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THE ISLANDER

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EVADED AN INVESTIGATION

J. J. McAllister Wires Minister of Labour that there is no Strike in Cumberland.

The arrival of Hon. T. W. Crothers has removed all doubt as to whether the officials of the U. M. W. of A. ever made application for an investigation.

Frank Farrington, who visited this city a few weeks ago, when addressing the remnant of his following led them to believe that the U. M. W. of A. had endeavoured and used all means at their disposal to secure an investigation from the Department of Labour at Ottawa, and to substantiate his argument produced correspondence to prove the correctness of his statement. That there is no blame attached to the department of Labour and that Hon. T. W. Crother has sought from the beginning to bring into operation the Industrial Disputes Act the following correspondence will conclusively prove, also it will establish beyond all doubt that Frank Farrington has deliberately fooled the men, played a dishonest and dishonorable part, and practised the grossest and meanest deception.

The following telegram was despatched from Ottawa on September 19th by Minister Crothers, addressed to Peter McNiven, secretary United Mine Workers of America, Cumberland. McAllister acknowledges the receipt in a letter later, and his telegram of the following day, although it does not say so, may be taken as an answer to it.

Ottawa, Sept. 19th, 1912,

"My attention has been drawn to newspaper despatches announcing the occurrance of coal miners strike at Cumberland mines. The Industrial Disputes Investigation Act provides means for the possible settlement of all matters in dispute by reference to an impartial board of three members of each company and workmen concerned, each having a representative of their own selection. Law does not compel acceptance of board's findings, but forbids strikes and lockouts pending inquiry under severe penalties. In present case requirements of act does not appear to have been satisfied, and I am desirous of learning particulars of dispute by telegram without delay. Department will furnish any fuller explanation of Industrial Disputes Law which may be required, and is today mailing you copies of this law and forms of application thereunder. In the event of proper application being made everything possible will be done to expediate procedure under the Act.

T. W. CROTHERS,
Minister of Labour."

The same day the following letter was despatched to the same address:

Ottawa, Sept. 19th.

Dear Sir,—Referring to a telegram addressed to you by the Minister of Labour today, I beg to state that copies of the Industrial Disputes Investigation Act and of the forms of application for the establishment of boards of conciliation and investigation under the statute, are being forwarded you herewith.

Minister Crothers received the following telegram from McAllister the next day, showing that he had received the former's wire:

Cumberland, Sept. 20, 1912

T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor:

There is no strike declared at Cumberland mines. The company have openly discriminated against men here taking a active part in union organization. They have also refused to meet committees of the men. The men decided to take a holiday, after which the company gave orders for men to take their tools out of the mine.

J. J. McALLISTER.

The following is the missing letter from Foster which has been so much in dispute, as will be seen it is dated from Nanaimo, Sept. 30.

Nanaimo, Sept. 30, 1912.

Hon. T. W. Crothers,
Minister of Labour:

Dear Sir,—A short time ago, if you remember, in the Wilson Hotel you made the remark that you would do anything in your power for the benefit of the workers, that you would only be too pleased to do so. Now I will endeavour to give you a full explanation of the trouble which we are engaged in at the present time. Our men have been openly discriminated against and the company refuse to give any reason whatever. They refuse to meet our committees, and we claim the right to question at any time why our men are discharged. The company refuse to concede that right to us. And what do we find? They put us up against a lock-out. Our men are compelled to act on these gas committees and we can find no other reasons why they are discriminated against. Of course the company is able to prove that they are not discriminating against our men on account of their actions on gas committees but they do not submit any reasons why they have discharged our men unquestioned. That is the only question at issue. If there is any remedy we would like to know.

Trusting you will give this question your immediate attention and that we will receive an early reply,

I am, fraternally yours,
ROBERT FOSTER,
Pres. Dist. 28, U.M.W. of A.

Letter from McAllister.

October 25th, 1912.

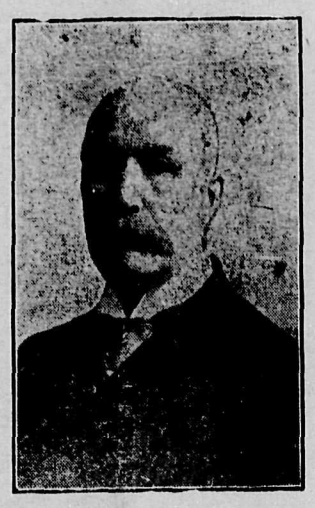
T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labor:

Dear Sir,—I received your telegram at the beginning of this trouble when you asked for details as to the case in which you state you were mailing copies of the Industrial Disputes Act. It is now five weeks since and no copies have come yet, and I might say not even an answer to the telegram I sent. I would very much like to know if you sent the copy of the Act or an answer to my telegram as I have been thinking that someone has tampered with them. To save any further suspence please let me know.

J. J. McALLISTER.

For local news see page 8.

Sec. 238 of the Criminal Code of Canada, sub-sec. e: Everyone is a loose, idle or disorderly person or vagrant who loiters on any street, road, highway or public place and obstructs passengers by standing across the footpath or by using insulting language or by impeding or incommoding peaceable passengers.



HON. T. W. CROTHERS,
Minister of Labour.

The distinguished visitors who arrived by auto on Monday consisted of the Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labour; F. W. E. Bartholomew, private secretary; S. Price, Royal Commissioner; and H. S. Clements, M.P. for the Comox-Atlin District. The party came from Vancouver to Union Bay by special steamer and on to Cumberland by auto. The moment the party arrived in the city the Minister of Labour and Royal Commissioner commenced at once to investigate and made good use of their short stay in Cumberland. The first to appear before them were the members of the U. M. W. of A., then came the employees who are working in the local mines, followed by the Board of Trade.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The Treasurer's report of receipts and expenditure for the 24th of May Sports, held on the Recreation Grounds at Cumberland, reads as follows:

Receipts.

Provincial Police	$ 26.00
E. G. Prior and Co.	20.00
J. N. McLeod	15.00
Pilsener Brewery Co.	25.00
Canadian Explosives Co.	25.00
P. Burns Co.	25.00
F. R. Stewart	10.00
Canadian Bank of C'merce	10.00
Royal Bank of Canada	10.00
Dr. McNaughton	10.00
E. C. Emde	5.00
Rent of Hall	15.00
The Islander	10.00
G. W. Clinton	10.00
Prizes given by Merchants	89.00
Collections by E. W. Bickle	63.00
" in and around Mines	994.00
	$1362.00
Cup given by T. D. McLean	40.00
Total	$1402.00

Expenditure

To Prizes	$604.20
" Band	459.00
" Printing	43.50
" Grounds Committee	52.75
" Auto Hire	10.00
" Fire Works	70.00
" C. H. Tarbell	20.50
" Rent of Hall	15.00
" To Alex McKinnon	8.00
Total	$1282.95

Total receipts $1362.00
Expenses 1282.95

Balance on hand $ 79.05

With a few accounts still outstanding.

WESLEY WILLARD,
Treasurer.

Did anyone ever suggest to you how much a few gallons of S. W. P. would beautify your home? Try it. You'll feel proud.

TAX ON TIMBER.

The Forestry department of the Provincial Government has issued a notice to the effect that the tax provided for in the Forest Act in regard to old crown granted timber was called into operation on July 15th. The notice reads: Subsection of Section 58 of the Forest Act provides that the tax on old crown grant timber shall be levied according to the grade of the timber in question. As far as fir timber is concerned definite grade have long ago been established, but difficulty has occurred in the past in establishing satisfactory grades for cedar. This matter has now been adjusted and exporters of logs are hereby notified that after July 15th the $1, $1.50 and $2, and other rates established by section section 58 of the Act will be payable by exporters upon grade as well as upon scale measurement. These instructions have been issued to all government scalers.

In the City Police Court, before Police Magistrate Abrams, Mike Pelligee was charged with creating a disturbance and using obscene language on the main street. He was fined $25 and costs. Pelligee was also charged with resisting arrest, and for this offence he paid $20 and costs.

Mr. McLachlan, the Government engineer, inspected the site of the wharf at Roys a fortnight ago, since when he has had plans and specifications prepared, and it is expected that tenders will be called for very shortly.—Courtenay Review.

MOTOR CAR ACCIDENT.

On Sunday evening, the 13th inst. about 11 o'clock, Mr. Moore, of Moore and Pettick, and party travelling from Cumberland in his motor car to his camp near Union Bay, came down to Royston across the Canadian Collieries railway crossing and with gas cut off took the steep and dangerous corner leading down to the Island Highway, when his car skidded from near the top of the railway bank down to the bottom across the main road and into the ditch and stone wall fence on the sea side of the main road, throwing out his child and one of the men of his party, whose escape was wonderful in the circumstances.

The car had the two near side wheels ripped off and considerable other injury done the machine.

This piece of road has nearly caused several bad accidents and is in a disgracefully dangerous state in respect of the bend round the track and the short steep declivity that follows down the bank to the main road as well as by the angle which it takes to it.

It was pointed out to the Provincial Government by residents some three months ago that this crossing on the new electric railway belonging to the Canadian Collieries from No. 8 Mine to Trent Bridge was a death trap, resulting in a promise from the Collieries Co. that they would make it O.K. We recognise that the Collieries Company is working at high pressure just now, at the same time it is only right they should immedictely make the road as safe as it was before they made their railroad across it. By doing this they will relieve the anxiety of the users of this dangerous crossing. — Courtenay Review.

NO CHANGE IN FORD SELLING

The office of the Ford Motor Company at Walkerville, Ont., has been deluged with enquiries from Ford prospects regarding rumours to the effect that the Ford company are selling cars or propose to sell cars at special prices, these prices varying anywhere from $200.00 per car to three cars for $1,000.00.

It is supposed that the rumors which have been spread throughout Canada have been started by persons outside of the Ford organization with malicious intent, and the Ford Company state definitely and finally that they have not considered nor are going to consider the sale of Ford cars at anything other than full advertised list prices, neither is there any foundation in the rumor that the Ford Company is going to eliminate its organization of dealers and sell direct to the public.

The regular meeting of the Conservative Association will be held in the Conservative Hall on Monday evening. All members are urgently requested to be present.

Wesley Willard returned from Vancouver and Victoria by Sunday's train.

FRIDAY'S OUTPUT 2,062 TONS

Output for Week Ending Friday July 18th 11,614 tons. Output Increasing.

The continued increasing output at the local mines has at last made some of the members of the U. M. W. of A. admit that their case of recognition on this part of the Island is hopelessly lost. It is foolishnes in the extreme for the leaders of this foreign organization to attempt to fool the idlers of this place any longer. With an output of 2060 tons for one day, which is beyond dispute, and an output of 11,614 for the week ending Friday July 18th, being an increase of nearly 500 tons over the previous week.

With the following steamers due next week at Union Bay over and above the regular shipping:

Tallyb'us	1,200 tons
Coronada	2,200 "
Oceana	1,000 "
Makura	2,800 "
Harpalyce	1,200 "
Glenartney	2,000 "
Celtic King	2,000 "

The agitators here now console themselves with the thought of a possible recognition at Nanaimo, with the prospect of finding a resting place in that city. But we understand that they are under just so much of a delusion at that place as they were in Cumberland. Time will tell the people of Nanaimo that the stand taken by the Herald is just and right.

The ISLANDER has always contended that there was no strike at Cumberland, and consequently there can be no scabs. Evidently the district secretary of the U.M.W. of A. must have been of the same opinion when he sent a elegram to the Minister of Labour at Ottawa last September, which commences as follows: "There is no strike at Cumberland mines." Judging from the correspondence published since the arrival of Hon. T. W. Crothers between the U. M. W. of A. and the Minister of Labour it seems as though the agitators have been continuously attempting to evade an investigation, knowing we presume that there was nothing to enquire into. Their sole desire has been to keep the Vancouver Island mines idle as long as possible.

The Department of Labour has recently issued a special report in which it gives some very interesting figures concerning Canadian labour. It estimates the total number of wage-earners in Canada at 1,300,000 for this current year, of which probably 260,000 are women. Of this number only about 160,120 are returned as belonging to any labour union. It is evident from this that the labour unions represent only a small proportion, less than 13 per cent., of canada's labourers.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

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

(Continued)

The Professor shook his head. Coombes, he said thoughtfully. Don't know him.

Well, if you don't, we do, returned Neil. For he was one of the men who hammered us in that empty house round the corner, and who brought you there.

The Professor's brow cleared. What cross-eyed Moses, do you mean? he said, quickly. Him with the squint and red hear?

Yes, that's the man.

Oh, I didn't know you meant him. I've never heard he was called Coombes. I expect he hasn't gone by that name lately. But I haven't known him long, you see. He was introduced to me by one of my lads, as good a lad at eight stone seven as ever you knew, but I never saw much of him, till he brought that Rivington here and lumbered me into this business. I wish I'd never met him.

Where does he live?

Neil glanced at him keenly; but the Professor had a face that was much better at taking a battering than at prevaricating, and it was evident that he was telling the truth in this case.

That is bad, he said. For we want to put our hands on him. Can you give us any idea where he is to be found?

The Professor hesitated. Well, gentlemen, he said at last. Of course in a manner of speaking, he was a friend of mine, and I wouldn't like to do him any harm and—

You won't be doing him any harm, said Neil, quickly. I give you my word on that, and so will this gentleman here. We won't hurt a hair of his red head, I assure you.

You are sure of that? asked Mr. Wicks, anxiously.

The Major leaned forward. I assure you, we don't mean the least harm to Mr. Coombes, he said. In fact, if he chooses, he may benefit considerably by helping us.

The Professor blew out his broad chest as if considerably relieved. I am glad of that, he said, for I think I may be able to put you on to him. I know for a fact there's a little club—a little foreign club in Greek Street where he is often to be found.

Greek Street, Soho. What, the Alsace?

No. It's called the Cosmopolite. But if you go there, you had as well step light. There's a rough crowd there at times, a crowd that's got a knife in their pockets every one of them, and when it isn't in their pockets it's in your inside before you have time to catch them a clip in the jaw. You see them foreigners is an un-English lot.

True, said Neil, with a smile. I suppose they are rather. Well, we shall have to take our chance of the knives. After all, we've had the English style, and it wasn't all fun, was it, eh, Major?

The Professor colored. Well, if you'd heard the tale Moses pitched me about you, he said, you wouldn't be so hard on me. And you know that Indian club! I do assure you I have got a bump like a hen's egg, and it takes something to raise a bump like a hen's egg. However, we won't talk about that. I've told you where Moses—or Coombes as you call him—is to be found most days, and I wish you luck.

And we're very much obliged to you, returned Neil, rising. Come on, Major. The Professor has saved us a day's work, I hope.

This may be very fortunate, said Neil, as the two friends found themselves out in the street again. I think I know the place Wicks means, and it sounds rather a likely shop for a chap like Coombes, and perhaps for Rivington, too, for the matter of that. It is quite certain the police wouldn't think of looking for such a man there though it's one of the first places they would go to for an anarchist or a hotel thief. Let me see, our best way is to take a taxi cab to the Palace Theatre, and then walk.

Fortunately they had not far to go before they came upon an empty motor-cab coming out of Euston Station, and, hailing it, they told the driver their destination and jumped inside.

How do you propose to get inside the Cosmopolite Club? asked the Major, after they had gone some distance. I should imagine a place like that would be rather stricter even than the Carlton about the admission of non-members.

In the ordinary way, yes, replied Neil, but not in ours. Half the people or more than half the people, who frequent this Cosmopolite are probably criminals. There is a freemasonry among those unfortunates which would put to the blush that existing among members of the craft. And you must remember that I am a criminal, he continued, rather bitterly. They will let me in.

But not alone? What about myself? asked Easton.

Oh, they will let in my friend too, but you must be prepared to be thought an old lag at the very last. And that brings me to something I want to say, Major Easton, something that has been in my mind since I caught that glimpse of Violet.

Yes?

She must never be told, said Neil.

Not told! Not know you are her father! exclaimed Easton.

No. She must never know. I have realised that since yesterday; you know I had never seen her close and face to face like that since—since I came out, never heard her speak. And yesterday, I knew in a minute that that must be the last time.

But—expostulated the Major.

There is no but. And remember that years ago, when I gave her over to General Brooke, I made up my mind that she should never know. True, I weakened on that resolve for a moment, but that was when that scoundrel Rivington had her, and she was ill and in danger and lost. But I believe I never really changed my mind. Just think, Major Easton. I thought deeply as she lay there, sweet and pretty, and such a—such a lady! She is happy now, she is ignorant even of my existence, and she is going to marry you! And then look at me!

I think you are a man any one might be glad to call a friend.

You are very good, but you are prejudiced in my favor because I have been able to help you in a line of business I am especially adapted to. But that business is hardly one in which you would look for your future relatives. And do you think it will make Violet any happier to know that she is presenting you with a father-in-law who is an ex-convict and a present private detective.

I think Violet would agree with me and realise what you have done for her.

But would it make her happier? No, Major, it must not be. But we have not caught our friend Rivington yet, and we will set our minds to that question first. Here we are at the Palace.

They descended in front of the big music-hall and, paying their driver, turned in the direction of Greek Street.

As they followed the narrow street with its foreign shops and its pavements, where every language but English seems to flourish, Neil kept his keen, black eyes glancing quickly about him.

There is the Alsace, he said, pointing to a narrow dooring, round which clustered a little knot of dark-faced aliens. That is a queer shop. If the Cosmopolite is worse, it's pretty bad. Hullo, one moment. There is an acquaintance of mine.

Leaving Easton for a moment, he crossed the road to speak to a stern-faced man with suspiciously close-cropped hair, who had just emerged from one of the houses opposite.

The man appeared surprised to see Neil; but the two soon entered into a close conversation, and it was evident from their gestures that Neil was asking questions about the house by which they stood. He crossed the road again in a moment or two and came up to Easton.

We have had a bit of luck, he said. That is another ex-companion of mine. He—well, he did what a poet once said we all do; he killed the thing he loved. He wasn't hanged. The thing he loved gave him pretty good cause, but he did a long sentence. You see, Major, my friends are hardly yours, and it wouldn't do, would it? Well, it doesn't matter now. What does matter is this. Watt—his name is Watt—knows Coombes too, and he has just come out of the Cosmopolite himself. He doesn't think Coombes is there now, but he will take us in, and we can see. Come on. He's a good chap, Watt, though a little silent.

Easton looked with interest at the man with the stern, lined face, upon whom prison or remorse had had apparently such a terrible effect; but Neil said no word of introduction, and the man gave no sign, but led the way silently up to the door of the house Neil had pointed to.

They passed through after a brief examination from an individual half hidden in a sort of cage at the side of the doorway and, traversing a dark and narrow passage, groped their way down still darker stairs into a large and brilliantly lighted cellar. This was set out with rows of tables, all crowded and all buzzing with conversation. At some, men ate tripe and onions, macaroni, sauer-kraut; at others they merely drank, beer mostly, and played cards or dominoes; but at every one they talked, and if there were four men at a table, and if there came to be certain, there would be at least three different languages among them.

(To be Continued)

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY

PILES.
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.
Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

Work for Robert

It is particularly desirable for the principals of female seminaries never to lose their self-command. Miss X—, the principal of an establishment of this kind, is noted for her coolness. One day she heard a number of her pupils screaming violently in the classroom.

Young ladies! Young ladies! she said, reprovingly, entering the room. What can be the matter that you shriek in such a way?

There's a mouse in the room!

Indeed! But why should you become excited over so small a matter? And then, with a sharp eye on the floor, she turned to a subordinate and remarked, with great coolness: Miss Jones, go and fetch a policeman as quickly as you can.

Dining With Traitors

Lord Charles Beresford's outburst against 'dining with traitors' recalls the vehement political hatred of the past, says the London Chronicle. Coke of Norfolk used to tell how his grandfather instructed him. Now, Tom, as long as you live, never trust a Tory, and would add, 'And I never have and never will. In more recent times the old Duke of Marlborough was much perturbed because Lord Randolph Churchill sometimes entertained Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Chamberlain. He could not understand, he said, how his son could cultivate social relations with persons of such pernicious opinions, and was quite sure that House of Commons traditions had greatly changed since he succeeded.

Diggs—My wife is a wonderful vocalist. Why, I have known her to hold her audience for hours—

Biggs—Get out!

Diggs—After which she would lay it in the cradle and rock it to sleep.

Bessie—Mamma has gone downtown to buy some watered silk. What do they use watered silk for, anyway?

Bobby—Dunno, but I guess they make bathing suits out of it.

The African Methodist Episcopal congregation was jubilating over the success of an outdoor festival. Gradually the jubilee toned down to a solemn debate as to the use to be made of the profits. When the general opinion seemed to be setting in favor of the purchase of a chandelier for the meeting house, Marse Ringer, the town roustabout, who had been greatly exalted by the jubilation, for the first time in his life spoke in meeting.

See heah, Mistah Pahson, said he, Ise agreeable, sah, Ise entirely agreeable wid the rest of de mel bahs, sah; but Ah would jes' like to ax one question, sah, jes' one. Ef we does git dis chandeliah, sah, if we does get it, who am a gwine to play on it? Dat is what ah like to know?

A politician gave his cousin, fresh from the 'ould sod, a job as smoke inspector. He was not instructed as to his duties, but told to go out and inspect.

At the end of his first month he made this report:

This is to certify that I have inspected the smoke of this city for the past thirty days I have to report that I have found plenty of smoke and that the smoke is of a good quality.

The other Sunday two small boys were industriously digging in a vacant lot, when a man who was passing stopped to give them a lecture.

Don't you know that it is a sin to dig on Sunday, unless it be a case of necessity? asked the good man.

Yes, sir, timidly replied one of the boys.

Then why don't you stop it?

Cause this is a case of necessity, replied the little philosopher. A feller can't fish without bait.

It's as sad to see a rich man with a poor appetite as it is to see a poor man who can't get to the lunch counter.

Clergyman—I have a hazy recollection of marrying you before.

Actress—You did, but not to this gentleman.

When a woman utilizes the present in making a past for future use she shows foresight.

"LIKE MAGIC"
New Food Makes Wonderful Changes

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Western man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way: "Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing.

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months, I have been eating with a relish, anything set efore me. That is something had been unable to do previously for years.

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Too Bad

The other night, as the last train was about to go out, an old farmer rushed into an already over-crowded compartment. It so happened that an occupant—a dandified young man—was one of his customers. By way of pleasantry the young man inquired what he had got in a small box under his arm.

Oh, said the farmer, a box of chalk.

I see, the young man replied, glancing with an air of wisdom at his fellow passengers, chalk for the milk, eh?

Not exactly, drawled the farmer slowly, but I've done so much chalking up for milk at your house that I have had to buy another box!

Housewife—Norah, how long did you boil these eggs?

Norah—Six minutes, mum, by the kitchen clock.

Housewife—Don't you remember I told you not more than four minutes and they are as hard as rocks.

Norah—Yis, mum, but the clock is two minutes slow, and sure, I had to make allowance for that.

Johnson—Bilkins is an awful bounder.

Jackson—Naturally; he made his money in rubber.

Frost—Some people are always borrowing trouble."

Snow—Probably no one will lend them anything else

WHEN BABY CRIES

When the baby cries continually do not put it down for pure ugliness—that is not the baby's nature—it is to be happy and laughing. Every baby should cry on an average of fifteen or twenty minutes a day—that is how he strengthens his lungs. But mothers if your baby gives sharp piercing cries or low sobbing wails, he is in pain and needs attention. Nothing will relieve the little one so quickly as Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels, expel worms, break up colds, and will make baby healthy and happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

H er Diploma

She says she went abroad to finish her education. I wonder if she learned much?

She told me that she had six new ways to fix her hair.

Wise and experienced mothers know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in applying Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be used. It is absolute in clearing the system of worms and restoring those healthy conditions without which there can be no comfort for the child, or hope of robust growth. It is the most trustworthy of worm exterminators.

The trolley had slipped off the overhead wire, leaving the tram in darkness. After some little fumbling the conductor made the connection, and the car lighted up, whereupon a small voice raised itself in shrill inquiry: Mamma, who put the penny in?

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Her exalted rank did not give Queen Victoria immunity from the trials of a grandmother. One of her grandsons, whose recklessness in spending money provoked her strong disapproval, wrote to the queen reminding her of his approaching birthday and delicately suggesting that money would be the most acceptable gift. In her own hand she answered, sternly reproving the youth for the sin of extravagance and urging upon him the practice of economy. His reply staggered her:

Dear grandma, it ran, thank you for your kind advice. I have sold the same for £5.

Mary Anne was an Irish girl who had obtained a situation in the home of a lady of title, who happened to have her mother-in-law, who was a dowager, stopping with her.

Now, Mary Anne, said the young mistress one morning, I am going to town, and if anyone calls you can tell them that I am out, but, she added, you can tell them that the dowager is at home.

Sometime after her departure a lady called and inquired for the mistress. Well, madam, replied Mary Anne, the mistress is out, but the badger is upstairs.

You say that a straight line is not the shortest distance between two points? exclaimed the Grouch. Why you must be an idiot.

No, I'm not, replied the stranger. I'm a taxi driver.

A pretty girl knows enough palmistry to hold hands.

Explained

There was one young man, said the chaplain thoughtfully, who seemed to regard my opening prayer with the deepest attention. He showed a degree of nervous impatience that was almost painful, and when I concluded—I made the petition a little longer on his account—I am positive his overwrought feeling were relieved by a sigh that was almost startling. I looked for him afterward, but he had gone. A young man with light hair and eyes and an obtuse nose—do you know him?

Sure I do, replied the doortender. He was waiting for the copy of your stuff for one of the afternoon papers—and he had to get over in time for the noon edition.

Relieves Asthma at Once. If you could read th thousands of unsolicited letters received by the makers from grateful users you, too, would realize the remarkable curing powers of Dr. A. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. All cases, incipient and chronic, are benefited by this great family remedy, and many of them are cured. Why suffer or experiment with worthless preparations when the genuine Kellogg's can be purchased everywhere.

Looking Ahead

Little Nora (aged eight, to Edith, aged ten)—What! A big girl like you playing with a Teddy Bear?

Edith—Yes, haven't you got one?

Nora—Mine is locked up in the cupboard, where it shall stop until I am married, when I may bring it out for my children to play with.

Edith—What if you don't have any children?

Nora—Well, then, in that case it will do for my grandchildren.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

A paper engaged a reporter to travel and send by wire all important news. The reporter was a novice, and sent the following important news to his paper—

A judge is down shooting here.
The editor telegraphed back—
Let yourself to him for a target.

Pat—I was at a party last night, a conjurer took four matches and a lemon, and made them into a pig and challended anyone to make more of the material.

Well, you cannot make more out of the same material.

Pat—But I beat him.

Mike—How?

Pat—I took four matches and a lemon, peeled the lemon, strewed the peel and the matches all over the floor and made a litter.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

And now, my dear General, come and sit by me and tell me all the scandal that's happened while I've been away.

Well, really, Mrs. Mallecho, er—you see—er—the fact is that while you've been away there's been no scandal.

Subbubs had taken Chumleigh home to dine. Everything went well until they were seated at the dinner table, when Willie Subbubs remarked: Why pa, this is roast beef!

Well, said his father, what of it?

Why, I heard you tell ma at breakfast that you were going to bring a muttonhead home for dinner this evening.

Molly—My little sister's got measles.

Jimmie—Oh! so has mine.

Molly—Well, I'll bet you my little sister's got more measles than your has.

Ten More

He—I have saved up ten thousand dollars. Will you be my wife?

She—Oh, Mr. Jones, this is too sudden! Save up another ten thousand.

Unlimited Credit

You have left the name of the author off the programme, the stage manager ventured to suggest.

What's the author's name? asked the manager with the thick moustache and the double chin.

William Shakespeare.

Friend of yours, eh? All right, give him all the credit there is. Put down on the programme: Words and music by William Shakespeare.

A boy who applied for a situation in the City was asked by the manager if he had been properly brought up.

Oh, yes, sir. The porter brought me up the lift.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Meeting a boy, the bishop stopped and asked him: Can you tell me the way to the nearest station?

The boy pointed out the way.

How far is it? the bishop asked.

About a mile, the boy replied, staring hard at the bishop's knee-breeches and gaiters. As his lordship turned away the boy added: What's up? Somebody pinched yer bike?

Sample free if you write The National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

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

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

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

CANCER
Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials.
THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED
10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow up circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

LADIES WANTED—To do work at home; decorating cushion tops; can make from $3 to $5 per day; pleasant work. Armour Art Co., Dept. N. 43 Steele Blk., Winnipeg.

And This in Russia

Possibly the most generous meal in the world is at the railway halt between Petersburg and Moscow. It is about midnight. You walk into a large tea, vegetables, fish of all kind to be sampled, vodka at hand. Everybody walks round and takes what he wants at the moment. The train sounds the departing note. The passengers walk out and say at the door what they have eaten and drunk and pay. Russia is said to be a dishonest country, but this system pays. The Russian won't cheat the people who provide his supper.

Dirigible Dogs

When the aeronaut aloft doth fly
What pastime could be merrier
Then to be followed, fleet and faithful, by
His Skye or Airdale terrier?

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS
COST LESS
MORE PALATABLE THAN OTHERS
Ask Your Grocer.

Feminine Amenities

That man over there is staring straight at my nose.

Probably he's a reporter.

And why should a reporter stare at my nose.

They are supposed to keep their eye on everything that turns up, aren't they?

His Principal Duty

Employer (to new boy)—Has your manager told you what to do this afternoon?

New Boy—Yes, sir. I'm to wake him up when I see you coming.

Young Man (to provision merchant)—Your daughter and I, sir, have agreed to row down the river of life together.

Provision Merchant (sarcastically)—Have you got any provisions on board?

Young Man—No, sir. Considering your business we thought the victualling department was more in your line.

WHY ENDURE PIMPLES

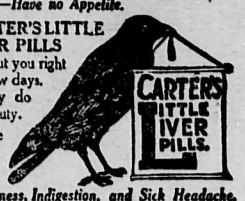
CUTICURA
Soap and Ointment
Do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little that it is almost criminal not to use them.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 23D, Boston, U. S. A.

TO KEEP YOUTH
and beauty—to prevent wrinkles and "crow's feet" and deep black circles under the eyes—nothing is as good as
Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Give it a fair trial for banishing those distressing pains or drains on one's vitality. This prescription of Dr. Pierce's regulates all the womanly functions. It eradicates and destroys "Female Complaints" and weaknesses that make women miserable and old before their time. Every girl needs it before womanhood. Every mother needs it. It is an invigorating tonic for the female system. All medicine dealers have sold it with satisfaction to customers for the past 40 years. It is now obtainable in liquid or tablet form at drug stores—or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box, to R. V. Pierce, Buffalo.
DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS
regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—*Have no Appetite.*

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.



Cure *Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.*

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

HOME DYEING

Is **CLEAN**, and as **SIMPLE** as "A.B.C." **NO** chance of **MISTAKES** if you use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed **"ONE DYE** for **All Kinds** of Cloth."

TRY IT and prove it for yourself! Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, - Montreal

HBK

GLOVES

That Are Guaranteed

Why take chances in buying a pair of gloves when you can get a *positive* guarantee backed by Canada's largest glove factory in the

H.B.K. Pinto Shell Gloves

made from specially tanned horsehide. Guaranteed wet proof, wind proof, steam and heat proof. Send for illustrations.

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Canada's Expert Glove and Mitt Makers,
MONTREAL.

He Shot His Bolt

The householder smothered his wrath and descended to the cellar. Are you the plumber? he asked of a grimy-looking person who was tinkering with the pipes.

Yes, guv'nor, he answered.

Been in the trade long?

'Bout a year, guv'nor.

Ever made any mistakes?

Bless ye, no, guv'nor.

Oh, then, I suppose it's all right. I imagined you had connected up the wrong pipes, for the chandelier in the drawing room is spraying water like a fountain and the bathroom tap is on fire.

Rub it in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

Benevolent Old Lady (to little boy in street)—Why, why, little boy, how did you ever get such a black eye?

Small Boy—Me and Sammy Jones was fighting for an apple in school, and he smashed me.

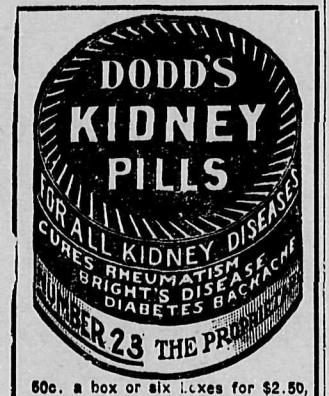
Benevolent Old Lady—Dear! dear! And which glutton got the apple?

Small Boy—Teacher, ma'am.

The troubles at Holy Trinity church in Old Brompton, Chatham, England, are somewhat acute, and the latest proposal of the vicar is that, owing to the gas having been cut off, he will ask each worshipper to bring his or her own candle to evensong.

When Scones was at Oxford he was a most excellent fellow, and only had one enemy—soap. He was called Dirty Scones. One day the wag, Bolus, went into his rooms and, remonstrating with him on the untidy, slovenly, and dirty state of everything, said:

Upon my word, Dirty, it's too bad. The only clean thing in the room is your towel.



60c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 952

SUBMARINE GOLD MINE

Claims 'Staked' in Forty Fathoms of Water.

Captain Heater, of the Victoria, (B. C.) fishing schooner Jessie, and his crew are the hopeful owners of a gold mine over which forty fathoms of the Pacific ocean roll. The claims are staked with buoys in the absence of pegs of the requisite length, and in order to convince the world of the genuineness of their discovery a barrel of quartz was brought to port on board the vessel.

Describing the events that led to the staking of the submarine goldfield, Captain Heater said that the fishermen were out in their dories one day, and when they returned to the schooner they reported having made a great catch. He was told that in the nets were found large quantities of star fish, which in the West Coast waters grow to an enormous size. The star fish were placed on deck, and the fishermen also started to pry off pebbles and small stones. One of the fishermen noticed the stones glistening in the sun when the star fish were hauled abroad, and a hasty examination was performed to discover the reason. When they felt satisfied that the claim was a good one, Captain Heater and his men decided to stake it. The mine is located off Fox Mountain, British Columbia, between Kyuquota and Cape Cook.

A Real Good Time

What constitutes recreation depends of course, on the point of view of the one who is recreated. This ancedote shows what one youngster thought enjoyable:

A boy in a certain school wrote his finger badly. We are all very happy, are having a good time here now. Mr. S—— broke his leg, and can't work. We went on a picnic, and it rained, and we all got wet. Many children here are sick with mumps. Mr. H—— fell off the dogcart and broke his rib but he can work a little. The man that is digging the deep well whipped us boys with a horse-whip because we threw sand in his machine and made black and blue marks on us. Ernest cut his finger badly. We are all very happy.

A Wonderful Climate

As each man steps his foot on shore' —wrote one adventurer of the period of the 'Forty-Niners' he seems to have entered a magic circle in which he is under the influence of new impulses. And, as an additional testimony to the extraordinarily stimulating quality of the California air this delightful tale is told:

A popular figure in the streets of San Francisco was a black pony, the property of a constable, that stood most of the day, saddled and bridled, in front of his master's office.

The pony's favorite diversion was to have his hoofs blacked and polished. Whenever a coin was placed between his lips he would carry it to a neighboring bootblack, put first one foot and then the other on the foot rest and after receiving a satisfactory shine, walk gravely back to his usual station.

Even the dumb animals felt that something unusual was expected of them in California.

Warranted to Draw

A day or two ago a woman entered a suburban telegraph office, and said to the receiver of messages that she desired to telegraph to her husband, who was in the country, for money. He pointed to the counter supplied with blanks and told her the rate for a dozen words. She struggled away for a quarter of an hour, and then handed in the following:

Won't you please send me five pounds by next post?

I don't know whether that will do or not, as she felt for her money. If you were to receive a telegram from your wife, would you forward the money?

Well—well, I might, he replied in doubtful tones.

Now, you wait. I don't like the telegram at all, because I tried to keep it within twelve words. I'll write another.

She tore it up, walked over to the counter, and in three minutes handed in a new one, reading—

Am out of food and fuel, and want five pounds as soon as you can get it here. If you can't spare it I'll pawn the parlor carpet.

That would bring the money from me, said the receiver, as he read the *lines and marked the number of* words.

Then it will from him. Send it quick.

Deadly Work

Sir Robert Edgecumbe gives an ancient jibe this local edge and setting:

A Dorset doctor of somewhat boastful *temperament was dining one day* at a big dinner party, when the conversation after dinner turned upon the army as a profession. The doctor remarked that his parents had made a great mistake in not sending him into the army, for which he declared himself eminently fit.

Oh, you make a great mistake, said a Dorset squire across the table; you would not have killed half as many if you had gone into the army as you have in your own profession.

If you please, sir, father says he is going to kill a pig, and can you do with a side of bacon?

Yes, my boy, said the schoolmaster. Tell him to send it as soon as he likes.

A week passed away, and as the bacon had not arrived, the teacher reminded the boy of his order.

I expect you forgot to tell your father, you young rascal! said the schoolmaster good-humouredly.

Oh, no, sir, I didn't! said the youngster. My father hasn't killed the pig.

How's that, Tommy?

Please, sir, it's got better.

Confound it, said the uptown druggist, that woman took all the change I had in the drawer.

Why didn't you tell her you could not break her ten dollar bill?

No, no, she's one of your regular patrons. Why, I've known that woman to buy as high as eleven one-postage stamps in a week.

ACHING LUMBAGO BACKS ARE QUICKLY HELPED AND PERMANENTLY CURED

Release, Yes, and a Cure for Lumbago is Now Known.

YOU CAN EASILY PROVE THIS

To cure Lumbago — surely it's a good thing to know how. This information meant to Jno. E. Neave the difference between invalidism and robust health. Writing from his home near Cornwall, he says:—"A severe and prolonged attack of Lumbago in my youth rendered me at all times liable to aches in the back and loins. So established became the predisposition, and so frequent the attacks, I confess I accepted the condition as my particular weakness to be borne with as much composure as any evil circumstances might permit. One day an unusually bad attack developed, and unfortunately there was no medicine of any kind in the house. I sent to a neighbor for help and received with a strong recommendation a bottle of Nerviline. My friend was surprised we didn't use Nerviline, saying that they found use for it in their family almost every day. So quickly did Nerviline check the attack, and so grateful was the relief, that I was in a day on the high road to recovery. I have cured my tendencies to Lumbago with Nerviline, and consider it the most powerful pain-subduing liniment ever made.

For curing colds, hoarseness, tight chest and winter ills Nerviline is a marvel; as for Lumbago, Sciatica and Rheumatism, Nerviline is considered to be without a peer. In the home it is especially valuable, because it cures cramps in half a minute, stops nausea, controls vomiting and upset stomach. For internal or external use, wherever there is pain, apply Nerviline. Get the 50c. family size bottle; trial size 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

The palm for absent-mindedness is probably taken by a learned German who one day noticed his wife placing a large bouquet on his desk.

What does that mean? he asked.

Why, she exclaimed, don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?

Ah, indeed, is it? said the professor, politely. Kindly let me know when yours comes round, and I will reciprocate the favor.

Well Drugged

A doctor was summoned to a police station to examine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, very muddy and dishevelled, lay on the floor of the cell. The physician bent over and examined him, and then, rising, said, in a loud, stern voice:

This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged.

A policeman turned pale, and said in a timid, hesitating voice:

I'm afraid ye're right, sir. I drugged him all the way—a matter of a hundred yards or more.

Some Method

Don't you think, dear, began Mr. Comfy, that our next door neighbors the Scrubbs, are putting on a great deal too much style, considering the fact that they never know from day to day where the next meal is coming *from?*

Well, replied Mrs. Comfy, you see, the more style they put on the more likely they are to be invited out to dinner.

Mrs. Flitterby—So you are on the visiting committee of your social workers' society I should think you'd find it dreadfully irksome, making all those slum calls.

Mrs. Hunter-Fadde—I'm willing to make the sacrifice for a good cause. Every visiting day I send my maid around with my cards.

ONTARIO WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From That Weak, Languid, Always Tired Feeling, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Thessalon, Ont.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a blessing to women, and I cannot speak highly enough of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—MRS. ANNIE CAMERON, Thessalon, Ont.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CROWNING AN AFRICAN KING

Civilized Rulers Would not Relish Such Ceremonies

The custom of savage peoples make up in curious picturesqueness what they lack in dignity. Contrast, for instance, the ceremonial with the coronation of a British king or the induction of President Wilson into office.

The king was chosen from among the people by the elders, and was selected for his wisdom. The ceremonies of disenthronement were such that he required not only wisdom, but also courage, physical strength and superb digestion. The man's first intimation that he had been chosen by the tribe was an onrush of the entire tribe—not to do him honor, but to abuse and insult him in every possible way.

They would hurl opprobious epithets at him, curse him, spit upon him and pelt him. For, they said, from this time on he could do all these things to them and they would be powerless to retalitate. It was their last chance.

They also reminded him of all his failings in graphic and minute particulars. If the king survived this treatment he was then taken to the former king's house, where he was solemnly invested with the insignia of the kingly office in the shape of a silk hat. No one except the king was permitted to wear a silk hat.

Following the inauguration ceremonies, the people came and bowed before the new king in humble submission, while they praised him as enthusiastically as they had reviled him. Then he was fed and feted for a week, during which time he was not permitted to leave his house, but had to receive guests from all parts of his dominion and eat with them all. These ceremonies ended, he turned to the comparatively easy and commonplace duties of his kingly office.

An Inducement

Special note to Sidesmen: Putting your left hand gracefully in your pocket while handling the collection plate with your right is always good form. If you jingle a bit of small change, the stimulating effect upon the congregation may be quite extraordinary.

Husband—I shall most likely bring old Jobbens home to dinner tomorrow.

Wife—For goodness sake don't dear. It's cook's evening out, and I shall have to cook it if you do.

Husband—That won't matter. I owe Jobbens a grudge.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly
ALFRED ROCHAV,
Proprietor Round Pond Hotel and Livery Stables

A New Dish

A captain of one of H.M. ships had received a goose from a friend, and as he had guests coming to dinner that evening, ordered of his steward that it should be cooked.

Later in the day the guests signalled their inability to be present, whereupon the captain—through his steward—ordered that the goose should be postponed.

At dinner, much to the captain's surprise, on removing the lid of a dish, he found a portion of the goose hashed. The following conversation then took place.

Captain—I thought I told you, steward, to tell cook we would postpone the goose?

Steward—Yes, sir. I told him.

Captain—Quartermaster, tell my Maltese cook I want him.

Cook arrives.

Yes, sar. You want me?

Captain—Did you receive my orders to postpone this goose?

Cook—Yes, sar.

Captain—Then why didn't you carry them out?

Cook—I did, sar. That am postponed goose!

Fully Prepared

Percy had matrimonial designs on a beautiful and rich heiress. If he could only give her a demonstration of his bravery he knew that he would have a little justification in proposing to her. At length a brilliant idea occurred to him. He was strolling with her along the waterside when he suddenly turned to his fair companion.

I say—aw—Miss Teresa. Could you—aw—manage to fall in so that —aw—I could wescue you?

The fair Miss Teresa looked surprised.

But you can't swim, can you? she said.

Percy was confused for a moment, then a happy inspiration came to him.

I'm afraid I can't swim; but I always carry a police whistle, don't you know.

Met His Match

Dr. C— prided himself on being a man of few words, and of a sharp, terse, decisive character. He successfully endeavored to give the most emphatic instructions at a minimum expense of time and words. Therefore, his women patients often irritated him by their volubility.

A lady came one day with a hand much swollen and scarred.

Burn? queried Dr. C— sharply.

Bruise.

Poultice immediately.

The patient went home without further bother and returned next day.

Better? asked the doctor brusquely.

Worse.

More poultice.

And the patient disappeared, but called a few days later.

Improvement? snapped the doctor.

Well. *Fee?*

Nothing! exclaimed the doctor. I have met my match in the most sensible woman I ever met. Morning!

Surprised the Patient

A doctor had two patients. One had lumbago and the other had some trouble with his ear. They had appointments about the same time, and the doctor looked into the waiting room and called for Mr. Blank. Mr. Blank came in.

Take off your coat and waistcoat, said the doctor.

You never know what a doctor is after, and you generally do as he bids you. Sometimes doctors don't know what they are after themselves, but a patient never questions them. If you go to any other kind of man you generally speak out if you don't know what he wants to do, but you don't do that with a doctor.

The patient took off his coat and waistcoat. The doctor began thumping him on the back.

Do you feel that?

Yes, doctor, yes.

Is it very sore?

No, not very sore, but sore enough.

Can you stand this? said the doctor, giving him a terrific thump.

Well, I can stand it, but—don't do it.

Well, well, you're not so very bad. I will be when you finish your examination.

That's all right. You are not bad enough to worry about. That'll do. You had better put on your coat and waistcoat.

The man put on his clothes. The doctor was about to shake hands with him, when the patient said:

Now, doctor, I'd like to know what you're going to do about my ear?

Which ear? said the doctor. Your ear? Then it's the fellow outside has lumbago?

Smart Business

A customer walked into a boot shop recently and asked for a pair of boots. The assistant, a youth of fourteen showed him a suitable pair, the price being $5. The customer stated that he only had $3 with him, and inquired if he could pay that and bring the other $2 next day. He was told that he could do so. After the customer, who was a stranger, had left the premises, the proprietor severely reprimanded the assistant for allowing the man to take the boots, saying he would never see him again.

Ay, but I shall, replied the smart youth. I wrapped up two boots for the left foot, so he's bound to come back.

Crafty

Old Gent—Well, sonny, did you take your dog to the vet next door to your house, as I suggested?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Old Gent—And what did he say?

Boy—'E said Towser was suffering from nerves, so Sis had better give up playin' the planner.

Here's an item, observed Rivers who was looking over the newspapers, to the effect that the King of Sweden raises prize dogs on his farm.

I suppose he uses them, suggested Brooks, to drive his Stockholm.

After which the rattle of the typewriters broke out afresh with great violence.

Moneylender—You want to borrow a hundred pounds? Well, here's the money. I charge five per cent. a month, and as you want it for a year that leaves just forty pounds coming to you.

Innocent Borrower—Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be *something coming to you, I suppose, eh?*

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

A Georgia woman who moved to Philadelphia found she could not be contented without the colored mammy who had been her servant for many years. She sent for mammy and the servant arrived in due season It so happened that the Georgia woman had to leave town, the very day mammy arrived. Before departing she had just time to explain to mammy the modern conveniences with which her apartment was furnished. The gas stove was the contrivance which interested the colored woman most. After the mistress of the household had lighted the oven the broiler, and the other burners and felt certain the old servant understood its operations, the mistress hurried for her train.

She was absent two weeks and one of her first questions to mammy was how she had worried along.

De finest ever, was the reply, and you know, Miss Florence, dat fire ain't gone out yit.

Mother (after relating pathetic story)—Now, Reggie, wouldn't you like to give your bunny to that poor little boy you saw to-day who hasn't any father?

Reggie (clutching rabbit)—Couldn't we give him father instead? would be of greater benefit tobgkql

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

Got One of Her Own

The Christian name of the bride-elect was Ruth. The bridesmaid was her sister Patience.

While the marriage ceremony was being performed, the bridegroom was so perturbed and anxious to get it over quickly that he answered some of the questions almost before they were asked.

Have patience, man, he said; have patience!

No, indeed, the bridegroom replied. I have courted Ruth for about five years, and if I cannot have her now I will have nobody. Besides, Patience has got a sweetheart of her own.

STRENGTH FOR WEAK STOMACH

Can Only Be Had Through Rich Red Blood.

When the blood is poor and thin and the stomach in consequence is imperfectly supplied with oxidized blood and nerve force, the digestive process becomes slow and fermentations of the food goes on, with the formation of gas and certain acids. The pressure of the gas causes pain in the stomach; sometimes it affects the heart. When the gas is belched out through the mouth the patient is temporarily relieved, the sour risings in the throat, and the burning sensations in the throat and stomach are caused by the acid fermentations. There are plenty of things to neutralize these acids, or to "sweeten the stomach" as it is called, but they do not cure the trouble. Pure, rich blood which will tone up the stomach and enable it to do the work nature intended it to do is the only road to a cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood—that is why they cure even the most obstinate cases of indigestion. The following is a bit of proof. Miss Minnie Greene, of Hall's Bridge, Ont., says: "About a year ago I was greatly troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate caused me pain and distress. I would feel as though I was starved, but when meal time came the sight of food caused a feeling of loathing. There were days when I could not even hold milk on my stomach, and my head would ache so that I could hardly keep from screaming. Only those who have suffered from stomach trouble know the torture I suffered. I tried almost every remedy recommended, but found not the least benefit until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These I used for a couple of months and they worked a perfect cure and I am again enjoying good health and able to eat *freely all kinds of food.*"

If you are suffering from indigestion or any other trouble due to poor watery blood, begin to cure yourself today by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The man of whom we were told went into a downtown restaurant a noon or so ago and ordered a substantial luncheon. He ate it growlingly and when he had finished and received his check marched up to the cashier's desk and slapped down a fine looking bank note.

It was a Confederate bill and the cashier was not slow to detect it. She pushed it back to the customer.

This is no good, she said scornfully.

Neither was the lunch, answered the patron. Keep the change, however.

Not In

You appear to find the observation of persons interesting.

Yes; I am very successful in finding people out, said the stranger, who had been watching the crowd.

What is your business?

A bill collector.

Bride (throwing her arms about the bridegroom's neck)—You are my *prisoner for life!*

Bridegroom—It's not imprisonment for life, love. It's capital punishment.

When Run Down

in physical condition it is usually because the action of the organs of digestion has become irregular or defective. Then there is need for a safe and speedy medicine to relieve the ills which occasionally depress even the brightest and strongest. The one remedy you may take and feel safe with is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

The first dose gives speedy relief in sick-headache, biliousness, constipation, lack of appetite, heartburn, dyspepsia, and lasting improvement follows the timely use of this favorite and reliable home remedy. You will become healthier and stronger, and more cheerful if you let Beecham's Pills

Pick You Up

Directions with every box point the way to health and are especially valuable to women. Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C., by Islander Printing & Publishing Company.

Edward W. Bickle, Editor.

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

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1913.

THE WEEK, of July 12th, does not appreciate the attitude assumed by W. L. Coulson, General Manager of the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd., concerning the recent visit of the Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labour, who was generous enough to come here on his own initiative to investigate and if possible to lend a helping hand for the purpose of effecting a settlement. The Week says as follows :—

Neither the representative of the coal operators, nor the agent of the miners is to be complimented on the manner in which they have seen fit to anticipate the visit of Hon. T. W. Crothers, the Minister of Labour, who is visiting the Coast in order, if possible, to influence a settlement of the differences which have led to the present disastrous strike. Both Mr. Coulson and Mr. Farrington have seen fit to notify Mr. Crothers that he is not wanted, and that they can settle the dispute themselves. These are the express words used by Mr. Coulson and the effect of the words used by Mr. Farrington. Both miss the real point, which is that capital and labour owe some duty to the public and to the State, and that their bickerings and quarrelings may reach a point when the public interest demands intervention by the only authority which can intervene with effect. That point has been reached in the Vancouver Island coal strike, and whether the parties like it or not, the Government will intervene and the strike will be ended. The Capitalist may say, "Hands off! I have invested my money and I must be left alone in the management of my business enterprise. You cannot compel me to keep my mines open and if you interfere I shall close them." The miner may say, "You cannot compel me to work unless I am willing to do so." All this may be granted, but the public will also say, "We need coal, we need enterprise to support our population, and we will not allow either employer or employee to ruin the country with their factious disputes." If they will not keep the mines going, the Government may have to do so for the people. And this is the pass to which things have nearly arrived on Vancouver Island.

W. L. Coulson is to be commended for every move he has made since the 16th day of September, 1912, to prevent these foreign agitators from assuming control of the Vancouver Island coal mines. Were they recognised that is, practically speaking, what it would mean, and it was impossible for him to make any other statement than the one he is supposed to have made to a reporter of the Province concerning the visit of Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labour. We believe that it was not intended to depreciate the services, but that an investigation was not necessary. The local mines were idle one month only, and we understand the management allowed the mines to remain idle for the purpose of giving the men a chance to effect a settlement of their own differences. Seeing that they had failed in the time given the mines were thrown open for those that wished to return to work. At first the output was small but it has continued to increase, until today and for some weeks it has been normal. During the last nine months the management and miners of the Cumberland Mines have been doing their level best to supply the demands of the Vancouver Island public, and we are happy to say success has attended their efforts. The output for the mines for the month of July will undoubtedly be almost 50,000 tons. No man questions that with such an output an investigation becomes unnecessary. We appreciate the kindness of Hon. T. W. Crothers, the Minister of Labour, also the kind offer of the Vancouver Board of Trade, but when there is nothing to arbitrate their services are useless.

The Weeks says: "The capatalist may say, hands off!" and we say they are perfectly juustified with reference to the U. M. W. of A. If the Week knew as much about the tactics of these foreign agitators as the Islander does they would most assuredly be of the same opinion. The question is purely and simply this, shall the Vancouver Island coal owners operate their own mines or shall the U. M. W. of A. associated with a certain brand of Socialism.

THE citizens are wondering what excuse the agitators will have now the Hon. T. W. Crothers, Minister of Labour, has been here and gone. Considering his short stay he evidently thinks conditions are normal.

Announcement

To the Citizens and Residents of Courtenay and Comox

That we are opened up in our branch store in Courtenay, next door to the Co operative Store, with a full line of Watches, Jewelery and Clocks. Special attention given to fine watch repairing. All work guaranteed. Come and see us in our new home.

T. D. McLEAN

Jeweler Optician and Newsdealer.

We are sole agents for the famous

"K" BOOTS

Which are made of solid leather and unsurpassed for durability.

Men's Black and Brown Calf Boots, 'K' make $7.00
" " " " " Oxfords " 6.00

Other lines of English Boots at $5.50 and $6.00
Best Canadian Boots from $5.50 to $6.50

Men's Panama Hats $10 50

Macfarlane Bros.

Phone 10 Box 100

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

WE HAVE

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOUSE

A full line of Furniture, Beds, Mattress, and Ranges always on hand.

"The Furniture Store"

McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberlan B.C

Leave Orders with Teamster for

Hay, Grain and Flour

A. B. CRAWFORD

Feedstore

Courtenay, B.C.

Young Pigs for sale the kind that grows. Price $5.00 each.—T. A. L. Smith, Hornby Island.

FIRE!! FIRE!!

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

TOTAL ASSETS, $26,788,93

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Local Agent

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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.

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STEEL AND RUBBER TIRED

Buggies, Democrats, and Express Wagons

Also a quantity of

Extra Wheels, Shafts & Buggy Poles

All Rigs Guaranteed and Sold at the Lowest Possible Price.

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Blacksmith and Carriage Builder

Courtenay, B. C.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Put the rest in the bank. You'll find yourself in the best of company—your troubles lighter—your purse heavier—if you buy a Ford—and join the happy throng of those who know car comfort plus service satisfaction.

More than 275,000 Fords now in service—convincing evidence of their wonderful merit. Prices—runabout $675—touring car $750—delivery car $775—town car $1000—with all equipment, f.o.b. Walkerville, Ont. Get particulars from E. C. Emde, Cumberland, B.C., Exclusive Agent for Comox District.

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THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUOR & CIGARS ALWAYS INSTOCK.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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FOR SALE Farms, Bush Lands, Desirable Lots and Bungalows in Courtenay, B.C., V.I.

Auction Sales of Real Property, Farm Stock, Furniture, etc., conducted on the shortest notice at reasonable terms.

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Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

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

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

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D. M. Morrison, Manager

COURTENAY, B. C. BRANCH OPEN DAILY

R. H. Hardwicke, Manager.

Studebaker

Is not the best car in the world but is positively the BEST VALUE for the money. All competitors admit it by saying it is too much for the money. We have not found many people who object to full value for their money in automobiles and you get it in the Studebaker.

25 H.P., fully eqipped, With Presto Self-Starter, delivered to you for **$1175.00**

35 H.P., Electric Self-Starter, beautiful easy riding, powerful car **$1650.00**

At the Cumberland Hotel for a few more days. Inquire for Mr. King or Mr. Rae for demonstration, or

STUDEBAKER GARAGE

FRONT St., NANAIMO, B.C.

Our Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

Starts Friday July 18th, and continues until Thursday, July 31st

We are giving great reductions on all dry goods, Gents Furnishings and Footwear. We only quote a few prices below, as space does not permit us to ennumerate more than a few articles. It has always been our policy not to carry goods over beyonds their season. We stop at no sacrifice to make this one of the greatest sales ever held in this district. This fact will be more than verified when you come.

GOODS BOUGHT AT THIS SALE NOT RETURNABLE

Mens's Boots
SPECIAL
55 pairs only, regular $5 to $6
Clearing price
$1.50 pair

Men's Shoes
SPECIAL
50 pairs only, Regular $4.50 to $5
Clearing price
$1.25 pair

Canvas Shoes
SPECIAL
Gents 2.25 to 3.75, Clearing $1.00
Boys 2.00 to 2.50, " 85
Ladies 2.00 to 3.50, " 90
Children's 1.15 to 2.00 " 75
Children's Sneakers 50c to 65, 30
These must be cleared

Ladies' Boots and Shoes
50 pairs only, broken lines
Values to 5.00
To clear them, your choice
95c. pair

Men's Coats, Shirts, Underwear
Men's Lustre Coats, regular 3.50, now **$2.00**
Men's Lustre Coats regulal 2.00, now **1.40**
Men's Balbriggan Drawers reg. 50c. and 60c. values broken lines, **30**
Men's Cotton Hose, reg. 15c. **Two pair for 25**
Broken lines of Men's Shirts values to 1.50, now **95**

Men's Raincoats
Very Special Values, these just came to hand, imported direct.
Regular 16.00 for **$13.50**
Regular 12.50 for **9.75**

House Furnishings
Beds, Bedding, Linoleums, Oilcloths, Carpet Squares, Rugs, Curtains and Curtain Muslins at Bargain prices.
1 only Refrigerator, worth 25.00 for 16.50.
1 only Refrigerator, worth 15.00 for 10.00.

Remarkable Values in Men's Suits

A Good Range of High Class Clothing to clear at the fellowing prices

Regular $28.00 values, - - now $19.75
" 32.00 " - - now 22.50
" 35.00 " - - now 24.75

Balance of our Entire Stock of Men's Clothing, ranging from $13 to $25, at greatly reduced prices. We have a Large Stock to Choose from.

BOYS' CLOTHING

Now is the time to get that New Suit for your boy at a Bargain.

Ladies' Underskirts
Ladies Silk Underskirts, regular 5.50, to clear 95c
Ladies Black Moreen Skirts, regular 2.00, for 1.50
Ladies Black Silk Skirts, regular 5.00, for 3.25
White Underskirts, values 1.25 and 1.50, for 95c

Smallwares
White Duck Belts, regular 35c, now 15c
Horn Combs, 1 gross only, values to 25c, now 10c
Champion Hair Pins, regular 5c, now 3 for 10c
Hair Nets in tubes, regular 15c, now 5c
Back Combs, Side Combs & Barrettes a great reduction

Ladies' Coats
These coats were placed in stock this season and are all new and up-to-date.
Pongee Silk Coats, regular 17.50 for 14.50
Panama Coats, regular 15.00, for 12.25
Linenette Coats, regular 7.75, for 5.75
Only a few, come early

Oxford Shirtings
Oxford Shirting, regular 20c yd, now 6 yards for 1.00
" regular 15c yard, now 12½c per yard
Galetea, regular 25c per yard, now 20c per yard
Dress Linens, 50 inches wide, very suitable for summer skirts and dresses, regular 1.50 for 75c

GROCERY BULLETIN

July Clearance Sale in the Grocery Section as follows:

Coffee, Rigway's A.D., 1lb tins regular 50c., now 35c.
Columbia Brand, 1lb tins regular 35c., during sale 25c.
Tea, Ridgway's 1lb packets, regular 50c, during sale 35c
Ridgway's 5 o'clock, regular 60c, during sale 45c
Challenge Cup Tea, regular 50c, during sale 40c
Bulk Teas, during sale, 30c per lb
Clark's Minced Meats 5lb tins, regular 75c, during sale 65c
Wethey's Mince Meats Packets regular 2 for 25c, 2 for 15c
Parisan Essence for coloring gravies, reg 25c, during sale 20c
Symington's Coffee Essence regular 40c, during sale 25c
Pure Gold Salad Dressing reg 15c, during sale 2 for 25c
Climax Jams and Jellies, 5lb tins regular 60c, during sale 35c
Kootenay Jams, 5lb tins, regular 90c, during sale 65c
Kootenay Jam, 1lb glass, regular 25c, now 2 for 35c
Sweet Biscuits, 100lbs only, reg 25c per lb, during sale 2lb for 25c
Mollasses Snaps, 2lbs for 25c
Table Rasins, 1lb packets, regular 25c, to clear 2 for 15c
Preserved Pears, 2lb tins, reg 25c, during sale 20c
Empire Vermicelli, Barley Flakes and Wheat Pearls, reg 15c & 20c, while they last 10c
Blue Mottled Soap, 1lb bars, regular 25c, during sale 15c
Pendroy's Electric Soap regular 15c, during sale, 10c

Men's Felt Hats
All lines greatly reduced
Regular 3.00 at **$1.25**
" 2.00 & 2.50 at **1.00 & 1.25**
" 1.50 at **75**
" 1.00 at **65**
A few lines of Stiff Hats, values to 3.00, to clear at **50c.**

Straw Hat Special
Including all our new straws
Regular 2.75 for $1.95
" 1.50 " 1.00
" 1.00 " 75
" 60 " 50
" 50 " 40
" 25 " 15
" 20 " 10
Panama Hats, reg. 10.50, for $7.50

Dress Goods
Great Reductions in our entire stock, we quote only a few prices. Crepe Cloth in shades of Cinnamon, Rose, Helio, and Torquoise Blue, 44 inches wide, regular 85c
45c. per yard
Twill Serge in shades of Wine, Smoke Grey and Bottle Green, Regular 1.25
75c. per yard

Extra Specials in Ribbons, Laces, Veilings, Embroideries, Gloves and Hosiery too numerous to mention here.

Clearance in Silks
China Silk, reg. 25c. yd., for 20c.
" 50c. and 60c., for 35c.
Tamoline Silk, reg. 75c., for 55c.
White Taffeta, reg. 1.25, for 50c.
Ladies White Silk Waists, reg. 4.00 and 4.25, to clear 2.75
Ladies Black Silk Waists, reg. 4.00, must go at 1.25

Misses & Children's Wash Dresses
WONDERFUL VALUES
Misses White Dresses regular 4.00, now 1.75
Misses Sailor Suits 2.75, " 1.50
Children's " 2.50, " 1.35
" Wash Dresses 1.75, " 1.45
" " " 1.36, " 1.00
" White Dresses 2.25, " 1.00
Children's Pongee Silk Dresses Sizes from 21 to 30, 20 per cent off

Terms of Sale : Cash. **Don't Forget Date and Place**

Come early and get first choice of these unusual values running through our entire stock.

MACFARLANE BROS.

Phone 10 THE CORNER STORE, CUMBERLAND, B. C. P. O. Box 100

MANY BRANDS OF BAKING POWDER CONTAIN ALUM WHICH IS AN INJURIOUS ACID. THE INGREDIENTS OF ALUM BAKING POWDER ARE SELDOM PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IF THEY ARE, THE ALUM IS USUALLY REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM, AND WHICH HAS ALL ITS INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.

The Uplift

A noted English parliamentarian tossed back his thick white mane of hair, stroked his white beard and said in a broad Scotch accent to a New York reporter:

The rise in the world of wages has been great, but the rise in the world of prices has been greater. We have had progress, but it has been progress in the wrong direction.

A tourist was travelling in your Far West. As he inspected an Indian encampment he said to his cowboy guide:

And are these Indians progressing?

'Betcher life, the cowboy answered, taking a fresh chew of tobacco. 'Betcher life they're progressing. All their medicine men are patent medicine men now.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Look here, Mr. Editor, exclaimed an irate caller, you referred to me yesterday as a reformed drunkard. You must apologize, or I'll sue your paper for libel.

Very well, sir, replied the editor. I'll retract the statement cheerfully. I'll say you haven't reformed.

False Economy

The manager—The senior partner wants us to find a berth for that son of his. He says he doesn't expect the house to pay him anything—so there'll be a saving here.

The superintendent—I don't see it. Of course we'll have to hire a man to do the work.

Lady—Why, you naughty boy, I never heard such language since the day I was born.

Small Boy—Yes, mum; I s'pose dere wuz a good deal of cussin' de day you wuz born.

Brown—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin?

Jones—No; but I have been ever since we married.

When the Trouble Began

A friend of the family had been summoned to testify much against his will, as to domestic disturbances in a certain household.

You saw those blows administered? asked counsel.

Yes, sir, replied the witness.

Did you witness the beginning of the quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Dash?

I did.

When was it?

Six years ago.

Six years ago! How is that possible?

I was a guest at their wedding, said the witness.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Maud—Mr. Allround is a sort of universal genius, isn't he?

Mabel—Yes, he is exceedingly clever.

Maud—He is something of a lawyer and something of a musician. What is his profession?

Mabel—Well, the lawyers call him a musician and the musicians call him a lawyer.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A Famous Comedian

Arthur Roberts, the well-known comedian, in his early days was a humble clerk by day, and at night kept London in merriment. His fellow-clerks never imagined for one moment that the comedian everyone was talking about was the quiet youth who sat amongst them. Roberts enjoyed the situation, and perplexed the office by sending tickets with Mr. Arthur Roberts' compliments.

At last his musical work became so heavy that he had to resign. One of the clerks ventured to ask if he had got another situation. Oh, yes, I have an evening job. That won't bring you in much money, laughingly calculated the clerk; you had better stay on here with your good wages.

But Roberts did not think so, and casually mentioned that the evening's work brought him about $200. Then of course, he had to divulge the secret that he was no other than the great comedian.

Thoughtful Jane

Twenty minutes for refreshments! bawled the conductor as he passed down the aisle.

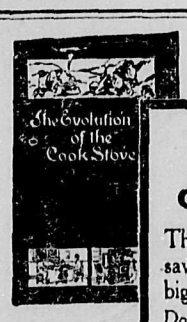
A little girl with raspberry jam on her chin plucked him by the sleeve. You need not stop the train on our account, she said timidly. We are going to eat ours right in the car.

One day little Laura came into the kitchen and found her grandmother shelling peas' After watching her a moment Laura said: Oh, grandma, please let me help you unbutton the beans.

Absent-Minded

Nellie (calling to her sister)—I'm going to make some lemonade, Mary. Where is the squeezer?

Mary (in a brown study) — The squeezer? Oh, he hasn't arrived yet, but I'm expecting him any minute.



Let us send you our book "The evolution of the Cookstove"—an interesting history of cooking. It also gives a clear, simple description of the Dominion Pride Range—complete in every detail. Reading this book is like examining the range itself.

Send for a copy.

COUPON

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Manufacturing Co., LIMITED OSHAWA.

Send a free copy of your book "The Evolution of the Cookstove."

NAME———

ADDRESS———

52

Save 30% on your New Range

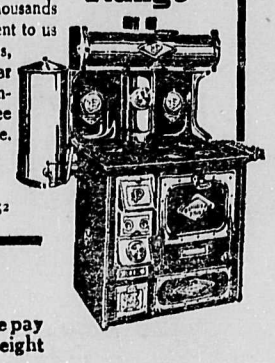
That's about $20.00 isn't it? And you can save it by ordering direct from the factory (the biggest malleable range plant in Canada.)

Dominion Pride Range is the range you would choose at any price—a beautiful steel range with unbreakable doors, castings and lids of malleable iron—a range that saves coal—a range so solidly built that with care it will last a lifetime.

And you can secure a Dominion Pride Range by making a small payment with your order—the balance on terms to suit your convenience.

Dominion Pride Range

Thousands upon thousands of Canadians have sent to us direct for their ranges, and we have yet to hear a complaint. Our unconditional guarantee goes with every range.



We pay Freight

A Fighting Parson

Mr. Dyke Wilkinson, in his book "Rough Roads," tells the following story of an ex-prize fighter who became a parson.

In one corner of the railway carriage sat a thick-set, bullet-headed individual, the very type of a Brummagem bruiser, which one might easily have taken him to be were it not for his clerical dress—the black broadcloth suit of the regulation cut and the orthodox white choker. He had quietly ensconced himself in one of the corners, taking not the slightest notice of any of his fellow-travellers, excepting perhaps just to turn up the whites of his rather striking eyes when occasionally the language of two of the travellers became very violent and unnecessarily indecent.

Now these two men were in a fairly good position in the town they came from, and they would have considered themselves insulted to have been classed with the common rough, one being a prosperous shopkeeper and the other a well-known malster. The latter was known also as a terrible bully, especially when it happened as on the present occasion, he was exhilarated with an extra glass or two; and he had the reputation moreover of being useful with his fists.

No sooner was the clergyman asleep or apparently so, than they began playing practical jokes on him, whereupon suddenly the reverend gentleman opened his remarkable eyes, and at the same time tightly closed his immense fists, and like a flash of lightning, his left went straight for the nose of the greengrocer, and at the same instant his right seriously disfigured a useful but too prominent organ of the malster's, and then followed a perfect storm of blows. To defend themselves was out of the question; they were no sooner on their feet than they were sent sprawling again as with a sledgehammer.

My travelling companions seemed struck with amazement, but to me the catastrophe caused no surprise—indeed, I felt certain I knew what would happen when these practical jokes commenced, for I had recognised in the clergyman my old friend, the invincible Birmingham pugilist, Morris Roberts, who at that time had one of his preaching fits on.

Mountains Resemble Women

Mountains might easily be compared with women. They are as infinite in variety, they attract, they repel, they take savage delight in coldly repulsing the advances of their admirers. Yet nevertheless the appeal of them both is eternal and as omnipotent as any spell the gods have cast over men. Further, a man has only to learn that a woman is dangerous to find a delightful elusive fascination in her. It is like charm in the conquest of inaccessible peaks which sets the blood of the climber astir, which acts as a Circe-like spell in augmenting the death roll of the mountains. You may prove this from any history of Alpine casualties. Each grim tragedy of the mountains whets the appetite of an ever-increasing army of adventurous spirits. Mont Blanc, monarch of the European giants, can be taken as an illuminating example of this curious trait in human nature. Each fresh accident on Mont Blanc serves only to engender the call of the mountains in greater hosts of climbers. To such people new casualties advertise but one fact; the mountain has won the tussel with some poor fellow or other, and they set their teeth determinedly, and vow that a like fate shall not overtake them. As a rule it doesn't. Yet their excessive caution against one wily enemy blinds them to others of greater danger. Some of these climbers' stories are chronicled in stone behind the white church at Chamounix. There you may see a grove of bleached crosses. They speak eloquently of the battle between man and inexorable nature.

Well Known at Eton

Lord Lytton was seated one day at dinner next to a lady whose name was Birch, and who, tradition says, was beautiful, if not over-intelligent. She said to his Excellency:

Are you acquainted with any of the Birches?

Replied his Excellency—Oh, yes, I knew some of them most intimately while at Eton; indeed, more intimately than I cared for.

Sir, replied the lady, you forget that the Birches are relatives of mine.

And yet they cut me, said the Viceroy. But, and he smiled his wonted smile, I have never felt more inclined to kiss the rod than I do now.

Mrs. Birch, sad to say, did not see the point, and so the gossips have it, told her husband that his Excellency had insulted her.

A young woman failed to pass her examination for appointment as teacher in the public school of a small town.

Her mother was terribly disappointed and decided to interview one of the examiners.

I am sorry, madam, the man said, that your daughter did not pass her examinations, but there is nothing I can do about it. You know, madam, that no one is to blame but herself.

She to blame! exclaimed the woman wrathfully. Well, sir, perhaps you don't know that them examiners asked her questions about lots of things that happened years and years before she was born.

Of an old Scottish reporter in attendance at one of Lord Rosebery's meetings, this incident is told: Lord Rosebery was very solemn as he approached his peroration, and the meeting, under the glamor of his eloquence sat hushed in concentrated attention. All at once a drop of moisture detached itself from the glass roof and fell with a splash on the bald head of the old reporter. Wha's that sputtin? he demanded in a loud and indignant Scottish accent. The audience burst into such a roar of laughter that it was some time before the noble lord could proceed. This story affords an illustration of the indifference to the most exalted flights of our political orators which familiarity often breeds in the old and seasoned reporter.

Cool Courage

A tiger belonging to the King of Oude escaped one night, not long ago, from the menagerie fronting the Hoogly, swam the river, and entered the Botanical Gardens at Hourah.

Early the next morning two gentlemen, one of whom I know, strolled into the gardens. When turning a clump of palms the tiger sprang upon one of them, pinned him to the ground and began to lick him. His companion rushed up to the animal, caught him by both ears and kicked him! Recovering his senses, and realising the futility of his action, he slowly backed from the scene, and when some bushes intervened, ran to the curator's house, seized a gun and on returning to the spot found the tiger still licking his unconscious victim. He then realised that the weapon was a duck gun, charged with large shot only, to fire which at even a short distance meant possible death to his friend without killing the tiger. He walked straight up to the animal, put the gun to its brain, and shot it dead.

The friend was but little injured, his face only being disfigured where the tiger had taken the skin off when licking.

THE BIRD AND TREES

Tree Life Depends on Protection of Insect-Eating Birds

Each woodpecker in the United States is worth $20 in cash, when the value is estimated on the value of the good that this bird does to trees, says the Manchester Union. Other birds are worth sums proportionate to the good that they do. The nuthatch creeper and chickadee are worth from $5 to $15, varying with the locality and the condition of trees and crops. The downy woodpecker is also the relentless enemy of the codling moth, an insect that damages our apple crops to an extent of $12,000,000.

In the war between the insects and the trees millions of dollars are being spent each year by tree owners who know that insects have increased so rapidly of late years that their trees must be protected. The locust and maple trees are preyed upon by the bag insects; elms are sprayed in order to kill the elm beetles, while borers are slaughtering the hickories.

DOCTOR SAID HE HAD DIABETES

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CLEARED OUT EVERY TRACE OF IT

That's Why Mr. David Heon, of Nicolet Co., Quebec, is Recommending the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy To His Neighbors.

St. Wenceslas, Nicolet Co., Que., (Special)—"I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills because the doctor told me I was threatened with diabetes. After taking ten boxes I was again examined by the doctor, and he told me that all trace of diabetes had disappeared."

This is the statement of Mr. David Heon, well-known and highly respected here, and he is only one of many in this neighborhood who have found a new lease of life in the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

It is cures such as this that have given Dodd's Kidney Pills their reputation. They are now known from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the remedy that never fails to cure kidney disease, no matter where or in what form it is found.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure diseased kidneys. The reason they cure backache, dropsy, rheumatism, neuralgia, diabetes, urinary troubles and Bright's disease is that all of these are either diseases of the kidneys or are caused by disordered kidneys failing to do their work.

Her Predicament

Sarah Bernhardt was narrating reminiscences of the stage to a group of friends.

Mash notes, you call them, she said, laughing. Well, I received a very funny mash note once in a small town of you Far West.

You are adorable, my mash note ran, and I'd have preferred to send you orchids, but in this one-horse town I am reduced to molasses candy, of which I am forwarding a two-pound bag. Will you take supper with me tonight? If you consent blow your nose on the stage, and I will understand.

Mme. Bernhardt laughed again.

And the worst of it was, she said, I had a bad cold at the time and was afraid to blow my nose all the evening.

The Triangle

Paw!

Well, George?

Do they have winter in summer in the Arctic regions?

Yes, son.

And do they have summer in winter in the tropics?

Exactly!

Do they have spring in fall in any place?

Hardly.

Or fall in the spring?

If you keep this thing up much longer, George, you'll get something worse than a fall in the spring; I'll duck you under the pump.

Look at the Clock

He would sometimes return home late at night, after his better half had retired, and when she asked him what time it was, would answer: About twelve, or a little after midnight.

One night, instead of making the usual inquiry, she said: I wish you would stop that clock, I cannot sleep for the noise.

All unsuspicious he stopped the pendulum.

In the morning, while dressing, his wife inquired artlessly: Oh, by the way, what time did you get home?

About midnight, replied the erring one.

Alonzo, look at that clock!

The hands of the clock pointed to 2.30.

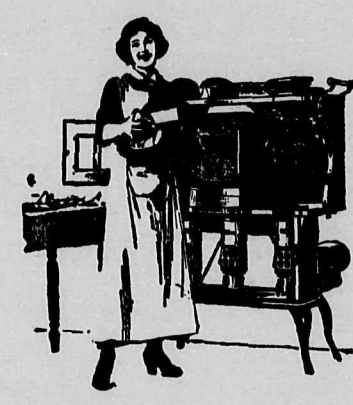
W. N. U. 952

Bakes Bread to Perfection

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

Cleaner than coal or wood. Cheaper than gas.

For best results use ROYALITE Oil. Stock carried at all chief points.



THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited

Winnipeg Toronto Halifax
Montreal Vancouver St. John

Table Conventions

A certain wealthy lady celebrated her birthday by inviting some of her old country villagers to dinner with her. They were all right as long as the soup was just soup, but when a footman appeared on the left, holding out a plate with chips of toast on it, confusion followed.

One old man scratched his head in perplexity, until a light dawned on his brain.

Here, my lad, if the wantest some of my soup, they can have it, he said, and ladled a spoonful on to the bread.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Conscription

Conscription, which is now causing heated discussion in England, in its modern form (for it existed in Rome) was born in France in 1798. Between that year and 1813 over four million men were thus levied for the army of France. Kendal is trying hard to understand the meaning of the word, which some local politicians contend means merely an old vicious system under which a rich man could buy himself off and another might escape if lucky enough to draw a blank. But France has long ago abolished these privileges, and we still call it 'conscription' which literally means the keeping of a register.

Visitor—What are you in here for?

Prisoner—For flattery.

Visitor—Nonsense!

Prisoner—Not at all, sir. Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. I am in here for imitating another man's signature.

Brilliant Prospects

That's a wonderfully smart child of yours.

Well, replied Mr. Bliggins, modestly, I don't know whether he is so very smart now. But if he ever finds out the answers to all the questions he asks he will be a world-beater.

Some women go in for the high brow pose, while others prefer the low neck.

The poet's lay may be all right,
To some it seems a crime,
For downright usefulness I'll take
The hen's lay every time.

Leopold's Humor

Wit was not commonly associated with the late Leopold of Belgium in life, but in a recent volume of reminiscences Lady Dorothy Nevil has credited his majesty with at least one good thing.

King Leopold was one addressed by a person of a type, half-snob, half-revolutionary.

My only regret your majesty he volunteered, is that you should be a king when you are so admirably equipped by nature to be an ideal president of the Belgian republic.

Thank you very much, returned the king. I shall remember your remark when I go to see my doctor this afternoon, and tell him what a pity it is that he is not a veterinary surgeon.

Costiveness and its Cure.—When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as costiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

A professor, whose pupils made too much noise, let the following naivete slip out: Gentlemen, if everybody be silent we shall be better able to discover who makes the row.

This reminds us of a medical report which began thus: There exists a great number of families in Dublin who have died of cholera.

Figuring Up

Can we get along on my salary?

Let's see, said the girl. We'll need theatre tickets, flowers, candy, Taxi-cabs will be an item, and your club expenses will amount to something.

Don't overlook clothes, rent, food, light and fuel, called her father from the next room. They are items that always crop up.

Chatty Waiter (glancing out of window)—The rain'll be here in a minute or two now, sir.

Customer—Well, I didn't order it. I'm waiting for a chop.

The Solar Plexus a Great Nerve Centre

With the single exception of the brain itself, the solar plexus is the most important nerve centre in the human body.

Situated just back of the stomach and close to the spinal cord, the solar plexus supplies the motor nerves to the vital organs. Injury to or weakness of the solar plexus consequently means incapacity of the vital organs of the body. This explains why a blow which reaches the solar plexus means helplessness to the person receiving it.

These nerve centres all demand an enormous quantity of good, rich blood and, failing to get this, the nerve cells are starved and depleted, and fail to supply vital energy to the digestive and eliminating organs.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in revitalizing and reconstructing the broken-down nervous system is due to the fact that it supplies nutrition to nerve cells through the medium of the blood stream.

Weakness of the stomach, failure of the liver and kidneys to filter the blood, inactivity of the bowels and feelings of fatigue and discouragement usually arise from an exhausted condition of the nervous system. The nerve centres, such as the solar plexus, have not the nerve force to work the machinery of the body.

The most natural treatment imaginable is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and its benefits are lasting, because it actually rebuilds the wasted and broken-down nerve cells.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

Sermon by CHARLES T. RUSSELL Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle.

EVIL OF SATAN'S MONSTROUS LIE

Pastor Russell Says Satan Is Father of Lies—Quotes Jesus' Assertion.

Harrisburg, Pa., -Pastor Russell's address to-day on Satan's great lie was a remarkable one in several ways. He really told his audience that they had all been believing Satan's lie. And he really told spirit mediums that they were the mediums, not between the dead and the living humans, but between humans and demons—the fallen angels. And yet the Pastor said all this in such a kindly, sympathetic manner that surely none could take offense. Evidently no offense was intended, but merely the presentation of what the speaker assuredly believes to be the teaching of the Bible.

He opened his address by noting the fact that the common conception respecting Satan's appearance and whereabouts is wholly false, built not upon the Bible, but upon human tradition, human imagination, handed down from a darker day. The Pastor believes in a real, personal Satan, and believes him to be Beelzebub, the prince of demons. In other words, he believes the Bible to teach that Satan is an angel of higher rank than ordinary angels and possessed of superior powers. Hence he outranks those who are with him, and perforce is their leader, or prince.

That Satan is not in some far-off place with his fallen angels, torturing millions of the human family in furnaces, the Pastor made very clear. He showed that nothing of the kind is taught in the Scriptures. On the contrary, they teach that Satan and his host, since the Deluge, are under restraint, confined to Tartarus, our earth's atmosphere. They cannot wander around the universe, as before. Satan is very literally, therefore, "the prince of the power of the air," and his associate demons are members of this aerial, or spirit power, malevolent as respects everything that is of God and righteousness, and especially the foes, therefore, of such of humanity as renounce the works of the flesh and the Devil, and seek to walk in the footsteps of Jesus.

The lie was told in Eden. The serpent was used as Satan's tool. Satan himself was originally the only rebel. His associates, the fallen angels, were not with him in his rebellion until sometime afterward. The Pastor would not say that the serpent could not speak under a satanic impulse or obsession or hypnosis, but he inclined to believe that the serpent spoke by its actions. He quoted the proverb which declares that "Actions speak louder than words." He thought that this was probably the way in which the serpent spoke to Mother Eve.

God had forbidden our first parents to eat of a certain kind of fruit in the Garden, without telling them why. It was simply a test of their obedience, their loyalty to Him. He told them that disobedience, disloyaty, in this matter would result in their death. He said nothing about eternal torment. The wilful sinner, according to the Bible, is to die, to perish as a natural brute beast. God's favors are for only those who will abide in His Love. "The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord."

The serpent, by eating of the forbidden fruit without dying, but on the contrary being the wisest of all the beasts, seemed to give the lie to God's word. Through the serpent Satan declared to the woman, "Ye shall not surely die." Through the serpent, Satan also told Mother Eve that God evidently was trying to keep herself and her husband in ignorance, blindness, darkness; and that it was time for them to awake, to assert their rights, and to make the best of themselves, by eating of the forbidden fruit. Father Adam knew better, but when he found that his dear wife had eaten and thus had come under the sentence, or curse, of death, he was so discouraged that he determined to die with his wife, loving her so much that he would rather die with her than live without her.

Satan's object in telling this lie, in deceiving our first parents, was made very clear by the Pastor. From other Scriptures he pointed out that Satan for some time had been saying to his heart that he would like to have and to exercise still higher powers than those which he possessed. He would like to be "as the Most High." He would be a sovereign, who might work out his own plans. He had no thought of supplanting the Almighty, but had the pride to suppose that he could manage the universe better than God could, and that if he had a small section under his control, he would demonstrate this and put the Almighty to the blush.

When man was created, Satan's opportunity for exercising his ambition seemed to have come. Man possessed a power which the angels had not. He could propagate his own kind, and was commissioned to fill the earth with a population and to bring it to Edenic perfection. Satan saw his chance. By capturing the first pair and making them his subjects and alienating them from the Almighty, he would capture a race, and eventually be the spiritual prince, or ruler, of this world. It was to carry out this program that he deceived our first parents and started his great lie.

When Satan perceived that his subjects were perishing and becoming imbecile, mentally and physically, he thought to circumvent the Divine penalty by introducing fresh vigor, life, into the human family. This he did by seducing some of the angels. Originally angels apparently had the power of materialization—of taking human form or any other form that they might choose. Satan's program deflected some of these from their loyalty to God and to their nature, and induced them to materialize and live as human beings and rear human families, by taking human wives.

The Pastor pointed out the Scripture which described this deflection of the angels. This, he said, must have *progressed for centuries*, according to the Bible account. The angelic "sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair, and they took unto themselves wives of all that they chose." There were born unto them children, "men of renown," intellectually, and giants physically. The virility of the angels grafted upon the human stock, produced a race in some respects superior, but in others very inferior. Begotten and born in opposition to the Divine will and in a rebellious attitude of heart, these giants were brutish, develish.

Soon the earth was filled with violence. *The impaired race of Adam*, enslaved mentally and physically, were rapidly being demonized also. So far as the record goes, only Noah and his family were of pure Adamic stock and loyal to God. Then the time came for the Deluge, which God had foreknown, and had withheld until this time. In it God swept away both the progeny of the angels and the impaired Adamic stock. None of those who received their life-principle from the angels were of Adamic stock. None of them, therefore, have any share in the redemptive work of Jesus, and hence none of them will have any part in the resurrection and restitution, which God has promised shall be accomplished by the glorious Messiah during the thousand years of His Messianic Kingdom. They merely perished—were blotted out in the Deluge as natural brute beasts, as St. Peter declares of all wilful sinners of Adam's race.—2 Peter 2:12.

"The angels which kept not their first estate"—who followed the leadership of Satan—were cast to Tartarus—our earth's atmosphere—and there are restrained for a time that they may not roam throughout the universe. (Jude 6.) They are restrained also for a time from materializing in human form—Satan likewise. Thus Satan's plan for empire failed. But still rebellious in spirit, he took up a new line of battle against God. He would be content to use humanity as his tools, even though they were imperfect and dying. They should be his slaves, and he would embitter them against God, and defeat God's plans on behalf of humanity.

Satan realized that the secret of his power with mankind must lie in his deception of them. If men knew that they were being led captive into sin at the will of Satan and his fallen hosts, they would rebel against him. In order to hold humanity as far as possible his slaves, he realized that he must seduce them by fostering ignorance and superstition. He must alienate them from God. Therefore he caused them to think of God as a terrible being, unworthy of their love and confidence, one whom they might fear, but could not worship in spirit and in truth. As a basis for this great scheme of human ensnarement and obsession, Satan used his original lie. For now four thousand years he has sought by every means in his power to instil that lie into the minds of all humanity in every land. He has his demon host to co-operate with him in making light appear darkness, and darkness appear light, to deceive mankind.

How wonderfully he has succeeded the whole world is witness to-day. Notwithstanding the fact that man's five senses tell him that the dead are dead, the masses believe to the contrary—that the dead are more alive than before they died. Notwithstanding the consistency of God's Word, "Thou shalt surely die,'" and the inconsistency of Satan's lie, "Ye shall not surely die," the whole world is enslaved by Satan's lie. The Pastor declared that the Book of the Revelation pictures the condition of the world, in declaring that all nations will be made drunk with the wine of false doctrine.

While we must acknowledge that some spirit mediums are merely frauds, said the Pastor, we have every reason to believe that many of them are very sincere, but deceived. Many of them thoroughly believe that they communicate with the dead. Only the Bible can save any one from that delusion. It alone shows us that a demon host is co-operating with Satan, to prove his lie and to enslave mankind and to separate them from the truth of God's Word.

Witches, wizards and necromancers were forbidden in the land of Israel; and yet there were some there, and influenced such as were not fully in harmony with God. King Saul, we remember, sought the witch of Endor. The demons made certain things appear on the retina of the witch's eye. She describe what she saw to King Saul. He recognized it as a description of the Prophet Samuel. The witch also communicated to Saul what purported to be the word of Samuel, and what was really the word of demons.—1 Chronicles 10:13.

Satan's lie is still potent in the world, hindering millions from the knowledge of God and the appreciation of His Word. Frequently the spirits get such control of the minds and bodies of those who yield their wills, that they not only suffer obsession, but sometimes become absolutely possessed by these demons. Under such circumstances, they are generally considered to be insane, although doctors know that many of these have no mental disease, but are controlled by outside influence.

The Pastor urged all to accept the testimony of God's Word—that death is the penalty for sin; that the death of Jesus is the Redemption-price from the curse of death, and that the resurrection of the dead, the raising up again to perfection of life, is the salvation of the Bible. Not only would this help us to come nearer to God, through a better understanding of the Bible, but it would help to free us from the various snares of the Adversary.

Furthermore, he found in the Bible intimations that in the very near future these evil spirits would be permitted to break over their restraints, and that all not properly fortified by the truth on the subject would be liable to be specially ensnared by Satan's lie. He would not prophesy what this trouble would be, nor just how it would come, but he did forewarn his hearers. He urged all to come out from the influence of Satan and his slanders of the Almighty and his misrepresentations of facts, and to enlist under the banner of Jesus as servants of truth and righteousness.

Jesus declared Satan to be the Father of lies. This corroborates the thought that never until Satan started the course of sin was there any need for lies. All of God's dealing with the angels and their dealings with each other have been along the lines of simplicity, truth, purity, holiness. The first use for a lie was when Satan determined to exalt himself as the god of earth. It was to alienate our first parents from the Almighty that Satan lied to them, assuring them that disobedience to God would not bring the death penalty that God had declared. Ever since then, sin, abounding, has given temptation to misrepresentations, bearing false witness, etc.

Selfishness was the foundation for the first lie. And selfishness continues to invite falsehood, even amongst those who see clearly how despicable falsehood is. And each falsehood seems to call for another to help justify it, and to cover up the selfishness which prompted it. No wonder the Apostle urges those who become Christians to put away lying, saying, "Lie not one to another." As Satan stands as the Father of lies, so God, on the contrary, stands as the Father of Truth.

Our Lord not only said that Satan is the Father of lies, but intimated that the lying spirit is of Satan, saying to some of those who opposed the Truth, Ye are of your father, the Devil, if his works ye do. "He was a murderer from the beginning and abode not in the Truth." (John 8:44.) On the contrary, God, the Father of Lights and the Father of the Truth, is the personification of Light, Truth, even as Satan personifies darkness, error, falsehood.

The conflict between light and darkness, truth and error, has progressed for more than six thousand years. God's Word is always the Truth. Jesus prayed, "Sanctify them through Thy Truth; Thy Word is Truth." Satan's falsehoods are always injurious; hence the promise is that when Jesus, the Prince of Light, shall take His great power and reign, He will bind Satan, the Prince of Darkness, that he may deceive the nations no more.

Here we have another corroboration of the fact that the great deceiving power *amongst mankind* for six thousand years has been a spiritual one—Satanic power. No wonder that under this domination of Satan we have had what St. Paul calls a reign of sin and death. No wonder the Bible declares that from the Divine standpoint the world has been in darkness! "Darkness covers the earth; gross darkness the heathen." Jesus came, and brought light into the world. But men love darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil, because sin has gained such a hold upon them, because it is easier for them to remain under the blinding influence of Satan than to come under the blessed light of the Gospel of Christ in the present time. It costs something now to be a follower of the Prince of Light, an opposer of the Prince of Darkness, whose realm is world-wide.

How glad we are that the morning of the new Day is so near! As Jesus explains (Matthew 13:43) "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the Kingdom of their Father." Himself and His elect Church, gathered from every nation and denomination, will constitute the glorious ruling Power of the New Dispensation. Jesus likens His Kingdom to the sun. As the sun scatters the darkness of earth and drives away its mist, so will the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in its beams and scatter all the ignorance, superstition, falsehood, and bring to all mankind a true knowledge of God. The light of the knowledge of the glory of God shall fill the whole earth as the water covers the great deep!—Isaiah 11:9; Habakkuk 2:14.

Daring and Credulity.

Martin Frobisher's adventures in search of the Northwest passage form a curious mixture of daring and credulity. With the piratical instinct of the true Elizabethan, Frobisher was tempted to forego exploration in quest of phantom gold. One of his sailors had brought home a piece of black pyrite, which the goldsmiths of London declared to contain no gold, but which an Italian quack valued highly. The Italian's advice being preferred, Frobisher went out a second time to Greenland's icy mountains and brought home 200 tons of rubbish that much tarnished the credit of latter days.

Breaking It Gently.

Mr. De Club—My dear, a great German physician says women require more sleep than men. Mrs. De C.—Does he? Mr. De C.—Yes, my dear—um—er—you'd better not wait up for me to-night.

The Martyr.

Polly—So Mrs. Highmere's husband has developed bad habits. How did you hear about it? Dolly—Oh, Mrs. Highmere invited us all to an afternoon tea, so she could tell us how she suffered in silence

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Fanny Crosby, hymn writer, is now ninety-three.

Mrs. Annie Summers of Philadelphia danced a jig and sang a song the other day in celebration of her ninety-seventh birthday.

Mrs. E. F. Krewson, Philadelphia, gave her pet horse a real funeral the other day—hearse, coffin, mourners' carriage and all.

Miss A. Z. Cruse, whose initials suggest the alphabet, is a stenographer of Kansas City, whose time is said to be worth $15,000 a year.

Mrs. Emily Symington, a niece of the late Admiral Robley D. Evans, is engaged to Captain Erich von Mueller of the German embassy in London.

Miss Sybilla Schnatz, who fell ill of typhoid fever in Philadelphia when twenty-one years old, is still in the hospital to which she was taken at that time, though now eighty years old. She has been unable to move for fifty-nine years.

The Hon. Elaine Jenkins, who has been re-elected a director of the Swansea and Mumbles Railway company, is the only woman director of a British railway. She takes an active share in the government of the line and never misses a board meeting.

Base Hits.

Young Gallia, one of the Senators' pitching recruits, formerly was a Texas ranger.

Manager Jennings bemoans the fact that his team does not possess a single infielder who hit as much as .250 last year.

Frank J. Corriden, the noted pitcher, formerly of the Chicago and Philadelphia National teams, has been appointed manager of the Springfield club of the Eastern association.

The New York American league team, ousted from its grounds in a growing residence section by the expiration of the lease, plays on the Polo grounds, the stadium home of the Giants, this year. Next spring a new park near the Harlem river, on the subway and New York Central lines, now under construction, will be ready.

Lipton and the Cup.

Sir Thomas Lipton is the gay little challenger whom nothing can dismay. He wants to "come back."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sir Thomas Lipton may not be a very successful cup lifter when it comes to yachting, but he's a great challenger.—Indianapolis Star.

The superstitious will be concerned to know that if Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge is accepted by the New York Yacht club the contest for the America's cup next year will be the thirteenth of the series held by the club, which hitherto has defended the cup with success.—New York Sun.

Foreign Affairs.

In 1452 the crescent in Europe indicated a new moon. In 1913 it represents the last quarter.—Kansas City Times.

"Chaperon fathers" are now common in English society. The subjugation of man seems to be complete there.—Chicago Record-Herald.

"The lowest birth rate in Paris since 1861" foreshadows a coming scarcity of "food for cannon," which, coupled with Socialist opposition, is calculated to interefere with future French military programs.—New York World.

Flippant Flings.

The season is now here when a man hardly knows whether to go to the ball game or get engaged.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Some Britishers certainly have it in for this country. One lawmaker wants to exile those militant suffragettes to America.—Milwaukee News.

A poet, in writing an ode to Woodrow Wilson, talks of "agitations senseless still." That isn't poetry—it's a sobriety test.—Denver Republican.

German Gleanings.

Over 80 per cent of Prussians receive annual incomes of less than $750.

A new German projectile for use against ballons ignites their gas with an electric spark on striking.

Germany is the first country to adopt wireless controlled time, a new system enabling a centrally located clock to regulate clocks in other cities and towns over a wide area.

Town Topics.

Some one proposes an official song for Chicago—to be sung with an accompaniment of wind instruments, of course.—Detroit News-Tribune.

The new courthouse, after years of agitation, has got as far as a site and a plan selected. As Mayor Hewitt said once, "It takes ten years to do anything in New York."—New York World.

Fashion Frills.

Men like to laugh at women's clothes—and then wear those green hats with the bows behind.—Milwaukee News.

If it is a fact that London men are wearing aigrets in their hats we have nothing further to say. Let the suffragettes do their worst.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Heels of Dresden china are the latest eccentricity of Parish fashion. Turkey trotting in Paris will have to be done hereafter on a rubber mat.—New York Tribune.

VAPORIZED METALS.

An Invention That May Give Us Gold or Silver Flecked Garments.

Delicate laces in silver or bronze or gold for the trimmings of a gown, gorgeous paintings in the rich colors of polished metals, brass coated balloons and scores of other strange articles are made possible by a little device that sprays hot metal particles so that *they will stick on a fabric and yet will* not burn it. For many years attempts have been made with more or less success to spray metal successfully, and a Swiss engineer seems to have discovered the secret.

His metal spray machine is used much as is an ordinary atomizer or almost exactly as an artist uses an air brush, and it is about the size of an atomizer. The wire or strip of the metal, such as gold, that is to be used is placed in the device, and gas, fed by a flexible pipe from a tank, heats the end of the wire or strip of metal to a white heat. Another flexible pipe from a tank of compressed air supplies power for blowing tiny particles of the white hot metal on the material to be coated.

It has been found that the metal particles grip well on the fabric they hit and almost seem to weld together, yet they do not set it afire, and coatings have been successfully applied to wood, paper, lace, cloth, celluloid and even explosives as well as to other metals. It is possible to apply a very thin coating by means of this machine.

So striking are the effects that sprayed metals make possible for gowns that the first use of the new device is likely to come in dress goods and trimmings, but many uses of more commercial importance have been suggested. The inventor has coated radiators with brass, lined cans with tin, copper coated metal for ships' bottoms, covered moving picture screens with aluminium and cables with zinc.—Saturday Evening Post

SKY SOUNDING BALLOONS.

Rise Till They Burst, Then Parachute Down With Their Records.

The limit to which manned balloons can ascend is about 30,000 feet, but a sounding balloon lately sent up in Italy at the University of Pavia reached a height of 121,000 feet or nearly twenty three miles.

At regular intervals, simultaneously in all the large countries, the weather observers make tests of the upper air by means of sounding balloons. These balloons are usually about six feet in diameter and are filled with free hydrogen gas. They carry an instrument called a meteorograph, which registers and records the altitude, temperature, humidity and wind velocity. Since the balloons rise with great speed and almost in a vertical line the ascents resemble somewhat the descent of a lead line from a ship in the ocean, and this resemblance accounts for the name "sounding balloon." Eventually the balloon reaches a height above which it cannot go. If the gas bag is of silk it collapses. If it is of india rubber it explodes. In either case a parachute descends, bringing the recording apparatus with it.

The greatest height attained by one of the balloons in the United States was at Huron, S. D., on Sept. 1, 1910. That ascent was 30,400 meters or a little less than nineteen miles.

Wherever the sounding balloons have have been used, whether near the equator or in northern latitudes, the records have shown that after six miles above the earth the temperature no longer drops rapidly as the instrument ascends, but at times becomes stationary.

The lowest temperature during the recent remarkable flight was 70 4-10 degrees below zero, F., at a point twelve and one-half miles high.—Youth's Companion.

How We Have Grown.

In 1790 the population of the country was 3,925,625, in 1910 91,972,266, the growth being in the last ten years about 16,000,000. The area in 1790, in square miles, was 417,170, in 1910 over 3,000,000. Number of miles of railroads in 1790, none; in 1910, 250,0000. Number of postoffices in 1790, 75; in 1910, about 60,000. The population of New York city in the year 1790 was 49,401; in 1910 it was 4,766,883. Thus it will be seen that New York city alone in 1910 had a much larger population than the entire country had in the year 1790.—New York American.

Presidents and Terms.

Some people call President Wilson the twenty-seventh president, others the twenty-eighth. The discrepancy comes from counting Mr. Cleveland twice, since his two terms were not consecutive. Mr. Wilson is the twenty-seventh man to fill the presidential office and the twenty-third who has been elected to it, but the presidential term on which he has entered is the thirty-second.—Youth's Companion.

Anti-earthquake Exhibition.

At Messina, Sicily, an exhibition of arts, crafts and industries allied to anti-earthquake building construction is to be held next fall. It is to be under the auspices of the ministers of public works and of education of the Italian government. A large area of ground has been assigned for the exposition and a local committee formed, with the Hon. S. Cutrufelli as chairman.

Historic Old Room.

The senate chamber in the old statehouse, Annapolis, Md., the room of national historic interest as the scene of the resignation of General Washington's military commission, has been fully restored, and it is the most accurate restoration ever achieved in this country. The event with which the room is always associated took place on Dec. 23, 1783.

Good Form

Introductions.

Such a usual thing as introducing one person to another is so often done in a bungling, unsuccessful wrong way that one cannot speak too often about this very necessary social occurrence.

There are two or three points to emphasize. First, remember that the simplest, most straightforward introduction is the best; second, do not mumble your words; make clear the names of the persons introduced by saying them slowly and distinctly. Do not rush through an introduction as if you disliked it or were ashamed of it.

A gentleman always asks permission of a lady to bring a stranger to be presented. After securing this he presents the gentleman to the lady. This order is the general rule. The woman's name is used first except in the case of an elderly person or one of note, in which case the order is reversed.

The accepted form is "Miss Blank, may I present Mr. Wood?" or "Miss Blank, I wish to introduce my friend Mr. Wood, who is very eager to meet you."

Never make a mistake of leading a lady around a room and introducing her. Bring the ones already present to her in twos or threes and gradually make her acquainted. Needless to say, a man is always taken around to the ladies in a party and presented to them.

A younger woman is introduced to an older one. An unmarried one is always presented to a matron. The one to whom an introduction is made has the name mentioned first, the one introduced coming next.

The distinctions are not so finely drawn in the introduction of men to each other. Of course any well known man is considered first. It is deemed an honor to be introduced to him.

When you introduce your relatives be sure to remember that every one does not know that your aunt is married. The words "my aunt" are not sufficient. Supplement them with the name by which strangers should know and address her. If your mother has been married twice or if your married name is different from hers give it, so that no embarrassing mistakes will be made.

So much for the introducing of persons. Be sure to speak so that there will be absolutely no misinterpretation on the part of strangers who meet each other for the first time.

The graceful introduction is a test of social poise. There is really no reason for the awkward attempts at it that we encounter every day. Indeed, the successful introduction is the unusual thing. Why this condition exists is attributable to the ease with which an introduction is made. It seems so simple that you do not give it a thought until circumstances force the role of introducer on you.

Well, you owe a good introduction to all of your friends. Practice the forms given until they come naturally, unhesitatingly and redound to your credit.

Kitchen Etiquette.

Woman has always, since the beginning of time, devoted hours to developing good form in her appearance. She usually acts upon the desire to do the things necessary in her social career in the best form. Even in athletics, in tennis or golf, she sees the importance of learning the rules of the game and getting the best results by playing in form. It is true that she often strives to be neat and orderly and have some system in her management of the household. But it is the rare woman who has carried this to the point of performing her household tasks with this same good form. Take the kitchen work, for example. Form here has been defined as a "certain deft, finished way of handling utensils and economizing materials of all kinds," says Katherine Garland.

As a former chef to royalty says: "There is a way to stand at the table, erect and well poised and just far enough away so that your apron does not brush against its edge and accumulate a line of spots. Form is more the result of thought and practice than of any instruction. But just try for once to see how many dishes you can cook while keeping your apron spotless, using the newest possible utensils and making, so far as you can help it, not a single unnecessary movement."

You may think this advice of use only to the woman who does her own work or to the maid. But even if you are only superintendent of your own kitchen and pantry you buy the utensils and have voice in their arrangement. How greatly do you concern yourself with the newest inventions in household utensils? Do you keep an eye on advertisements or see what your neighbor is doing in that regard to learn if you are neglecting any opportunities? That is what a man does in connection with his business or profession. You would much prefer to shop at a place which does business under the most modern system of conveniences. And if you go to a doctor who is using awkward and antiquated instruments your confidence in him is slightly shaken. So would a maid prefer to work in that kitchen which is regarded as an important part of the house and which is supplied with up to date necessities and, if possible, luxuries.

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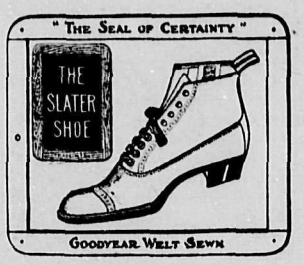

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HIGH CLASS PHOTOGRAPHER

OUTDOOR WORK A SPECIALTY

COURTENAY AND CUMBERLAND, B. C.

LOCAL ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST

The Misses Evelyn, Muriel and May Bate are here on a visit for a few days.

Alex Armstrong, who has been attending the Orange celebration, returned on Sunday.

Mayor Campbell was a passenger by Sunday's Cowichan from Vancouver.

WANTED TO RENT—House, 6 or 7 rooms, unfurnished, bath preferred. Apply Box 430.

The funeral of Edward Willey, who died at the local hospital, took place on Monday, Rev. R. H. Heney officiating.

George A. Fletcher and Prof. Arnold of Nanaimo arrived by auto on Thursday on a visit to cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mounce, of Vancouver, and Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mackinau of this city are camping at the Beach.

Just arrived, choice lot of English oak goods—salad bowls, biscuit jars, etc., at T. D. McLean, jeweler and optician.

Miss Eva and Olive Bickle left by Friday morning's train on a two weeks' vacation to Vancouver, Victoria and Nanaimo.

T. D. McLean, our local jeweller, left for Vancouver by Sunday's train and returned by Tuesday's "Cowichan."

J. Young, the Courtenay photographer, expects to open a studio in this city within a few days.

Those Standard bicycles are selling well. Tarbell tells us they are giving the best service. If you can spare $35.00 why walk?

J. Macfarlane, R.N.R., late purser of the R.M.S. Empress of Ireland, who came here on a visit is now chief clerk of the Wharf Department at Union Bay.

Don't forget the regular meeting of the Conservative Association at the Conservative Hall on Monday evening. Every member is requested to attend.

John N. McLeod left on Friday's train for Seattle, where he expects to meet Mrs. MeLeod. The latter has been visiting the sound cities for the past two or three weeks.

A fall of rock at No. 7 Mine on July 11th caused the death of Chow Ping. Coroner Abrams held an inquest on Saturday last, the jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

J. B. Davis, editor of the Labor Advocate, Nanaimo, visited this city on Wednesday. When he returns he will be able to inform the people of Nanaimo that Cumberland works, with a normal output.

T. D. McLean wishes to inform the residents of Courtenay and Comox that his jewelery store at Courtenay is now open for business, next door to the Co-operative Store.

Although these summer days are sometimes mighty warm don't forget you w ll probably need a McClary's Sunshine Furnace just about next winter.

On the 15th the Norwegian tramp steamer Malanope took 1020 tons of bunker coal in ten hours. Taking into consideration that the trimmers had to handle this coal it is quick work. The Malanger took 1950 tons during the week for the C.P.R. She was loaded at the rate of two hundred tons an hour.

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 he 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 he tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

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

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

COURTENAY LOCK-UP

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Courtenay Lock-up," will be received by the Hon. the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Monday, the 28th day of July, 1913, for the erection and completion of Constable's Quarters and Lock-up at Courtenay, in the Comox Electoral District

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 10th of July, 1913, at the office of Mr J. Baird, Goverament Agent, Cumberland, B.C., the Provincial Constable, Courtenay, and the Department of Public Works, Victoria, B.C.

Intending tenderers can, by applying to the undersigned, obtain a copy of the plans and specifications for the sum of ten dollars ($10), which will be refunded on their return in good order.

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

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer.
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., July 7th, 1913.

TIMBER SALE X74.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Minister of Lands not later than noon on the 28th day of July, 1913, for the purchase of Licence No. X74 to cut 3,039,549 feet of timber on Lot 505, Valdes Island, situated south of Hole in the Wall.

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

Particulars of H. R. MacMillan, Chief Forester, Victoria, B.C.

Dated at Victoria, B. C., June 21st, 1913.

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