the far East,'' writes the Spectator; ''but steam rapidly conquered all other ambitions, and since those days there have been few experiments in the designing of merchant sailing ships. We have heard it suggested by a marine engineer that even the theory of wind power has not been fully explored, and that there is still something to be achieved in the lifting power of wind.

''He rested his ideas on the fact that a ship when running tends to bury her nose in the sea, and that this tendency might be appreciatively counteracted, while the lightness and buoyancy of the whole ship could be increased by the supporting power of sails used as planes.

''We civilized men do consent very easily to a considerable waste of permanent force, not only in navigation but for engineering and domestic purposes. We do not live in the 'horse latitudes'; the wind is nearly always with us. Of course, everyone who wants a cheap motive force has tried to harness the wind. Every child has made a paper propellor or a windmill. But can it be said that the possible uses of the wind have been as arduously investigated as such recently discovered forces as steam and electricity and gases? Is it not conceivable that the practical uses of the wind are underestimated just because they are so familiar?

''We cannot help thinking that the wind will be more variously employed some day, in the same way that probably the problem of laying under contribution the great physical fact of the tides will be solved. One would think that the wind could be used for electric lighting, yet there is no practical apparatus for the purpose. True, the wind is variable and occasionally absent; but as electricity can be stored, one might suppose that this was the very case in which invariability did not particularly matter.''

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmalee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

THE PERSISTENT GYPSY

Ever since the year 1530 Great Britain has tried to rid itself of the gypsies, those strange people who have been quaintly described by an old writer as ''such as wake on the night and sleep on the day, and haunt taverns and alehouses, and no man wot from whence they come nor whither they go.'' Every year or so some country abroad is up in arms against them, yet they persist in returning, and apparently thrive under persecution.

The gypsies are popularly supposed to come originally from Egypt, as their name indicates, but their origin is traced to India. They appeared in England about 1505, and twenty-six years later Henry VIII. ordered them to leave the country in sixteen days, taking all their goods with them. ''An outlandish people,'' he called them. The act was ineffectual, and in 1562 Elizabeth's counsellors framed a still more stringent law, and many were hanged. Many crossed into Scotland and became an intolerable nuisance. Both in that country and in England legislation proved quite ineffectual.

The various acts fell into desuetude. Under George IV. all that was left of the ban against the gypsies was the mild law that ''any person telling fortunes shall be deemed a rogue and a vagabond.''

Gypsies are no longer a proscribed class. Probably the modern gypsy does little evil beyond begging and petty theft, but his determination not to work is as strong as ever, and it seems curious that an industrial people like the English should continue to tolerate a horde of professional idlers. How numerous the horde is may be gathered from the fact that the number who wintered in a single county in England one year was estimated at ten thousand.

The language, as well as the life, of the gypsy tribe, has a tenacity of its own. Many of their words have taken firm hold upon the English language. ''Shaver'' is the gypsy word for child. ''Pal'' is pure gypsy. ''Codger'' means a man. ''Cutting up'' is gypsy for quarrelling, and ''cove'' stands for ''that fellow.''

FEEDING THE JACKALS

A strange ceremony is carried on at certain temples in a district of India lying in a belt of swamp and jungle at the foot of the Himalayas. Persons who have visited these temples at sundown state that they found the priests engaged in cooking large cakes before the temples in perfect silence.

As the last rays of sunlight disappear, the chief priest issues from the shrine. Moving slowly forward, he takes up a hammer and begins to strike a bell.

At the sound all the priests rise and move solemnly and in dead silence around the quadrangle, bearing with them their huge cakes, which they break up as they walk, and deposit on the stones and tree-trunks and on the steps of the temple. A rustling sound then caused one of the visitors to turn. A jackal, big and plump, brushed past him, and he in turn was followed by other jackals, singly and in pairs, emerging from every lane and passage in the darkening thicket. They filled the space before the temple. The high priest ceased to toll the bell, and, at a shout and a wave of the hand, every jackal trotted to what was evidently his accustomed place in the feast, seized the cake in his jaws, turned and disappeared through the thicket.

No traveller has been able to elicit from the priests an explanation of this strange bounty. ''It has always been so,'' is their only answer to any questions.

THE STRONGEST ANIMAL FORCE

Ask ten persons what is the strongest animal force in the world and nine will reply that it is the blow from a lion's paw. The tenth man may have had a checkered career and express the belief, based on experience, that it is the kick of a Missouri mule.

As a matter of fact, the blow of a whale's tail is incomparably the strongest animal force; a blow delivered by a full-grown whale placed at just the right distance would smash in the side of a wooden ship as though it were an egg-shell. The second strongest force is the kick of a giraffe, and this terrible kick is very adequate protection to these otherwise helpless animals. The stroke of the lion's paw comes third on the list.

A POSTPONED TRAGEDY

''You have appendicitis,'' said the doctor man to Jim,
''And I must operate at once, or else
your chance is slim!''

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

Children's Scalp Sores are Healed by Zam-Buk

Mothers are well aware how frequently children contract scalp sores, ringworm, etc., at school. At play the children change caps, and right there the infection is spread—the damage done.

Some children are particularly liable to scalp sores, etc., and often these break out with annoying frequency. Such a case was that of the daughter of Mrs. Albert Gaedike, of 485 Amherst Street, Montreal. Mrs. Gaedike says: ''My little three-year-old daughter suffered frequently from scalp disease, and try as we would, we could not rid the little one of this. We tried everything we could think of, but failed to effect a cure, until we were advised to try Zam-Buk. This balm seemed entirely different from anything we had ever tried before, and from first applying it there was a marked improvement. The sores became less inflamed and less irritable. After a few days, they ceased to trouble the child; and in less than a fortnight from first commencing with Zam-Buk they were completely healed. In view of these facts I feel it my duty to let mothers know how beneficial Zam-Buk is.''

There is no doubt that for scalp sores, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, cold cracks, chapped hands, frostbite and similar sores Zam-Buk is absolutely without equal. It is just as good for piles, varicose veins, poisoned wounds, cuts, burns, and scalds. Rubbed well in over the affected part, it cures rheumatism, sciatica, etc., etc., and rubbed into the chest it relieves the tightness and feeling of weight due to contracting a bad cold. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse imitations.

His Old Age Made Free From Suffering

BY GIN PILLS

Annapolis, N.S.

''I am over eighty years of age and have been suffering with Kidney and Bladder Trouble for fifteen years. I took doctors' medicine and got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of GIN PILLS.

I have taken six boxes of GIN PILLS altogether, but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes and had to use an instrument before I could urinate.

Now I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up. I can say that GIN PILLS have nearly cured me and I shall always keep a box in the house.

W. H. PIERCE.''

Do as Mr. Pierce did—write us for free sample box of GIN PILLS and see for yourself just how much they will do for you—then buy the regular size boxes at your dealer's—50c, or six for $2.50. GIN PILLS are sold with a positive guarantee of money back if they fail to give prompt relief. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. B.P., Toronto.

BLACK KNIGHT

Stove Polish

ensures no hard work and no dirty work. No messing or mixing. A handy paste in a generous can. A few rubs, and you have a splendid finish that lasts and stands the heat. The best preparation for polishing stoves, pipes, grates and ironwork.

If your dealer does not carry "Black Knight" Stove Polish in stock, send us his name and 10c, and we will send a full size tin by return mail.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONT. 33

Makers of the famous "3 in 1" Shoe Polish.

''You shall not touch a knife to me,''
was James's firm reply—
''I'll have no operation, and I ain't
a-goin' to die!''

''Unless I cut,'' the doctor said, ''you'll surely pass away;
You will be dead, believe me, sir, by
two o'clock to-day.''

So Jim was scared and yielded. The
carving was a shock;
But Jim was very thankful that he
lived at two o'clock.

For doctors know their business, and
it's very plain to see
That this one saved Jim's life, because
he didn't die till three.

Germany will establish a record in 1911 by launching six new Dreadnoughts.

Warden—No'm; the guy that killed his family ain't here any more. The gov'nor pardoned him. The Visitor—What a shame. I've brought him a lot of roses. What other murderers have you?

A Ready Weapon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil when well rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic oil. In consequence, it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public, and is accorded first place among all its competitors.

THE ISLANDER

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

ORMOND T. SMITHE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Advertising rates published elsewhere in the paper.

Subscription price $1.50 per year, payable in advance.

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1911.

What the Editor has to say.

A Board of Trade is badly needed in this city, and we would like to see this taken up by the business men of the town. We believe that the Mayor is the proper person to set the ball rolling, and we would suggest that he call a meeting of those eligible to form such a body at an early date. Space will not allow us to dwell at any length on this matter this week, but we will deal with it more fully in our next issue.

The recent explosion on Protection Island, Nanaimo, should cause the citizens of our town to pause and think what the consequence would be should the powder magazine here blow up.

If fourteen boxes of powder on Protection Island is sufficient to break windows all over Nanaimo, how much of this town would be left if the thirty tons stored here, exploded ?

We would suggest that the City Council take up this matter with the Company at once, and we have no doubt that if the danger arising from the storage of powder in the present location was brought to their attention in the right way there would be no difficulty whatever in persuading the Company to remove the magazine to some more safe locality.

We are told that blasting was being done quite recently within one hundred yards of the magazine.

From a standpoint of property loss, the company itself would be by far the greatest loser if an explosion did occur.

It is rather difficult to improve our city streets without money, but the same is not true with regard to the cleanliness of our main thoroughfare.

Dunsmuir Avenue might be improved greatly in appearance if tin cans and rubbish of all kinds were not allowed to accumulate on the street and we think if the property owners were made responsible for such accumulations in front of their premises, and fined for allowing rubbish to gather, it would add greatly to the appearance of the City without making the slightest drain upon the civic finances.

We have been asked to comment upon the amount of broken glass upon our streets, and on the roads of the District generally. This is a matter of considerable expense and annoyance to cyclists and motorists, and those responsible for such material being on the roads should be taught the error of their ways in the police court, if caught.

We note that the B. C., Telephone Co., have inaugurated an all night service in Duncan.

In looking over the telephone directory and comparing that town with Cumberland, we find that while there are a few more phones in Duncan than here; the majority of phones in Duncan are on the party system, while in this town practically all the phones are individual phones, and the revenue derived therefrom must be at least equal to, if not in excess of the revenue derived from the Duncan centre.

We believe that there is sufficient business in Cumberland to warrant the Company in putting on an all night service here, and we think an effort might well be made to induce the telephone company to install such a system.

We are of the opinion that the Company would be able to install a large number of new phones in connection with this central, especially from the Happy Valley district by granting an all night service.

Beadnell & Biscoe
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
Offices: Courtenay and Comox, B.C.
Bush and Farm Lands
Sea and River Frontage
Courtenay Lots
Phone 6
at All Prices

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

A Snap in Timber
Eight Million Feet of good timber mostly fir. Easy to log out and with a good harbor to hold the logs in. This is a first-class investment for some one, as the timber is right on the water front. Price $1.00 per 1000. Apply
The Island Realty Co.
Fire, Life, Live Stock ... Accident ..
Phone 22.
P. L. ANDERTON, Courtenay, B. C.

NOTICE

Tenders will be received by the under signed up to the 22nd. day of April 1911, at 5 P. M. for the purchase of Block 27, Subdivision of Lot No. 541, Group one, New Westminster District, situated in the City of Vancouver, and being the site of the old Provincial Court House. Each tender must be enclosed in a registered letter and must be addressed to the undersigned, and plainly marked "Tenders for Old Vancouver Court House Site," and must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for ten per cent of the first payment of the purchase money. Payment for the property will be accepted in instalments of one-quarter of the purchase money. The first of such instalments to be paid within thirty days after the acceptance of the tender, and the other three, annually thereafter, with interest at six per cent per annum. In the event of the person whose tender is accepted failing to complete the the sale to him will be cancelled and his ten per cent deposit forfeited. The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. No commissions of any kind will be allowed,

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands

Department of Lands
Victoria, B. C.
March 7th. 1911

Court of Revision

A Court of Revision will be held in the City Council Chambers on Thursday May 18, 1911, at 7-30 p m., for the purpose of hearing complains, if any against the assessment of property in the City of Cumberland for the year 1911.

Any person or persons having complaint must give notice in writing at least ten days before the date of meeting.

ALEX. McKINNON, City Clerk
Cumberlan, B.C., April 5th. 1911

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the reserve existing by reason of a notice published in the British Columbia Gazette of the 27th. day of December, 1907, over lands situated on the East side of Texada Island, lying to the south of Lot No. 26, formerly covered by Timber License No. 13450, which expired on the 7th day of May, 1908, is cancelled, and that the said lands will be open for location under the provisions of the "Land Act," after midnight on June 16th. 1911.

ROBERT A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.
Lands Department,
Victoria, B. C.
9th. March, 1911

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

TAKE NOTICE that William Maddison Fraser, of Vancouver B.C. occupation carpenter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands—

Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains north of the S. W. corner of T. L. 27195; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

William Maddison Fraser
Earl Cline, Agent.
Date. March 16th. 1911 (apl 1)

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

TAKE NOTICE that George Porier, of Vancover occupation barber, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the S. E corner of T. L. 27115 thence about 50 chains west; thence about 140 chains north to shore line; thence southeast, following shore line to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

George Porier
Earl Cline, Agent
Date March 16th. 1911. (apl 1)

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

TAKE NOTICE that Alfred Cautanche of Vancouver B.C., occupation plasterer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands—

Commencing at post planted about 20 chains north of the S W corner of T L 27195; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains thence north 40 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less

Alfred Cautanche
Earl Cline, Agent
March 16th 1911 (apl 1)

PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS ACT.
Comox Electoral District

TAKE NOTICE that I have received objections in writing to the retention of the following names on the Register of Voters for the Comox Electoral District on the grounds stated below:

AND TAKE NOTICE that a COURT OF REVISION to be held on the SEVENTH DAY OF MAY, 1911, at the COURT HOUSE, CUMBERLAND, B. C., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I shall hear and determine the said objections, and unless such named persons, or some other provincial voter on their behalf, satisfies me that such objections are not well founded, I shall strike such names off the said Register.

JOHN BAIRD,
Registrar of Voters
Comox Electoral District

Dated this 30th. day of March, 1911.

The following persons are reported absent from the district:—

No.	Name	Place
75	Bannerman, John R.	Cumberland
86	Bates, Frederick	"
112	Bennie, Duncan	Main Street, Union
165	Bradshaw, John James	Cumberland
251	Corron, James M.	"
273	Chambers, John	"
465	Farmer, Harry	"
533	Ganner, Christopher	"
599	Green, Frederick J	"
618	Haggart, Thomas Forbes	"
794	Jenkins, John Miles	"
823	Jones, Edward Waller	"
911	Lefley, John	"
918	Lidstone, John Tozer	"
930	Lytell, James	"
965	Martin Owen	"
1023	Misener, William Dunstan	"
1061	Mundell, John	Secs. 18 and 45, Comox
1137	McIntyre, John	Cumberland
1213	McMillan, George D.	"
1247	Napier, R. Ross	"
1287	Olson, Ole	Union Hotel, Union
1302	Parker, Frank	"
1386	Pickard, Albert	"
1337	Pickard, Frederick Day	"
1342	Pidcock, William Thomas	Quathiasco Cove
1962	Piket, John Henry	Spring inn, Comox
1411	Rees, J. M.	Sandwick
1469	Rua Antonio	Cumberland
1513	Shaw, George Nelson Jardine	Courtenay
1720	Wall, William Henry	Cumberland

The following persons are reported deceased:—

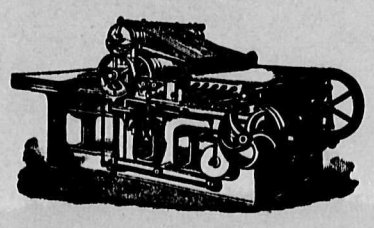
407	Dirkes, Frederick Augustus	Cumberland
482	Fletcher, Donald H.	Courtenay
651	Hancock, Sydney William George	Cumberland
755	Howell, Lewis	"
765	Humphrey, John	Union Bay
1085	McCluskey, Harry	Comox
1152	McKelvey, Adam	Courtenay
1214	McMillan, John Alexander	Denman Island
1308	Parkes, Nelson	Cumberland
1647	Tanz, Enrico	Union

Subscribe For THE ISLANDER

Little cubes of metal
Little tubes of ink;
Brains, and the printing presses
Make the millions think

There is no better way of making the people of this district think of you than through an advertisement in

The Islander



THE BIG STORE

EASTER

Pay Day

MENS CLOTHING

For Style, Quality, Finish and Price, the "Perfection Brand" for men and boys is unequalled.

Prices from 12.00 to 27.50

HATS & CAPS

Some very large shipments of Spring Styles just arrived. Our range is too large to mention all in this space.

BOOTS & SHOES

First shipment of the Renowned "Slater" Shoe and "Palace" Shoes. Every line the newest for Spring.

MEN'S NEGLIGEE AND LAUNDERED SHIRTS.

The largest range ever shown in this store.

WE LIKE TO SHOW OUR GOODS

A Large Stock of the Freshest Groceries

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Simon Leiser

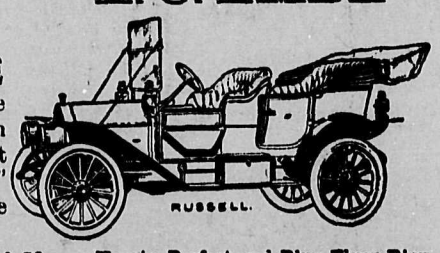
& CO LTD.

DISTRICT AGENT .. FOR ..

E. C. EMDE

The Russell AUTOMOBILE

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



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

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

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUYING A

SEWING : MACHINE

BUY A SINGER

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

JEPSON BROS., District Agents, Nanaimo, B. C

C. Seyrave, Local Representative, Cumberland, B. C.

G. H. ASTON

Practical Watchmaker
All Work Guaranteed

English Watches a Specialty.

. . NEXT TO TARBELL'S, . .

Dunsmuir Ave : : : Cumberland

SOCIETIES

UNION LODGE No 11. I. O O F.

Meets every Friday evening at 7 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall Visiting brethern welcome.

JAS E ASTON, SECRETARY

I, Gus Berglund, Comox District, have beech-combed logs of this stamp: - X 7, and square with letter C in centre. If owners wish to claim, please communicate to defray expenses, Address Denman Island,

---

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

P. DUNNE

Up-to-date Merchant Tailor

DUNSMUIR AVENUE

j4

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

Now the time will soon be coming
When with your residence you do do get sick,
For after the fires the house with dirt does get thick,
So don't you think we'd better be quick
And call on the Painter and have our house fixed.

H. PARKINSON

Painter and Paperhanger

SIGN WRITER etc. Cumberland.
Terms Moderate. Business Punctual

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

THE

CUMBERLAND HOTEL

W. MERRIFIELD, Prop.

The finest hotel in the city.

.. W. Colpitts ..

"Leading Tobacco King."

Better known as "LONG WILLIE"

Dealer in Fruits, Candy, Cigars and Tobacco.

Billiard Room in connection

Marocchi Bros.

Grocers & Bakers

Dealers in all kinds of Good Wet Goods
Best Bread and Beer in Town
Agents for Pilsener Beer

H. M. Beadnell,

Comox, B. C.

Agent for E & N. Lands

Comox District.

S. G. HANSON'S

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

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

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

HILLCREST POULTRY FARM
DUNCAN, B.C. j4

THE

CORNER STORE

Gents : Suits

WE HAVE A GREAT RANGE of Summer Suits at **$15.00.** They are the latest in style and best in quality.

DON'T FORGET—we are agents for Coppley, Noyes & Randall Clothing.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT

Our Ladies' Waists have arrived and are open for inspection.

J. N. McLEOD

C. H. TARBELL

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

AGENTS FOR

The McClary Manufactuing Co.
Sherwin-Williams Paints

j5

AT THE

FURNITURE STORE

just Arrived

A CONSIGNMENT OF SIDEBOARDS
in GOLDEN and SURFACE FINISH,
RANGING FROM $20.00 TO $25.00

SPECIAL VALUES

"The Furniture Store"

McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberland, B.C

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL

JAMES WALTERS,
PROPRIETOR

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

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Pilsener Beer

The product of Pure Malt and Bohemian Hops

Absolutely no chemicals used in its manufacture

Best on the Coast

Pilsener Brewing Co., Cumberland, B.C.

j2

ISLANDER ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertisements

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

Condensed Advertisements

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

FOUR PHYSICIANS FAILED

Mr. George Pulos, a Well-known Tobacco Merchant in Brockville, Ont., Tells of His Faith in the Merit of Catarrhozone.

"In the fall of 1903," writes Mr. Pulos, under date of June 10th, 1910, I contracted a very severe cold which developed into Catarrh. At that time I was living in New York state and treated with four different physicians, who afforded me no relief. On coming to Brockville, I was advised by a friend to try Catarrhozone. I bought the dollar outfit and was gratified by the results. I was completely cured by Catarrhozone, and have used it since to abort a cold with unfailing results. It is the grandest medicine in existence, and I hope my testimony will be of some use to other fellow-sufferers."

(Signed) George Pulos.

Refuse a substitute for Catarrhozone; it alone can cure. Sold in 25c, 50c, and $1.00 sizes by all dealers.

ST. LUKE'S TREE

WHILE there are many venerable and famous trees in the world, every country having a specimen or two that it regards with special pride and veneration, most of them are in the first flush of youth when compared with the great plane-tree on the island of Cos, in the Aegean Sea.

This tree stands in the main street of the principal town, which is also called Cos. Under its branches, tradition has it, both St. Luke and St. Paul rested.

It is a pretty big tree, eighteen yards in circumference and over two thousand years old. It is surrounded by a podium, or raised platform, breast-high, doubtless built to support the trunk of the tree after it had become hollow and weak from age.

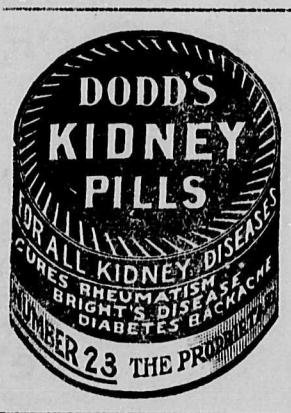
The lower branches are still well preserved, and have been shored up by pieces of antique columns, over the upper ends of which the branches have grown like caps, in consequence of the pressure of their own weight.

Close by the tree is a solid marble seat which is said to have been the chair of Hippocrates, the Greek physician, called "The Father of Medicine," and it is supposed that he taught the art of healing from that seat. Hippocrates was born at Cos in 460 B.C.

This circumstance gives a clew to the great age of the celebrated plane-tree, which must be considerably over two thousand years old.

The Tailor—"Married or single?" The Customer—"Married. Why?" The Tailor—"Then let me recommend my patent safety-deposit pocket. It contains a most ingenious little contrivance that feels exactly like a live mouse."

"A number of performances are being described as improprieties," said one theatrical producer. "Yes," replied the other, "it's getting harder every year to tell what improprieties the public regards as proper."



is a safe, pleasant, antiseptic ointment for reducing Varicose Veins to a normal condition, healing them even after they have broken, stopping the pain quickly, overcoming the soreness, restoring the circulation in a reasonable length of time. Also a successful remedy in treating Varicosities, painful swellings, tendernesss, neuralgia, rheumatism, rheumatic or gouty deposits, bunions, corns, bruises, lame back, stiff neck. A good remedy to have in the house in case the children get a bad cut bruise, sprain, sore throat, or some painful trouble where a good liniment would be useful. ABSORBINE, JR., penetrates to the seat of the trouble quickly without causing any inconvenience. Price $1.00 a bottle, $9.00 for a dozen bottles. At all druggists or delivered. Book 2F free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass. LYMANS, LTD., Montreal, Canadian Agents. Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg. THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

EIGHTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 99 The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT!

With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

TAKE A DOSE OF **PISO'S** THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

Storyettes

MAY is dreadfully disappointed in her fiance."

"What's the trouble?"

"She's just found out that all those beautiful things he quoted from Shakespeare weren't original."

* * *

I don't see any sense in referring to the wisdom of Solomon," said the man, smartly. "He had a thousand wives!"

"Yes," answered the woman, tartly; "he learned his wisdom from them."

* * *

WE won't print any such stuff in that!" said the editor loftily, as he handed back the manuscript.

"Well, you needn't be so haughty about it," retorted the irregular contributor. "You're not the only one who won't print it."

* * *

AN aged colored man was passing a fish store when he stopped to examine a huge turtle chained in the doorway as an advertisement.

He had never seen a turtle before, and he prodded the strange creature curiously. Suddenly he popped his finger into his mouth with a howl of pain. After the finger had stopped bleeding, he gazed at it ruefully, then eyed the turtle apprehensively.

"What's the matter, 'Rastus?" asked the fish dealer with a grin.

"Nuffin', sah, nuffin' Ah was jest wonderin' whether Ah had been bit or stung."

* * *

MRS. WILSON'S husband was often obliged to make long journeys on business, and frequently did not reach home till after midnight.

His wife had usually slept peacefully at these times, but a number of burglaries in the neighborhood during one of Mr. Wilson's trips had disturbed her calm.

One night Mr. Wilson was stealing carefully up the stairs, so that his wife should not be awakened, when he heard her voice, high and strained:

"I don't know whether you are my husband or a burglar," she called; "but I am going to be on the safe side and shoot. So if you are Henry you'd better get out of the way."

* * *

AN American newspaper correspondent, who followed the government army in a recent revolution in a Latin-American country, tells a story about an experience that he had with the general commanding the division.

The correspondent observed that in every town that the troops invaded they would help themselves to everything that was not nailed, screwed, or anchored down.

This did not appeal to the American's ideas of the rules of war, and he reported the misdoings of the soldiers to the commander.

"That is selfish," said the latter, indignantly. "I will see to it that when we reach the next town you will have the first chance."

The correspondent confined himself thereafter to the writing of "copy."

* * *

EDWARD TERRY, the distinguished English comedian who has appeared in a number of plays in Canada recently, tells this story:

Some years ago, when playing in Leeds, England, I started a swimming competition among the members of the company, and to encourage them, offered as a prize a silver loving cup (won, by the way, by the late Edward Lonnen). The event apparently created some interest in the town, and a friend heard two men engage in a discussion as follows:

First Man: "I say, durst ta know this 'ere Terry's given a coop to bes' swimmer i' company?"

Second Man: "Aye, what's that for?"

First Man: "Oh, I suppose it's to keep them play-actors clean."

* * *

A WELL-KNOWN theologian said in a recent address:

"Thomas A. Edison tells us that he thinks the soul is not immortal. But, after all, what does this great wizard know about souls? His forte is electricity and machinery, and when he talks of souls he reminds me irrestibly of the young lady who visited the Baldwin Locomotive Works and then told how a locomotive is made.

"'You pour,' she said, 'a lot of sand into a lot of boxes, and you throw old stove lids and things into a furnace, and then you empty the molten stream into a nole in the sand, and everybody yells and swears. Then you pour it out, let it cool, and pound it, and then you put in it a thing that bores holes in it. Then you screw it together and paint it, and put steam in it, and it goes splendidly; and they take it to a drafting room and make a blue print of it. But one thing I forgot!—they have to make a boiler. One man gets inside and one gets outside, and they pound frightfully; and then they tie it to the other thing, and you ought to see it go!"

* * *

DO not sneer at the juvenile intellect," said a district superintendent. "Sometimes a boy can ask questions that a man can't answer."

And he went on to tell of an experience he had when he was principal of one of the New York schools. He was called on by a teacher to come to her aid.

"It's all right," said she, "until natural history hour comes. Sammy Jones lives on a farm, and he thinks he knows more about natural history than the man that invented it. He keeps asking me questions—and if I answer them Sammy laughs, and if I don't the children do. Discipline is simply gone to pot. The children would give up their recess if I would lengthen the natural history hour by five minutes."

"So," said the school superintendent, "in the pride of my manhood I told her I would come to her rescue.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

Women With Weakness

For all weakness from which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires; they uproot disease, and bring strength that lasts till old age.

"No medicine could be more beneficial than Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes Mrs. Mary E. Ayrton of Victoria. "I have been strengthened, my digestion is better, I have improved in color and feel considerably better since using Dr. Hamilton's Pills." Sold everywhere, 25c per box or five boxes for one dollar.

'One short sharp answer will denote to Sammy that the matinee is over.' The teacher welcomed my aid. That afternoon I dropped in and took charge of the exercises. I told the children I would allow just one question each. And Sammy stumped me. I had hardly made the announcement before his hand was up.

"What is it, Sammy?" I asked.

"Has a duck eyebrows?" asked Sammy.

* * *

HERE is the true story of how Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, who has got a half-nelson on the speakership of the next House at Washington, got his name. He told it himself to a reporter:

My parents named me James Beauchamp Clack (he said). They didn't christen me because they were Campbellites and didn't believe in christening. I hadn't been noticing things very long before I discovered that there is a J. B. Clark at nearly every post-office in the United States. One day I went down into Kentucky to a place where as usual there was a man named J. B. Clark. Nearly all of my mail went to him. He was a queer sort of fellow, and he opened my letters and sent them back to the writers. When I found that out, you may be sure I got mad. I then and there decided to change my name.

The first thing I did was to drop off the "James." I thought it would be a nice thing to be called Beauchamp Clark. But the first thing I knew they were calling me Beechamp, Boochamp, Bichamp, Bawchamp, and every other kind of "Champ." Nobody could pronounce it right. I never was certain I could either. So I just dropped off the first part and kept the "Champ."

It was the best thing I ever did. I'll bet you almost anything you want that there is no man in Congress that gets his full name printed in the papers as often as I do. Other fellows are referred to as Representative Smith, Representative Jones, etc., but they call me Champ Clark. Just how much that lucky name has to do with my political success I can't say, but I know it has done a lot.

THE OBELISK AND THE PIRATE

TWO or three years ago there foundered at sea the good old ship Dessoug, a stout craft that had a long and varied career which ended in her serving in the humble capacity of a coal transport. The Dessoug was launched in Scotland in 1864, and her most notable feat was the bringing to the States of the obelisk that was presented to the city of New York by the Khedive of Egypt.

An interesting story is told in connection with this voyage of the Dessoug, seeing that the vessel was, strictly speaking, a "pirate" during that cruise.

A lieutenant in the service of the United States was commissioned to go to Alexandria to bring the obelisk. Acting in behalf of his country, the lieutenant purchased the Dessoug from a steamship company in the eastern Mediterranean for the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars. Two plates were removed from the bows and the big obelisk was rolled right into the hold, where it was made secure and the plates were replaced. Although the old boat met with terrific storms on the way over and her machinery became disabled, she brought the obelisk safely into port.

The romantic feature of the trip, however, lay in another phase of the Dessoug's experience. When it was decided by the officer mentioned to buy the ship curious complications arose. He was warned that if he applied for clearance papers many attachments would be placed on the boat by reason of debts owing to English and Greek merchants by the ruler of Egypt. So as soon as the obelisk was aboard and properly fastened, the ship put to sea without any formality.

Now, the United States Congress did not permit the American flag to be flown over craft built abroad, and the captain durst not raise the Egyptian colors since he had not officially cleared from the Alexandria custom-house. The Dessoug was, therefore, literally a pirate ship, and as such fair prize for any civilized nation that should capture her.

The officer took the precaution, however, to write to the governor of Gibraltar, the only port whereat he intended to stop, stating the exact facts and requesting that he direct the officer who should come aboard to make only a superficial examination.

Before Alexandria was left the name of the boat was painted on the quarters and on the bows in letters more than a yard high. This was done in order that her identity might be fixed by any vessel conceiving the notion of firing a shot across the bows.

The governor at Gibraltar proved complaisant and allowed the nationless craft to coal and provision at his port. Had he chosen, he could have seized the pirate and sent the obelisk in the hold to England.

FLOODS AND SUN-SPOTS

BY geographers floods are attributed to the destruction of the forests; astronomers have attributed them to comets; meteorologists assert that they are due to the rain.

When rain falls continuously for days, it is natural to ask: Where does it all come from? It is evident that it comes fro mthe clouds, and all know that clouds are formed by the evaporation of the water of the oceans. The evaporations take place because the sun incessantly heats part of the terrestrial globe; so the first cause of rain is the sun sent to earth an unvarying certain times it is reasonable to suppose that the earth at such times is overheated by the sun. This is a fact and not a theory.

Ancient astronomers believed that the sun sent to earth an unvarying quantity of heat. To-day the sun is considered to be a variable star. After recurring intervals of some eleven years and six months the sun appears to its observers as an immense ball of fire, blazing like the newly fed fires of a forge. The fires glow and the elements (which in their normal state are gaseous) decompose and separate, their separation and decomposition being the effect of the increase of heat.

During sun storms, photographed by means of the powerful instruments of modern astronomy, some of the flames have attained a height equal to the distance between the moon and the earth. At such times fire springs from all parts of the sun's surface and the sun-spots increase in number and in size.

In former times the sun's storms were supposed to be the results of a momentary cooling of the planet; now they were supposed to be the results of a more are regarded as indications of very high solar temperature. The interval between the storms may be less than eleven and a half years; it may be much longer. This fact should be considered in comparing the sun's activity and the earth's climate.

Since the year 1610 the sun has been under man's observation and its periods are known to have been variable. Some of its phases have been short; others have been very long. Some have been of marked fury; others have been calm. During the last half of the nineteenth century the sun was notably calm. Recent solar study has revealed the existence of remarkable laws. There is one general rule: two normal periods are followed by a period of great activity.

Fifty-four meteorological stations in England have recorded excessive rainfalls when sun-spots were most numerous and most threatening, and a comparison of the registers of the world's meteorological stations shows that inundations have been worst when the disturbance on the sun was greatest. In 1903 astronomers traced the solar influence in the rain curves mapped for the region of Paris. To the fluctuations due to that influence they attributed the great inundation of the Seine.

Since the tenth century the European climate has been divided into periods of drought and of humidity, obviously traceable, like the variations of the levels of the great lakes, to the influence of the sun's cycles. These facts justify the claim that meteorology is based on very simple and very reasonable principles.

WAVES ON THE GREAT SALT LAKE

RECENTLY there was afforded a convincing proof of the weight of the waters of the Great Salt Lake.

A strong gale of wind was blowing over the lake and driving its surface into low, white-capped ridges, while along the shore the foam lay like flat banks of newly fallen snow. If that gale had passed across a lake of fresh water of like extent, it would unquestionably have produced such an agitation of its surface that navigation in small boats would have been difficult if not highly perilous.

But the waters of the Great Salt Lake, although driven into ridges as just remarked, showed a curious resistance to the wind, and the waves, rising to only a slight elevation, moved with an appearance of lethargy that the eye could not but notice.

Yet there was an immense momentum stored up in these low, heavy, slowly moving waves. Venturing into the water at a point where the depth did not exceed four feet, the observer found that it was impossible to stand against them.

The curious buoyancy of the water, containing twenty-two per cent. of salt in solution, increased the helplessness of the bather. He was not submerged, but was lifted and carried like a cork.

It would probably have been impossible to dive through an oncoming wave after the manner practised by bathers along the Atlantic coast. In the Great Salt Lake people are not drowned through sinking, but strangled while still afloat. The bitter water may enter the air passages with fatal effect, but the body floats until it reaches the shore or is picked up.

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

The Horseman

IN a leading editorial last week, that excellent authority on harness horse matters, the Horse Review of Chicago, takes up the matter of the neglect of horsemen to make their entries for race meetings in proper form, a carelessness which causes no end of trouble to the American Trotting Register Association, compilers of the Year Book, an invaluable work to the horsemen themselves.

As a rule, secretaries of harness horse meetings are so eager to get entries that they will accept them in any old shape, proper or improper, as long as the entry fee is forthcoming, when a little effort on their part to get the color, sex, sire and dam of the horse entered would save a great deal of work for others later on, and bring the sport of harness racing up to a higher standard. Many horsemen take it for granted that all they have to do in making entries is to give the names of their horses and the classes in which they wish to start them, and leave it to the secretary to do the rest, the secretary, in nine cases out of ten, not knowing anything about the breeding of the horsese so entered. In accepting such entries the secretaries are also to blame. It would take but little time to write each neglectful horseman for the information that is required under the rules of the National Trotting Association. Rule Two reads as follows:

"The entry shall give the name and address of the owner, and if signed by an agent, the name and address of the said agent; also the name and color of the horse, whether a stallion, gelding, or mare, the name of the sire, and the name of the dam, if known; if unknown, it shall be so stated in the entry. If any of these requirements are not complied with, the offending party may be fined not less than $5.00 or more than $50.00 for each offence, and if the facts are falsely stated for the purpose of deception, the guilty party shall be fined, suspended, and expelled."

It is a notorious fact that this rule, important as it is, has been ignored completely by many horsemen and secretaries. Why this is the case is hard to understand. Ignorance cannot be pleaded as an excuse, for there is not a man in a thousand who makes an entry that does not know the name, color and sex of the horse he is entering, and few there are who do not know the sire and the dam of the horse. Still, this necessary information is not given simply through carelessness, but if the governing associations would inflict a few penalties as provided in Rule Two, the desired result would soon be brought about. The Horse Review carried on a systematic campaign after the publication of the Year Book for 1908, and by means of private correspondence and through the medium of its columns succeeded in recovering the pedigrees of many horses, the breeding of which was recorded as untraced. This work, commendable as it was on the part of the Review, should never have been necessary.

It is not very many years since the writer, in attendance at one of the biggest race meetings ever held on the ice in Canada, had occasion to call upon the secretary to obtain information about certain horses which should have appeared on the regular programme, but which were omitted; but this office was not forthcoming even from the secretary in person, who knew as little about the sires and dams of the leading horses at his meeting as it is possible to imagine. The entry forms were referred to, but, like the secretary, they were devoid of information, so a canvass of the drivers had to be made, and as they were widely scattered, the task was not the most pleasant, with the thermometer registering about ten below zero. This failure of the secretary to obtain the name of the sire and dam of one horse in particular, at this same meeting, made it possible for one owner to pull off the biggest coup that has ever been known at a harness horse meeting in this country. It has been generally supposed that this owner was within his rights in doing as he did, but a reference to Rule Two will show that he was transgressing the rules of the N.T.A., and as the meeting in question was held under the protection of the big association, the secretary was really a party to the deception. It is doubtful if it has ever occurred to this secretary that there had been a gross infraction of the rules under which his meeting was conducted, but there was. Every horseman in Canada knows the horse that was the medium of the "killing," and all will agree that if the advance information as to his sex, color, sire, and dam had been given with his entry, as required by the racing rules, and had appeared on the score card, this "killing" would have been of much smaller proportions. However, the owner, whose name is almost as well known as that of his famous horse, is a real good sportsman, and I for one am not sorry he slipped over the trick, even if he did leave himself liable to a fine.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

Useful Around the Farm

"Enclosed please find one dollar for which please send me two large 50c bottles of Nerviline. It is a remedy that I do not care to be without. It is especially good around the farm for man or beast. The worst neuralgia it cures at once. For a cold, sore throat, or chest affection, nothing is better than Nerviline."

(Signed) "Richard Hamlyn.

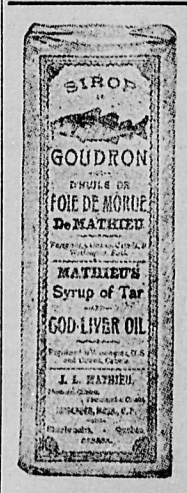
"French River, Ont."

Get Nerviline to-day. Sold by all dealers in 25c and 50c bottles.

"I told you in so many words not to dare to take a drink today!" said Mrs. Jawback. "Tha'sh what y' did, m' dear," agreed Mr. Jawback. "You told me in so many words that I could n't remember 'em."

"She's very wealthy?" "Very." "Money left to her?" "No; she is the author of a book entitled 'Hints to Beautiful Women.'" "I presume all the beautiful women in the country purchased it." "No, but all the plain women did."

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



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MATHIEU'S SYRUP of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

you not only cure the local trouble but also permanently strengthen the whole body.

The Beech Tar in the Syrup is soothing and healing while the Cod Liver Oil stimulates the appetite and increases the weight and bodily vigor. Both are united in the pleasant tasting syrup.

Mathieu's Nervine Powders which sell in boxes of 18 for 25c. are the best treatment for any fever or feverish cold, as well as the best cure for headaches.

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A New Laxative —the best known to modern medicine —is the active principle which makes

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so much better than ordinary physics. While thoroughly effective, they never gripe, purge or cause nausea, and never lose their effectiveness. One of the best of the NA-DRU-CO line.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 23

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, • • • Montreal.

While more prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather try the strongest constitution, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat may come in any season. At the first sight of derangement use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will be experienced, and use of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from attack. For anyone with throat or chest weakness it cannot be surpassed.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

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The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

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Winnipeg, Man.

The Last of the Tressiders

By J. Morton Lewis

FOR generations the Tressiders had been soldiers. Their dining-room walls were covered with paintings of illustrious members of the family who had borne a sword for king and country, from the famous Sir Alan, who had helped to chase the Cavaliers from Marston Moor and had lost an arm at Naseby, to the present reigning head, Sir Hugh Tressider, a name writ large in the history of India. They were a race of hardy giants, who knew not the meaning of fear; sans peur, sans reproche, they served their monarch like true, honorable gentlemen of England.

Sir Hugh had married an Irish girl, and the union was blessed with one son, who inherited all the Celtic imagination of his mother's race. Nature had ordained him for a literary life; tradition held that he must be a soldier like his sires. His was a nature incomprehensible to his father, a nature which in early childhood drew fancy forms amidst the shadows, and trembled at the figures his imagination had called forth. To cure him of it and his timorous disposition his father used sternness, the worst measure he could have adopted.

So Alan, the last of the Tressiders, grew to manhood a man apart from his forebears; by nature perhaps as brave as they, but possessed of a haunting fear that when the moment of trial arrived he would show cowardice.

It was the custom of the Tressiders to have the portrait of each son painted when first he donned a uniform, so that it might hang in the dining-room in company with those who had gone before.

This fact Sir Hugh told his son upon his fourteenth birthday, relating to him at the same time the history of each of the stern-visaged men who looked down upon them night and day.

"There," he said, pointing to an empty place, "your portrait shall hang."

The words remained firmly fixed in the boy's mind; he dreamed of them by night, waking up in a cold perspiration, fearful how he would act when first he heard the shells whistling their message of death around him—whether he would break away, a coward, a disgrace to the name he bore, or add still further honor to its great fame. Yet he was not a coward, for no man can be until he is tried.

His twenty-first birthday saw the portrait complete and hanging in the vacant place upon the wall.

Looking at it, Sir Hugh raised his glass at the commemoration dinner.

"My son," he said, then personally addressed the boy:

"Alan, you come of a noble race, a race which has borne the sword for generations, and borne it honorably. May you add further lustre to the scroll, and prove worthy of the forebear whose name you hold."

The speech cut Alan like a knife, and filled him with a grave misgiving as he sat there resplendent in his new uniform. Was he worthy to bear that name? He looked at the portrait of the great Alan for sympathy, wondering how he had felt upon his first battlefield. But the Roundhead, armor-clad and stern, looked down upon him in grim exhortation, as if despising him for the bare thought.

All that night as he lay in bed he tossed from side to side, his mind racked by the one thought. Months afterwards, when he faced fire for the first time, it stood out before him, writ large in letters of red.

Within six months of his taking up his commission the regiment he had joined was ordered out to India to take the place of one homeward bound.

"No better place for you to learn soldiering," said Sir Hugh when he heard of it; "that was where I served my apprenticeship."

Lady Tressider received the news with anxiety. She did not share her husband's belief in the suitability of the career which had been chosen for their son. As a mother she understood the boy's feelings better, and realized that he was not fitted for the life. Moreover, not being a Tressider by birth, she did not appreciate the fact that, as every generation had sent a son to the wars, every generation must needs do so for all time. Her remonstrances had been unavailing.

"What better career could he have?" said Sir Hugh. "Not fitted for it! It will make a man of him!"

And so she had yielded. But when the marching orders came she wrote to the colonel in charge of the regiment, an old friend of the family, and asked him to call and see her.

Three days later he arrived.

"Madam," he said, holding her hand for a second, "I am proud to have a Tressider in my regiment."

"It was about Alan I wished to see you," said Lady Tressider, and she discreetly rang for tea.

"One lump, or two?" she asked as they sat before the fire, the table between them.

"Now, Colonel Davant," she said, "I want you to promise me you will keep a watch upon Alan as far as you can. It was his father's wish that he should join the army, not mine. I do not think he is fitted for the life."

"He will be the first Tressider who has not been," said the colonel, wishing to please.

Lady Tressider smiled.

"Perhaps he has a lot of his mother in him. I may be wrong, but I think he is too highly strung, too imaginative, to make a good soldier."

"Life in camp will soon cure him of that," said Colonel Davant. "And you can rest assured that I will do all I can to help him. I have no sons of my own—I wish I had; but so long as he is in my regiment I will be father to him."

"Thank you," said Lady Tressider. She rose to her feet. "I know that people who are as highly strung as he is often lose their heads in time of danger. And I would rather see him dead at my feet now than know that he had played the part of coward."

Colonel Davant realized the truth of what she said.

"And they often make the finest soldiers," he replied.

And so six weeks later Tressider left Southampton, amidst the fanfare, the enthusiasm which speeds each parting regiment, to take up his position in a career for which he felt he was unfit, for which he had no liking, having in his heart a great fear that when the moment came he might be found wanting.

From the hour they embarked Colonel Davant kept a watchful eye upon him. Having spent his life entirely among soldiers and seen service in all parts of the world, the colonel knew from past experience that Tressider might either turn out a hero or from his haunting fear sacrifice the lives of those under his command.

Disembarking at Bombay, within twenty-four hours of their landing the regiment was entrained and hurried off on the first stage to Peshawur, where they were to be stationed.

India was then in a state of turmoil. Like a huge volcano for ever erupting and breaking out in some new place, trouble was brewing amongst the hill-tribes. Rumor said it spelt the commencement of a European war, and that behind the seeming insurrection of a few thousand natives menaced the arms of a great nation.

A week amidst the sun-dried plains of Peshawur, beneath the shadows of the hills, and the regiment was called to the hills themselves. News had come to the officials of a large rising a few miles south of Chitral. Five Europeans had been killed, a native village sacked, the crops destroyed, and the cattle driven off. The rebels had been led by a man notorious throughout India, Sudar Khan. Revered by one-half of the population, he was as much distrusted by the others. Leader in two rebellions, he had been deported and his lands confiscated. When he returned, it was to find his wife, the one person on earth he revered, dead. By her body he swore that he would rest neither day nor night until her death had been avenged and the English driven from the land in which his forefathers had ruled as princes.

Colonel Davant's face became serious as he heard the news.

"I would rather meet any man, the devil himself, amidst these hills," he said to his second in command. "Have you ever seen him?"

"No," replied the subordinate.

"I met him once, seven years ago, at a Calcutta bazaar. He is one of the finest men I have ever met. He stands over six feet six, and has the strength of an ox. He knows the hills so well that he could find his way from Chitral to Kurran blindfolded. God only knows how many men he has, and I am pitted against him with a force of one thousand five hundred."

Nevertheless, the fighting instinct of the old soldier was aroused, and he went out to the hills with his men as eager as a boy.

The force marched out of Peshawur amid the silence of a July night. The heat all day had been oppressive; but with evening a cool breeze had arisen, and blew softly upon the men across the stony road. To the north-east lay a dense jungle, from which at intervals came the roar of a hyena or the wild laugh of its lesser brother the jackal.

The moon, shining down upon the ranks, showed an eagerness upon the faces of the men; and it shone also upon the dark passes and crags of the mountains ahead—the mountains which held somewhere in their fastnesses a man almost a maniac in his lust for revenge, followed by men scarcely a whit less wild.

There is a silence in the hills on the north-west frontier which is heavy and oppressive, and speaks of danger—a silence which tears at the heart of a man and makes him prematurely old and grey. Men have been known to go mad after spending a night alone upon the north-west passes.

As they entered the defile which led into the heart of the hills there came no sound to the men save the steady tramp of their own feet, and occasionally a soft sibilance from the rising wind.

Three miles in the pass, midway up the side of the hills, they came upon a plain, and here Colonel Davant camped for the night. Tents were put up, and men posted on sentry duty. For this purpose the colonel chose the smartest in his little force, for he knew the dangers of the hills and the cunning of the man against whom he was fighting—a ferocious cunning, which had earned him amongst the natives the name "Son of a Wolf."

That night Tressider stood at the entrance of his tent and viewed for the first time that which to men who have witnessed it can never be effaced—the darkness of the north-west frontier, and its gradual awakening as dawn breaks over the hills.

Within the next twenty-four hours he had taken his first lesson in the art of guerrilla warfare. Before reveille had been sounded the enemy were sniping the camp from unseen shelter. Little puffs of smoke occasionally told of the position of a native, but most of the rifles only told of their presence by the sharp explosion and rattle of the lead against the rocks.

"Smokeless powder!" said the colonel with raised eyebrows.

In a quarter of an hour the tents were struck, the transport mules loaded, and the men on the march.

Colonel Davant divided his force into three. One he sent farther up the defile in a westward direction, the second he sent south, whilst the largest proportion of men he himself led in a northerly direction towards Chitral, where he judged the rebel Sudar Khan had his strongholds. Third in command, he took with him Alan Tressider.

"You're in for your baptism, my boy," he said as the lines of men swung past them.

Tressider's eyes flashed; he was borne away by the excitement of the moment. It was during the hours of loneliness that his fear of cowardice entered his soul and took possession. In the din of marching men his mind had no room for it. The look on his face deceived Colonel Davant. "A mother's idle fancy," he said to himself, thinking of what Lady Tressider had said. "A delicate lad perhaps, but a born soldier, as all the Tressiders are."

As they entered the gorge which led up a steep gradient to the northern range of hills, the force met with a heavy sniping. Instantly Colonel Davant spread out his men, and, firing as they marched, they returned the fusillade. Each puff of smoke from the hills and a dozen rifles spoke in reply.

"Got him!" said a Tommy with gruesome enthusiasm as a white-robed figure toppled with a shriek from some crag above them, and bounding from rock to rock, fell at their feet a lifeless, unrecognizable mass.

In a few moments the firing ceased, and the silence which followed was more terrible than the "ping, ping!" of bullets upon the rocks.

The Colonel, riding level with Tressider, saw him glance anxiously from side to side. Above them on either hand towered the grey hills of the northern frontier, silent and threatening, holding no one knew what amidst their thousand hidden paths.

The colonel knew the hills; but even he, who had travelled through them before, fell beneath their spell, which turns a man's blood to water.

The road wound up before them, between the hills, like a thread reaching almost to the sky.

"Another two miles," said the colonel, "and we shall have left this behind us."

"Thank God!" murmured Tressider to himself.

Colonel Davant had spent five years of his life on the frontier—five years spent in quelling a series of native rebellions, when no man knew what the next hour might bring forth. Those five years had turned his hair grey, but they had taught him many things, and he knew the hills second only perhaps to Sudar Khan himself. He pointed to where a shaft of light breaking across the path showed an opening in the defile. "We turn up that path," he said; "it is a sheep-track winding up to the summit."

Ten minutes brought them to the spot. A sharp order, and the men wheeled to the left. As he came in sight of it, the colonel looked up the path through his glasses. Misgivings filled his mind. He knew the hills, and he knew the ways of the men who lived amidst them. But he kept silence, and, Tressider by his side, led the column up the slope.

A few hundred yards, and from somewhere came a voice issuing a command in the native tongue. In answer a thousand rifles spoke, and the bullets fell upon the advancing party like hail on a stormy day.

The colonel's fears had been realized. He turned and faced the men. Already a score lay upon the ground, writhing in their agony.

"Boys," he said, "follow me!"

And he leapt up the slope.

With a cheer, their ranks thinning every moment, his grey head their oriflamme, the Seventy-Sixth followed him. They would have followed him to the gates of Hades had he asked.

A few moments, with the bullets pouring around them, and the foremost men gained the heights. Already the natives were in flight. The soldiers were intoxicated; the lust for killing was in their blood; a mad desire to avenge their comrades who had fallen filled their hearts. Fixing their bayonets as they ran, they tore across the plateau.

On the summit of the path, at the point where it widened into the plain beyond, stood a small aperture leading into a cave cut from the rock itself.

Colonel Davant had seen two white-robed figures passing through the opening, one of whom he recognized.

"Follow me," he said to the figure at his side, without knowing who it was. "Sudar Khan himself is in that cave."

Stealthily he crept to the side of the aperture, then turned to his companion.

"You, Tressider," he said. "Good!" He held a revolver in his hand. "As soon as I have fired I am going in. Follow me as closely as possible. If we are not hidden in the smoke of my revolver, they will shoot us as they see us against the skyline."

A moment, and he fired three shots in rapid succession, right in the mouth of the cave.

"Now!" he whispered, and clutched Tressider's arm.

Quickly and silently the two men crept in, and, crouching on hands and knees almost, moved to the right if the entrance. There was no answering shot; the smoke had hidden them.

Then, deep in the shadow, they waited, knowing that somewhere in the darkness two men were waiting for them—waiting for some sign of their presence.

Slowly the moments dragged by. To Tressider they passed like hours. No sound came from the outside air. Within there was nought but a heavy silence, one pregnant with danger.

He felt figures moving towards him out of the darkness; every second he expected to feel a hand upon his throat. A wild desire seized him to shriek, to do anything, to rush into the darkness and grapple with the unseen foe—anything to break the awful tension. He gripped the butt of his revolver and bit his lip.

"Steady!" whispered the colonel, his face barely six inches away.

The hot breath upon his cheek made Tressider start, and the colonel gripped his arm.

"Steady!" he whispered again, "or we are lost!"

Still the moments passed by in a dead, heavy silence.

"God!" whispered Tressider through his clenched teeth.

His imagination had run riot; every second he could feel the enemy coming nearer to him out of the darkness, nearer and nearer, until he could almost see their forms silhouetted against the blackness. Intently his ears were strained to catch the slightest sound, until the cavern seemed filled with voices and wild laughter. Suddenly, unable to bear the strain any longer, he raised his revolver and fired twice.

A scream told that one of his shots had found a target. For a second his face was illumined by a ray of flame, and with a grunt of satisfaction Sudar Khan raised his rifle.

"Phew!" whistled the colonel. The shot had struck him in the fleshy part of his left arm.

For a second the whole cavern was lighted up, revealing Sudar Khan bending low over the sight of his rifle, and by his side, lying upon the ground, the body of another native.

With a wild shout, Tressider leapt forward, and before the light completely died away the colonel saw him spring at the throat of the rebel chief.

Then came darkness, and the sound of two men wrestling in a death-grip. The colonel heard the shuffling of their feet upon the ground, the short, hard breathing as of men strained to the utmost of human power.

"The young fool," he muttered, and stood waiting, revolver in hand.

For five minutes the fight continued, while the men swayed and wrestled upon the floor. Once they were almost within arm's-reach, and he saw their figures dimly outlined. Then they passed away from him again to a distant part of the cave.

"Throttle him, Tressider," he called out once. "It is your only chance. He has the strength of a dozen."

It was not for him to know that the man he counselled had been driven to the verge of insanity by the tension of half-an-hour, and that his was the strength of a madman.

Suddenly there came the sound of a heavy fall, followed by a series of sharp knocks, as of someone beating another's head against the stone floor.

Then Tressider's voice, "I've killed him, colonel."

"Thank God," said the colonel. "Where are you?"

"By his side. I'm done for. He's stabbed me through the lungs."

The colonel groped his way across the cave, and, stumbling over a body, lit a match. Sudar Khan lay on the floor, his neck broken. By his side lay Tressider, blood flowing from a wound in his right shoulder.

Gently the colonel picked him up and carried him into the open air.

Tressider's eyes were glazing as the colonel knelt by his side.

"I'm no good as a soldier," he muttered. "I've no more nerve than a cat."

Then he closed them. Alan, the last of the Tressiders, had been under fire for the first and last time.

Three days later the insurrection was over, and on the fourth Colonel Davant led his force back into Peshawur. On the plateau, by the entrance to the cavern, rested a small wooden cross, with the initials "A. T." and the date.

Ten days later Colonel Davant applied for leave, and on reaching England went straight to see Lady Tressider.

"I'm ashamed to meet you madam," he said, bending low over her hand, "for I have betrayed my trust."

"You could not help it," she answered, smiling bravely. "But tell me, how did the last of the Tressiders die? I hope he died as a man, not as he always feared he might. It will help me to bear my sorrow better."

"Madam," replied the colonel, "he died as a hero, saving my life."

And Colonel Davant looked her straight in the face.

"Thank you," said Lady Tressider.

"And may God forgive me the lie," said the colonel to himself.

OPIUM IN CHINA AND ENGLAND

THE Orontes flowed into the Tiber, says the Latin satirist, and all the debilitating vices of Asiatic corruption were permitted to sap the vigor and destroy the Sabine strength of Rome. One of the greatest social curses of the Far East in our own day has been the use of opium, but the Chinese are arousing themselves at this moment to repress it. As the Ephesians burnt their books of magic, so the Chinaman is burning his long-loved opium pipe and teaching his sons to follow those methods of athletic training pursued in the United States and not practicable excepting with habits of temperance and of abstinence. But Antioch, while pouring her corruptions into Italy, did not abandon them for herself. The exact contrary is the case with the Celestial Empire. China gives up opium, but infects London and Paris with a passion for the poppy. We read in the Paris Tour du Monde that in the East End of London, notably the Limehouse Causeway, there are many "sumptuous smoking-rooms":

"Here, amid the fragrant smoke of scent-boxes, amid the luxury of damask curtains and fine rugs, in the dim light of many-colored lanterns, citizens, some of them prominent in the art and politics of free England, come to drug themselves at the price of twenty or thirty shillings an evening. They become intoxicated with that opium, damnable stuff, the use of which should certainly be reserved to the Celestials. The London County Council heard of the growing abuse through the papers and decided by a resolution that these opium dens were to be abolished in the course of 1910. The resolution remains unfulfilled to this day—a piece of Platonic legislation which ends in nothing, like so many good resolutions. For the Chinese quarter of London, West India Dock Road and Limehouse Causeway, still goes on its tranquil way and the divine weed, the 'sovereign drug,' still brings nepenthe and dreams to its votaries, whatever their color."

A CRUEL MAID

IN the distant ballroom the merry strains of a mad Hungarian valse were sounding upon the midnight air. Half a hundred young people filled with the wine of youth, were dancing the hours away in a whirl of joyous gayety. Even as in the poet's lines, there was a sound of revelry, and again soft eyes looked love to eyes which spoke again. Here in the quiet of the conservatory sat Muriel, the fair sweet Muriel, not a debutante of this season, it is true, but still as freshly lovely in her maidenly charms as on that rare night three seasons gone by when she too, like her sister Yvonne tonight, was the centre of all this romp and gladsome rout. As she sat there under the rose-bushes the roses themselves alternated between glances of jealousy and soft caresses. Jealous of her beauty were they, yet still enamored of her charm; and on their stalks rising proudly from between their fronded guards the whitest of lillies were envious of the purity of her cheek. At her side Harold gazed, entranced with this rare vision of loveliness; and his heart beat madly as he thought of the possibility that to him might be intrusted the care of that fair spirit for ever, although deep in his heart were misgivings as he realized his own unworthiness. By turns courageous and afraid, he hesitated to put the question that would consign him either to a life of estatic happiness or to days of dull and dark despair. Finally, however, with a supreme effort, nerving himself as he realized that to win much one must dare much, he spoke—softly and with a quaver in his voice!

"Muriel," he said.

"Yes, Harold," replied the girl, waving her Watteau fan gracefully to and fro.

"Do you—do you—like me, Muriel!" he went on.

"Indeed I do, Harold," she replied. "What a funny question! Why should n't I like you? You are handsome, witty, courteous, and one of the best dancers of the Boston I ever met."

"You do not object very strongly, do you, to having me around?" he proceeded.

"No, indeed, Harold," she replied. "You are really one of the most convenient of such modern social conveniences as I am blessed with that I know of. You take me to the opera; you take me to the theatre, and sometimes when poor little Muriel, because of her advancing years, is in danger of becoming a wallflower, it is you, dear Harold, who invariably turn up at the critical moment and pluck the faded little flower from the trellises of neglect."

"Then, Muriel," he whispered, passionately, I may consider myself a—er—a man after your own heart?"

"Entirely so, Harold, entirely so," she whispered, giving his arm a gentle little tap with her fan. "When I see how splendidly you carry a platter of chicken salad on your wrist, a saucer of ice-cream on your forearm, a demi-tasse or cup of cafe frappe hanging from your little finger with the cake basket in your other hand, without spilling a thing in these overcrowded functions, how could I deny that you are a man after my own heart?"

"That being so, sweetheart," he cried, "will you be mine?"

"Ah, Harold dear, that is another story—I fear, dear, that may not be," she answered.

"But why?" he cried. "If, as you say, I am a man after your own heart—"

"Yes, Harold," she said, gently; "but you know, dear, there's another man after it who can give you a one lap start on any track and beat you to a finish."

And Harold went out into the night, muttering to himself words which showed that at heart he was not a gentle man.

ASTOUNDING CUSTOMS IN THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS

PERHAPS of all the out-of-the-way parts of the world, the South Sea Islands have the greatest fascination to the stay-at-home Englishman. Romantic and sensational fiction writers have woven many strange stories round these islands, but although they have proved interesting reading, they have created many erroneous and misleading ideas with regard to the manner in which the inhabitants of these islands live.

A new book, "Melanesians and Polynesians," has been written by a gentleman who has spent many years of his life in the South Sea Islands, and mixed a great deal with the inhabitants.

In interesting fashion he gives a detailed account of the islanders' manners, customs, superstitions, religion, and morals, a somewhat delicate task when one considers that little civilization has yet found its way to the wild tribes who inhabit this portion of the globe.

In fact, in his zeal for detail, the writer has included in his book the description of several native customs which are likely to give offence, and might well have been dispensed with without in any way lessening the value of the work.

Both cannibalism and polygamy are practised by the natives of the islands, and in some directions their morals would scarcely pass muster in a civilized community. In some parts of New Britain the natives have very queer ideas on matrimony. Amongst other practices is one of placing young women in strict seclusion before marriage by imprisoning them in cages for several years until they reach a marriageable state.

The writer describes how on one occasion he inspected a number of these human cages. The atmosphere inside them was hot and stifling.

He says:

"The cage was quite clean and contained nothing but a few short lengths of bamboo for holding water. There was only room for a girl to sit or lie down in a crouched position on the bamboo platform, and when the doors are shut it must be nearly or quite dark inside. They are never allowed to come out except once a day to bathe in a dish or wooden bowl placed close to each cage. They are placed in these stifling cages when quite young, and must remain there until they are young women, when they are taken out and have each a great marriage feast provided for them."

In parts of the South Sea Islands the natives indulge in cannibalism, but this custom is not so much due to the degeneracy or the scarcity of animal food, but is generally practised as a kind of religious rite, and often to discharge an obligation to the spirits of the dead.

"The human body" (states the author of the book) "is cooked in the usual cooking place. Pig is forbidden to be cooked in an oven common to the family, because the flesh of the pig is forbidden to members of the Iniat Society (a powerful native organization), but this does not apply to a man killed, so that the body may be cooked in the ordinary oven. No special vessels or implements are used and either sex can eat it. The natives speak in a jocular way of a fat man as "i laruan," i.e., good for eating, but, with all this, there is still a difference recognized by them between the eating of the human body and that of any other animal. For instance, the man who is cutting up a body will tie something over his mouth and nose during the operation to keep the spirit of the dead from entering into him. For the same reason when a body is being eaten the doors of the houses are shut, and afterwards the people all shout, blow horns, shake spears, etc., to frighten away the ghost or ghosts of the man or men they have eaten.

"In the Shortlands group, Solomon Islands, there is a small rocky islet in the port to which the natives take any person they may capture and kill him there. They do not like to kill anyone in the village for fear of the spirit of the dead man making trouble afterwards. Many people also on the Duke of York Island were very frightened when a human body was being cooked, and would not go and look at the body, and many, also, especially boys and girls, refused to eat it."

As will be seen, the natives are extremely superstitious. They believe in powers of magic, and indulge largely in religious rites. In some parts the natives would never pass along a road or go through a village, where a dead chief was lying. No fishing was allowed, or canoes would not travel on the lagoon adjoining the village, and other practices were carefully avoided, owing to the fact that the spirit of the deceased chief was believed to still haunt the village.

"Other prohibitions were probably only marks of respect, such as that forbidding anyone to stand up to steer or pilot a canoe or boat when passing a chief's house, or to sing when going through certain passages in the reef. It was also forbidden to step over the leg of another individual, or to throw anything over the head of another. A man would express most violent rage if anyone, even in jest, threw or sprinkled water on the head of his child. The anger was so great that it is difficult to account for it, except on the supposition that some evil meaning was attached to the action. An umbrella carried open past the house of a chief was a great insult."

In some directions the morals of the South Sea Islanders are very lax, but in others they have a very strict moral code, which few natives have the courage to violate.

"Suicide was neither praised nor condemned. They thought that a man could do what he pleased with himself. Maiming was, of course, considered proper in war. In times of peace, however, it was generally confined to a broken head inflicted by a husband on his wife, or by carpenters on fellow craftsmen for transgressing some rules of the trade. An assault committed by one man against another was considered to be simply a matter between themselves and their relatives. Theft and fraud were in most cases only considered as offences against the person injured.

"Cheating and lying were condemned as offences against morality, but were often practised. Laziness, dirtiness, either of the person or the house, gossiping, and tale-bearing were universally condemned."

POVERTY IN NEW YORK OF ALARMING PROPORTIONS

HIGH rents caused by congestion of population, and the high cost of living are the chief causes of extensive poverty in New York City, according to a report prepared by Alderman Callaghan, chairman of the Committee on Charities of the City Congestion Commission. The report deals at length with the charity work now being carried on and endeavors to point out wherein funds are not being used to the best advantage. The document has been submitted to Mayor Gaynor.

One person in every nine of the total population is receiving public charity in some form, either from the city or a semi-public institution. The committee has examined nearly all the important public and private charity institutions and places the number of persons receiving aid at 500,000. The daily assistance ranges from twenty-five cents a family to $2 a person. Seven of the large relief societies of Manhattan and Brooklyn are giving assistance to 54,031 families, numbering 325,995 persons. The committee does not consider medical care as charity.

The estimate is that the total expenditure for charities in this city from private sources, the municipality, and the state is about $35,000,000 a year.

Emphasis is laid by the committee upon the fact that charitable institutions are located in congested sections of Manhattan and Brooklyn, where land values are the highest. If these institutions were placed in the rural districts the cost of maintenance would be reduced, it is asserted, and the income derived by the city from the expensive property would go a long way toward caring for the city's poor. The assessed valuation in 1910 of the charitable institutions in Manhattan alone is placed at $52,875,400, of which sum $30,432,950 is for land.

In the opinion of the committee the city could provide car fare to its public institutions in remote sections with a small fraction of the income from the land now used for public charities.

As an illustration the work of the city farm colony on Staten Island is described. This colony includes several hundred acres under cultivation and makes the institution partly self-sustaining. For the price of one building lot in Manhattan, where many public institutions are now located, acres could be purchased in Staten Island, with the result that more desirable sites could be obtained at a small percentage of the present cost, the report shows.

The views of many experts in charity work have been obtained by this committee. Frederick D. Green, of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, stated that a large part of the money spent by the charities of the city is made necessary by congestion and low wages. Robert W. Hibbard, secretary of the State Board of Charities, attributes the largest part of the expenditure for the relief and prevention of diseases to overcrowding in tenement houses. Dr. W. H. Park, of the Department of Health, stated that as long as people were permitted to occupy dark rooms there would be about ten thousand deaths a year from tuberculosis and 20,000 new cases a year.

It is estimated that there are 140,000 persons who are ill at all times in New York, and for these about four hundred institutions provide relief. In spite of this provision, however, it is estimated that 30,000 persons die annually from preventible diseases due to lack of care.

The causes for poverty at the time of application for aid are treated separately under three heads. The most common cause is low wages, high cost of living, and high rents. The second division of causes includes sickness, accident, and uncertain employment. The third is old age, desertion, imprisonment, non-support, and not employ-

In London 750,000 people are living more than two in a room, and there are 26,000 who live six or more in a room.

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RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that all vacant Crown lands not already under reserve, situated within the boundaries of the Land Recording Districts of Cariboo and Lillooet, and the Kamloops Division of Yale Land Recording District, are reserved from any alienation under the "Land Act" except by pre-emption.

ROBERT A. RENWICK
Deputy Minister of Lands

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911

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NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that, under the authority contained in section 131 of the "Land Act," a regulation has been approved by the Lieutenant Governor in Council in fixing the minimum sale prices of first and second-class lands at $10 and $5 per acre respectively.

This regulation further provides that the prices fixed therein shall apply to all lands with respect to which the application to purchase is given favourable consideration after this date, notwithstanding the date of such application or any delay that may have occured in the consideration of the same.

Further notice is hereby given that all persons who have pending applications to purchase lands under the provisions of sections 34 or 36 of the "Land Act" and who are not willing to complete such purchases under the prices fixed by the aforesaid regulation shall be at liberty to withdraw such application and receive and refund of moneys deposited on account of such applications.

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911.

COAL-MINES REGULATION ACT

Notice of Examination

NOTICE is hereby given, that Examinations will be held for First Second-, and Third class Certificates of Competency under the provisions of the "Coal Mines Regulation Act," at Nanaimo, Fernie, Cumberland, and Merrit, on the 9th., 10., and 11th., days of May, 1911, commencing at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

The subjects will be as follows:—

First Class Candidates
- Mining Act and Special Rules.
- Mine Gases
- Ventilation
- General Work
- Mine Machinery
- Surveying

Second Class Candidates—
- Mining Act and Special Rules
- Mine Gase
- Ventilation
- General Work

Third Class Candidates—
- Mining Act and Special Rules
- Mine Gases and Genrsl Work

Applications must be made to the undersigned, not later than Wednesday, May 3rd., 1911, accompanied by the statuary fee as follows:—

By an applicant for First-class Examination——— $10 00
By an applicant for Second-class Examination——— $10 00
By an applicant for Third-class Examination——— $5 00

The applications must be accompanied by original testimonials and evidence stating that:

(A)—If a candidate for a First Class, that he is a British Subjec and has had at least five years' experience in or about the practical workings of a coal-mine, and is at least twenty-five years of age.

(B)—If a candidate for Second Class, that he has had at least five years experience in or about the practical workings of a coal-mine:

(C)—If a candidate for Third Class, that he has had at least three yerrs experience in or about the practical workings of a coal mine:

(D)—A candidate for a Certificate of Competiency as Manager, Over-man, Shiftboss, or Shotlighter, shall forward a certificate from a medical practitioner duly qualffied to practice as such in the Province of British Columbia, showing that he has taken a course in ambulence work fitting him, the said candidate, to give first aid to persons in coal mining operations.

By order of the Board.
FRANCIS H. SHEPPARD,
Secretary.

Nanaimo, B. C.,
January 21st., 1911.

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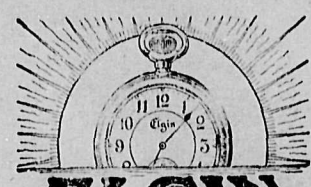

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