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JUL 9- 1912

1st of July Specials.
Men's Negligee Shirts in Cambrics, Mercerized Lawns and Shantong Silks, well finished and most comfortable wear.
CAMPBELL BROS.

THE ISLANDER

1st of July Specials.
Children's White Muslin and Lawn Dresses; dainty, tucked and trimmed with fine lace and wide embroidery, all sizes.
CAMPBELL BROS.

No. 111 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1912 Subscription price $1.50 per year

CUMBERLAND ON THE EVE OF A BOOM IN PROPERTY VALUES

Campbell Bros. are Adding to their Present Store a Building that Will more than Double their Present Floor Space.

REAL ESTATE VALUES ON THE INCREASE

Renewed Confidence in the Town is the Result of Such Enterprising and Go-a-Head Merchants. Dallos, Peacey and Scavarda Blocks Nearing Completion.

Plans and specifications have been prepared by our local architect, Robert Cessford, for an extensive addition to the large establishment of Campbell Bros., the enterprising merchants on Dunsmuir Ave. The addition they propose to erect will just double the floor space of the present building. The dimensions are: 40 feet frontage and 100 feet deep, with a large basement underneath that will be used as a warehouse. Already a force of men are at work excavating the ground and getting ready for the foundation. Judging from the appearance of the plans, this building when completed will give the Campbell Block a massive appearance. The firm intends branching out in additional lines. Their business is increasing so rapidly that they find it a necessity to have more room, and some time ago they made arrangement with Grant & Mounce for the purchase of the adjoining lot, which they have now completed. The addition will be used exclusively for gents' furnishings, high grade furniture and crockery.

Campbell Bros. are shrewd business men and they have the perceptibility to see what the future has in store for Cumberland, and will be ready to cater to their ever increasing trade.

Rapid progress is being made on the Dallos Block. The new front will give it an imposing appearance. When completed it will be used for stores and offices. Tenants are waiting for the carpenters and painters to give the building its finishing touches.

R. S. Robertson, the proprietor of the Vendome Hotel, is waiting for the Peacey Building to get finished, when he will use the premises vacated by Mr. Peacey in remodelling his present building.

Excavation work is progressing rapidly at the rear of the New England Hotel under the direction of William Gleason, the owner of the building, who is preparing to erect an addition that will extend back to the end of his lot and triple the size of the hotel. Jos. Walker has obtained a lease of the hotel for five years, and will at once improve and enlarge his barroom and refurnish the hotel throughout.

Look out for next week's present at the City Hall. It will be on view in one of the store windows, and will be drawn for on Saturday, July 13th.

Miss Ida Carroll and Miss Agnes Shopland, of Courtenay, have been staying with Mrs. Syd. Horwood for the past week, attending preliminary examinations.

Aldermen Elected.

Nominations were held in the Council Chambers last Tuesday afternoon to fill the seats vacated by R. Coe, Sr., and R. Hornal, on the aldermanic board. The nominations resulted in T. E. Banks and W. Willard being nominated. in both cases by C. H. Tarbell and Alex. Campbell. There being no other candidates for election the Returning Officer, Alex. McKinnon, declared Messrs Willard and Banks elected by acclamation. There is now a complete board of aldermen.

Provincial Police Court.

The following are the cases which came up in the provincial police court during the month of June:

Furious driving	3	fined	$ 30
Violating Bridge Act	1	"	5
Supplying liquor	1	"	50
Drunk and disord'ly	7	"	95
Vagrancy	5	"	40
Common assault	1	"	50
Selling liquor without a license	5	"	1500
Motor speeding	1	"	10
Having game in possession	1	"	25
Total			$1805

Petition Being Circulated.

A special meeting of the board of trade was held in the council chambers on Friday evening, June 28th. The object of the meeting was to circulate a petition asking the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd., to locate their new townsite, which it is understood they anticipate building, at or near Cumberland. The petition has been drawn up and is now being circulated around by the chief of police for signatures. When completed it will be forwarded to the Company's head quarters for their consideration. Other matters that came up before the board of trade were the telephone service and the question of inducing some one to build new houses, all of which was left over until the next regular meeting.

Mrs. (Dr.) Gillespie received quite a surprise last Tuesday evening when the Ladies' Aid of Grace Methodist Church, who had met at the home of Mrs. Harry Bryan, presented her with a very handsome cut glass water service and salad bowl, as a token of esteem and respect. Mrs. Gillespie has been an energetic and active worker in the Lakies' Aid, and her valuable services will be missed when she takes her departure and makes her home in the city across the Gulf.

The fire bell rang at 5 o'clock this morning, there being a fire at No 1 Japtown. Result, three houses burned to the ground.

LOCAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

F. J. Dalby, collector of customs, informs us that the receipts for the month of June were $3135.06. It is now three months since this office was opened, and the receipts have more than doubled, the receipts for the month of April being $1300.

Mrs. Thomas Horbury, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Minnie Horbury, left by Wednesday morning's boat for Hazelton, on a six weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Anderson.

Tenders for the concrete sidewalks must be in on or before 6 o'clock on Monday, 8th inst.

A collection will be taken up on pay-day for the benefit of the city band.

Miss Hazel Frame left by the S.S. Cowichan last Sunday for Vancouver for the purpose of taking the physical training course. Miss Frame will return in time to resume her duties in Cumberland public school at the end of the summer vacation.

Thomas Bickle, accompanied by his daughter, Rhoda, returned from Victoria by Thursday's boat.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Banks left by auto last Wednesday morning for Victoria, where they will take the steamer for Sound cities.

Rev. B. C. Freeman, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Gillespie, left last Wednesday morning for Victoria by auto. Rev. Mr. Freeman will proceed on to Bella Coola for a two weeks' vacation.

The Ladies of the Maccabees held a most enjoyable dance on the evening of Dominion Day in the Cumberland Hall, there being present over 100 couples. The committee in charge, Mesdames J. Baird, H. Parkinson, P. McNiven, W. Clark and Miss Mabel Coe, are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts. Dancing was kept up until the last call, "Lights Out," was sounded.

License Board Meets.

The board of license commissioners held a meeting in the council chambers last Saturday evening. There were present Mayor McLeod and Commissioners Cessford and McDonald.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

The application for a transfer of the New England hotel license to Joseph Walker and the transfer of the Vendome hotel license to R. S. Robertson in both cases were granted. The application for a license for the King George Hotel was also granted.

Legislation will be provided authorizing the lease of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway to the Canadian Pacific, which now owns its capital stock, after which that railway will be operated as the Island Division of the Canadian Pacific. The company agrees forthwith to extend its line from a point on the Alberni extension near Parksville, to Courtenay, a distance of between 40 and 50 miles.

Big Crowd Dominion Day.

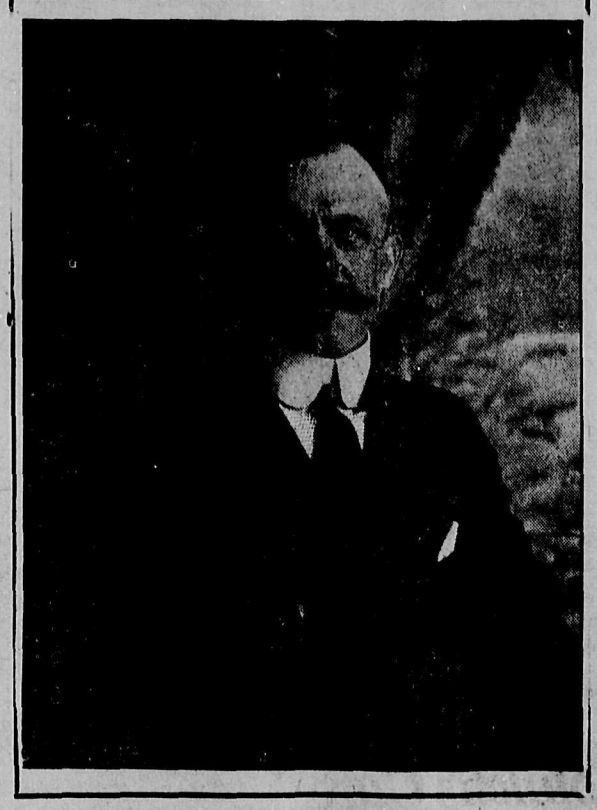
The celebration of the 45th anniversary of Dominion Day was a great success. The crowds on the grounds were much greater than on any previous year in the history of Cumberland. The day was all that could be desired from start to finish.

Regina Catastrophe.

Regina, Sask., July 4th Three unidentified bodies of children were found last night in the ruins of the bnildings desroyed by Sunday's tornado, making the total death list now thirty-eight. The the relief fund has reached the sum of $250,000.

Thomas Wilson and Albert Bramberg, who recently sold out their interest in the Vendome Hotel, Cumberland, have purchased the Queen's Hotel at Nanaimo, and will leave for that city to-night.

Boarding house for sale: see back page for particulars.



CHARLES HERAPER, "The Port Mann People's" representative on Vancouver Island.

C.N.R. TO PROVIDE MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION OF CUMBERLAND COAL

Canadian Northern Will Pass Through Cumberland and Will be Extended North to Hardy Bay and Barkely Sound.

WILL BE CLOSE TO SEYMOUR NARROWS

Plans Show that the Railway will Open up Large Tracts of Hither to Unknown Land on Vancouver Island, with a Seaport on Barkely Sound on West Coast.

The plans of the Canadian Northern Pacific on Vancouver Island embraces construction from Victoria to Hardy Bay and perhaps also to Quatsino. The route to be followed will be shown fairly accurately on the map of Vancouver Island. From Victoria to Franklin Creek on Alberni Canal the route has been decided on. As will be seen by the map, it will extend from Victoria to Sooke; thence northerly by way of Sooke River and Sooke Lake to Shawnigan Lake, which it will follow along its western shore; thence it will strike across country to the outlet of Cowichan Lake, and will follow the north side of the lake to its head. Five miles beyond the head of the lake is the 100-mile post, to which point the assistance granted to the company two years ago extended. To this the line is under construction. From this point the route extends southerly down the Nitinat Valley to within four miles of the lake of that name; thence it turns north again and reaches the valley of Coleman Creek, which it follows to a point near its mouth, and thence runs up the Canal as far as Franklin Creek. Beyond this point the line has not yet been definitely located, but it will extend up the Alberni Valley to a point near Great Central Lake; thence across the divide separating that body of water from Comox Lake, thence probably along the southern shore of Comox Lake and thence through Cumberland by the most feasible inland route to a point north of Campbell River, which is as far as the aid granted this year will extend.

The part of the Canadian Northern Pacific's island system to which assistance is granted this year will provide for a Railway that will cross the island from the east to the west coast and back again to the east coast.

It will provide a route whereby the coal mined in and around Cumberland can be shipped to ports on Barkley Sound. It will give acess to Strathcona Park.

It will carry the railway to within a few miles of the Seymour Narrows.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INADEQUATE

Secretary Carey Applies for Use of Council Chambers and More Teachers.

The city council held its regular meeting last Tuesday evening in the council chambers, there being present Mayor McLeod and Aldermen Banks, Beveridge, Cessford and Campbell.

The minutes of the previous meeting were reae and adopted.

The city clerk read a communication from the secretary of the board of trade, requesting the use of the council chambers as a meeting place, which was granted

The following accounts were received:

A. McKinnon	$ 10 00
Van. Daily Province	28 00
A. R. Kerstead	5 55
Telephone Co.	90
A. E. McQuarrie	265 00
Nanaimo Free Press	20 90
James Smith	76 50
P. P. Harrison	103 50
Total	$510 35

Referred to the finance committee and, if found correct, to be paid.

The city clerk reported to the council that he had received a cheque for $300 from the fire insurance company for repairs to the City Hall.

Thos. H. Carey, secretary of the board of school trustees, who was present at the meeting, told the mayor and council that the closets at the school were in a deplorable condition, the city scavenger having failed to attend to his duty in that respect, and requested that the matter be given attention. The mayor assured him that the chairman of the board of works would interview the city scavenger without delay and see that the closets were kept clean in future.

Mr. Carey also made application for the use of the council chambers for school purposes. He informed the council that the crowded condition of the public school compelled the board to seek additional rooms, also an extra teacher. He stated that some rooms have all the way from 70 to 90 pupils under one teacher, and he expected a great influx of pupuls to the school after the summer holidays, and the trustees had to find room for them.

The mayor replied that he thought that the government was going to build a new school and have it ready by the end of the vacation. That would relieve the situation.

Mr. Carey stated that he had written to the Superintendent of Education, but up to the present had received no reply.

The matter was left over until the next regular meeting.

The winning number for the diamond ring at the City Hall is **1419**. If not presented before 7.30 this evening, the drawing will be continued after to-night's show.

ATTACKED BY BRONCHIAL CATARRH

Beaud Brooke P.O., Port Antonio, Ja., June 4, 1910.

Dear Sirs,—I have been suffering from dreadful attacks of Catarrh and Bronchitis for a period of one year and four months, during which time I spent most of my earnings in trying various remedies, but, alas! without any satisfaction. I was just about giving up hope of enjoying life for the future when in our Daily Telegraph papers of Jamaica I saw your advertisement for Catarrhozone, and tried one bottle. That was sufficient, I now know Catarrhozone is the best and only medicine for my trouble. It has made a thorough cure.

(Signed) T. C. WHITE.

Large size, sufficient for two months' use, guaranteed, price $1; smaller sizes 25 cents and 50 cents. Beware of imitations and substitutors, and insist on getting "Catarrhozone" only. By mail from the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

HOW CLOUDS GET THEIR FRINGES

Tyndall used to explain to popular audiences, with the aid of a brilliant experiment, that the blue color of the sky is owing to floating particles of invisible dust that break up and scatter the short waves, which are the blue waves, of light. This, he has recently pointed out, occurs principally at a great elevation, where the atmospheric dust is extremely fine, while in the lower regions of the air, where the dust is coarser, the scattering affects all the rays, or colors, alike. The brilliant fringes of clouds, seen nearly in the direction of the sun, are largely due to dust, which especially accumulates in the neighborhood of clouds, and refracts the sunlight around their edges.

To any right-minded bachelor all girls are nice, and discrimination only sets in when the fact of his engagement makes it an act of disloyalty to his fiancee to think otherwise.

There is no surer way of getting snubbed than by offering advice to a woman on her choice of friends. Such is the perversit yof the sex that forbidden fruit becomes the most desirable article of diet.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes
AND GRANULATED LIDS
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00.
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00.
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

DANCING TAUGHT
by mail at home. Waltz, Two-Step, Three-Step and Gavotte $1.00. Send for list. Success guaranteed or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials.
PROF. W. E. NORMAN
98½ Osborne Street, Winnipeg

Since John Quit Drinking
By John's Wife

Used Golden Remedy, The Great Home Treatment For Drunkards.

Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly At Home In Tea, Coffee Or Food.

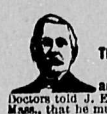
Costs Nothing To Try.

If you have a husband, son, brother, father or friend who is a victim of liquor, all you have to do is to send your name and address on the coupon below. You may be thankful as long as you live that you did it.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE COUPON
Dr. J. W. Haines Company,
1130 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, O.
Please send me, absolutely free, by return mail, in plain wrapper, so that no one can know what it contains, a trial package of Golden Remedy to prove that what you claim for it is true in every respect.
Name .....
Street .....
City .....
Province .....

HAS A CORN ANY ROOTS?

Judging by the pain they cause they have roots, branches and stems. Easily cured, however, if you apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Always safe, always prompt, and invariably satisfactory. Forty years of success stands behind Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists, price 25c.



ABSORBINE JR.
The one remedy that positively cures
VARICOSE VEINS
and other diseases affecting the veins
Doctors told J. E. Oakes, of 85 Pearl St., Springfield, Mass., that he must have an operation. He preferred using ABSORBINE, JR., and soon was completely cured—has had no return of the trouble. Mild antiseptic, external application; positively harmless. Removes Goitre, Wens, Tumors, Varicocele, Hydrocele, etc., in a pleasant manner. Book 4F and testimonials free. $1.00 4 oz., $2.00-12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMAN'S, 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.

PISO'S
IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

Storyettes

A LEADING barrister tells the story of a little girl who was in the witness box, and was examined to see whether she understood the meaning of an oath. The dialogue was:

"Do you know what an oath is?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know what will happen if you tell a lie?"

"Yes, sir."

"What will happen?"

"We'll win the case, sir."

* * *

NOT long ago there was held in a New England town an exhibition under the auspices of an "ancestral loan society," and among the proud exhibitors was a spinster who showed several fine portraits of her great-grandfather, an officer in the Revolutionary War. A friend was remarking to the spinster that she seemed proud, indeed, of her valiant ancestor. "A brave man!" exclaimed the friend.

"Brave!" repeated the spinster. "Why, he took part in over fifteen engagements, and there was hardly one in which he didn't lose an arm or a leg or something."

* * *

AN Irishman was once serving in a regiment in India. Not liking the climate, Pat tried to evolve a trick by which he could get home. Accordingly he went to the doctor and told him his eyesight was bad. The doctor looked at him for a while and then said:

"How can you prove to me that your eyesight is bad?"

Pat looked about the room and at last said: "Well, doctor, you see that nail on the wall?"

"Yes," replied the doctor.

"Well, then," replied Pat, "I can't."

* * *

A TRAVELLER, coming very late to an inn, was told that there were no rooms.

"But I must have a place to sleep," he told the landlord, "and there is no other place to go."

The landlord finally consented to allow him to occupy a garret. "But," said he, "there's a very nervous man in the room underneath and you must be sure to make no noise."

The traveller agreed to be very quiet, and retired; but in taking off one shoe, he dropped it heavily to the floor. He placed the other softly, though, and went to bed without any further sound. Just as he was going to sleep, however, there came a rap on the door: "Good Lord, man!" came a voice, "aren't you ever going to drop that other shoe?"

* * *

CHAMP CLARK was seated in his office in the capitol at Washington the other day, surrounded by Democratic friends, when a Republican admirer entered.

"I want to congratulate you on the Democratic victory," said the newcomer smilingly. "I have been around Washington for fifteen years and had got the idea in my mind that the constitution provided for a Republican victory every two years."

"Do you know," said Clark, "a lot of people had the idea that the probability of a Democratic victory was remote? This frame of mind is best illustrated by a story I heard not long ago. A teacher, addressing her pupils, said: 'Every boy present who would like to be President of the United States raise his hand.' Only one boy failed to respond.

"'Johnny,' said the teacher, 'wouldn't you like to be President?'

"'Oh, yes,' was the response, 'but what's the use? I'm a Democrat.'"

* * *

MISS LILLIAN TODD, the first woman to invent an aeroplane, was asked in an interview in New York to what she attributed her success.

"Success in aeronautics as in most things," said Miss Todd, "is achieved by patience and faith in oneself. Now, had I been a pessimist—"

Miss Todd smiled.

"Pessimists like my friend's new gardener on Long Island," she continued, "would not accomplish much in work like mine. This man was taking leaves off the lawn one fall day, when a neighbor passing by inquired of him:

"'Where's the gardener who used to work here?'

"'Dead, sir,' was the reply.

"'Dead!' said the astonished neighbor. Then, musing, he added: 'Joined the great majority, eh?'

"'Oh, sir,' the gardener interrupted in a shocked voice, 'I wouldn't like to say that. He was a good enough man as far as I know.'"

* * *

THE tail-of-the-season reform that swept over Coney Island might well have considered the welfare of the wretched horses which are used for the "dime-ride" business. When the season closes they are auctioned off, and are knocked down to the bidders at next to nothing. Generally they are so skeleton-like that they are practically useless.

At the end of last season a buyer bought an exceptionally attenuated specimen after he had been coxed to bid on him by numerous promises made by the auctioneer, who wound up by saying:

"Now, look a'here, boss, if you buy this hawse, an' you ain't pleased with the animal, you just bring him back and get your money—see?"

"Yes," retorted the buyer, "but this is the last day of the sale, and the beast is so blamed thin he may die on my hands. Then, supposing I did bring him back, you probably would not be here to receive him."

"Oh, well," blandly replied the auctioneer, "if you do bring him back and we ain't here, you kin just shove it under the door."

The case with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

Five Years Dyspepsia Cured

"No one knows what I suffered from stomach trouble and dyspepsia," writes Mr. A. B. Agnew, of Bridgewater. "For the last five years I have been unable to digest and assimilate food. I had no color, my strength ran down and I felt miserable and nervous all the time. I always had a heavy feeling after meals and was much troubled with dizziness and specks before my eyes. Dr. Hamilton's Pills were just what I needed. They have cured every symptom of my old trouble. My health is now all that can be desired." By all means use Dr. Hamilton's Pills; 25c. per box at all dealers.

A WELL-KNOWN literary man was praising Lincoln at a dinner in New York.

"Lincoln," he said, "couldn't stand tedious writing in others. He once condemned for its tediousness a Greek history, whereupon a diplomat took him to task.

"'The author of that history, Mr. President,' he said, 'is one of the profoundest scholars of the age. Indeed, it may be doubted whether any man of our generation has plunged more deeply in the sacred fount of learning.'

"'Yes, or come up drier,' replied Lincoln."

She: "It is a woman's lot to suffer in silence."

He: "I should put it differently."

She: "How, pray?"

He: "A silent woman suffers a lot."

* * *

"I always look out for number one," said the selfish man; "don't you?"

"Well, hardly," said the person so addressed, who happened to be a widow. "You see, I am looking out for number two."

The Horseman

The time to again commence preparation for the big events down the Grand Circuit next season is now fast approaching. Trainers and campaigning owners are anxiously awaiting an early spring, that they may give their heavily staked prospects a long and careful tuition. Many, already, have a good knowledge of the ability of those they purpose entering, having trialed them in fast time last fall, or, better still, some raced them all summer and were fortunate enough to escape a fast record.

One that was highly tried in the last manner mentioned is the five-year-old pacing stallion Branham Baughman, 2.24¼, trained and raced by Walter R. Cox, the New York Grand Circuit reinsman. Cox raced the little horse all season in very fast time and managed to escape a record. The fact that he was never unplaced and won the handsome sum of $7,000 has caused many to severely criticize driver Cox for the manner in which he campaigned this speedy sidewheeler. These critics may be correct in their versions, but it would seem rather unjust to censure him under the circumstances that prevailed. Branham Baughman was pitted against all the best class pacers of the year. Nearly every start he made he was up against a sensation. Several times he met that undefeated champion, The Abbe, 2.04, and such other pacers as Evelyn W., 2.02¾, Earl Jr., 2.03¼, and May Day, 2.03¼. Consequently, it is little wonder he always met defeat. He was good, but apparently not fast enough to win.

Branham Baughman, 2.24¼, was a fast colt. In his three-year-old form in the year 1908, he made two starts at Lexington, Kentucky, and although unplaced, he was close up in fast time. In 1909, as a four-year-old, he was purchased by Cox and started, but once at Detroit, where he was unplaced in a five-heat race, won in fast time by Walter Hal, 2.04. He was carried along the line, and at Syracues stepped a work-out mile in 2.05¼. A few minutes later he stepped the last half of a slow mile in 1.01, with a final quarter in 28½ seconds.

With these fast performances to his credit, and still carrying his slow two-year-old record of 2.24¼, he looked like "the goods" for the 1910 stakes down the big line, and was liberally entered.

He made his first appearance at Grand Rapids, and finished second to C. The Limit. Finishing a close second to that horse, the first and second heats in 2.06¼ and 2.07¼.

At Kalamazoo the next week C. The Limit went lame and Branham Baughman was made favorite by the enormous amount of money bet by Cox and his followers; but disappointment was again their lot. A new one turned up in that speedy mare, May Day, 2.03¼, and in one of the best and hardest struggles of three heats ever ran the mare was returned the winner in 2.03¾, 2.04¾, and 2.05¼. Baughman, out of his limit, finished 3-2-2 and won second money. His next start was in the Chamber of Commerce race at Detroit, and he was again heavily played to win. The first heat was so close between The Abbe, 2.04, Evelyn W., 2.02¾ and Baughman that only the judges could decide the winner. However, Evelyn W. was given the heat, and a record of 2.05¼, and The Abbe was placed second. Baughman finished second to The Abbe the next two heats, and stepped the final quarter of the second mile in 29¾ seconds. His positions were, 3-2-2-3 in 5¼, 4½, 5½, and 7¾, and his portion of the purse, third money. In the $3,000 pace at Cleveland, Branham Baughman again tried hard to beat The Abbe, but the best he could do was to finish third to that horse and Evelyn W. in fast time. The Grand Circuit following now moved on to Fort Erie and New York, and twice more Branham Baughman was defeated by the fleet The Abbe. The Abbe and Evelyn W. again both beat him at Readville in 2.05¼ and 2.06¼. In a $5,000 pace at Indianapolis, he was teamed by Dick McMahon and just saved his entrance. He was shipped to Columbus, and in his first race there once more finished third to his old rivals, The Abbe and Evelyn W.

The second week of the Columbus meeting he made his final start for the year and went a brilliant race, although defeated. He finished 9-4-2 to Ross K., 2.01½, Major Mallow 2.03¼, and Ella Ambulator, 2.04¼, in 2.03¼, 2.03¼, 2.04¼.

Branham Baughman is a son of the great Gambetta Wilkes, the leading son of George Wilkes, 2.22, and is out of a daughter of the good sire Nuthurst, a son of Nutwood, 2.18¾. He is royally bred, and when his usefulness as a racehorse is past, he should surely prove a successful sire, and thereby add additional fame to the great Wilkes family.

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

THE FIRST DOUBLE TRACKS TO THE PACIFIC

An expression of confidence in the future "almost without parallel" is the announcement that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railroads are to be double-tracked through from the Missouri River to San Francisco at a cost of $75,000,000. So says The Manufacturer's Record (Baltimore), echoing the optimistic strain of the daily papers which see in this huge expenditure sure proof that the period of depression in business is now at an end. This, as the New York Commercial puts it, is "the first great departure, upon a great scale, from the policy of curtailment of improvements entered upon by the railroads following the panic of 1907."

Now that one great railroad has dropped "the policy of sulking or waiting which has prevailed since the rate cases developed under the new act of Congress," the Springfield Republican sees close at hand the breaking-up of "the crust of depression and apathy which has overlaid the business world for months." Indeed, declares the Indianapolis Star, "in twenty-four hours after the announcement was made by Spokesman Lovett of the Harriman lines, business had taken on a more wholesome aspect."

Other papers note that whatever conditions may have been elsewhere, the busy Pacific roads have been steadily making money, and can surely afford these improvements. The Omaha Bee and the Boston Transcript are relieved to find that the spirit of Harriman still animates the management of the system he built up. In the official announcement of this important move by the Harriman lines President Robert S. Lovett says:

"The executive committees of the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific today voted to complete the double-tracking of the line from the Missouri River to San Francisco, and to double-track the Oregon Short Line from the junction with the Union Pacific main line at Granger, Wyo., to Huntington, Ore., and the line along the Columbia River in Oregon to Portland, being a total of 1,673 miles. The cost of this work will aggregate upward of $75,000,000, and is to be distributed over a period of five years. . . .

"Experience with the growth of the systems' business during the last two years has demonstrated that a continuous double-track railroad from the Pacific Ocean to the Missouri River, connecting with the Eastern systems, soon will be, if it is not now, necessary to handle our business."

President Lovett adds that although the "outlook in many respects is unsatisfactory," with threateningn wage increases, and impending hostile legislation, yet

"We believe these unfavorable conditions are temporary. The growth and development of the country—at least that portion of it served by our lines—is bound to continue. Nothing can stop it long. We are sure it needs our railroads and all these facilities we are going to provide more than it needs anything else, and we believe that in the long run the people are going to treat railroad investments just as they treat all other investments for the development of that section. They can not afford anything else."

The New York Evening Post believes that these railroads had come to a point where double-tracking was a sheer necessity, for the remarkable industrial growth of the West has so increased trans-continental traffic as seriously to overburden the single track. Vexatious delays of passenger trains were frequent, and "the time was approaching, if it had not already arrived, when the increased business would gravely embarrass either the freight movement, or the passenger movement, or both, and the decision of the Union Pacific management to complete the double track for the whole main line recognizes the situation."

During the past decade, The Evening Post says elsewhere, the number of passengers hauled annually per mile of single track operated has increased from 70,098 to 152,589 and the freight carried has increased from 537,782 to 1,155,577 tons per mile, whereas the mileage of second track has only increased from 17 to 539. Approximately the same conditions are said to exist on all the transcontinental lines.

In the course of time all these roads will be double-tracked for their entire length, affirms the San Francisco Chronicle, which sees in President Lovett's announcement just one more proof that "all things come to San Francisco."

MICA PRODUCTION IN INDIA

(By E. Harran)

India is, at the present time, the source of a little over half the world's supply of mica. During the five years, 1904 to 1908, inclusive, the quantity exported rose from 1,825 hundredweights to 41,256 hundredweights, and the value from $415,915 to $1,237,680.

Although a mica-producing country itself, the United States is India's best customer; and of the total quantity of mica produced in the Orient, seventy-five per cent. goes to Great Britain, which is the centre of distribution for the States and Germany, the latter country taking the next largest quantity after the former.

The mica raised in India is the variety known as "mucovite," and is found in large pegmatite veins traversing mica schists in various parts of the peninsula, principally the east and south. The two principal centres of production are the Nellore district in the Madras presidency and a tract of land about twelve miles broad and sixty miles long which stretches across the junction of the Gaya, Hazaribagh, and Monghyr districts in Bengal. In the latter of the two areas mentioned the mica industry is a very old-established one, and can be traced back for several centuries. In the former, however, the mining of the mineral was only started very recently, consequent on the discovery of rich deposits by prospectors employed by European capital. In this district the deposits occur in pegmatite veins in granite, in micaceous gneiss, in horn-blende, and mica schists. The strata vary from a few inches to several hundred feet in thickness. These pegmatite veins (or "dikes" as they are sometimes called) consist of three essential minerals—quartz, felspar, and Mica—in varying proportions. In appearance they bear a resemblance to coarse granite, and the best mica is usually found in those veins in which the constituent minerals have crystalized in large masses. Where felspar and quartz are present in small masses, the accompanying mica is usually of little value.

The mica found adjacent to the surface is almost always soft and cracked, quite useless for commercial purposes other than manufacture into the substance known as "micanitte." Clearer and better colored mica is reached lower down in the solid ground; and as the tunnel reaches greater depths, where the rock formation is harder and more uniform, the mineral extracted improves in quality. It is stated that in the United States no more than five per cent of the total yield of the mica mines is sheet mica. In India, however, it is calculated that an average of ten per cent. can be cut into plates, the balance being either wasted or converted, in part, into micanitte. General experience shows that the mica mostly demanded from India by America is of the green and ruby colored varieties in sheets of three square inches and upward. India actually produces the mineral in green, ruby, yellow, white, and amber colors. These are divided into clear and spotted or stained varieties, the clear ruby and clear green being the most valuable, fetching, as they do, at present, prices between $7,200 and $9,720 a ton. Of the common varieties, all sized sheets are readily obtainable at prices ranging from 18 cents a pound for 2 by 3 inches to $1.71 and 12 cents a pound for the larger sheets. The presence of any metallic insertions in the mineral renders it useless for insulating electrical purposes (for which the bulk of it is required) generally. For these specific purposes the sheets must be flexible, free from cracks, capable of withstanding high pressure, and non-conducting. The Indian mines produce mica, conforming to this last specification, in large quantities.

The mica mines in Bengal are still worked in a very primitive way, in fact, in exactly the same method as they were worked centuries ago, when the principal use the mineral was put to was to fill the apertures of windows for which we now use glass. The mines which generally occurs at the exposed outcrop, on the hill face, of a pegmatite vein, is followed from "book" to "book" by underhand stopping, which results in the production of holes, some of which are now five hundred feet deep. The resultant material excavated, consisting of mica, earth, rock, etc., is brought to the surface by a string of native coolies, being passed in cane baskets from one to another up rudely constructed bamboo ladders. During the rainy season work is completely stopped for taree months, say June, July, and August. At other times, when rain has occurred during the night, the start of work in the morning is delayed for an hour or more while the resultant accumulation of water is being baled out by hand. In Nellore and Mysore in South India, mining operations are carried out in a much more up-to-date manner, as a result of their more recent origin and the attention that European capitalists are directing to

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GREAT TRIALS ON TRANSCONTINENTAL

ALPHONSE JONELLE TELLS TALE FILLED WITH HUMAN INTEREST

Hardships Attending Work Brought on Kidney Disease, which Threatened His Life — Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him

Chicoutimi Ville, Chicoutimi Co., Que.—(Special)—The trials of those men who push the great railroads through the obstacles Nature thrusts in their way have been proclaimed in many a page of fiction. But no story ever told is of more absorbing interest or teaches a greater moral than the actual experiences of Alphonse Jonelle, foreman on the Transcontinental, and well known here.

"I contracted Kidney Disease working on the Transcontinental, where I am a foreman," Mr. Jonelle states. "My skin had a harsh, dry feeling, and it itched and burned at night. I was always tired. Then came the pangs of rheumatism, and I finally got so bad I could not attend to my work. For five years I suffered, and in the end Bright's Disease developed.

"Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cured me completely. Dodd's Kidney Pills also cured my wife, who was suffering from Kidney Disease."

From all parts of Canada, and every day, reports come of Kidney Disease cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. There is never a case reported where Dodd's Kidney Pills have failed. They never fail.

A Pill for Brain Workers.—The man who works with his brain is more liable to derangement of the digestive system than the man who works with his hands, because the one calls upon his nervous energy while the other applies only his muscular strength. Brain fag begets irregularities of the stomach and liver, and the best remedy that can be used is Parmelee's Vegetable pills. They are specially compounded for such cases and all those who use them can certify to their superior power.

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13 MONTHS' SUFFERING CURED

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"I wish you to put my letter on record for the sake of suffering humanity. I have suffered 18 months with Muscular Rheumatism in my back. I have spent at least $20.00 on pills and liniments during that time, but nothing would ease me of the pain,—in fact it was a chronic pain. For those long 18 months it stayed right with me, sometimes convulsive and cramp-like, causing me to groan and cry aloud. Every moment was torture. I could not turn in bed without yelling out. Now I will always bless the day when I first started to rub in, and to take internally 'Nerviline.' After using four bottles, my pains have left me. I shall always take off my hat to 'Nerviline' and can honestly say it's the poor man's best friend, because it will always drive away from you the Demon—Pain.

"Yours truthfully,
"THOMAS GOSS.

"Paris, Ont."

Use only Nerviline. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles the world over.

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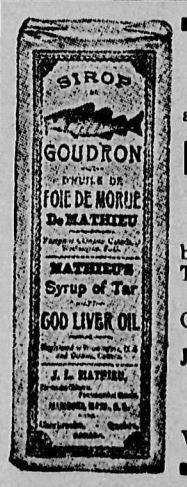

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What is Wrong with American Newspapers

In a series of articles on "The American Newspaper," now running in Collier's Weekly, Mr. Will Irwin argues that the outstanding fact in the journalistic history of this country during the past hundred years has been the shifting of the seat of power from the editorial page to the news columns. At the present time he notes that, while newspaper writers are more competent and high-minded than ever before, the ethical tone of the newspapers is constantly going down. He lays the blame for this situation on newspaper owners.

Four main currents, Mr. Irwin observes, run through the history of American journalism; four elements fused to make our press what it is. The first current was shaped by Anglo-Saxon tradition; each of the others had for a source some dominant personality—a Bennett, a Dana, or a Hearst.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries English journalism was based on the idea that the editorial directed toward expressing and forming public opinion is the most important feature of a newspaper. American journalism, in its inception, was based on the same idea. This idea produced its best type just when it ceased to dominate. Horace Greeley, whose career reached its climax in the period of our Civil War, was the flower of the old school. "He really led," Mr. Irwin says; "and he hid it solely through the power of his editorials. By virtue of his honesty, his mental vigor, and his journalistic style, he really 'molded public opinion.' Commercial necessity forced upon him daily concessions to news for news' sake, but he cursed that necessity. He, like all his kind, was a publicist, not a newspaper man."

The man who invented news as we know it was James Gordon Bennett. "I renounce all so-called principles," he said in his salutatory in The Herald. He set out to find news and to print it. "Bennett, ruthless, short in the conscience, expressing in his own person all the atrocious bad taste of his age," remarks Mr. Irwin, "was yet a genius with the genius power of creation. And he, through two stormy, dirty decades, set an idea of news upon which we have proceeded ever since." Mr. Irwin continues:

"The Herald's commercial success—within three years it had taken the lead from all the New York newspapers—forced the others to follow him; newspaper work became a struggle then for beats and for earliest publication. When Bennett began, two short railroads comprised all the means of rapid communication in the United States. Working with the tools he had, Bennett performed prodigies. His marine couriers transmitted European news hours ahead of his rivals; he kept in touch with our borders by private lines of pony messengers. In the Mexican War, his despatches so far beat the Government advices and the United States mails that it became a matter for official complaint at Washington. Before the telegraph he had experimented with schemes for quicker transmission by semaphore, pneumatic tube and even balloon; the poles on the first telegraph lines were still green when Bennett had made the invention a part of his own system."

Charles A. Dana, with his New York Sun, made the next great step forward. His idea was that newspaper writing is an art. Under Bennett's regime the emphasis had been all on the news, rather than on journalistic workmanship. Dana saw no reason why journalism, the little sister of literature, should not be beautiful. He came to believe that the clever, subtle and sound narration of news was a task worthy of all the taste, the culture, and the soul-force that there is in any man. As he worked it out, the art of reporting is the art of the plain tale, decked mainly with those details which the trained eye of the good reporter comes to perceive. So appeared the Sun style—easy, often witty, full of detail and incident, but always clear.

The fourth current, that of yellow journalism, may be said to have originated in St. Louis and San Francisco during the eighties, and reached full tide in New York during the nineties: Pulitzer and Hearst were its two main sponsors. To the former Mr. Irwin credits the discovery that popular causes can be won by newspapers. Mr. Pulitzer made the St. Louis Post-Dispatch such a champion of popular rights that to this day the humble citizen of St. Louis tends to write to the "P.-D." before he employs a lawyer. Hearst's forte was—and is—his mastery of popular psychology, his intuition in estimating the subtle values in public taste. His first two aides were S. S. Chamberlain and Arthur McEwen. Says Mr. Irwin:

"Consciously or unconsciously, Hearst and Chamberlain were working on a principle whose formulation was as original to our Occidental journalism as Bennett's discovery of news. He who serves the intellectual and artistic demands of the populace must give them in some measure what they want. If he proceed from the very highest ethical and artistic ideals, he must make concessions, or they will not listen. But having established a common ground with his public, he may give them a little better than they want, so leading them up by the slow process of education to his own better ideals; or he may give them a great deal worse. When Hearst began, the spirit of the old-age editor still guided newspaper publication; the great majority of editors, no matter how strong their desire for circulation, still served news and editorial in fashion much more intellectual than the public wanted, still appealed to the mind rather than the heart. Hearst's task was to cheapen the product until it sold at the coin of the gutter and the streets.

"So he came generally to reject all news stories which did not contain that thrill of sensation loved by the man on the street and the woman in the kitchen; no paper ever published fewer news items to the issue. He trained his men to look for the one sensational, picturesque fact in every occurrence which came to the desk, and to twist that fact to the fore. 'What we're after,' said Arthur McEwen, 'is the "gee-whiz" emotion.' Pressed for further explanation, he said: 'We run our paper so that when the reader opens it he says: "Gee-whiz!" An issue is a failure which doesn't make him say that.'"

The real power in Hearst's yellow journalism during recent years has been, as everyone knows, Arthur Brisbane. In this connection Mr. Irwin writes:

"The country has forgotten, if it ever knew, his influence in making sensational journalism yellow journalism. We think of him as the writer of those 'heart-to-heart' editorials which even the judicious sometimes admire. With the hindsight so much better than foresight, the men who built with Hearst in his building days at San Francisco see what a chance they missed when they walked on the edge of Brisbane's methods. For Hearst said again and again: 'I wish I could get the same "snap" into my editorials that you fellows get into the news columns.' Arthur McEwen tried the hardest and came nearest to grasping what Hearst wanted. The truth is, McEwen had too much of what the prize-ring calls 'class.' His talents as journalist and writer were basically too high and sound.

"Now arrived Brisbane; he became the genius of The Evening Journal, deepest yellow of all newspapers. He was a man after Hearst's own kidney. He found how to get 'snap' into the editorial page, how to talk politics and philosophy in the language of truckmen and lumbermen. Day by day for ten years he has shouted at the populace the moral philosophies of Kant and Hegel, the social and scientific philosophies of Spencer and Huxley, in lurid words of one syllable. On alternate days he has shouted, just as powerfully, the inconsistencies which suited Hearst's convenience of the day, the fallacies which would boost circulation, pull in advertising, kill rivals. . . . As a writer, with these editorials, as an editor, with thorough grasp of what his kind of reader wanted, he came to typify yellow journalism in its last period of real power. The profession of journalism rightly calls him the one widely influential editorial writer in these declining days of the daily editorial page. Such Hearst newspapers as use his work publish a million and a half copies for at least five million readers. In the nature of Hearst circulation, he reaches that class least infused with the modern intellectual spirit of inquiry, least apt to study their facts before forming their theories—the class most ready to accept the powerfully expressed opinions of another and superior being. We cannot view American civilization without reckoning in this young exponent of means which justify ends, any more than we can view it without reckoning in his employer and discoverer—Hearst."

So far Mr. Irwin's record goes in the first three articles in Collier's on which this summary is based. The moral to be drawn from the facts will emerge in later articles in the series. In the meanwhile Mr. Irwin communicates to the public in a recent lecture in New York on "The Moral Responsibility of the Press" his conviction that the chief responsibility of present-day journalism rests on the news editor. "The aim of the news editor," he says, "should be to publish only such things as would be best for the democracy. When the news editors do this, the millennium will come." He adds:

"I can best explain what is wrong with newspapers nowadays by an example. Suppose a clever, wealthy advertising man should come to the doctors of this city and say: 'Here, I am going to organize you, and advertise what you can do, and you will make ten times as much money as you are making now.' Suppose the doctors consented. How the moral tone of the medical profession would fall.

"Well, that is just what is wrong with the newspaper profession. The ethics of the journalists themselves—the newspaper writers—are constantly going up. But the ethical tone of the newspapers is constantly going down. The fault is with the man who gets hold of the paper. He is a business man. He has to have considerable money, because no paper in this city is worth less than two millions. And it has been my experience that men who have amassed a million or two have lost their ideals. So the newspaper writers are bossed and wronged by the men who have no sympathy with their moral views."

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THE PLAGUE PANIC

Definite announcement that the plague had invaded England was made last month in the London Times. The malady asserted itself among the rats in East Anglia and for a time seemed to be spreading itself rapidly over a wide area. Thus a dead rat infected with the bacillus of the disease was found a dozen miles from where the outbreak first asserted itself. In India the particular kind of flea which chiefly carries plague infection from rat to rat is called by the scientific name of pulix cheopis. That species seems to be infrequent in England and the United States, although specimens have, we read in the London Nature, been found on rats here and in Great Britain. For the time being the attention of experts is directed to ascertaining what other variety of rat parasite is the principal host of the plague bacillus. The London Times prints a communication from one authority to the effect that rabbits in all countries harbor a flea that conveys the bacillus of plague, but this has not been finally established. It is rather difficult to separate the subjects of plague and rats in the popular mind, observes The British Medical Journal. "The two have been rendered obscure by a kind of confusion due to the rat panic interjected into the plague panic." There is still some doubt whether the rat and the plague are invariably associated. Some doubt exists as to whether the flea preying upon the black rat conveys the bacillus to man. But first of all we have to find out what is meant by the term plague.

Plague is in reality an acute infective disease, "an infectious fever," to quote the well-known writer on the subject, Doctor R. T. Hewlett, whose paper appears in London Nature. The symptoms in man develop within a few days of infection, according to this authority, whose conclusions and impressions differ somewhat from those of others. The signs of the presence of the malady include fever, headache, giddiness, weakness, with staggering gait, great prostration and delirium. In three fourths of the cases, the lymphatic glands in the groin, armpit and other regions are inflamed, infiltrated and much enlarged, constituting the "buboes." Hence the name "bubonic" plague. In the remaining cases the lungs may be primarily attacked—the "pneumatic" form—or a severe blood infection may develop—the "septicaemic" variety. In both of these buboes are absent or are a late development if the patient lives. Occasionally an eruption of postules or carbuncles appears on the skin. Further:

"The bubonic form is hardly infectious or even contagious, but the pneumonic variety is highly infectious, owing to the presence of large numbers of the infective agent, the plague bacillus, in the expectoration from which it is readily disseminated in the air. In some instances the patients do not appear particularly ill, and are able to go about, though such cases are liable to sudden death from heart failure.

"The micro-organism of plague was discovered independently by Kitasato and by Yersin in 1894. It is a stumpy, rod-shaped organism or 'bacillus,' having rounded ends, and measuring as a rule about 1-8000 inch in length, and 1-16000 inch in breadth, but longer forms occur. In smears made at an early stage of the disease from the buboes, expectoration or blood respectively in the three varieties, the bacillus is present in enormous numbers, and if the films are stained with an aniline dye, such as fuchsia, it tends to stain deeply at the ends ('polar staining'), the centre being hardly stained at all; this is a very characteristic appearance. In older lesions peculiar, large, rounded or ovoid 'involution' forms of the bacillus are met with. The organism can be readily cultivated in various media in the laboratory; it is non-motile, and does not spore, and is readily destroyed by heat (60° to 65° C. for ten to fifteen minutes), and by disinfectants. The plague bacillus is pathogenic for a number of animals, in addition to man—the rat, mouse, guinea-pig, rabbit, hare, ferret, cat, monkey, etc. In the United States the ground squirrels are attacked."

The agent by which the disease has been so widly diseminnated is the rat, adds Doctor Hewlett. Infection from man to man is almost negligible, the rat fleas being the intermediary between rat and man and mechanically carrying the infection—the plague bacillus—from rat to rat and from rat to man. For combating the spread of plague the extermination of rats is, therefore, the first step to undertake. How this is to be done in the less civilized portions of the earth is a problem which that British student of the subject, Sir Ray Lankester, is tempted to give up in despair. He is of opinion that the so-called Cheops flea is the regular and established carrier of the plague bacillus in Asia and the Mediterranean. He writes in the London Telegraph:

"Other fleas will serve as the go-between of the rat (in which the disease called plague is really native) and man—should they be (as, for instance, are a certain Australian flea and another North American flea) "wandering" fleas ready to infest plague-stricken rats and healthy human beings, and to pass from one to the other. Happily, our own little human flea (pulex irritans) is more or less of a stay-at-home (though he is fond of the badger), and so is the big flea of North European rats. Bugs and lice, as also large blood-sucking flies, seem to carry in certain cases merely the microbe which they happen to come across. But there are other more remarkable and definite arrangements between some of these insects and certain very deadly microbes, by which it is provided that a definite species of microbe is sucked up from a diseased animal or man by a definite species of insect, and in the digestive tract of that species of insect only will that microbe live, and not only thrive, but undergo therein a most peculiar second phase of existence, changing its shape and appearance and multiplying itself. In this second phase the microbes may (but this has only been seen in a very few kinds) become male and female and fuse with one another, just as the egg-cells and sperm-cells of higher animals fuse with one another. Then the fertilized female microbe breaks up into thousands of minute young, which effectually spread their kind when they pass out of the insect into the stab or pin-hole wound which it makes in a new victim, a man or large warm-blooded animal. These carriers are distinguished from mere casual carriers as 'host-carriers,' because they serve not merely as temporary transporting agents, but as homes or second hosts in which the parasite nourishes itself, grows, and multiplies."

Plague is still in some respects the most elusive and inexplicable of diseases, according to The British Medical Journal. "Why it should remain comparatively dormant for centuries and suddenly spread far and wide again, no one has attempted to explain. The present "pandemic" may be dated from 1894, when plague reached Canton and Hong Kong. Since then it has effected lodgments in fifty-one countries. It has devastated India and is now taking its heaviest toll in Manchuria. Its failure to establish itself in many lands is reassuring, but should not, our contemporary adds, convey a false sense of security. Plague was present in Manchuria ten years ago. It has never "struck hard" until this month. Possibly the reports within the next few weeks will indicate an amelioration—and perhaps not.

"Not only England, but the whole world, gradually forgot about plague during the nineteenth century. It disappeared from England and also from the whole of Western Europe (with the exception of one subsequent outbreak at Marseilles) between 1666 and 1681. It lingered in Russia and the Balkan Peninsula for more than a century afterwards, but finally vanished from Constantinople in 1841.

"It never really vanished from Asia, but withdrew into remote regions, where its existence in an endemic form was either unknown or disregarded. It lurked in the Himilaya, in the mountains south of Mecca, in the swamps of Mesopotamia, in the uplands of Yunnan, and probably in parts of Turkestan and the Caucasus."

THE GOOD PROBLEM OF WEEDS

A Little Philosophy Regarding the Invaders of the Garden and the Grain-field

(By L. H. Bailey)

The city man who contemplates farming always dreads the weeds. The new farmer complains of them. The poor farmer is possessed by them. The home gardener pleads for relief from them. Even the best of farmers find them troublesome and sometimes almost unconquerable. The weeds are a persistent population.

Of course, any good farmer ought to know the names of the prevailing weeds, but this knowledge is only a means to an end, and is easily acquired; it comes naturally with a general understanding of the subject.

I suppose that we may recognize a philosophy of weeds as of anything else. Some plants we want and some of them we do not want. Those that we do not want are weeds; if they intrude themselves unpleasantly, they are bad weeds; and there are degrees of noxiousness, depending on the persistence with which the plant forces itself into the company of the plants that receive our care and protection.

Plants that are weeds in one place may not be weeds in another. June-grass is a weed in corn-fields, but it is not a weed in well-regulated lawns. In fact, half the corn plants are themselves weeds in a corn-field that contains twice too many stalks of corn.

There are some plants, however, that are weeds by profession—if the psychologists will allow me the expression. They are adapted to growing with other plants, as cockle and chess in wheat, dandelions in lawns, daisies and buttercups in meadows. These plants have a life-cycle similar to that of the grain or the grass, and their seeds are often so similar to the grain or the grass seed that they are not easily separated. Pigweeds are well at home in rich gardens, wide-leaved plantains and knotweed along hard yards, and docks in all good neglected places. These are all enterprising plants that know how to find an opening and take advantage of their opportunities. Of course they crowd and overrun the less hardy, less vigorous, or less exhausted plants that we introduce from other climates. They are the vandals that come down from the wild and unnamed places, and that are hardened and adapted by long conflict with all other plants and with man. They are an admirable and hearty lot.

All soils and all conditnons are conquered by these hardy invaders. Pusley thrives on sand that burns the boy's bare feet. Narrow-leaved plantain delights in soil so poor that it will not raise good grass. Chickweed makes a carpet on cool rich lands in fall and winter and spring. Bindweed climbs up the stems of corn and of bushes. Burly old burdocks occupy all the room they can find. Mayweed and ragweed appropriate whole roadsides. It makes no difference what a man grows or where he grows it—everywhere these silent tramps discover him and make him prove himself or quit.

I have said this much to show that weeds are a part of the natural order of things. They are some of the greatly successful plants with which the earth is covered. Therefore, there is no remedy for weeds, any more than there is a remedy for English sparrows or crows or bumble-bees. The man who grows one kind of plant must expect to have his right contested by as many other kinds of plants as chance to find him out. If he is really intent on growing his plants, he must accept the contest and fight it out. He ought to feel humiliated if he is worsted.

LONG VOYAGES

The barque "Emma R. Smith" claims the record for the longest passage between Mobile, Ala., and St. John, N.B. She left the latter port on December 13th last, and the date must have been inauspicious, as the barque seemed to pick up all the stray misfortunes and bad weather floating around. At the end of the month she was forced to put into Key West with half her canvas and gear blown away. After refitting she left for St. John, N.B., about the latter part of February, only to run into a hurricane on March 7th and lose her deckload. After putting into Vineyard Haven to get squared up again, the barque left for her destination and arrived last week. As an instance of long sailing ship passages may be mentioned that of the "Howard D. Troop"—a St. John ship, which in the seventies made a passage of 6 months and 10 days from 'Frisco to Falmouth. Other slow passages were those of the Portuguese barque "Albatross"—Lisbon to St. Paul de Loanda, 223 days; British ship "Denbigh Castle"—Cardiff to Mollendo—409 days; British barque "Buteshire"—Panama for Columbia River—put back into Acapulco after being 121 days out; American barquentine "Good News"—Philadelphia for Tacoma—209 days; British ship "Abyssinia"—Punta Arenas to Falmouth—216 days.

SHOULD A YOUNG MAN CHANGE HIS POSITION?

(Canadian Century)

A question often asked is, should a young man change his position every two or three years or should he remain with one institution? This is a query which will never be satisfactorily answered upon an individual basis. It all depends upon the institution one is connected with, its management, future prospects, treatment of employees that have been in the service for years and the scale of wages. I know a grocer who worked for one firm for ten years and in all that time was never given an advance in salary. One day he told the proprietor that he was leaving to go into business for himself and had rented a store across the street. The clerk was offered nearly double the amount he was then receiving if he would give up the idea of being his own boss, but he went. Can you blame him? An electrician remained with his employers thirty years and, although he had been offered more money at least half a dozen times to go with other concerns he refused, saying he would stick by his present employer, who had large contracts in hand and were declaring big dividends. Business got slack and the first man to be laid off was Emmerson, who had never once shirked and was ready to respond to a call at any hour of the day or night, while others who always claimed overtime when doing emergency duty, were kept on. Why? I cannot tell. It would have paid Emmerson to have accepted some of those other offers made by rival concerns, had he only known.

"One does not like to see a young man change jobs as often as the seasons come around," remarked a piano manufacturer recently. "It is a mistake, and in five years if he does not exercise caution and good judgment a rover will wind up in a less remunerative situation than where he started. The best advice that I can give on the point, after a man has served a certain experience, can learn nothing more or sees no chance to step higher, is for him to go to a larger field and a bigger establishment. If a man is competent and industrious, occupies a post of deputy foreman, and the head of that department leaves and he is not promoted, I do not think there is much future for him, and he would be wise in looking for some other opening. I am a firm believer in the system of advancement if one wishes to retain employees. If a corporation does not practice this there is not much inducement for the ordinary worker to remain, and small wonder if changes are frequent. That is the reason why so many factories and business houses cannot induce men to remain with them. They have too much faith in outsiders and strangers and overlook the often more thoroughly equipped element that is right at hand."

A book binding enterprise wanted a head for its blank book department and advertised several times to secure a man. The manager told me that his experience was a curious one. He had many replies to his advertisement but when he engaged a binder to come on in nearly every instance he would get an answer: "I regret that I cannot accept your offer, as I have been given an increase by the firm that I am with, and do not care to remove—just at present." There are scores of applicants for jobs every day that do not intend to accept them. They apply simply to have their qualifications considered and then go to the house with which they are connected and hold them up for a raise in pay, and the lever is often heavy enough to pry up a few extra dollars per week. Thus there are faults on both sides, of servant and master, the latter not paying what he should and the former seeking, often by doubtful means, to make him pay more.

Within a certain limitation it is not what an employee gets. It is what he saves. "When I was receiving only fifteen dollars a week I seemed to have more spending money, dressed better and went more than I do now on many times that amount," said a superintendent in a boot and shoe factory. "I tell you that as soon as the average man makes more he immediately finds his wants increasing. He launches out, accommodates himself to a new scale of living and thinks he must put on more sail. On fifteen dollars I saved four every week, and, on my present income, I have never laid up more than a hundred dollars a year, and find it a bitter struggle even to put aside that amount. Of course it is a duty that a man owes himself and to his family to earn as much as he can, but the older I grow the less I appear to care for money, so long as I have enough to live comfortably and dress respectably." This is one view.

The manager of a telephone exchange in a large city, who had begun as a lineman, said that when he was first married, he knew a neighbor who was in receipt of an annual salary of two thousand five hundred; and he and his wife often remarked: "I wonder how he spends it all. We could," he added, "not think of enough outlets to get rid of that amount in a year. Today I am paid considerably over that sum and my wife and I find not the slightest difficulty scattering the cash. Why? We look at things from a diametrically opposite view point, and are wondering how we get along at all and keep the wolf from the door. We seem to be economizing and curtailing expenditure in a way we never did when I was a lineman at two dollars and a half a day."

And so runs the course of human nature and achievement. The workman making one thousand is at a loss to understand how the man earning only seven hundred lives so well, and the five thousand dollar official cannot see how he could exist on a penny less. It is a purely personal problem, and no sociological panacea will solve it. Only individual habit, self-control and conceptions of one's needs and requirements will meet each case.

Ie Eases Pain.—Ask any druggist or dealer in medicines what is the most popular of the medicinal oils for pains in the joints, in the muscles or nerves, or for neuralgia and rheumatism, and he will tell you that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is in greater demand than any other. The reason for this is that it posses greater healing qualities than any other oil.

IMPOSSIBILITY OF THE TRANSMISSION OF LIFE FROM WORLD TO WORLD

By providing that the ultra-violet ray destroys the spores of organic life, the eminent French physicist Becquerel—son of a famed physicist and grandson of yet another great scientist—has just exploded, "for all time," as the Paris Cosmos puts it, the theory that life was brought to this planet of ours from one of the other planets. It was as far back as 1871, to quote the words of our Paris contemporary, that Sir William Thompson advanced his celebrated hypothesis that life may in the first instance have reached the globe from meteoric sources.

The argument is perfectly simple and susceptible of the briefest statement. From the atmosphere of planets the pressure of light would carry off microscopic germs into interstellar space. There they wander until some of them may meet with other worlds, which in this way would receive the germs of life. Now it is known that if bacteria and humid spores are placed an inch or two from the quartz mercury lamp they are killed in a few seconds. What, then, would be the effect on microscopic germ life if exposed to the ultra-violet rays emitted by the stars? This was the question which had to be answered one way or the other before a theory of the origin of life on this planet, fundamental in all discussion about science today, could be disposed of. The brilliant Becquerel undertook the investigation, first selecting spores and bacteria which tests has established as the most difficult to kill.

To reproduce the conditions as far as possible, they were sealed in vacuum tubes and plunged in liquid air. The first series of tests proved fatal to most of the spores. The survivors were then exposed to the ultra-violet ray for a period of six hours. To this experience they one and all succumbed. It was known that the conditions of dryness and extreme cold were favorable to the life of the spores. But their weak point has now been discovered, and M. Becquerel concludes that the destroying action of the rays must be taken a universal. Interplanetary space being rich in the ultra-violet rays, it will be seen, observes our scientific contemporary, that Lord Kelvin's famous hypothesis seems to have received a shock from which it is possible it may not recover.

GROWTH OF PRINCE RUPERT

During the season of 1910 over three hundred ocean vessels, aggregating about 325,000 tons, and with crews numbering upwards of 21,000 men, docked at Prince Rupert—the Pacific coast terminal of the Grand Trunk Pacific. In addition to this, 1,200 coasting vessels, with a tonnage amounting to 450,000 tons and crews of 26,000 men, entered the new port.

A Boon For The Bilious.—The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acrid liquid flows into the stomach and sours it. It is a most distressing ailment, and many are prone to it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill remedies.

MONEY BACK IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED

GIN PILLS ARE GUARANTEED

Every box of GIN PILLS is sold with a positive guarantee of money back if they fail to give prompt relief and to effect a cure if properly used.

We know just what GIN PILLS have done for others and will do for you.

We know that GIN PILLS have been sold in all parts of Canada for years and to-day are the most popular and most effective kidney remedy in the world.

We know that GIN PILLS will promptly soothe the irritated Bladder, relieve congestion of the Kidneys, take away the soreness in the Back and through the hips, and completely cure Kidney Trouble and Rheumatism. We positively guarantee that GIN PILLS will do this and we pledge ourselves to return your money should GIN PILLS not do all that we claim for them.

Buy GIN PILLS on this guarantee, backed by the largest wholesale drug house in the British Empire.

50c. a box—6 for $2.50—at dealers or from us direct. Sample box free on request. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. R.P. Toronto.

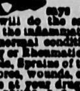
Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief--Permanent Cure

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

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



MY VARICOSE VEINS WERE CURED completely by ABSORBINE JR says WM. PRATT, SPRINGFIELD, MASS. and will do the same for you in a pleasant manner; allay the inflammation, kill pain, heal and restore them to a normal condition; reduces Goitre, Tumors, Wens, Gouty or Rheumatic Deposits, Synovitis, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Sprains of the muscles or ligaments. Heals cuts, old sores, wounds, etc. Costs only $1.00 4 oz. $2.00 12 oz. bottle at your druggists or delivered. Book 3F Free. 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.

$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Kidneys, Free

Relieves Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc., Etc.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K2055 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C.,

Islander Printing & Publishing Company

W. R. DUNN & COMPANY, Proprietors.

W. R. Dunn, Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1912.

Advertising rates published elsewhere in the paper.

Subscription price $1.50 per year, payable in advance

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

What the Editor has to say.

A Carnegie hero in Chicago has been served with an injunction to restrain him from ejecting his aged mother from her home. There is heroism and heroism, and much of the heroism that the world is so fond of applauding is but emotional impulse. The notion that a man who figures prominently in a heroic exploit must necessarily possess all the qualities of moral greatness stands in need of revision.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

The foregoing outlines a truth which the Journal tried to emphasize at the time of the Titanic disaster, that the highest type of human nobility is not courageous or generous action in emergencies, but a courageous and generous life in the ordinary hum-drum of human affairs. That a man who lives unselfishly and kindly day by day among those near him is a much bigger man than one who does not do that but dies heroically in battle with his flag wrapped around him. That a man who is good as a rule to those weaker than himself, or who are more or less dependent upon him or at his mercy, is a far finer type than a man who is lacking in these respects though he have the courage of a lion against anybody. That a man who deals with other people as he would like to be dealt with himself, and keeps it up no matter whether others respond or no, is far more splendid stuff than the man who plays a hard aggressive game in life, no matter what qualities of nerve and readiness contribute to his success. The really tough job in this world is to be decent and fair every day in the week. And, thanks be, there are lots of fine fellows who manage it. Any man who does that would do his duty and more in a crisis too.—Ottawa Journal.

THE state of affairs at the Cumberland Public School, according to a statement made by Thomas H. Carey, secretary of the board of school trustees, at the Council Chambers last Tuesday night before the mayor and council should be given immediate attention by those having authority to act. Mr. Carey stated that he knew nothing of the new public school promised by the government some months ago which was to be completed by the end of the summer vacation. He then informed the council that they must have more room, and made a verbal application for the use of the Council Chambers for school purposes, stating that there were from 70 to 90 pupils in one room and under one teacher, and that no one teacher was able to take care of that number of pupils and do them justice. The Council should interview our representative, Mr. M. Manson, M.P.P., at once, and no doubt he will be able to arrange matters with the government at Victoria.

THE present mayor and council have lived out the first half of their term, and, sorry to say, have accomplished little or nothing. Of course, they have had trouble on all sides, members who were elected failing to attend, and others having moved out of the city, which left them very often without a quorum. But now, the seats having been declared vacant and Thos. E. Banks and W. Willard elected to fill their places, they should at all meetings have a sufficient number present to carry on the business of the city. We are expecting results from the full board of aldermen.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager — JOHN AIRD, Assistant General Manager

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

BANKING BY MAIL

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

CUMBERLAND BRANCH. W. T. WHITE, Manager.

BUY A 'SINGER,'

The Latest and most Up-to-date Sewing Machine on the market to-day. Sold on Easy Terms which places it within the reach of all.

Jepson Bros., District Agents
NANAIMO, B. C.

W. R. Dunn, Local Representative

BUY A LOT IN Terminal Subdivision

Centre of Town

Prices: $200 and up.

The Island Realty Co.

Fire, Life, Live Stock .. Accident ..

Phone 22.

P. L. ANDERTON. Courtenay, B. C.

The 'STAR' Cafe

RICHARDS & JACK, Proprietors.

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS

When you want a good choice meal cooked to the King's taste give us a call . . . .

DUNSMUIR AVE., CUMBERLAND

PEOPLE YOU KNOW WHO USE AND RECOMMEND

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

The DE LAVAL is the one cream separator which is used and recommended by well-known dairy authorities and creamerymen all over the world.

Right here at home, too, the DE LAVAL has many enthusiastic users, any one of whom will be only too glad to speak a good word for the DE LAVAL. Here are a few of their names. Ask them what kind of service their DE LAVAL separator has given them.

Edmund Davies	George Robinson
George Jeffries	Vass Bros.
William Duncan	Mrs. H. McQuillan
John Grieve	Lucius Cliffe
Thomas Wood	John Knight
Frank Childs	E. Bourne
Hugh Clark	H. Helm
Markham Ball	Harold Game
Smith Bros.	R. N. Hurford
D. R. MacDonald	John Marsden
Mrs. C. Parkin	John Williamson

We are always glad to set up a machine and let you try it for yourself. If desired, we will accept a small cash payment and let you pay the balance on liberal terms That beats buying a cheap "mail order" separator all o pieces. You can buy the DE LAVAL on terms, so that the machine will pay for itself out of its own savings. Come in and talk it over, or phone us and we wil call and see you.

A. B. CRAWFORD, SELLING AGENT, Dealer in Flour and Feed,
COURTENAY, B.C.

Ice! Ice! Ice!

The Pilsener Brewing Co. are prepared to supply the Public with ICE.

Orders to be delivered the same day must be in NOT LATER THAN 10 A.M.

Pilsener Brewing Co., Cumberland, B.C.

NEW GOODS

Sea Grass Chairs In Brown, Green and Natural Colors

Go-Carts In a Lare Range of Designs Prices From $6.00 to $18.00

A full line of Furniture, Beds and House-furnishings, always on hand. Linoleums, and Wallpapers.

"The Furniture Store"

McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberland, B.C

H. H. M. Beadnell

Real Estate Agents

Offices: Comox & Courtenay.

FOR SALE

CLEARED FARMS, BUSH LAND AND LOTS

Agents for E. & N. Lands, Comox District.

H. H. M. Beadnell

IMPORTANT!

Investigate Before Purchasing.

—We have just received a car-load of—

Rubber-tire Buggies, Two-seated Carriages, Delivery Wagons, and Democrats, (With two and three seats)

DIRECT from the FACTORY

LEIGHTON & ADEY,
General Blacksmiths, COURTENAY

W. Colpitts.

"Leading Tobacco King."

Better known as "LONG WILLIE"

Dealer in Fruits, Candy, Cigars and Tobacco.

Billiard Room in connection

J. BARRIE,

Successor to A. McKinnell.

Confectionery, Ice Cream, Fruits, Cigars and Tobaccos

McKinnell's Old Stand, Dunsmuir Ave., CUMBERLAND

Marocchi Bros.

Grocers & Bakers

Dealers in all kinds of Good Wet Goods

Best Bread and Beer in Town

Agents for Pilsener Beer

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

Home Bakery

Lunches Served at All Hours. : :

UNION BAY.

107

Port Mann

Port Mann, mainland terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway, is regarded by those who know, as the greatest city of opportunity in North America to-day. It cannot help becoming one of the very biggest cities in the West,—property values cannot help going away up.

Buy lots there now and you are in on the ground floor. Every lot will make you a small fortune.

Until prices are raised we can offer you close in lots, 33x 122 feet, (guaranteed high, dry and level, or you money back) for $250, Terms: $15 down, $10 a month, no interest, and no taxes until 1914.

Other guaranteed lots for $120—$5 a month. Booklet and full particulars at this office, from Mr. CHARLES HERAPER, General Agent, or from

Colonial Investment Co'y.,

"The Port Mann People,"

837 Hastings St., W VANCOUVER, B.C.

Palace Livery and Feed Stable

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

JAS. CAIRNS & SON, Props.

COURTENAY, B.C.

nov 18

The Star Livery Stable

Third St & Penrith Avenue

A. MAXWELL

Proprietor

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

Subscribe For The Islander

LAWRENCE & WRIGHT

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

For Estimates and particulars write

J. Lawrence,

COMOX, B.C.

A. R. KIERSTEAD

(Late Mennie & Potter)

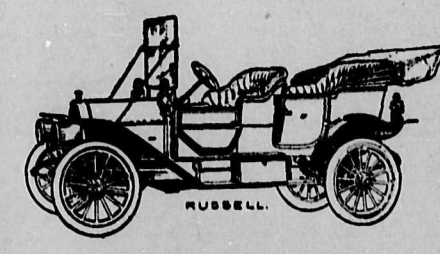
Horse-Shoeing and General Blacksmith

Wheel-wright, Repair Shop and Rubber Tire Setting.

THIRD ST. Cumberland

B.C. Garage

For Auto and Gas Engine Supplies



District Agent for the

Russel, E M.F. 30 Flanders 20 and McLaughlin-Buick automobiles

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

CARS FOR HIRE NIGHT AND DAY

EMDE & DENTON

Phone 18 CUMBERLAND, B.C.

WAVERLY HOTEL

FRANK DALLOS, Prop.

Good Meals Comfortable Rooms
Fragrant Cigars Choice Liquors
Courteous Treatment.

Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

BANNERMAN'S

Ice Cream Sodas
Milk Shakes
Sundaes

Candies of all descriptions—THE VERY BEST.

FRUITS of all kinds—Best quality grown.

TOBACCOS of all strengths.

CIGARS—The best variety of the choicest flavors.

N. HIRANO

Fashionable Tailor

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor-made Suits. Cleaning and Pressing Done at Reasonable Rates.

Phone 52 CUMBERLAND

H. J. Theobald

Practical Painter

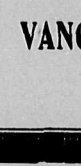
Decorator, Paperhanger and Kalsomining.

All Work Promptly ...Attended to...

Residence, Penrith Avenue Cumberland,

G. H. ASTON

SILVER NOVELTIES At Bert Aston's The "JEWEL BOX."



English Watches a Specialty.

. . NEXT TO TARBELL'S, . .

Dunsmuir Ave ::: Cumberland

Have Your

Cleaning Pressing and repairing done at

NICK'S PLACE

Plain Sewing.
Fancy Dressmaking

FIRE!! FIRE!!

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

TOTAL ASSETS, $26.786.93

WESLEY WILLARD,

Local Agent

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL

JOSEPH WALKER,
PROPRIETOR

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

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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

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

LAND ACT.

Sayward Land District
District of Sayward

Take notice that Ethel Hardy, of Marchington, England, occupation single woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the N. E. corner Timber Limit 38102, thence south 40 chains; thence east 80 chains, thence north 20 chains; thence in an irregular line north and west along the beach 80 chains to point of commencement containing 300 acres more or less.

ETHEL HARDY, Applicant.
Reginald Carwithen, agent.
Dated May 28th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Sayward

Take notice that Annie Hardy, of Marchington, England, single woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the beach about 40 chains in a northwesterly direction from the northwest corner post of Timber Limit 38102; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence in an irregular line along the beach south and east 60 chains to point of commencement, and containing 100 acres more or less ANNIE HARDY,
Reginald Carwithen, agent.
Dated May 28th, 1912.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that William H. Hoff, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation bank manager, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands Commencing at a post planted at the most southerly end of Duck Lake, thence west 60 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 60 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement, and containing 480 acres more or less.

WILLIAM H. HOFF,
Reginald Carwithen, Agent
Dated May 30th, 1912.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that William G. McKean, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation merchant intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the most northerly end of Duck Lake, and on the creek flowing out of said Duck Lake, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, west 80 chains, to point of commencement, and containing 480 acres more or less. WILLIAM G. MCKEAN,
Reginald Carwithen, agent
Dated May 30th, 1912.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that F. R. Fraser Biscoe, of Courtenay, B. C., occupation real estate agent intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:— Commencing at a post planted near the bank and about 40 chains south from the most northerly end of Duck Lake, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 480 acres more or less. FRANCIS RAMSEY FRASER BISCOE
Reginald Carwithen, Agent.
Dated May 30th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Sayward

Take notice that Thomas Holmes, of Tunbury, England, occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the most southerly end of Duck Lake thence south 80 chains thence in an irregular easterly direction 80 chains thence at right angles north 80 chains, thence at right angles west 80 chains, to point of commencement and containing 500 acres more or less THOMAS HOLMES,
Reginald Carwithen, agent.
Dated May 30th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Sayward.

Take notice that Bertha Holmes, of Tunbury, England, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted one mile west and 20 chains north from the south west corner post of T. L. 39750, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement, and containing 640 acres more or less.

BERTHA HOLMES,
REGINALD CARWITHEN, agent.
Dated May 30th, 1912

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that Edward Watson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, occupation land surveyor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 5 chains from the northwest corner of T. L. 39752, thence north 20 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement, and containing 160 acres more or less. EDWARD WATSON,
Reginald Carwithen, Agent.
Dated May 31st, 1912.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that Katie Watson, of Newcastle on Tyne, Eng., occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands,—Commencing at a post planted 20 chains south from the southwest corner post of T. L. 39750, thence east 80 chains thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 20 chains to point of commencement, and containing 160 acres more or less. KATIE WATSON.
Reginald Carwithen, Agent.
Dated May 31st, 1912.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward.

Take notice that J. R. Johnson, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation hotelkeeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the easterly bank or side of Duck Lake and about 80 chains north from the most southerly end of said Duck Lake, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the said southerly end of Duck Lake, thence in an irregular line north 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 600 acres more or less.

J. R. JOHNSON,
Reginald Carwithen, agent.
Dated May 30th, 1912.

Mole Warfare---A Tale of the Manchurian War

A volume of short stories has just been published with the strange name—evidently a pseudonym—of Ole Luke-Oie on the title page as author. The volume is entitled "The Green Curve and Other Stories." The tales, eleven in number, were written originally for the entertainment of soldiers, and most of them have appeared from time to time in Blackwoods. The one that follows has been slightly abridgged by us.

At last, after days of work, the excavation has been done. The actual tunnel—the mine-gallery—is but a replica, life-size, of the mine-chart kept with such precautions and jealous care by the Lieutenant-Colonel of Engineers, in his little straw shanty down in the lodgement whence the gallery started. This chart is plotted out on a large-scale parchment map of the fort in front, dog's-eared and dirty because it was made by a Japanese engineer officer when working, before the war, as a coolie on this very defence work.

Degree for degree, foot for foot, with the help of theodolite, level and plumb-bob, has the gallery followed its minature prototype on the greasy parchment. If plumb-bob and measure, level and theodolite, have not lied, the desired point underneath the main parapet of Port ——shan has now been reached.

The chambers excavated at right angles, to contain the explosive, were cut as soon as the main gallery was estimated to have crossed below the deep ditch and to be well beneath the great parapet of the fort, the object to be blown up.

Into these chambers tons and tons of dynamite have been carefully carried and closely packed. The men who stood for hours along the gallery passing the cases from one to the other like water-buckets at a fire have now trooped out. The means of firing the charge have been put into position and connected. The charge is sealed up by the mass of frock, shale and earth which has been placed for some fifty yards back in the gallery as "tamping." The ceaseless scurry to and fro of the mining trucks—those little trucks which have run forwards empty and back again full, their badly greased wheels often shrieking a horror-struck protest at their task—has ended and the mole-like miners have come up from underground.

As usual, no chances have been taken. As far as possible, the means of firing the charge have in every case been duplicated. First, there is electricity. For this there are two entirely separate circuits, each connected to its own set of detonators in the charge and, to prevent possible damage from clumsy foot or falling stone, the wires have been carried in split bamboos along the gallery. The circuits have been tested several times and each time the little kick of the galvanometer-needle has shown that there was no break in the line. Besides the electricity there is the ordinary fuse, also in duplicate. Each is made up of three different links in the chain of ignition; the detonators in the charge, the length of instantaneous-fuse from them to a point some yards outside the tamping, and, lastly, the short piece of slow-burning safety-fuse, joined on in order to allow time for escape to the person igniting the charge.

Far away, at varying distances, are the guns, every one already laid on the doomed fort. Some will fire direct, others from behind hills, whence the target cannot be seen; but as soon as the smoke of the explosion shoots up and spreads mushroom-like into the sky, all will concentrate their fire on this work. Under cover of this squall of bursting steel and shrapnel bullets will the assaulting columns storm the breach. The stormers are now crouching under cover in the lodgements and parallels closest to the work.

All is ready, but not a moment too soon, for have not the listeners, lying prone in their branch listening-galleries, heard coming from somewhere in the womb of Mother Earth the strokes of the Russians countermining? Has not the pebble placed on the many-colored captured Russian drum danced to the same vibrations? Hard it is to locate, harder still to estimate their distance; but without doubt the Russians are worknig, working near at hand too.

Down the hillside is the lodgement, that hole which looks like a distorted volcanic crater. Such, in fact, it is, being the result of exploding a few small mines, so placed that their resulting craters intersect and by overlapping form one elongated pit, a broad and very deep trench. The soil vomited up by the explosions has formed a parapet all round as it fell back. It was when the attackers found that they could advance no closer over the open that this pit was made. A tunnel had been made up to its position—this was the commencement of the mole's work—and the mines exploded. At once, even while the sky was still raining rocks and clods of earth, the sappers and infantry advanced with a cat-like rush from the parallel behind and seized this point of vantage. Without delay they started with pick and shovel to improve on the work of the explosives. Cat-like, too, with tooth and nail have they hung on to their newly won position against all counter-attacks. In vain have the desperate Russians surpassed themselves in their nightly attempts to try and turn them out with bayonet, bomb or bullet. A foothold once established, the men of Nippon have hung on to the spot, steadily strengthening it the while.

From this lodgement was started the gallery for the great mine that is just about to be exploded to give them a road into the fortress, and it is here that all interest is now centred.

Down at the bottom of the hollow is a small group intently watching. At the telephone in the straw shanty kneels the operator. Over the top of the parapet, above which bullets and shells sing their way, peers the Lieutenant-Colonel. Close by, in charge of a heavily-built sergeant, lies a curious innocent-looking like box with a handle, it is the dynamo-exploder. Near it two men are standing, each holding one end of an electric wire in either hand. The ends of these wires, where the metal protrudes from its black insulation, are scraped bright.

The telephone orderly speaks. The Colonel gives an order. Quickly and silently the two ends of wire held by one man are placed in the clamps of the dynamo, which are screwed down to grip them. The moment is fateful and dead silence reigns among the little group, whose drawn and dirty faces wear if possible a more anxious expression than usual. The orderly speaks again. The Colonel turns to the sergeant—"Fire!"

The latter throws his whole weight on the handle, forcing it down with a purring rattle, while all cower down, holding their breath.

Nothing happens.

Again—once more is the handle jerked up and forced down. Nothing happens! The man holding the second circuit steps forward and the exploder is quickly connected with it. Once, twice, three times does the handle rattle as it is forced down, by two men now.

Again—nothing!

"Who connected this charge?"

Captain Yamtaogo of the Imperial Japanese Engineers steps forward and salutes—a small, thin man, so coated with dried sweat and earth that he might again be well taken for a coolie. He is responsible; he was in charge; but he happens to be the one chosen among many volunteers to go down and ligth the fuse, if necessary, and to go down and relight it should it not act the first time. The matter of the failure of the electricity can wait till later. A word, and he turns round, picks up a small portable electric lamp, which he straps round his forehead, and slings a thick coil of safety-fuse over his shoulder. A salute, and he has gone down the gallery, picking his way carefully.

As he strides along, his thoughts run over the possible causes of failure. He ponders over a dull boom which he fancied he had heard proceed from the direction of the tunnel some five minutes ago, just before they connected with the dynamo. No one else had noticed it, apparently, amid the storm of noise. He had decided that his ears must be playing him tricks, for he had done much underground listening recently; but now his thoughts again revert to this sound.

After walking for some two minutes, he almost stumbles into an obstruction; the left side of the gallery and the top have apparently fallen in. It is in a soft portion of the tunnel lined with timbers, which are splintered and lying about. He hastily searches the side walls for a gauge mark showing the distance from the mouth. He finds one; he is twenty yards short of the tamping, and therefore the pile of soil and rock is just over the ends of the safety-fuse. Whilst standing there he hears strokes and voices—voices close to him. He half draws his sword.

This explains the failure. His ears were right. The enemy have driven forward a tube and exploded a small counter-mine, smashing in the side of the gallery. Well, they seem to have succeeded in spoiling the attacker's plan, for the present at any rate. It will be impossible to dig these tons of earth off the fuzes under some hours; the gallery is completely blocked. But stay—is it? He sees a small patch of darkness on the right-hand top corner of the mound. Scrambling up, he digs with his hands and finds a mere crust of earth. Behind this the opening is just large enough to crawl through. He wriggles along on his belly between the earth and the roof for some ten yards, then the mound slopes away and he stumbles down on to the floor again in the small space between the obstruction and the tamping at the end of the tunnel. He darts to the side of the tunnel and picks up two red ropes. These are the instantaneous-fuses.

Captain Yamatogo knows all that is to b eknown about fuses. He knows well that to light the instantaneous means death, as the flame would flash straight down to the charge before he could move. Not wanting to die useless, he heaves at the fuses to try and pull them and the pieces of safety-fuse joined to their ends from under the load of earth. He pulls, but they do not yield; dropping them, he whips out his knife. He will cut the instantaneous and splice onto it a longish piece of safety, long enough to allow him to get back over the obstruction after lighting. Two minutes will do it.

At that moment he again hears a voice, still closer than before. There is no time to lose, not even two minutes; the words are Russian. Quickly he makes up his mind, but, his resolve taken, he proceeds calmly. Taking out a little Japanese flag, he sticks it into the earth beside him, squats down on his heels, peels the end of the cut fuse and takes out a cigarette. As he does this, he cannot help recalling with a grim smile that it must be just above where he now squats that he was kicked when working as a coolie, by a Russian officer. Then he thinks of his wife at home near Osaka, and of his two merry-eyed little boys.

He lights the cigarette and takes a long pull. Expelling the smoke with a hoarse cry of Banzai, he presses the end of the fuse hard on to the glowing cigarette end. There is a hiss and a jet of sparks.

TRAGEDIES OF SUPERSTITION

How long is it since the pastime of burning 2witches was abandoned? Many years, isn't it? On the British Columbia coast, however, there are still occasional tragedies of superstition. At Prince Rupert I found Daniel Wateboo, a poor old Indian, sitting on the edge of a canoe, an old man with a face like wrinkled leather, overtanned, clad in the cast-off clothing of a settler. He had come from the home village to see the Great White Chief.

To look at the consumptive old man one would scarcely credit him with witchcraft, much less with putting a tribe in spasms of fear—but if you ask the Kitkatlahs they will tell you that Daniel Wateboo was a devil. As a matter of fact, all that the old man did was to fall in love with an Indian woman. The thing occurred a few years ago. Daniel pressed his suit with all the vigor of a young man, but the object of his quest did not reciprocate his ardor, and to influence her the old man is said to have practised witchcraft.

G. W. Morrow, of Prince Rupert, was Indian agent at Port Essington at the time, and he knows the story. It seems that Wateboo was seen by the tribesmen in his canoe, "peering into his death-box and muttering incantations." To go out on the face of the waters and chant is the favorite method of the hamatsu or sorcerer. The girl was one of those who saw Wateboo "making magic," and she complained to the tribal council that she was being bewitched. The old man was prosperous then, and the council was only too glad to have an excuse to seize him. The councilors thought judicious handling might induce him to pay a few dollars for his release. He was seized, bound, and thrown into a hut, where for five days he lay on the hard pan and was given little food. Daily the councilors visited him and called upon him to confess. They could get no confession and Wateboo was hustled out and dragged to the beach where he was tied to a stake placed at the low-water mark. one of the councillors took a rifle and they sat near to watch the waters flood in and drown the sorcerer.

An Indian girl who saw the preparations hurried off in a canoe to the settlement at Port Essington. Indian Agent Morrow, Magistrate Ford, and some constables hurried to the scene. They found Wateboo with the tide surging about his waist, writhing in efforts to free himself, and the councilors were arrested, taken to Port Essington, tried, convicted, and fined from $30 to $100. Even Wateboo did not escape the white man's justice. He was charged with being a sorcerer, and admitted that he had laid claim to being a wizard, his claim being more in the nature of a bluff to induce the girl to marry him. He was fined $75 and bound over not to practice witchcraft for ten years.

A few days afterward Wateboo was seen in his canoe off the village, and ine of the councillors took a rifle and wounded him. He was taken to the Port Essington hospital for treatment, and when he recovered he kept away from the village. He has also abandoned the pretensions of being a medicine man. He is now a fisherman.

"Do the Indians still believe in witch-craft?" I asked a missionary from the Skeena Valley.

"Every village has its medicine man, its tribal sorcerer," he replied.

On the river steamer Skeena I met a number of miners and traders from Hazelton and heard more of these tragedies of superstition among the northern Indians. These Indians are much more enlightened than the Kwaukiutl of the south, the natives who still crush the bodies of their dead into little boxes and perch them high in the branches of the fir trees at the water's edge; these Indians of the Skeena have risen to patent leather shoes, and their belles affect parasols and silk shirt-waists, albeit of striking colors. Yet they fear witchcraft. Following death in some of the river tribes there has been murder. The father has reported to the tribal leaders that the dead son or daughter was bewitched, and often an innocent young man has been named as the sorcerer who cast the evil spell.

An indian woman lay near to death in her home at the Tahltan village near Hazelton a few snows ago, and the wise men of the Tahltans decided that she had been bewitched. The tribes are usually divided into clans, and the sick woman was of the wolf-clan, and a wolf witch-doctor was called. He came dressed in wolf-skins, waering a wooden mask typifying a wolf's head, and for two hours he danced about the couch of the dying woman, occasionally howling like a wolf and making threatening gestures which were thought to be necessary to drive out the witch which had, it was believed, taken possession of the woman's body. The witch did not show itself, and the woman became worse. The medicine man told the relatives that she had been bewitched and that he would ascertain who had bewitched her. With a final howl the sorcerer dashed out of the hut and sprang upon a young lad, the only son of an old widow woman of the tribe. The boy was dragged to the couch of the sick woman, who admitted that she was bewitched, and while the Indians crowded into the hut, she pointed out the boy as the one who had bewitched her. Then she died.

What more evidence was needed?

In vain the mother wept and pleaded; vainly the boy cried and repeated again and again that he was not a wizard and would not know how to make magic. What could they do against the death-bed confession of the woman that she had been bewitched? What could they say against the death-bed accusation of the bewitched klootchman? From this court there was no appeal. While a mother wept and pleaded an Indian boy was strangled to death, another victim of superstition.

Bullock-Webster of the Provincial Police saved one Indian boy from the superstitious tribesmen, who had appointed one of their number as his executioner. This brave, brought before the officer at Telegraph Creek, deposed:

"My name is Lolli; am a Tahltan Indian; I was declared for hunting at which Joe Cullihan was to be disemboweled by me and his body sunk in Stikine River, for having bewitched a girl of our tribe. I believe in witchcraft. My tribe has always believed in witchcraft and has executed witches. I do not know it is wrong. I believe it is right."

An Indian girl had died in Lolli's village, and before her death she had cried out that witches were deseroying her and that Joe Cullihan, an orphan boy, twelve years of age, from one of the coast tribes, had bewitched her. Joe, of course, denied the story; but the girl had accused him in her ante-mortem statement, and no further evidence was needed. Joe was tied up by his thumbs while arrangements were made regarding his disposal. Lolli was appointed as executioner, and preparations were begun for the killing of the wizard. Meanwhile, Bullock-Webster was informed, and his officers hurried to the village and rescued Joe. Lolli escaped, but was later brought in by Indians for a reward.

Joe, the supposed wizard, recently graduated from the Indian school at Metlakatlah, where he was placed following the intervention of Rev. B. Appleyard, a missionary.

At Albert Bay, where the Kwaukiutls live in a picturesque cluster of unplumbed illahees on the shingle of a pretty bay, a people more backward than the northern tribesmen, I found a stronger belief in witchcraft than was to be found anywhere else on the northern British Columbia coast. In the villages from Cape Mudge to Port Rupert the brown men fear each other, and take the greatest pains to prevent any other member of the tribe from obtaining their clothing. It is believed that one who can obtain possession of soiled clothing or of some part of the hair, nails, etc., of a person, is able to kill the owner of these parts by witchcraft. It is considered that the placing of the clothing of an enemy in a coffin would surely bring about his death.

I asked old Tsakwettie of the Denekdaws how the witch-doctor bewitched the people. He said: "First you must get some soiled clothing of the man who is to be bewitched. Then get a thigh-bone from an old grave. The bone is split and some clothing is forced into the cavity. Then tie the bone up with sinews taken from a corpse and cover the whole thing with gum from a spruce tree. To make good medicine four bundles of this kind must be secured and placed in a box. Bury the box deep and light a fire over it. Then the owner of that clothing you take will fall sick; and the hotter the fire the greater will be his pain. Finally, when the box is hot, he must die. Only one way can he escape. If his friends find the box before it burns and take out the pieces of clothing from the bones, then he will get well."

THE LATEST EXPERIMENTS WITH RADIUM AS A CURE FOR CANCER

A demonstration of the effects of radium on cancer proved the feature of the proceedings of the British Medical Association at a recent meeting in London, where the distinguished Doctor Louis Wickham, of Paris—one of the world's highest authorities on radium therapy—dealt with the subject exhaustively. The curative influence of radium upon cancer has been hotly disputed, but in the light of Doctor Wickham's revelation the medical profession must revise all its ideas on the subject, according to medical press comment abroad. The points chiefly engaging expert attention just now are thus set forth in the London Lancet:

Can radium really cure any form of cancer?

If so, how does its curative influence actually affect the tissues concerned?

Can radium cure large cancers and internal cancers?

The first query has been answered in the affirmative by some experts, but there are still numbers of medical men who find great difficulty in believing that a tiny particle of radium can really destroy so deadly and firmly rooted a disease as cancer. Nevertheless, those professional men who heard Doctor Louis Wickham's lecture and who saw the beautiful specimens and photographs he exhibited can no longer doubt, says the London Medical Journal, that under certain favorable conditions radium can most certainly cure cancer. The chief necessary conditions are that the growth be accessible and that it shall be small and localized. The larger the growth the more limited will be the beneficial effects of the applications of radium. Hence every effort should be directed to detect such growths in the earliest stages possible. To quote from the columns from our contemporary:

"Under these circumstances, it naturally follows that the best results that have been obtained by the radium treatment in cancer have been where the disease has attacked exposed parts, such as the skin of the face and hands; also cancer of the tongue, which is, of course, readily accessible. Cancer of such parts can be detected from its very earliest stages, and owing to the facility with which radium can be applied to them gives the best chance of a cure by its effects.

"To understand how radium destroys cancerous growths it is first of all necessary to have some idea of the constitution of such tumors. When examined under a microscope of high magnifying power, cancers in general are found to consist of myriads of tiny 'cells,' more or less globular in shape, which are in an active state of multiplication; and it is the remarkable rapidity of multiplication which characterizes these 'cells" that leads to the formation of a 'growth' or 'tumor.' No drug we know of has the slightest effect on active cancer cells, and nothing short of actually burning them up with a red-hot cautery or strong chemicals was known to destroy them until the X-rays were discovered; besides the X-rays and caustics, radium is the only other substance we possess that has the property of being able to destroy cancer cells.

"This it appears to do in part by stimulating the healthy tissues in which a cancer is growing to such an extent that they are able to gain the upper hand; when radium is applied to a cancer the normal 'cells' seem to become imbued with new life, and the invading cancer-cells no longer have it all their own way. At the same time the radio-active influence has a directly destructive effect on the latter."

ECCENTRIC SNOWFALLS

Miracles happen so often that we do not notice them. But The Observer, true to its name, records some interesting observations on a recent phenomenon:

"If it were not that a newspaper lives for today, and neither for yesterday nor tomorrow, a common occurrence like a fall of black snow would hardly have been worth recording. They have had one in the lower Emmon valley, above the Lake of Brienz, where the snow is said to have been as black as if it had lain in a city for a week. We can match the portent ourselves. Some years ago there was a fall of 'blood-rain' in Cambden square, due to the presence of swarms of a minute moving water-plant, known as 'Sphoenella pluvialis.' An organism closely allied to it gives the color to red snow, which has been known to fall at Carmola, in Germany, in Italy, in the Tyrol, and within the Arctic circle. Sand also causes red snow; at least Professor Salcher was of opinion that the phenomenon in the south of Europe was due to the sand of the Sahara carried across the Mediterranean by the sirocco."

To those watching, great Fusiyama itself seems to erupt skywards from the Fort of ——shan. Within two minutes the men of his company are running and stumbling high above what was once Captain Yamatogo of the Imperial Engineers.

Canada's National Records

Miss Agnes Laut, in a recent article in The Globe advocating the establishment of a national library for Canada, called attention to the imperfect condition of our national records. She ventured to say that there are more materials for every part of Canadian history (including Quebec) to be found in the libraries and archives of the United States than there are to be found in Canada itself; and, although perhaps Miss Laut in what she said did not do sufficient justice to the splendid work being carried on at present by the Archives Department at Ottawa, no one who is familiar with the facts will question the truth of her statement. If an inventory were taken of the original materials that exist for Canadian history, most people would be shocked to find what inroads had been made on them by time and neglect. Gaps exist which may never be bridged over; and truth is in many cases drowned at the bottom of the well.

In the first place, Canadian history has suffered vrey severely from fire. It is now almost certain that the official records of the colony of New France up to 1663, the Registers de l'Ancien Conseil (Registers of the Old Council), which would have thrown a flood of light on the early history of Canada had they been preserved, were destroyed in the fire which consumed the Intendant's palace at Quebec in 1713. At least, the most diligent search by various Canadians and antiquarians has failed to reveal any sign of their preservation. In 1849 another severe loss was sustained by Canadian history when the Parliament buildings at Montreal were burnt to the ground by the mob that rotten-egged Lord Elgin. The Legislative Library, all of which went up in smoke, contained many rare and some unique editions of Canadians, and a mass of documents relating to the French regime which had been collected by the learned bibrarian M. Farlbault. A considerable part of this collection can never be replaced. Five years later, in 1854, when the Legislature had removed to Quebec, there was another conflagration in the Parliament buildings, and the Legislative Library was burned a second time. The loss on this occasion, however, was naturally not so great as it had been in 1848. In 1892 the library of the University of Toronto was burned; and last year the library of the Provincial Legislature of Ontario suffered the same fate in the fire which destroyed the west end of the Parliament buildings. In both these cases there were rare and valuable editions of books on Canadian history that perished. The Archives of Ontario, it is true, survived, but it would have been no very great loss if they had perished, too.

Vandalism and neglect have done their part as well as fire. The official papers dealing with the French period have had a most romantic career. When the French authorities left Canada in 1760 they took all their State papers with them. In Paris these papers were deposited in the Archives of the Marine, where the official correspondence between the King's Ministers and the Canadian Government had always been kept. In 1763 the Archives of the Marine were removed to Versailles, and they were there when the French Revolution broke out. During the whole course of the revolution they remained there in a state of complete neglect in a public building; in 1793 a squad of the National Guard was quartered in the building where they were deposited, and during the five weeks of the winter, which was a very severe one, the soldiers used the precious documents about them to keep their stove burning. In 1815 another catastrophe befell them. An official of the restored Bourbon Government, having been given the building where the Archives of the Marine were kept, found that he did not have room for his secretary to turn around in; so he held what the French call a "triage"—that is, he kept as many papers as he had room for, and the rest he sent away to the grocers of Versailles to wrap their vegetables in. Encouraged, doubtless by his example, another functionary, in 1830, deliberately plundered the archives. He sold whole bundles of documents by weight; what he got for them we do not know, but some of the documents were bought by autograph-collectors at the rate of one cent a document. In 1832 the Director of the Archives reported: "Prompt repairs must be made in the roof of the Archives building. The papers of the upper floor are inundated; and the downpour of last night has completely ruined a score of cases full of documents that were useful, and already classified." In 1837 the Archives of the Marine were once more transferred to Paris; and it is there that the representatives of the Dominion Government have copied the documents which are in the Archives Department at Ottawa.

In some respects, the sources for Canadian history since 1763 are less ample than for the French period. The papers of prominent men, such as William Lyon Mackenzie, George Brown, Sir John A. Macdonald and Sir Oliver Mowat, have been preserved, and biographies have been published based on an examination of these papers. But there are many figures of the second rank in Canadian history about whom it is exceedingly difficult to learn anything. The first Premier of Ontario, John Sandfield Macdonald, was a prominent figure in the political life of his day, both under the Union and under Confederation; yet no trace can be discovered of his papers, no biography has been published about him, and the student of his life has to rely on stray notices in the newspapers of those days. Nor is the condition of the newspaper files any too satisfactory. Only one complete set of The Quebec Gazette, the first paper published in Canada, is known to exist, and readers of The Globe may not be aware that there is only one complete set of The Globe in existence—that in the Legislative Library at Ottawa. Of a great many early newspapers hardly a volume remains. And of William Lyon Mackenzie's Almanacs, published between 1830-1834, only one (No. II.) remains in existence. The havoc that has been wrought among early Canadian books and newspapers is largely the result of the burning down of so many libraries and newspaper buildings.

A good example of the vicissitudes through which many Canadiana have gone is to be found in the history of The Jesuits' Journal (1645-1668). The MSS. was preserved by the Jesuit Fathers until after the Conquest; but on the abolition of the order by the Pope in 1773 it disappeared. It was found in 1818 by Mr. Cochrane, Private Secretary to the Governor, Sir John Cope Sherbrooke, Mr. Cochrane found it, together with some waste paper, carelessly placed at the bottom of a cupboard (in what building does not appear), and evidently designed, sooner or later, to furnish matter to light the stove. The MSS. was seen by M. Jacques Viger, an early Canadian antiquarian, who very carefully copied it; and in 1871 an edition of the The Journal was printed by the Abbes Laverdiere and Casgrain from M. Viger's copy. Nearly all the edition, however, was destroyed by a fire in the premises of the publisher at Ottawa, and a copy of The Journal is therefore to-day exceedingly rare.

The Archives Department at Ottawa, which deserves the pratitude of every scholar and every Canadian, has done a great deal to retrieve our losses. But doubtless there are still discoveries that remain to be made. In the most unlikely corners will be found lost and forgotten manuscripts which will throw new light on our past.

EXPORTING BEEF CATTLE A TICKLISH BUSINESS

Cattle men have a saying that the surest way to lose money, is to get into the business of exporting cattle. There is more in this of truth than pleasant memory to many enterprising men, and the best lesson which lots of them have ever learned from their costly experience has been to leave the business alone.

There is always a strong tincture of speculation in buying and shipping to a foreign market. This is always true of the Old Country market, which draws its supplies from so many far off portions of the world. In the case of meat supplies, it is easy to understand the uncertainties which must necessarily attend the trade. Meat supplies for the Old Country come from Canada and the United States, from South America, from Australia and New Zealand. The price which each contributor must receive for his goods, depending upon the laws of supply and demand, must thus be subject to an array of conditions far too widely spread for any single handed speculator to grasp with any adequate degree of comprehension.

The big companies operating in the United States, in Australia and New Zealand and in the Argentine were better prepared to deal with the situation. They had correspondents and agents who kept them posted. In the case of the United States, it was the turn of a penny whether the big steers went to the Old Countyr on foot or on the meat hooks. Prices for tallow, for hides or for meat might make the difference. Other countries only attempted the dead meat trade. In this matter Canada was unique, for cattle sent over only on foot, and there was little dressed meat alternative.

Since the advent of the representative of the American packing house on the Canadian cattle markets, however, there has been some improvement in the situation. He is not an individual speculator, but the representative of well-informed interests. He knows what he is expected to do, and the result of his work generally nets a far smaller percentage of loss than did that of the small buyer or shipper. When there is less loss, the situation is generally stronger, and smaller general margins will ensue an equal profit.

An example of the value of such accurate information transpired a while ago, when the price for export steers dropped on the Toronto market, in the face of strong Old Country cables. But receipts of big steers of expert grade on the American markets had been large, and home demand for that class was not active. Nothing would be more natural than that numbers of these would be forwarded on the foot to the Old Country, and when these reached the Old Country lower prices were apt to result. It was one of the times when under the old conditions a few home buyers on export account would have been "nipped," while with wider and later information, the representative of the big abattoir saved the situation.

Under the present system of buying from the farmer the loss was passed along to the country shipper. Many of these suffered rather heavy losses, having bought on the strength of Old Country reports themselves.

Were it possible to obtain accurate data regarding not only Old Conditions, but reports of the killings, and shipments from all the countries contributory to the Old Country market, then not only the shipper, but the farmer and stock-breeder could then know just where they were at in the business, and an approximate estimate made of what market conditions would be like when animals would reach the Old Country. At the present time, abbattoirs and packing-houses interested in foreign meat markets obtain this for themselves. It is possible that these might find it in their interest to issue information for the guidance of buyers at country points, but the factor of responsibility which this might involve in cases where prognostications went wrong, would be something which they would not care to assume even in the slightest degree.

UNWISE TO LIVE BELOW THE GROUND

People who make it a practice to sit in basement rooms finally become rheumatic; they take cold easily and their general vitality becomes lowered. It is unwise to live below the surface of the ground.

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FASHIONS AND FANCIES

A little more than a decade ago, when the vogue for mannish garments was being run into the ground by up-to-date girls, and while girls were selecting their shoes from the boy's departments for style's sake, not comfort, one of the exclusive custom shoemakers told one of his young girl customers how he had sold thin kid slippers to her grandmother that she had worn with silk stockings across Washington Square in the winter; and the girls credulity was strained. Bue she herself wore pumps and silk stockings all last winter; she did go to the length of putting on two pairs of thin silk hosiery in cold weather, for she retained, even in the thick of the present extravagant fashions, a grain of common sense from her home training. And this season she has gone out in suede and velvet and satin boots that are certainly better suited to the house than to the street, especially in cold weather.

Black Voile de Soie Gown with Guipure Lace

The trouble these days is the lack of discrimination between dress for indoor and outdoor use. A sharp distinction for very taste's sake should be made between street and house clothes. The limp, clinging robe that is at home in stately houses is out of place in public thoroughfares. Yet one sees more or less faithful semblances of it every day of the week, not only in public places like the theatre and concert hall, but even in the very shops; and the distinction between clothes for the carriage or private car and those that must be worn in public vehicles is not regarded. Persons who cannot afford a private car or carriage for any but the most conventional occasions should choose their wardrobe accordingly. Some time, possibly as the milennium begins to dawn in the east, light on this particular phase of dressing will break on the average vision. Then hats so large that they block traffic and projecting hatpin points that threaten the eyes and faces of fellow passengers, and gowns so close-fitting that they cause comment, will be pronounced vulgar. And when that stigma attaches itself to a social custom, even to a pet style, that custom is sure to be discountenanced, and must soon depart, bag and baggage.

* * *

Nothing is quite so serviceable as net for a white waist, as it can be given considerable wear before it shows soil. Lovely ones are shown with lace insertion, a row of filet lace down either side of the front, and the same treatment in black. Net plaitings keep their freshness for a long time, and should be finished with a very narrow lace or a hem on the edge. Frills may be added at the top of the collar, but do not attempt to wear these unless they are really becoming, for nothing is more trying to certain types. Cream-tinted net is prettier than dead white, and with lace dipped to match it, makes a charming blouse. Line it in one layer of chiffon, or wear under it a slip of messaline or China silk —the latter preferably, as it washes so well.

* * *

One does not realize the excessive thinness and suppleness of everything connected with the wardrobe until one chances upon a garment made several years ago. Gradually body has been eliminated from materials and clumsiness from the finish of everything in the way of clothes until a step or two further would leave inadequate protection from actual weather, to say not a word about the very first principles of respectability.

Blouses are made of all sorts of soft materials, from woollen cashmere to "cachemere de soie." Meteor satins of every description, liberty silks, and for very dressy wear they are fashioned in lace, white or black, and strongly touched with gold in the way of lace or metal thread. The black mousseline slip that up to the present month has been put over everything certainly has a wonderfully softening effect. But it is so perishable, is so easily crushed and spoiled, that while it has been a very successful adjunct, it was an expensive folly in its way. Evening dresses have no shape about them, not even those made within the past few weeks. Materials are superb, and they are the only factors that redeem the gowns, for the large majority are hopeless failures. They are so ridiculous that the designers might have known long ago that they would never be accepted by sensible women.

Many of the evening coats and "sorties de bal" for debutantes are of velvet and brocade and have immense hoods as a part of the wrap. These are quite chic, and make the wearer look as if she had stepped out of an old-fashioned miniature. The hood is supposed to rest lightly on the head. Otherwise the coiffure would be spoiled. True, the majority of the evening hoods do not impart much warmth to the head, but that is perhaps not expected by the designer. With the heated carriages and autos a fashionable woman is not supposed to be in the cold air long enough to feel any change of temperature.

* * *

Were it not for the accessories and finishes of evening gowns, no woman would be pleased to look at them. Certainly never were details more magnificent. Brocades, gold tinsel, cloth of gold, old lace, fur, heavy embroidery—all these make a garment valuable. Many of the dinner gowns look like tea gowns, and many tea gowns are the exact shape of the evening dresses, and so on. Many of the tea gowns are of delicate brocade and velvet, but so are those for other occasions. All the lace designs for any purpose this winter are of ancient pattern. It is so with the white or cream laces, real or imitation, and it is so with gold and silver laces. Ribbons have followed in the wake, too. We do not see much velvet or satin ribbon on dresses or hats. The ancinet patterns are modish in gold and silver tissue. It is all very handsome, but one must be educated to a certain high degree to appreciate it.

* * *

Fur stoles are so long that in the wind they would wind themselves around about something or somebody, and it is not always the wearer, either. So to be careful to avoid contact, the fashionable has her scarf thrown over the shoulder that she may catch the ends at a moment's notice. These wraps are really more graceful than they are comfortable. The only part they protect is the neck and bust, and considering that they are at least two yards long, that is not saying much. A new black satin pump is cut higher than the ordinary one, and with a short tongue just showing above an oval buckle and a satin-covered heel.

* * *

Afternoon dresses, if they be of light stuffs, are almost any color, with a leaning to delicate tones. Pronounced colors have long ago passed by. But the lovely tones in parme, taupe, blue, greys, are all modish. For a gown that will receive solid wear, or that must last one well into spring, a good tone to order is grey. Taupe, if there is not too much brown in the composition, is useful, soft, and does not carry the mark of the season on its face. Blues are a trifle hard in satins that will wear, and though blue is a leader for all kinds of tailor suits, it does not seem appropriate for the afternoon frock unless one employs that lovely smoke-blue dye known as Beauvais. No matter what color afternoon frocks are made of, however, they are finished with different colored embroideries somewhere about the neck. Some of them have nothing but gold or silver in the guimpe. But unless the costume is a black one, that effect is a bit hard. Even in black, the faint touches of color give a decided relief, besides making the wearer more youthful looking. While these dresses are schoolgirlish and prim, they are not coquettish in the least. Almost the only part that is frivolous is the sleeves, and this is only the case where they are made elbow length, finished with a little touch of white in the way of a wristband. Fur always makes a pretty finish of these dressy afternoon frocks, and skunk, being soft and dark, has a way of making an "ensemble" harmonious. No matter how many colors be employed, the touch of skunk modifies and mediates all. Therefore skunk has first place this season in dresses for the day. Those for evening employ it too, even though many women prefer chinchilla or mink.

SUN-DIALS OLD AND NEW

I HAVE no sound, nor voice, yet by the light of sunbeams touched I tell the hours aright."

"Aright" just four days in the year, according to our standard, since we arbitrarily divide our year according to our own convenience, but the sun and the sun-dial continue to serenely measure time according to nature's own laws. We must, perforce, catch our trains according to plain workaday clocks, "those dead things," as Lamb calls them, but we can still allow the stately old dials with their "silent heart language," to tell the flowers and the birds in our gardens when they may open their eyes in the morning and when they may drowse at night.

They are of numerous kinds—horizontal, vertical, conical,

Silk Embroidered Voile Gown

cylindrical, etc.—but the simple horizontal ones are the easiest to get, round or square brass plates with a triangular gnomon. They may be almost plain, containing only the necessary numerals, or they may be elaborately etched with designs suggested by the signs of the zodiac or the legends of the sun. The motto must, of course, be on it, and with all the quaint old mottoes voicing every sentiment appropriate to a dial, it seems a desecration to use new mottoes or new designs, lending a modern spirit to a thing inherently "Old-Worldly."

The standards for the dials are another problem, and one that may be settled in an infinite number of ways. They may be simple or ornate, new or old, large or small. There is a chance for the greatest individuality in their choice. It may consist of anything from a boulder or old tree stump to the most elaborate marble column. The dial, instead of being of brass, may be carved in the stone. Some of the most beautiful standards are pieces of old marble and stone brought from Italy and Greece. They may be tables, vases, benches, fountains, anything that may be adapted to the purpose. Very beautiful and practical bases are now being made, however, in this country of cement. The material resembles gray stone, and can be cut in very beautiful designs like stone. They are copying all the old models in this material, and they are very satisfactory.

The setting of a dial is a very delicate piece of work. When it is ordered, the province, county and town where it is to be placed must be given, so that the dial will be correct for the latitude. It must then be set absolutely flat with the gnomon pointing straight at the North Star. It must be admitted that this is not an easy thing to do unless one is an expert.

THE HARM DONE BY THE "HARMLESS" HOUSE-FLY

The common house-fly, the Musca domestica of Linnaeus, that insect which figures in fable and poetry, and is popularly regarded as a harmless, innocent, lively and interesting creature, which may be looked upon with indifference, or at most struck at with objurgation when too familiar, proves to be one of our worst enemies. Its relations to human life and sanitation are most important, and yet for years all efforts to ring the facts of its noxious existence properly to the attention of municipal authorities met with indifference or ridicule.

In a striking article published in the National Geographic Magazine by N. A. Cobb, accompanied by photographs made especially for that article by Mr. Cobb, the menace of the house-fly is instructively discussed.

"The fly's power to spread disease," says Mr. Cobb, "is a direct function of its powers of locomotion. It can fly considerable distances at a high rate of speed. It is quickly carried long distances on trains, boats, teams, animals, and man.

"It is possible to get a good idea of a fly's rate of flight in a number of ways. Flies come to ships newly arrived in port across considerable stretches of water. This we know, because a few hours earlier there were no flies on the ship. No communication has been had with land. The flies must have come on their own wings. Occasionally we see a fly follow a team or animal, easily keeping up a good pace. The wing muscles of a fly when weighed are found heavier in proportion than those of any bird so far examined. It is difficult to tire a fly out. Test this by trying to keep one constantly on the wing in a room and you will soon find you have no easy task. All this shows the fly to be no mean navigator of the air.

"Most of our diseases are caused by invisible germs. These germs may be brought to us from some sick person by whatever is large enough to carry them and has the opportunity. Combine this fact with what every one knows about flies, and we see at once the tremendous importance of flies as carriers of human disease germs.

"The result of this simple piece of reasoning is so startling that it is often sidetracked by its own importance. It looks so incredible that we hesitate, distrusting our own logic. It seems incredible that men have gone on doing as they have done, and as they are still doing, if the facts are as they seem. The consequences of our reasoning seem so tremendous, we fear there must have been a mistake somewhere. And so we dismiss the idea.

"One way to disturb this false security is to interest people in the habits and structure of flies. The more we know about flies, the more clear it will become that they are among our worst enemies.

"Take for instance the view of a fly resting on glass and viewed from below. Look at the feet, and observe that each of them has two claws and two light-colored pads. The fly clings to rough surfaces by means of the claws, and to smooth surfaces by a combined action of the claws and pads. The fly's pads are covered with thousands of minute short hairs, sticky at the end. There is no suction—merely adhesion.

"The action of a fly's pads may be illustrated by means of a piece of sticking plaster and a few threads and small weights. Take a piece of sticking plaster half an inch wide and sew through it some short pieces of thread at intervals of half an inch, and knot the threads on the sticky side so that they cannot pull through. Stick the plaster to a dinner plate or other smooth object, and it will be found that if a small weight is attached to each thread the plaster will sustain in this way a considerable weight—that is to say, the sum of all the small weights is considerable.

"Now, remove the weights and attach all of them to one or two of the threads at one end. The plaster will promptly be torn loose. Acting on a portion of the plaster at a time, the weights can accomplish what they cannot accomplish when distributed along the whole surface of the plaster.

"The experiment illustrates roughly how the fly uses and controls its feet.

"Wonderful as the fly's pads are, they have their disadvantages, for stickiness and locomotion are not always strictly compatible.

"All his grown-up life the fly has to manage with sticky feet. Imagine our plight if the soles of our feet were sticking plaster, perennially renewing its stickiness! Whoever has experienced the sticky mud of certain regions will recall how the boots ball up and what a conglomeration one drags home from a ramble under such circumstances.

"To such inconveniences the fly is constantly subject, and it is this that has bred in him a habit of frequently preening himself, particularly his feet. These are constantly becoming clogged with adhering substances, and this contamination the fly must assidnously remove if his feet are to act properly in supporting him on slippery places. If this contamination is too sticky to rub off the fly laps it off, and it then passes off in his excreta.

"Thus it is that all sorts of microscopic particles are moved from place to place on the feet of flies. These particles are rarely of sufficient size to be seen with the unaided eye. Nevertheless, they are constantly present, and the amount of matter thus transferred is relatively considerable on account of the fly's activity. When flies have access to diseased or rotten or foul matter, the transfers thus effected are dangerous. All sorts of minute organisms are spread in this way, including diseases of man, animals, and plants. It is impossible to go into details in this place, but it is only right to say that the imagination completely fails to grasp the far-reaching consequences of this transfer of germs and spores on the feet of flies."

FUEL FROM NILE SUDD

As is well known, one of the great difficulties relative to navigation on the Nile, is the obstruction offered by large masses of dense waterweed or grass, generally known as sudd. For a distance of three hundred miles the river runs through a very swampy country, estimated to cover 35,000 square miles and known as the Sudd district. A great drawback to this territory is the complete absence of fuel of any description, there being no timber, while coal has to be imported, and the price of these two commodities averages about $13 per ton. The existence of this weed offered a serious obstruction to the development of the Soudan, since at this point the Nile could not be safely navigated, owing to dense clumps of the grass, detached by floods, gales, and so forth, drifting into and blocking the main channel. The task of clearing the river and keeping the waterway open is thus expensive and difficult.

A German diplomatist, however, conceived the idea that this grass must possess a certain calorific value, and suggested that it might be harvested and converted into a fuel very cheaply, so as to meet the local deficiences in this direction. Lord Cromer and Sir Reginald Wingate were approached, and the assistance of the Soudanese government being secured, a small commission was despatched to the Sudd district to study the feasibility of the idea on the spot. Large quantities of the grass were secured and despatched to Merseburg, in Germany, where experiments were at once undertaken to determine how its conversion into fuel might be effected, together with the determination of the calorific value.

As a result, a very simple and inexpensive process has been evolved. The sudd is first dried and then submitted to treatment in a disintegrator, which reduces it almost to the form of powder. The mass is then briquetted. Recently Lord Cromer, Sir Reginald Wingate, and a representative of the German and Soudanese governments witnessed a demonstration of the process. The manufacture into briquettes occupies only a few minutes, and in the calorific tests that were carried out, it was ascertained that the heating value of the disintegrated sudd is about 60 per cent. that of coal, while the density of the briquette is 80 per cent. of coal. The cost of manufacture was found to be so satisfactory as to enable the product to be manufactured on the spot in Egypt, to be sold for about 50 per cent. of the local price of imported coal.

The Soudanese have now granted a concession for the installation of a manufacturing plant in the Soudan, and are assisting the development in a tangible financial manner. The success of the experiments has provided economical and efficient means of disposing of the river problem to a unique degree. Owing to the expanse of the Sudd district, and the immediate availability of unlimited supplies of the raw material, it is anticipated that an important industry in the Soudan may be developed.

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S STORY

From the light-house at Lobster land, Mrs. W. Young sends an experience of Zam Buk, which should certainly act as a true beacon light, guiding all sufferers from skin disease to a safe harbor of refuge.

Mrs. Young says: "I suffered with eczema for seven years, and to my great delight of Zam Buk has cured me. The disease started on my breast, and spread until it extended over my back. The itching and burning—especially when the affected parts were warm—was terrible; and yet when the eruption was scratched or rubbed, it turned to bad sores, and caused great pain. I went to a doctor, and tried various prescriptions, but seemed to get no benefit, so tried another doctor. Again I got no relief, so tried a third doctor, and then a fourth. Although they all did their best for me I got no relief from my pain.

"Seven years is a long time to suffer, and I had got used to the thought that I never would be cured when I saw a report in "The Family Herald' telling how beneficial Zam-Buk was in cases of skin disease. I thought there would be no harm in giving this balm a fair trial, and bought some.

"Well, from the use of the very first box I saw Zam Buk was going to do me good. I persevered with it, and the improvement it worked in my condition was really wonderful. It eased the irritation, stopped the pain, and the sores began to dry up and within a very short time it worked a complete cure in my case."

Not only for eczema, but for ulcers, abscesses, varicose veins, bad leg, poisoned wounds, cuts, cold sores, chapped places, piles, ringworm, children's eruptions, burns, scalds, and all skin impurities and diseases, Zam-Buk will be found unequalled. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes and imitations.

THE URUGUAYAN POTATO

A new species of white potato has for some years past been cultivated in France from plants found in Uruguay.

Originally a very bitter tuber, the South American vegetable becomes after three or four years of cultivation an admirable food product. Its yield is enormous and it is exempt from the maladies that attack the ordinary potato. It grows best in moist soil, its native habitat being the marshy shores of the river Mercedes in Uruguay. Its flowers have a jasmine-like perfume and a delicate scent has already been extracted from them. After one planting the plant perpetuates itself from the broken roots left in the soil.

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

BRUCE'S SEEDS

BRUCE'S BIG FOUR FIELD ROOT SPECIALTIES

BRUCE'S GIANT WHITE FEEDING BEET—The most valuable Field Root on the market, combines the rich qualities of the Sugar Beet with the long keeping, large size and heavy cropping qualities of the mangel. ¼ lb. 13c, ½ lb. 19c, 1 lb. 30c, 4 lbs. $1.10, postpaid.

BRUCE'S MAMMOTH INTERMEDIATE SMOOTH WHITE CARROT—The best of all field Carrots. ¼ lb. 23c, ½ lb. 39c, 1 lb. 60c, postpaid.

BRUCE'S GIANT YELLOW INTERMEDIATE MANGEL—A very close second to our Giant White Feeding Beet, and equally easy to harvest. ¼ lb. 13c, ½ lb. 19c, 1 lb. 30c, 4 lbs. $1.10, postpaid.

BRUCE'S NEW CENTURY SWEDE TURNIP—The best shipping variety, as well as the best for cooking: handsome shape, uniform growth, purple top. ¼ lb. 18c, ½ lb. 24c, 1 lb. 40c, 4 lbs. $1.40, postpaid.

FREE—Our handsomely illustrated 104-page catalogue of Vegetable, Farm and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc., for 1911. Send for it.

John A. Bruce & Co., Ltd. Hamilton, Ontario
Established Sixty-one Years.

Vigorous Health —the power to enjoy to the full life's work and pleasure—comes only with a good digestion.

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

tone up weak stomachs—supply the digestive juices which are lacking—ensure your food being properly converted into brawn and sinew, red blood and active brain. 50c. a box at your druggist's or from 32

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, ... Montreal.

NO RIPS NO TEARS
NO BUTTON TROUBLES

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KING OF THE ROAD OVERALLS

"THE BETTER KIND"

Just comfort and satisfaction. This is insured by the excellence of the plan on which they are built, the high grade quality of the material used, and the thoroughness with which they are made.

Don't scoff and think to yourself, "I have seen those ads. before," but try a pair for yourself. Every pair is guaranteed, so there's no risk on your part.

If your dealer doesn't keep our brand, write direct to

Illustration is of No. 188, Black Denim Bib Overall, and No. 288, Black Denim Coat. Guaranteed 8-oz. denim used.

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Is now open for business with a nice fresh stock of every thing good to eat.

Men's Pit Boots, Underwear, Overalls, Shirts, Etc., Etc.

THE "IDEAL" STORE

McRae, Acton & Hayman

Dunsmuir Avenue. (Siddall's Tailor Shop.)

GRAND OPENING of the CUMBERLAND DEPARTMENTAL STORES on Saturday, June 30th

With an entirely new stock of Groceries, Dry Goods, Gents Furnishings, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, House Furnishings and Furniture. Hardware. Enamelware, Crockeryware, Glassware, Drugs, Stationery, etc., etc,

To celebrate the occasion and as an acknowlecgement for the kind support we have already received, we are making a CASH DISTRIBUTION of $5,000.

Call, write or phone for particulars

P. O. Box 100 Phone 10

Cumberland Departmental Stores,

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Proprietors.

The Big Store

WATCH THIS SPACE

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Our 'Red Tag' Sale.

Simon Leiser & Co, Ltd.

PIANOS?

It would be to the advantage of intending Purchasers to inspect our large stock of well known Pianos before makng a final selection. Our stock is comprised in part of the Renowned—

Gerhard Heintzman

Canada's Premier Piano.

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Weiler Pianos.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Fletcher Bros.

The Music House, Nanaimo, B.C.

Capital $6,200,000 Reserve $7,000,000

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

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

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

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MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

COURTENAY,

(Opposite Courtenay Opera House.)

Latest Paris and New York Fashions.

Hats and Bonnets Executed in Any Style.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS,

SCHOOL, DIAMOND CROSSING.

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for School-house, Diamond Crossing," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to 12 o'clock noon, of Wednesday, the 12th day of June, 1912, for the erection and completion of a large one-room frame school-house at Diamond Crossing in the Newcastle Electoral District, B.C.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 22nd day of May, 1912, at the offices of H. G. Shepard, Esq. Secretary of the School Board, Ladysmith; the Government Agents, Cumberland and Nanaimo; and the Department of Public Works, Parliament Buildings, Victoria.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $225, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer

Departmrnt of Public Works,
Victoria, B.C., May 18th, 1912.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th July, 1912, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed contract for four years, three times per week each way, between CUMBERLAND and SPRINGVALE, the residence of Mr. N. Harvey, in the Minto School District, where a post-office may be established, from the Postmaster-General's pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender obtained at the post-office at Cumberland, and at the residence of Mr. Harvey, Springvale, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

E. H. FLETCHER,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, Victoria, B.C., May 31st, 1912.

FOR SALE—Mare, 8 years' old, about 1750 pounds; also harness, wagon, plough and harrow, good outfit for small rancher. Apply Leighton & Adey, Courtenay, B.C.

Tenders Wanted.

SEALED TENDERS marked "Tender for Sidewalks" will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, July 8th 1912, at six p.m., for the construction of cement sidewalks in the City of Cumberland. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the City Clerk, Cumberland, B.C.

The work will contain 430 cubic yards of fill, and 710 cubic yards of cement, more or less.

Forms of tender may be obtained from the city clerk, and all tenders must be accompanied by a marked choque for the sum of $100, said cheque to be returned to unsuccessful tenderers.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted

A. McKINNON, City clerk

City Hall, Cumberland, B.C, June 14th, 1912

Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 29th day of June next application will be made to the Board of Licence Commissioners for the City of Cumberland for the transfer of the licence for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the New England Hotel situate on Dunsmuir Ave,, Cumberland, B.C., from James H. Walters to Joseph B. Walker.

J. H. Walters, holder of license.
J. B. Walker, Applicant.

Dated this 14th day of June, 1912, at Cumberland, B.C.

FOR SALE—Good dairy cows; also Separator. Apply E. W. Clark, Hornby Island.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 29th day of June next application will be made to the Board of Licence Commissioners for the City of Cumberland for the transfer of the licence for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the Vendome Hotel, situated on Dunsmuir Avenue, in the City of Cumberland, Province of British Columbia, from Thomae Wilson and Albert Bramberg to Robert S. Robertson of the City of Cumberland, B.C.

Thomas Wilson,
Albert Bramberg,
Holders of Licence.
R. S. Robertson,
Applicant for Transfer

Dated this 18th day of June, 1912, at Cumberland, B. C.

LISTED PROPERTY

FOR SALE—Five acres at Union Bay, for $4,000. A two-story house which cost $1,500 on the property. Also 40 fruit trees, Property is 500 feet from C.P.R, Railway. Terms and particulars at this office.

FOR SALE—58 acres south ½ of section 32, Nelson District. adjoining the Minto School house. Also a Cement Block-making machine, with brick attachment. The chance of a lifetime for anyone desirous of going into the cement block and brick-making business, See BICKLE, the Real Estate Man,

Fifteen acres of good land; six acres cleared; three acres in market garden containing raspberries, strawberries, etc.

A new five roomed house, chicken house, barn. etc.

A good running stream of spring water right at the door.

Also 200,000 feet of standing fir timber.

Price $3750.

E. W. Bickle,
Real Estate

FOR SALE—Two-story house, containing 9 rooms, on full sized lot, Cleared, fenced, and planted with fruit trees. A bargain. Part cash and terms to suit purchaser. Apply E. W. BICKLE,

FOR SALE—20 cows, Jersey and other breeds; good stock. For furthes particulars apply F. MONACO.

FOR SALE—50 Sucking pigs; $8.00 each. Apply Robert Sollan, Hornby Island, B.C.

F. PIKE,

Plastering Contractor,
Cement Work.

COURTENAY - - - B.C.

NOTICE

Cumberland & Union Waterworks Co. Limited

Sprinkling will be allowed only two nights a week, viz., TUESDAY and FRIDAY, from 7 till 9 o'clock in the evening.

Leaky taps must be attended to at once.

Any changes or additions to existing piping must be sanctioned by the company.

By Order,
L. W. NUNNS, Sec.

Cumberland, B.C., June 29th, 1912.