Legislation Library

Flannelette Nightgowns

These are made of heavy Flannelettes, collar being trimmed with self-frilling and fancy braid, and front with insertion and embroidery. All sizes. Prices $1.00 to $1.50.

CAMPBELL BROS.

THE ISLANDER

Ladies' Fall Shoes

We have just received our first full shipment of these. They include the very latest in Ladies' and Children's Fall Footwear. Prices from $1.00 to $2.50.

CAMPBELL BROS.

VICTORIA, B.C. 1912

VOL. III., No. 32 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1912 Subscription price, $1.50 per year

FIRST CHARGE TO THE SYNOD

Lord Bishop of Columbia Meets Clergy in Annual Session and Discusses Needs of District.

At the opening of the annual session of the diocesan synod of British Columbia on Tuesday the Right Rev. Bishop Roper delivered his first charge in which he said referring to Comox district: One important district has not yet been mentioned, Comox, with its bay and its mountains, its broad river valley and forests, is very beautiful and very full of promise. It is rapidly filling up and bids fair before long to become one of the most populous districts of Vancouver Island.

For more than 40 years, the Rev, J. X. Willemar has worked here faithfully and loyally alone. The time has now come when he must have the rest that he has so well earned, and the work which he has carried on must be taken up as soon as possible by younger men. The special circumstances of this district have seemed to call for special treatment.

First of all, we have provided for Mr. Willemar a very modest provision upon his resignation. Mr. Willomar, when his resignation takes effect, will have the title of rector emeritus. This also is a new departure. The ex act import will be defined when the time comes. Generally speaking, it will be an honorary title, and will carry with it a right to sit in the chancel of the church at Sandwick and the opportunity of doing such work as he is able to undertake; but the jurisdiction of the parish, the care of services and pastoral visitation, and the responsibility attaching therein will pass to his successor.

Looking to the future. In this district almost every variety of work is to be found, farm lands and ranches, logging, mining and railroad construction camps, ham lets and villages, towns and islands. From the centre at Sandwick three clergy, with the help of lay readers, could supply the needs of the whole district, with Cumberland, Union Bay, Hornby and Denman Islands included. Under some experienced leader and head, younger clergy might be trained there.

When these plans come into effect, Mr. and Mrs. Willemar will move from the mission house and the garden and glebe that have been their homestead for so many years. They possess a plot of five acres not far away, but the ground has to be cleared and a new house built, and some garden land made ready.

V. J. Nordgren, of Victoria, commenced his duties as clerk in the Company's office yesterday.

As we go to press word comes that a son of John McKenzie is reported to have been found dead on the banks of the Courtenay River. It appears that the young est son, Charles, 12 years of age, went out hunting alone, and as he did not return within a reasonable time, search was made by his father, who found him as above described.

The Beauty of Forgiving.

Two good men on one occasion had a warm dispute, and, remembering the exhortations of the apostle, "Let not the sun go down on your wrath." Just before sunset one of them went out to the other and, knocking at the door, his offended friend came and opened it, and seeing who it was, started back in astonishment and surprise; the other at the same time cried out, "The sun is almost down." This unexpected salutation softened the heart of his friend into affection, and he returned for answer. "Come in, brother, come in." What a happy method of conciliating matters and of redressing grievances!

CRIME AND DISEASE DUE TO LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Rev. Dr. Spencer told the people of Vancouver last week that eighty per cent of poverty, ninety per cent of crime, and sixty per cent of disease is caused in this country, and others, by the liquor traffic. In the doctor's lecture on the subject of "Get on the Water Wagon," held in the Savoy Theatre, he said: "It costs the people of this country $5,000,000 yearly for the upkeep of their jails and prisons, which would be empty were it not for the sale of liquor. In one year alone there is more than $77,000,000 spent in this country, money which, if handled in other ways, would bring peace and happiness as well as health to thousands of families who are now suffering from the lack of support, which is taken from them by the bar room.

The doctor said that in the province of British Columbia there are 800 bars, and in the city of Vancouver there are 80 bar rooms. In the province each year there are 300 women made widows, and more than 1,000 die as the result of the liquor traffic."

Empty Barrels Make Most Din.

There is much in a look; it often expresses volumes. There was much in Whitfield's look, aud those who beheld it seldom forgot it. On a certain occasion, while Whitfield was preaching there was a man of the baser sort, a turbulent follow, who was very noisy and full of threatenings of what he was going to do to the preacher. Whitfield, pausing for a moment, and extending his right hand towards the fellow, gave him a look that almost annihilated him. Not being able to endure that reproving, withering look, he rode off, glad to get away as quickly as possible. Whitfield remarked as he was leaving, "There he goes! Empty barrels make the most din."

Quite Excusable, When—

"Sir," called a lady passenger in a tramcar; as she signalled the conductor to stop, "didn't I tell you I wanted to get off at Dunsmuir Ave?" "Y—es'm, I remember that you did," stammered the man. "And you have carried me three streets beyond. Is this the way you attend to your business?" "I—beg—" began the man. "I shall certainly send a complaint to the office," she observed as she made ready to step out. "Madam, let me explain. Everyone in the car was admiring your beautiful hat and wrap, and I was so charmed myself that I really forgot my duty. If you would overlook—" "Was that the reason? Ah, I see; Conductor, your duties are very exacting and onerous, and I shall not add to the situation by any complaints."

Coming to Adjust Difficulty.

The United Mine Workers Journal of Indianapolis, Ind:, in their issue of Oct. 24th, says:—International Board Member Frank Farrington, of Springfield, Ill., has left for Vancouver Island where he will represent President Whyte in conference there, and attempt to adjust the strike now in progress.—With the number of men returning to work it seems to be settled now.

The Ladysmith Chronicle in the issne of Saturday, Oct. 26th, publishes an official report signed by D. McKenzie, secretary, who says:—The reports which have appeared daily in the Nanaimo papers, in regard to output of the mines in Cumberland, are entirely false. In another column of this issue we print the output of the local mines, and we would ask Mr. McKenzie to contradict it if he can.

STRONG PLEA FOR DOMINION NAVY

Sir Richard McBride Makes a Stirring Speech on the Duty of the Dominion.

Revelstoke, Oct. 25.—"I say it advisedly, but I say it nevertheless. We are living in what I would term a fool's paradise."

This was Sir Richard McBride's characterization of the situation in Canada at the present time with respect to the naval question. It was uttered at the great Conservative banquet here last night. Sir Richard was speaking to the 500 Conservative convention delegates and citizens of Revelstoke, who sat down in the Railway Y. M. C. A. gymnasium here to the banquet tendered to them by the ladies of the city, who thronged the galleries during the evening to hear an important declaration from the leader of the Provincial Government.

What Premier McBride said about the duty of the Dominion and particular British Columbia in respect to the protection of the empire so aroused his hearers that they stood as one man and sang at the top of their voices "The Maple leaf forever," and "Rule Britannia." The scene in the brilliantly lighted and beautifully decorated hall with the hundreds of enthusiastic political representatives at the banquet tables below and the enthused women in the gallery above was a memorable one.

"Does it ever occur to you that the treasure which is at stake in the vast commercial operations in this province it is a sacred trust with us?" asked the Premier as he replied to the toast to British Columbia proposed by Mayor Robinson of Kamloops.

"Do you think of how little protection you are giving these industrial projects, not even the protection which the ordinary policeman gives to his round? The resources of this province are illimitable and we have told the world so. It may be that there are those who are envious and might like to seize some of this natural wealth. Across the broad Pacific there are wonderful peoples and perhaps in another decade the forces of China and Japan may be marshalled together in a naval and military armament to threaten our possessions in this part of the globe. Did we permit our wealth to go unprotected in this way we should not deserve to enjoy it. If I can not appeal on national grounds, I can surely speak to you on a commercial basis. Let us insure our property. Let us shortly be able to lay claim to a regular Canadian army and Canadian navy, second to none in the world.

"Permit me to ask the federal members to take up this question when they get back to Ottawa. On every hand I hear complaint that every dollar now given to the volunteers is grudged them. In Victoria I know that there is said to be scarcely enough of a regular force decently to take care of the buildings, where there ought to be a fair representation of the permanent military of Canada.

"This is a serious business. If there is not enongh money in the Dominion estimates to take care of this situation and give us a decent defence force, I would ask that the estimates for the purpose be doubled or trebled.

"Canada cannot do too much to assist in the naval programme of the Empire to please British Columbia. If to-morrow we were thrown into jeopardy, where would we turn to be consoled? To the Motherland. We are comfortable here now. We know that if disaster overtakes us we can find refuge with England. We claim to be stalwart Canadians and to make up a powerful part of the British nation. If consistent, let us not allow an hour to go by until we makc ample provision to help out on the question of assembling an efficient imperial navy. I hope that Premier Borden will come out with a strong vaval policy and that Canada will respond to a man."

Premier MeBride referred at some length to the progress which had been made in British Columbia during the past ten years and declared that although he had approached the late Liberal Government with respect to the desires of this province in a national spirit, he had not been met in that way and it was not until Mr Bordon entered into power that anything satisfactory was arrived at with regard to the questions at issue between British Columbia and the Dominion. The refusal of the Laurier Government to listen to British Columbia led to its overthrow here, he continued. He stated that shortly there would be something definite to announce about "better terms," as an enquiry was to be held by a commission into the demand of the government here for a larger share from the Dominion treasury.

In a complimentary reference to the ladies, Sir Richard ventured the opinion that ninety per cent of those in British Columbia favored the Conservative Government and further they had been able to make their influence felt without such unhappy methods as had been followed in the old country.

2,329 TONS OF COAL HOISTED IN FOUR DAYS

The output of the local mines continue to increase. Every day sees new men and old hands returning to work. Quite a number have declared their intention of returning to work on Monday.

The Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. resumed operaiions at No. 6 Shaft on Thursday, Oct. 31, with a full staff of engineers and fire bosses and officials. That makes the third mine in operation now owned by the company.

The following figures shows the output at the local mines:—

Monday,	October	28,	521 tons
Tuesday,	"	29,	535 "
Wednesday,	"	30,	691 "
Thursday,	"	31,	582 "
Total for 4 days work			2329

The Cumberland Conservative Association held one of their regular meetings in the Conservative Rooms last evening.

Samuel Piercy, of Courtenay, had a very valuable colt shot this week by some of those individuals who goes hunting with pit lamps.

The deputation appointed by the Board of Trade to interview Sir Richard McBride on railway extension to Cumberland, left by auto Wednesday afternoon. The party included T. E. Bate, W. E. Lawrence, J. N. McLeod and Thos. E. Banks. They are expected to return to-day.

The Cumberland City Band became conspicuous last Wednesday evening by their absence. They did not even turn out to welcome the distinguished U. M. W. of A. officials that arrived by Wednesday's train, who, according to statements, were expected to bring the thousands for the support of the needy miners at Cumberland. We suppose the Band thought that they would like to see the money first then play afterwards.

FOSTER'S REPORT IS ERRONEOUS

Colliery Company Employees Now Number 600.—Output of Coal Daily Increasing.

Robert Foster, District President of the U.M.W. of A., stated to a Free Press representative, which that paper published, that the situation at Cumberland has had a peculiar result of reducing the officials of the Company. Many of them are now employed in minor positions and the cashier, he states, is acting as weighboss and there is only one fire boss.

For his information we would point out that it seems the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. have all the fire bosses and weigh bosses they want to run their mines, and the cashier occupies his own position. But if it became a necessity it is an easy matter for George W. Clinton to weigh coal or push cars.

He further states to a Free Press representative that about 140 Chinese and Japs have returned to work, but they are only able to produce five per cent of the coal produced at those mines when working under normal condiIions.

In reply to that we would state that we know for a fact that there are over 600 men in the employ of the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Ltd. in and around Cumberland. Included in that number are coal miners, engineers, rope riders, mule drivers, fire bosses, timbermen and others that are necessary in and around coal mines.

We know for a fact, and defy Robert Foster or his friends to dispute it, that No. 4 Mine alone produced 502 tons of coal in eight hours last Wednesday on the morning shift.

Then Robert Foster goes on to say that erroneous entirely is the rumor that the Engineers Union had requested its members to resume work.

The following telegram and letter were received by the local engineers from their headquarters at Vancouver and will explain the situation to the Nanaimo Free Press, Robert Foster and his friends.

(Copy of Telegram)

Vancouver, Oct. 20th, 1912.

James Whyte, jr., Cumberland.

Executive met. Condemned action. Cumberland members return work if possible, otherwise will supply engineers.

GEO. ABBOT.

(Copy of letter that followed Telegrams)

British Columbia Association of Stationary Engineers,
Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 20

To James Whyte, jr.,
Secretary Cumberland Lodge,

Dear Sir and Bro.,—The executive met today to consider the report of Bro. Dunlop, who was sent over to look into the situation, and regret very much to say that the members of the Cumberland Lodge were very much ill-advised in participating in the trouble between the miners and the Company. By the members taking it upon themselves to get mixed up in the matter without even consulting the executive on a matter of such grave import ance, the executive is not in a position to support the members of the Cumberland Lodge. We advise all those that can to return to work, and in the place of those who cannot we are sorry to say we feel obliged to sanction the right of other members of the association taking their places.

Yours fraternally,
The Executive of B.C.A.S.E.
Per G. H. ANDERSON,
Grand Secretary.

Then the officials of the U. M. W. of A. told the men of Nanaimo that they should join the union like the Chinese and Japanese of Cumberland and copy the example of the yellow race who had joined the organization to a man. These same Chinese and Japs referred to never joined the union at any time, and today are all working in and around the mines. These few facts only go to prove how misleading the statements are that the officials of the union hands to the newspapers at interviews and otherwise.

LOCAL ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Parker Williams, M.P.P., member for Newcastle district, is visiting Cumberland.

George Pettigrew and David Irvine, officials for the U.M.W. of A., arrived by Wednesday evening's train.

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

Mr. W. Siddall, who did business on Dunsmuir Avenue as a tailor, has removed his stock to Nanaimo and will open up a tailors shop at that place.

WANTED—Will buy a dozen hens.—Apply "Z," this office.

J. Wilmshurst, provincial road superintendent, with headquarters at Courtenay, visited Cumberland on Thursday last.

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

Custom Collector Dalby reports $1361.81 duty collected for the month of October.

FOR SALE—Cheap, One Monarch Range, one year's use. Also one heater. Apply Mrs Heatherton. Happy Valley.

WANTED TO RENT—A five roomed furnished house for three months or more, and within city limits. Apply by letter to "M," Box 430, Cumberland, B.C.

For SALE—60 pure bred Rhode Island red hens, $1.25 each; 24 R. I. Cockerels, $1.25 each; 10 pure bred Yorkshire Pigs 6 weeks old, in splendid condition, $5 each; 1 heavy horse (1600lbs) sound and in good condition, $180. Apply J. LAWRENCE, Kye Bay, Comox, B.C.

The Comox Agricultural and Industrial Association will hold their annual meeting in the Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, on Thursday, November 7th, 1912. Prize checks will be paid on that occasion. R. CARTER, secretary.

Messrs. Hardy and Biscoe, Auctioneers, Courtenay, have received instructions to sell by public auction, early next month, 25 choice residential lots near Comox Wharf and overlooking the Bay. Plans and particulars may be had from the Auctioneers at Courtenay, B.C.

John Newton, inspector of mines, and Manager Sprouston, were the examiners at the examinations held in Cumberland under the Coal Mines Regulation Act during the past week. The candidates were: second class, S. Dewar: third class, J. McMillan, P. Car and J. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Corrigan, who were married recently, are in receipt of additional presents which were presented to them at a social held in their honor by the Pythian Sisters, consisting of a handsome cut glass set. They also received a beautiful eiderdown quilt, presented by Mr. and Mrs. William Walker, of Brittannia Beach.

Coroner Abrams proceeded to Rock Bay a week ago for the purpose of inquiring into the death of Angus Menzie, a logger about 50 years of age and employed by the Hastings Lumber Co., who died suddenly. Dr. Stewart Alexander Ticly, resident physician for the Rock Bay hospital, performed a post mortem examination. At the inquest it was proven that death was due to alcoholic poisoning caused by excessive drinking. The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

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

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

Write at once for particulars.

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THE 'ALBERTA' HOTEL

715 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG

A few doors south of C.P.R. Depot

Rates $1.50 to $2.00 per day

Cuisine unexcelled

Hot and cold water in every room

Hotel practically Fireproof

All Outside Rooms

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

Are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers, or send us 25 cents stating style and size required.

The Arlington Co., of Canada, Ltd.,

68 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Ask for

SANFORD'S SOVEREIGN BRAND CLOTHES

and get satisfaction

THE JOHN INGLIS CO., Limited

Engineers and Boilermakers

Boilers of all kinds—Engines, Pumps, and Heavy Plate Work

Write us for Prices

14 Strachan Ave., Toronto, Canada

If you want to purchase a carload of

Good Ontario Apples

Communicate with

H. H. DAWSON

90 Colbourne Street, Toronto

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.

COMING EAST THIS WINTER?

After the busy season is over, pack up and come east and spend three months in one of our schools. Business education will help you to win out. It costs but little to get it. Write us for our new Curruculum and plan to let us help you. Address W. H. Shaw, President, "Shaw's Schools," Toronto, Canada.

Canadian Northern S. S., Ltd.

Canada to England, shortest route to London and continent on 12,000 Ton Floating Palaces.

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"ROYAL GEORGE" Oct. 16th, Nov. 13th

"ROYAL EDWARD" Oct. 30th

Xmas Sailing---From Halifax

"ROYAL EDWARD" Nov. 27th

"ROYAL GEORGE" Dec. 11th

Further information from any railway or steamship agent, or write

A. H. DAVIS, Gen. Agent.

272 Main Street. . . . . Winnipeg

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KIDNEY TROUBLE

Bladder Stone, Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, Gravel and all Ailments of Uric Acid Origin

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NEVER FAILS TO CURE

(Hundreds of cured patients can prove our statement).

Sufferers will receive pamphlet free on request.

Sanol, PRICE $1.50 per bottle in Drugs from Druggists, or direct from the

SANOL MFG. CO. OF CANADA, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

A Wonder

Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
How I wonder if you are
When at home the tender age
You appear upon the stage!

WHERE POLICEMEN GET RICH

Revelations of a New York "Crook"

Stories about the venality of the New York police, such as those that have been appearing in the newspapers as a sequel to the murder of the gambler Rosenthal, are hardly believed in this country, because English people cannot realise the difference between the American police system and our own.

I know from my own experience, that the police of New York systematically blackmail known criminals by demanding money from them whenever they are seen to be flush.

A typical adventure out of many of this sort that befell me happened one afternoon when I had had a good time in a pool-room, as the places where one used to back horses on the tape were called. I was standing in the street—rather foolishly I admit—taking stock of the notes that constituted the spoil, when a policeman came up to me, and good-humoredly remarked that I seemed to be having a good time.

I assented, and volunteered the information that I had been finding winners, at which he shrugged his shoulders and said that the tale was too threadbare.

It's true, anyway, I urged. I haven't been grafting for a long time now.

Well he retorted, there's been a lot doing in your line on the street-cars lately, and any leather shifter (pick-pocket) that's brought up can reckon on getting sent to the island (the short-sentence prison on Blackwell's Island, in the Hudson River) for three months or so, on general principles. You needn't go, unless you like.

I knew what that meant well enough, and was also aware that kicking was no good; so I asked him bluntly how much he wanted.

How much have you got in that wad? he asked, pointing to the bundle of notes I foolishly held in my hand.

I replied to the effect that I had two hundred dollars—about forty pounds—though in reality there was much more, as some of the bills were of large denomination.

Then fifty dollars won't hurt you, he said. And I duly parted with the equivalent of ten English pounds and a few shilling to save myself from being arrested.

That was pure blackmail, which always leaves a bad taste behind it; but in most cases one does get something real for one's money, as in the case following. I had neatly relieved a man of a fat wallet, and was spotted in the very act by a Central Office detective, though I had no suspicion at the time that I had been seen.

It would have been a sure enough long term for me if the detective had pounced on me there and then but that didn't suit his book any more than it would have suited mine.

Instead of arresting me, he followed me, and when we had gone some distance away from the scene of the crime, without there being any signs of a hue-and-cry, he overtook me and coolly demanded half of the dough. I gave it to him willingly, and thought him very generous in not taking the lot—a trick others had played upon me when I had been caught with the proceeds of a robbery in my possession.

It is so well recognized among the criminal fraternity in America that every policeman has his price that the first thing a crook does on his release from prison is to get some "fall money" put by, and he never feels comfortable in working until he has got a tidy sum at his back to be used on occasion for squaring the police should the urgency arise.

The police cannot be squared however, in cases that make a great noise or where the victim is an influential man; but fall money is necessary, all the same, for a good lawyer is a much greater necessity for an American criminal than for his English prototype.

It was commonly believed in my circle, when I was in America that some of the police-captains bagged as much as ten thousand pounds a year in bribes, but I haven't any first-hand knowledge on this point.

It is an indisputable fact, though that common policemen are known to have had thousands of pounds invested, and that many of the officers of rank equivalent to our superintendents have retired from the Force as rich men.

Also it may safely be assumed that any policeman in New York who got nothing beyond his pay would be reckoned a very slow and unbusinesslike man indeed.

His Last Words

Yes, said the garage keeper, with a wink at his assistant, I call all these cars I keep for rent the Excelsior cars.

And why, pray? asked Bilkins.

Because they are for higher, roared the garage keeper.

The grand jury later acquitted Bilkins on the plea of justifiable homicide.

A man was caught in the act of entering a Prince Albert jewelry store. Maybe he was after a marriage license.

A little Yankee boy taunted Young Canada one time by telling him that the beaver was a rat with a swelled tail. Young Canada got back at him by saying that the American eagle was a vulture with a swelled head. A Roland for an Oliver! But here again Canada is fortunate. Half the nations of the world have eagles for emblems, two-headed eagles in some cases; but we have a monopoly of the beaver, which is a fine model of industry. In the past two thousand years the eagle has changed maps, but the beaver makes geography and is still making it.—Khan, in Toronto Star.

A Lottery

Is that picture one of the old masters you were telling me about? asked Mr. Cumrox.

Yes, replied the art dealer. It is a genuine treasure; absolutely authentic.

I'll buy it. I already have three just like it, and somewhere in the bunch I'm liable to hit the original.

PSORIASIS WAS CURED

AFTER FIVE YEARS OF SUFFERING—THREE DOCTORS FAILED AND SAID CASE WAS INCURABLE

Itching and Burning Was Terrible Until Relief and Cure Was Effected by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Psoriasis is another name for chronic eczema. It is the worst form of this dreadful itching skin disease. Once eczema has reached this stage it is usually considered incurable.

But here is a case which proves again the wonderful healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Not only does relief come quickly, but the resulting benefits are thorough and lasting.

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Consecon, Ont., writes:—"I thought it my duty to write you telling you the great benefit I received from using Dr. Chase's Ointment. For five years I suffered with what three doctors called Psoriasis. I doctored with three different doctors, with no good results, and one of our noted doctors told me if any one offered to guarantee me a cure for $50.00 to keep my money in my pocket, as I could not be cured.

"The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head. The itching and burning was hard to bear. At last my brother read in the paper about Dr. Chase's Ointment as a healer. I used 8 boxes, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise the ointment enough, and you are at liberty to use my testimony, as I hope thereby to induce other sufferers to try the same."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The following unrehearsed incident took place at a village cricket match on Saturday last. One of the umpires was the village butcher, who was very absent-minded. A wicket had fallen, and the incoming batsman took up his position and made the request to the butcher umpire, who was talking to the bowler at the other end:—

Give me leg, please.

Turning round rather quickly, the umpire remarked:—

Sorry sir, but we have only a few shoulders left.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Two young ladies recently went to see a cricket match.

They had never seen the game played before, and with the inevitable curiosity of their sex they wanted to know the ins and out of everything they saw.

Presently the eyes of one damsel rested on the wickets.

What are those sticks in the ground for? she asked her friend.

Why dear, replied the other wisely, I suppose those are the cricket fixtures.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

Bill Sprague kept a grocer's shop in a little village in Cumberland. One day he set off for London to buy a lot of goods. The goods were dispatched immediately, and as Bill had lingered in London sight-seeing they reached his village shop before him.

The goods, in an enormous packing-case, were driven to the shop by the local carrier. Mrs. Sprague came to see what had arrived, and with a shriek tottered and nearly fell.

Oh, what's the matter, ma'am? cried a neighbor.

Mrs. Sprague, her eyes blinded with tears, pointed to the packing-case, whereon was stencilled in large black letters—

Bill inside.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

I understand that your wife and Mrs. Exe are not on speaking terms.

It's so, confound it! And it is going to cost me money.

Indeed! In what way?

Oh, my wife now proposes to give a big dinner party, so that she can snub Mrs. Exe by not inviting her.

Glancing hastily down the pages of Tommy Jones's examination papers, the teacher's heart thrilled over Tommy's unexpectedly good showing, for not one of the questions remained unanswered. But upon subjecting the papers to a more careful perusal her pride in Tommy's proficiency had a fall. After seven of the ten questions Tommy had written politely:—

I am sorry that this is a subject on which I have no information.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Traveller (at crowded hotel)—How much do I owe you? What's my bill?

Landlord—Let me see; your room was—

Traveller—But I didn't have any room. I slept on the billiard table.

Landlord—Ah, well, two shillings an hour.

The Doctor's Customer

Small Boy—Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother.

Servant—Doctor's out. Where do you come from?

Small Boy—What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here only last week.

Mrs. Casey (sitting up in bed)—Moike, did yez put out the cat?

Mr. Casey—Oi did.

Mrs. Casey—*Oi don't belave it.*

Mr. Casey—Well, if yez think Oi'm a liar, get up and put 'er out yerself.

Sent to the Mat

A great lover of animals, Professor Dryasdust was much given to having his pet dog sitting beside him at meal-times, and eating tit-bits from his own plate.

The other evening he was at a dinner-party, and his partner was a very great lady, who was proud of her title

But the professor paid absolutely no attention to her. His mind had switched off on to some abstruse point and he was lost to the world over the problem.

The duchess did not approve of this and presently, to attract his attention she pulled him gently by the sleeve.

Then the professor woke up. Grabbing a half-picked chicken-bone from his plate, he thrust it under her startled nose.

Don't bother just now, Fido! he said curtly. Here take this and go and eat it on the mat, like a good doggie.

Your Asthma Too. The efficacy of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is not something that is merely to be hoped for; it is to be expected. It never fails to bring relief, and in your own individual case it will do the same. So universal has been the success of this far-famed cure that every one afflicted with this disease owes it to himself to try it.

A Slump

So when you were married you ran away?

Yes.

Well, what then?

O, well then—we—er—walked back.

Why doesn't she take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your Druggist about them. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED 122

When You Buy Matches, Ask for

EDDY'S Red Bird

They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if Stepped on.

Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"

Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

$50.00 Bank Payable at Montreal. No. 52041.

108 Cheques Will be Distributed Among Canadian Farmers. Will You Get One of Them?

In addition to the twenty-seven first prizes of $50 each, there will be eighty-one other cash prizes, ranging from $10 to $25 in our

1912 PRIZE CONTEST FOR FARMERS

This contest is along the same lines as the one which was so successful last year, except that there are three times as many prizes, and therefore three times as many chances for each contestant to win. Every farmer in Canada who uses "Canada" Cement is eligible to compete. The conditions are such that large and small users of cement have equal opportunities to win a $50 prize.

The contest is divided into three classes, and there are first, second, third and fourth prizes ($50, $25, $15 and $10) in each class.

CLASS "A"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who use most "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "B"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send photographs of the *best concrete work* done with "Canada" Cement on their farms in 1912.

CLASS "C"—Prizes to be awarded to the four farmers in each province who send the best *description*, telling how any piece of concrete work was done with "Canada" Cement. (Entries for this prize must be accompanied by photographs of the work.)

In addition to thus being divided into classes, so as to give small users of cement an equal chance with those who use more, the Contest is also divided into nine divisions, one for each province. So you see you need only to compete with the other farmers of your own province, and not with those all over Canada.

Don't think that because you have never used cement, you cannot win a prize. Many of last year's prize winners had never used cement before they entered the Contest. We will send you a free book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will not only help you in the Contest, but will tell you everything you could want to know about the use of cement on the farm.

Don't delay, but send us your name and address to-day and get this free book and full particulars of the Prize Contest right away.

Use a letter, postal or coupon.

Send me particulars of your 1912 Prize Contest.

Address Publicity Manager

Canada Cement Company

Limited

501 Herald Bldg. - Montreal

A free book, "What the Farmer can do with Concrete" will be sent to all who request details of the Prize Contest.

Mother's Opinion

There were two suitors after Mary Ann Murphy's hand. One was a grocer, Mr. O'Flaherty, whom her father and mother strongly urged her to marry: and the other was Mr. Finnegan, a publican. Mary, herself favored the latter, and married him despite all her father and mother could say and do.

One day after she was settled in her new home she came down to see her parents and exhibited a new gold watch her husband had given her.

Ah! said her mother disapprovingly. If ye took my dewice and your father's dewice Mary Ann, 'tisn't a gould watch ye'd be havin' in yer pocket but a good eight-day clock.

CAREFUL DOCTOR

Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated, regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance.

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who had a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N.Y.—and as a last hope, sent for him.

"After he had examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonfuls. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

Quoth the Pessimist

What ages are preaching,
What oceans of ink
Are shed without teaching
The people to think!

The Lawyer's Notion

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous! Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered.

Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case.

Litigant—But I furnished the case.

Lawyer—Oh, anybody can fall down a coal hole!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

In the Still Night

Mrs. Fidgit—What's that noise I hear down in the library?

Mr. Fidgit—Must be history repeating itself. Go to sleep.

Sportsman—I suppose you have never had anything to do with racing Mr. Goodbody.

Curate—Er—no, not exactly. But I did a bit of house-hunting when I first got married, you know.

It's ridiculous for a young man to get married as soon as he comes of age! said the elderly bachelor.

Think so, do you? said Henpeck languidly.

Of course! Why, he's scarcely old enough to be his own master.

Well, he isn't if he gets married.

Physical Impossibility

The Mistress—Why, I gave you a pound of walnuts to crack. There are hardly any here. Where are the rest?

The General—Lor, mum, the uvvers was so big I couldn't get em in me mouf!

New to the Business

The conductor must be a new and inexperienced man.

He announces the names of the streets so distinctly that I can understand him every time.

Snowballing for Suffragettes

If the British suffragettes must come over to liven things up for us, it is to be hoped they will come in the snowball season. Snow is just as good for missile purposes as stone, *and its consistency is just variable* enough to offer the prospect of more fun than the lively ladies bargain for.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

is pure salt—all salt—and nothing but salt. It is clean, dry, fine—every grain a perfect crystal.

For table use—for cooking and baking—for making tasty dishes—you can always depend on the purity and perfect quality of WINDSOR TABLE SALT. 56

A Child's Satire

I don't believe that women will make good mothers if they are allowed to vote, was the ever-old and ever-new argument advanced at a meeting where Mrs. Gudden was speaking.

That reminds me of the story of the little girl and her cat, replied Mrs. Gudden. One day she was earnestly scolding her kitten because she did not keep herself clean. What kind of a mother will you ever make? she remonstrated, and, giving the kitten a good shake, she concluded, why you won't even make a good father!

CLEAN HANDS

15c a Tin.

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

BOWSER'S MUTT.

A Tale of Steadfast Devotion to Art.

HE STANDS BY HIS STONE DOG

Though Popular Criticism Calls It a Monstrosity and Miscreants Attack It in the Dark—End of an Italian Masterpiece.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1912, by the Associated Literary Press.]

FOR the last ten years Mr. Bowser has had a stone dog for an ornament in his front yard. He was bought at auction for $2, and he was a work of art. An Italian peanut man with a born taste for sculpture had worked on that dog for twelve years and then gone into bankruptcy and left him to be sold for the benefit of his creditors.

The auctioneer had warranted that stone dog to be a full blooded water spaniel, and Mr. Bowser had accepted him as such. Upon getting the animal home, however, and giving him a place in the yard there was a great difference of opinion among passersby as to the breed. He was set down as a bulldog, a hound, a mastiff, a spaniel, a collie and three or four other sorts. When Mr. Bowser was appealed to he answered that it was a water spaniel and was almost invariably called a liar.

At least once a month for years someone had rung the doorbell at midnight and routed Mr. Bowser out to ask him

"IS IT A FROG, SKUNK, TURTLE, HYENA OR WHAT?"

if the dog was for sale, and there was always loud talk and sometimes a fight. Inside of a month from the coming of the dog Mrs. Bowser advised his removal to the alley, but Mr. Bowser fired up to reply:

"I'd like to see any one try to remove him!"

"But he's making trouble."

"Let him make. If the people don't know a work of art when they see one I'm not to blame."

An Art Discussion.

"But is he a work of art?"

"Is he? Is he? Mrs. Bowser, have you seen or heard anything to lead you to suspect that I am fool enough to buy a stone dog that isn't a work of art?"

"Why—why"—

"Why what? Out with it."

"The pastor of our church and another gentleman halted at the gate to look at the dog the other day, and the pastor said something about a monstrosity."

"He did, eh? All right for him. I'll never enter his church again nor contribute one darned cent for the heathen of Africa! If I meet him I'll ask him how he came to know art from a slippery elm tree!"

Twice a year Mr. Bowser repainted that dog. The colors were always changed with the seasons. He was a white, a green, a brown, a red, a black, a mouse and a spotted dog by turns. Each change of color provoked new discussion and new rows. One day the plumber came along when the dog was being painted a light green, with fiery red ears and tail, and asked:

"Is it a frog, turtle, skunk, hyena or what?"

"Do you know anything about art, sir?" stiffly demanded Mr. Bowser.

"I think I can tell a whale when I see one."

"Well, I don't. I think you are a chucklehead that can't tell his own grandmother, and if I can beat you out of any plumbing jobs I'm going to do it!"

Vandalism.

One dark night—one dark and rainy night, when the wind howled dismally and lost souls walked abroad and wailed at each other—some lost soul entered the Bowser yard and sawed off and took away with him the tail of that dog. That left him a bobtail and when Mr. Bowser arose in the morning a crowd of fifty people were leaning over the gate and discussing the change. The concensus of opinion was that the removal of the tail was a decided improvement.

"It is an improvement," said the butcher, "because you can't tell now whether it's a camel or a rabbit."

Great was Mr. Bowser's wrath, but the tail stealer had come and gone and left no clew.

"You will, of course, remove the thing now?" suggested Mrs. Bowser.

"The thing! The thing! Madam, you are talking of my stone dog!"

"Why, yes."

"Then speak of it in different language. Remove it? Not by the seventeen pipers that piped before Joshua or some other fellow! That dog stays right where he is!"

"But the tail?"

"He can get along without one. I'll show the public I can't be bluffed."

And he showed the public by repainting the mutilated dog that very day. This time he was a white dog with green ears and red eyes, and even the watermelon men halted to gaze on him and then boost their prices 10 per cent.

More Mutilation.

And a year or so later came another sad and weepy night. The lost souls were abroad again to whoop 'er up, and one of them rang the front doorbell of Mr. Bowser's mansion and asked him if he had any one night corn cure in the house. He was promptly booted down the steps, and it may have been he who returned at a later hour with ax in hand and knocked three legs from under that much abused stone dog. Yes, two hind legs and a fore were missing when the sun came up and a crowd gathered. The dog had only a single leg to stand on, but he was game and making out bravely.

Mr. Bowser went forth and addressed the crowd. His language was fervid, but it failed to touch their hearts. He therefore jumped the fence and cuffed three boys and licked five men and had to pay about $50 fines in court. The judge said he had no sympathy with stone dogs and suggested that this one be knocked to pieces with a sledge hammer and the fragments used to throw at the police or stop rat holes with.

Contempt of Court.

"Then it is to go at last?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a sigh of relief.

"Go! Go! Who said it was to go?" was asked.

"You said the judge"—

"The judge be hanged! He can run his court as he pleases, but he can't run me or my front yard! That stone dog stays!"

"On one leg?"

"Yes, or on none at all. If he was to be dug up at Pompeii just as he is every museum in the country would be after him. I'll keep him for my own museum."

And he did. No one knew the Bowser house, but thousands came to know "that place with the one legged something or other in the yard." Mrs. Bowser got men to offer as high as $15 for the remains, but they could not be bought. She hinted to tramps and old clo' men that one vigorous kick would take away that last remaining prop, but they always replied:

"Madam, do not ask me to sacrifice my life. I know your husband's bloodthirsty nature!"

This sketch is not to be continued in our next, but finished right now. The other evening Mr. Bowser smoked, read, jawed about the gas bill and then fell asleep in his chair. It was not another sad and weepy night, and Mrs. Bowser couldn't imagine any lost souls around. She was therefore surprised when the bell softly tinkled. She tiptoed down the hall and opened the door, and the man who stood there whispered:

Last of the Dog.

"I have come for the high art. Have you got a dime about you?"

Two minutes later he had the silver.

"Is it the other leg?" was asked.

"No, mum; it's the whole body this time."

"Will you bear it far away?"

"Dr. Cook will take it with him the next time he goes to the north pole."

The door was softly closed, and the female conspirator returned to her sleeping husband. He slept on for an hour and then woke up to go to bed and sleep some more. No discovery was made until he had eaten breakfast and started out for the office. Then the trampled snow and the missing dog told their tale. Mrs. Bowser heard the whoop she was waiting for—the rush up the steps—the gasping exclamation:

"They have done it at last!"

"What?"

"They have lugged off the dog!"

"You can't mean it!"

And then Mr. Bowser backed up against the wall and looked her straight in the eye and pointed his finger and hoarsely whispered:

"Your fine Italian hand! Woman, telephone your lawyer and have the question of alimony all settled by the time I get back! I go to put a thousand detectives on your trail and run you to earth!"

Facilities to Economize.

"Our forefathers lived much more simply than we did," said the man who takes everything seriously. "They did not hesitate to economize."

"Yes, but look at the room they had to economize in. You couldn't expect us to churn in a flat or keep chickens and a garden on the fire escape, could you?"—Washington Star.

Hopeless Outlook.

Ef I knowed how ter make a better world than this is I wouldn' have time nuff ter complete de contract.—Atlanta Constitution.

One Will.

Clarence—Pop, what's the difference between a suffragist and a suffragette?

Pop—Well, son, as I understand it, one wants to vote and the other is going to.—Judge.

Not a Washington.

"That kid of mine chopped down a cherry tree the other day."

"Ah, he will make a president!"

"I fear not. He lied about it."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

TOO MUCH HOSPITALITY.

Welcomes Offered to Travelers Often Embarrassing.

Returned missionaries, explorers and those who travel in out-of-the-way regions of the globe keep constantly bringing back tales of the strange ways much of mankind still have with their guests.

With the Apingi tribe of Africa, just below the Equator, the essence of hospitality is to include among the presents of food handed over to the visitor a fat slave. "He is young and tender," the donor says thinking that no one can fail to approve of this gift, so much better than the fowls, etc., that have been thrown in. "Kill him for your evening meal." On the other hand, the Navajo Indian considers the finest tribute he can pay is to have his wife shampoo the head of the passing traveler with amole, the root of a plant grown in Mexico and some parts of the Southwest, that is a very good substitute for soap. The Papuans of New Guinea in the Pacific have an even more novel way of showing great friendship for the stranger. Water signifies peace and satisfaction with them, so when a boat approaches bearing people of whom they approve at first sight they springle water on their heads and dance wildly and gayly in the shallow water around the boat.

The average traveler would much rather not become friends with a Terra del Fuegian, for the people of that nationality know of no better way of expressing liking and showing honor than by hugging the stranger. As these savages of the tip-end of South America are very nearly the dirtiest on record and as their bodies are covered with grease, clay and vermin, such hugging is most offensive. It is not to be avoided, though, if any native of high rank takes a strong liking to his visitor.

There is a Siberian tribe that makes a practice of eating a guest whom it admires or whose virtues it greatly desires to emulate, in order, so the story goes, that his virtue might abide—"in their midst." The tourist, however, is generally speaking, safe in this Russianized country.

If he visits the Tchuktchi close to Behring's Straits and gets into one of their big tents he will find a family almost completely nude. The women will not mind at all. If he passes muster they will honor him and make him feel at home by putting strings of glass beads in their hair that has been copiously covered with grease. Then, of course, having been shown this courtesy, he must stay in the smoky stiffling atmosphere and sup on hot broiled reindeer.

The visitor to an Abyssinian village must first sit under a tree and let himself be observed. Then some important individual will step forward and give him the freedom of his house. The Ashangos meet the traveler with dishes of red paint and the man who does not paint himself at once is definitely "queered" in that village. The Zunis of New Mexico and Arizona offer their guests a "cocktail." It is made of mesquite beans pounded in an earthen jar, parched corn and flour, and is reported to be a very superior appetizer.

The black Batokas of the Zambesi roll on their backs and deal themselves resounding slaps on their naked skins. If the rolling is prolonged and the slaps and the attendant yelling very loud the guest is high in favor. Some New Zealanders squat on the ground and weep. The Nubians wait anxiously for the coming visitor and are eager to entertain. A jar of fresh water is always ready in each house of the tribe for the stranger and no one else. The Kaffirs assure each white visitor that he ranks as a chief and make good in the way they entertain him.

The Crumbs and the Crust.

Eat the crust of bread in preference to the crumb. This is the advice of The London Lancet. This famous London medical publication says that analysis shows that "the crumb contains on an average 43 per cent. of moisture, while the crumb contains only 20. One important dietetic difference between crust and crumb is the fact that the former contains an increased amount of soluble carbohydrates owing to the action of intense heat which the crust receives compared with the crumb during baking. Moreover, the crust has a more pronounced bready flavor than the crumb, a flavor which is attractive and which stimulates the flow of digestive juices."

Length of the Law.

The phrase "the length of the law" owes its origin to the enormous length of some of the parchment rolls upon which the ancient statutes of Great Britain were inscribed. The present day official title of the "master of the rolls" is a reminder of this ancient custom. Some faint idea of the bulk of the English records may be obtained from the fact that a single statute, the land tax commissioners act, passed in the first year of the reign of George IV., measures when unrollled upward of 900 feet.

Queen Victoria's Yacht.

Orders have been received at Portsmouth for the crew of the Alberta, Queen Victoria's favorite yacht, to be paid off at that port. The yacht will be broken up in the dockyard. It was on board the Alberta that the Queen's body was conveyed across the sea from Osborne to Gosport, whence it was taken to Windsor.

Experience or Reminiscence.

The Author's Wife—How can you write an up-to-date sea story when you haven't been on the water for years?

The Author—Well, I've been married for twenty years, and yet I can write a love story.

Buried Treasure.

Medium—I can tell you about a buried treasure.

Patron—Please don't. My husband is always tooting that in my ears.

Medium—Does he know anything about a buried treasure?

Patron—Yes; his first wife.

HIS GENIUS REWARDED.

By Half a Lifetime of Solitary Confinement In Russian Prisons.

A few weeks ago N. Morosoff, a Russian author and scientist of brilliant achievement, was put on trial for a little volume of poems, published in 1906, which, it seems, didn't quite meet with the approval of the authorities. He was condemned to imprisonment in a fortress for one year. Now, in itself, there is nothing very startling in that. To spend a year or so in a gloomy prison is a rather common experience in Russia, especially so far as men and women who are not afraid to say what they think are concerned. But the case of N. Morosoff is quite exceptional, even in Russia, for this man, famed throughout the world of science as the author of important researches in chemistry and physics, has been rewarded by a grateful Government by half a lifetime in solitary confinement. Here is, briefly, the story of his life:

The son of a wealthy land owner, at 20 Nicholas Morosoff, while a student at the University of Moscow, was arrested on a charge of spreading socialistic ideas among the peasants, and was kept in solitary confinement for three years before his trial. In the end he was made one of the defendants in the famous "trial of 193" political offenders, but was released after the trial. In January, 1881, he was again arrested because of his literary activity and condemned to penal servitude for life. He was at first confined in a solitary cell of the ill-famed fortress of SS. Peter and Paul. Four years later he was transferred to the "stone sacks" of the terrible Schlusselburg fortress, where he was kept for another 21 years.

Many times during that long period Morosoff nearly became the victim of a deadly disease, and was on the brink of madness, but his indomitable spirit overcame his physical weakness. His extraordinary kindness and courtesy gained him the hearts even of his jailers, who called him "the marquis."

From the very first years of his confinement Morosoff had set his mind to the solution of various scientific questions. During the last decade of his imprisonment he was allowed the use of paper and pencil, and provided with scientific books. Then this prisoner, his body emaciated and feeble, but his brain still vigorous, his intellect burning, began day after day, with amazing and pathetic perseverance, to think out and set down on paper his hypotheses and reasonings, to make endless calculations for the preparation of tables and schemes.

"The greater part of his life was already behind him," writes Mme. Vera Figner, another of the Schlusselburg prisoners, "and before him was nothing but blank hopelessness and a nameless grave in a little plot near the walls of the fortress, where lay his friends, once, like himself, full of mental energy and strength, but cut off by consumption and scurvy. And yet how he worked! He never ceased to think and write, animated by the undying hope that his ideas would some day see the light."

At the end of 1905, when the general strike had for a moment held the Russian autocracy under its heel, Morosoff, with the few other Schlusselburg prisoners who were still alive, was set free. He was then 51 years of age.

Of these he had passed 28 years—more than half his life—in solitary confinement. Yet, with unbroken spirit, this feeble man, made prematurely old, threw himself into the world of science, to which he was so passionately devoted, and issued a series of scientific researches in chemistry and physics, and other works, including the little volume of poems for which he has been again sent to prison.

Why Hens Don't Lay In Winter.

I have found it very difficult to make people understand that a hen cannot make eggs and feathers at the same time. She can lay while she is shedding her feathers, because there is then no drain on her system for any other purpose. But when the new coat of feathers is started she quits, simply because she cannot do double duty—make feathers and eggs at the same time. When people learn this fact they will not expect eggs from a hen that is growing a coat of feathers. And then they may also learn how to manage their hatching and feeding so as to get eggs in the late fall and winter, when they want them badly.—Farm and Fireside.

Leap Years.

Leap Year, it has been complained by some one, seems to have been named on the same principle as the "Meeting of the Waters" at Killarney, which is a place where two streams do not meet, but part. A leap year ought to be a year in which we jump over a day—a 364 day year. One explanation is that all the days after Feb. 29 jump forward one day in the week more than usual. The Romans used to call it a "bissextile year," and the French still do so.

Fur Animals In Russia.

The annual total of animals killed for fur throughout the Russian empire is about 20,000,000, of which squirrels represent 13,000,000, hares 3,000,000 and marmots 1,000,000. There are 300,000 ermines and 40,000 blue foxes.

The Widow's Might.

"I hear you are engaged to marry the lovely widow, Mrs. Squx?"

"It's true."

"Let me congratulate you. Why, I hadn't any idea you were thinking of matrimony."

"Neither had I."

Tempests.

Science attributes tempests to a general internal movement of detached masses of aerial projectiles, which traverse the general mass of the atmosphere like the discharge from a mitrailleuse.

Great Britain's Wheat.

On an average Great Britain yields thirty bushels of wheat per acre under each crop.

NOSEBLEED IN ADULTS.

Recurring Attacks May Mean Kidney, Heart or Liver Trouble.

In the young, epistaxis, or nosebleed, is of slight consequence; in the mature it is more significant, and in the elderly or the aged it may be a serious symptom. When a middle-aged person has attacks of nosebleed the underlying cause must be found, for it may be anything from some slight change in the mucous membrane of the nose to organic disease or a malignant growth.

The bleeding may be a symptom of disease in the heart, the kidneys or the liver. Although the blood comes from the nose, the nose itself is not always at fault. Sometimes the hemorrhage is so slight as hardly to cause remark on the part of the patient; sometimes it is so severe as to menace life itself; in still other cases the loss of blood is distinctly beneficial, for it relieves some overburdened organ. That is the case with middle-aged persons whose nosebleed is the result of increased blood pressure due to troubles of the heart or kidneys.

Any disease that interferes with the return of the blood from the head into the body may cause a passive congestion of the mucous lining of the nose, sometimes seen in cases of valvular disease or in chronic bronchitis. Goiters or tumors of the neck act mechanically to produce the same result. In stout, full-blooded adults an attack of nosebleed is often preceded by a severe headache or other symptom indicating too much blood in the head, in which cases the hemorrhage will relieve the headache. The same thing is often true in cases of tinnitus or noises in the head. If the hemorrhage is severe the same symptoms—headache and tinnitus—may follow as a result of the anaemia.

A person no longer young who has recurring attacks of nosebleed for which he can find no local or mechanical cause should have a physician make a thorough examination of him, to see that nothing ails his kidneys, heart, lungs or liver.

Saving a Desperate Man.

"Why did you get engaged to Harry? You swore that you would never, never have anything to do with such a man."

"Yes, dear, I know I did. But—well, I wouldn't have accepted him if he hadn't made such a dreadful threat."

"Oh, that old stall about rushing out and committing suicide?"

"No; worse than that."

"But any of those threats are bluffs. I suppose he said he'd kill the next man who called on you, eh?"

"No, no! I've heard that before. Dearie, he threatened that if I did not accept him he'd go and propose to you. And I believe he would have done it, too. He was perfectly desperate."

The Original Lovers' Leap.

Sappho's Leap was the name given to a white cliff or promontory anciently called Leucadia, now Cape Ducato, at the southern extremity of Santa Maura, one of the Ionian Islands. It was so called because Sappho, the poetess, is reported to have thrown herself from this height into the sea. A criminal, with birds attached to him to break his fall, was thrown from the cliff at the annual festival of Apollo, and if he reached the water unhurt he was picked up by boats placed there for that purpose. This is the rock from which, according to the story, lovers throw themselves in order to be free from the pangs of love.

How It Affects Them.

An Alpine guide thus describes the behavior of different nationalities when they get to the top of a peak.

A German, he says, as soon as he arrives at the top wants to know the exact height of the mountain he is on and of every peak around him.

A Frenchman goes into raptures over the wildness of the scenery and the beauties of nature and sometimes accompanies his remarks by an attempt to embrace his guide.

The Englishman when he has "done" his peak plunges his ice axe into the snow, looks around him and then says, "I say, open the baskets and let's have something to eat."

An Ibsen Theory.

In one of the published letters of Ibsen he says that while he was writing one of his plays he had on his desk an empty ale glass with a scorpion in it. Now and then the animal would grow sick and the author would throw a piece of soft fruit to it, whereupon the scorpion would fall upon the food furiously empty its poison into it and then get well again. "Is it not a good deal like this with us poets?" Ibsen continues. "Nature's laws apply in the domain of the spirit also."

Llamas In Peru.

Llamas are employed in transport work in Peru. These animals work in herds of about a hundred, and each carries a load equivalent to a hundredweight. After two weeks' work each llama has a week's rest.

All Served.

Lady—Couldn't you possibly have saved your friend who was captured by the cannibals?

African Traveler—Unfortunately not. When I arrived he was already scratched off the menu.

Considerate.

"Well, Willie are you very good to your little sister?" asked the friend of the family.

"Sure!" replied Willie. "I even eat her candy, 'cause it always makes her sick."

A Valuable Haul.

"You say your jewels were stolen while the family was at dinner."

"No, no. This is an importent robbery, officer. Our dinner was stolen while we were putting on our jewels."

Two Acres.

A Cheshire acre is 10,240 square yards, while the area of an Irish acre is 7,840 square yards.

ART OF POISONING

Toxicology Made a Record in the Seventeenth Century.

SECRETS NOW HAPPILY LOST

It Was In Trying to Rediscover Them That Sainte-Croix, the Accomplice of the Notorious Mme. de Brinvilliers Met His Tragic Fate.

The basis of most poisons in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries was arsenic. It was extremely easy to procure, the taste was easy to hide, and until Marsh's test was discovered about a hundred years ago its traces were difficult to discover. In the seventeenth century toxicology reached heights that it has never since attained. The laboratories of the poisoners in France and Italy contained secrets happily lost today.

The preparation of the potions used during the reigns of Louis XIII. and XIV. may be briefly described. An animal was doctored with a dose of arsenic. After death the liquids of the body were carefully distilled, and the resultant was of extreme virulence, being composed of the virus of arsenic and the alkaloids of decomposition. When the animal thus killed was credited with a bodily venom the distilled liquid was a concentration of three poisons instead of two. For this reason the toad was the favorite subject of experiment. This was the poison used by Mme. de Brinvilliers. Against it medical skill was almost helpless.

The list of monarchs whose deaths were attributed by popular gossip to the effect of poison is a long one. Catherine de' Medici was a known poisoner, surrounded by poisoners, and her two sons, Francis II. and Charles IX., were probably hurried to their end by the administration of drugs as well as by their feeble state of health.

There are some grounds for the assertion that Louis XIII. died of poison. His mother, Marie de' Medici, was said to be the greatest poisoner of her age. The comment in Paris was that the king was well or ill as he agreed or quarreled with the queen mother. The state ministers ran desperate risks. Richelieu suffered from many curious illnesses. He knew his danger and took every precaution. Mazarin's death cannot wholly be explained by natural causes. The death of the sister of Charles II. of England is also a matter of mystery.

The chief accomplice of Mme. de Brinvilliers and perhaps actually the instigator of many of her crimes was Gaudin de Sainte-Croix, than whom a more sinister scoundrel does not cross the pages of the century.

He was sent to the Bastille, liberated and met his death before Mme. de Brinvilliers herself was brought to trial. The accounts of his end are conflicting and illuminating. According to one of them, Sainte-Croix was endeavoring to discover a poison the emanations alone of which would be able to kill. He had heard of the poisoned napkin with which the young Dauphin, elder brother of Charles VII, had wiped his face while playing at tennis and the contact of which alone was sufficient to kill. Then there was the gossip about the gloves belonging to Jeanne d'Albret, which had been prepared by one of the Italian poisoners in the train of Catherine de' Medici, a crime which was never brought home to its instigators. The secrets of these poisons had been lost, and Sainte-Croix wished to find them.

There came to pass one of those strange events which seem rather to be a punishment from heaven than an accident. At the moment when Sainte-Croix, leaning over his stove, watched his fatal mixture reach its highest state of intensity, the glass mask which covered his face and preserved him from the mortal exhalations which escaped from the liquor became unfastened and dropped off.

Sainte-Croix fell to the ground as if struck by a thunderbolt.

After the death of Sainte-Croix Mme. de Brinvilliers took flight and found a refuge in London and afterward in the Netherlands. Her arrest was affected by stratagem, and she was brought back to Paris to stand trial. The most damaging testimony against her was that of the tutor, Braincourt, who had been in a measure her unwilling accomplice. In one part of his evidence the episode must have suggested to Dumas one scene between D'Artagnan and Lady de Winter described in "The Three Musketeers." Mme. de Brinvilliers was condemned and a full confession of her crimes was wrung from her by the application of the torture of the water. She remained seven hours in the torture chamber and she avowed all her crimes, but denied that she had any accomplices.

The trial, torture and execution of Mme. de Brinvilliers served as a useful lesson. Poison did not disappear, but its practitioners were taught to curb their malevolent enthusiasms. The pursuits of astrology and alchemy waned for a time to reappear in the next century in the richest fruition in the person of that astonishing arch impostor, Cagliostro.—Bookman Review of "Mme. Brinvilliers and Her Times."

Europe's Cinch.

"Europe holds a lot of our stocks and bonds."

"Invests her cash with us, eh?"

"Not much cash. Gets most of 'em by marriage."—Washington Herald.

He who commits an injustice is ever made more wretched than he who suffers it.—Plato.

THE ISLANDER

Published every Saturday at Cumberland, B.C., by
Islander Printing & Publishing Company.
W. R. Dunn, Manager.
Edward W. Bickle, Editor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1912.

Advertising rates published elsewhere in the paper.

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

What the Editor has to say.

Nothing hurts a man more than to seem small and ignoble in his own eyes. It is the slavish feeling that degrades the slaved. A base ambition makes the man that cherishes it base. No one can debase you but yourself. Slander, satire, falsehood, injustice—these can never rob you of your manhood. Men may lie about you, they may denounce you, they may cherish suspicious manifold, they may make your feelings the target of their wit and cruelty. Never be alarmed; never swerve an inch from the line your judgment and conscience have marked out for you. They cannot, by all their efforts, take away your knowledge of yourself, the purity of your motives, the integrity of your character, and the generosity of your nature. While these are left you are, in point of fact, unharmed. Nothing outside yourself can ever make you smaller than you are to-day. If you shall dwindle; if leanness and inability shall come to any faculty; if you shall lose what makes you an ornament to that rank and order of intelligence to which you were born—the loss will be a self-indicted one. Self-degradation is the only degradation man can know.

"I never listen to calumnies," says Montesquieu, "because if they are untrue I run the risk of being deceived; and if they be true, of hating persons not worth thinking about." Sir Walter Scott characterizes calumny as the vile habit, into which baser spirits sink, of cutting honest throats by whispers.

THE United Mine Workers Journal, in their issue of October 24th, publishes an article signed by John P. White, President, and others of the international executive board, who make an appeal for financial assistance. The article in question is dated Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 19th, 1912. and is addressed to the districts, sub-districts, and local unions of U.M.W. of A.

It says: "As a result of a depleted treasury during the years 1911 and 1912, and the many strikes in progress at the time this administration took charge, and desiring to minimise as far as possible consistent with the rights of our membership the financial burdens imposed on our organizations, we take this method of appealing for finances to successfully prosecute the strikes in which the organization is involved. There is a strike in West Virginia, involving several thousand men and their families, 800 men and their dependents in Colorado, 1000 men and families in Vancouver, to this number must be added a local strike in district No. 8 and No. 19, all of which is being financed by the international organization.

"Realizing hat the winter is approaching and large numbers of our people have been evicted from their homes, making it necessary to provide shelter for them, necessitating large expenditures of funds, and fully conscious of the fact that our present income with the amount on hand in the treasury is inadequate to meet all anticipated demands until the strikes are over, it becomes necessary to provide additional income."

The reason we publish a portion of the statement given out by the international executive board is to relieve the minds of a few of the residents of Cumberland who are expecting thousands of dollars to roll in for their support, and that they may not be disappointed.

THE NEW ENGLAND HOTEL
JOSEPH WALKER,
PROPRIETOR

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUOR & CIGARS
ALWAYS INSTOCK.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE : : : CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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

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

Dency Smith
Milliner
Courtenay, B.C.
Opposite Opera House

SHOW OF
Fall Hats
Auto Bonnets
Children's Hats
etc.
NOW ON

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

For Estimates and particulars write
J. Lawrence,
COMOX, B.C.

DEPARTMENT OF WORKS

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for No 7 Mine School," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Tuesday, the 19th day of November 1912, for the erection and completion of a frame two room school house, with concrete foundations, etc., at No. 7 Mine, Cumberland, B.C., in the Comox Electoral District.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 29th day of October, 1912, at the office of John Baird, Esq., Government Agent, Cumberland, B.C.; Frank Jaynes, Esq., Secretary of School Board, Cumberland, B. C.; and at the Department of Works, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent. of the 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 certificates 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 the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer.
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., October 25th, 1912.

LAND ACT.
Sayward Land District
District of Sayward

Take notice that Leland Paul Covert, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at head of Plumper Bay, thence south 12 chains, thence west 50 chains more or less, thence following shore line to point of commencement, 160 acres more or less.

LELAND PAUL COVERT,
Applicant.
Dated October 3rd, 1912. 28 12

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

ISLANDER ADVERTISING RATES
Display Advertisements
75 cents per column inch per month.
Special rate for half page or more.
Condensed Advertisements
1 cent 1 word, 1 issue; minimum charge 25 cents.
No accounts run for this class of advertising

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

Victoria, B.C. Phone 964 | THOMAS' CROSSING, Sidney, B.C., Phone F 36. | Cumberland, B.C. Phone 83
S. NAKANO & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AND
COMMISSION AGENT
HEAD OFFICE: 518, Fisguard Street, VICTORIA, B.C.

PILSENER BEER
The Finest Beer on the Pacific Coast.
Brewed from choice Malt and Hops only
Absolutely no chemicals used.
PURITY our motto. Made in Cumberland.
Pilsener Brewing Co., Cumberland, B.C.

Heaters! Heaters!
Our First Shipment has just arrived, and now on sale. Prices ranging from 8 to $10
BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS
Blankets from $2 75 a pair up
Comforters from $1.75 each up
A full stock of Furniture, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, and Linoleums always on hand.
"The Furniture Store"
McPhee Block A. McKINNON Cumberland B.C

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

DEPARTMENT OF WORKS

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

CAMPBELL RIVER SCHOOL

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Campbell River School," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Wednesday, the 13th day of November, 1912, for the erection and completion of a framed small one-room school building on concrete foundation, at Campbell River, in the Comox Electoral District, B.C.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 20th day of October, 1912, at the office of John Baird, Esq., Government Agent, Cumberland; Mr Charles Thulin, Secretary of the School Board, Campbell, River, B. C.; and the Department of Public Works, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B.C.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent. of their 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 certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B.C., October 17th, 1912

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

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public.

MarocchiBros.
Grocers & Bakers
Dealers in all kinds of Good Wet Goods
Best Bread and Beer in Town
Agents for Pilsener Beer

FIRE!! FIRE!!
For absolute protection write a Policy in the LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Liverpool, England.
TOTAL ASSETS, $26.788.93
WESLEY WILLARD,
Local Agent

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

178

Ernest T. Hanson's

Standard Bred S. C. White Leghorns. This flock has been the foundation of most of the la gest egg ranches in the Cowichan district. My whole flock of pullets has averaged 167 eggs per bird in twelve months. My Pen of Pullets No. 19 is Third in the Vancouver Egg Laying Contest.

Breeding Hens for Sale at $1 and $1.50 each

Until end of October. Order now for Hatching Eggs and Day Old Chicks

Ernest T. Hanson, Cowichan, V. I.

Builders' Supply Co.

LIMITED

Courtenay, B. C.

DEALERS IN

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

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

E. H. PATERSON, Manager

PHONE 66 P. O. BOX 230

NEW GOODS

ARRIVING BY EVERY BOAT AT THE

IDEAL STORE

Ladies' Waists, Sweater Coats, Rain Coats, Wrappers, Nightgowns, etc.

Men's and Children's Boots and Shoes, Sweater Coats, Hosiery and Underwear.

BLANKETS and SHEETING

You should see our range in these two lines before buying your winter supply, and compare our values. We have the best line of Blankets on the market for the price.

THE "IDEAL" STORE

DALLOS BLOCK Dunsmuir Ave.

Capital Paid Up $11,500,000 Reserve Fund, $12,500,000

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

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

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

UNION WHARF, B.C., Sub Branch—OPEN THURSDAYS

D. M. Morrison, Manager

COURTENAY, B. C. BRANCH OPEN DAILY

Wm. H. Hoff, Manager.

CAMERON AND ALLAN

Courtenay B. C.

Real Estate and Insurance

Licenced Auctioneers and Valuers

We have a large number of enquiries for Acreage in Comox Valley. If you have anything to sell list with us. We are Auctioneers, see us if you want a sale and we will arrange one at the shortest possible notice and get the best prices.

BANNERMAN'S

Ice Cream Sodas Milk Shakes Sundaes

Candies of all descriptions—THE VERY BEST.

FRUITS of all kinds—Best quality grown.

TOBACCOS of all strengths.

CIGARS—The best variety of the choicest flavors.

Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Palace Livery and Feed Stable

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

JAS. CAIRNS & SON, Props.

COURTENAY, B. C.

nov 18

H. J. Theobald

Practical Painter

Decorator, Paperhanger and Kalsomining.

All Work Promptly ...Attended to...

Residence, Penrith Avenue Cumberland, B. C.

The Star Livery Stable

Third St & Penrith Avenue

A. MAXWELL

Proprietor

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

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

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

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

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

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

John Baird,

Deputy Assessor and Collector, Comox District,

WATER NOTICE.

For a licence to store or pen back water.

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

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

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

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

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Sand Spit Point, Moresby Island, B.C," will be received at this office until 4 p.m., on Tuesday, November 5, 1912, for the construction of a Public Wharf at Sand Spit Point, Moresby Island, Queen Charlotte Group, B C.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tenders obtained at this department and at the offices of G B. Hull, Esq., District Engineer, Prince Rupert, B C, F W. Aylmer, District Engineer, Chase, B. C., and on application to the Post-master at Queen Charlotte City, B C.

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

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

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

By order,
R C DESROCHERS
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, October 8, 1912.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—27995

F. PIKE,

Plastering Contractor, Cement Work.

COURTENAY - - - B.C.

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

COMOX HARBOUR

Royston Sub-Division

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

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

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

BRITISH COLUMBIA INVESTMENTS LTD.

Harry Idiens, Manager

Vancouver Island Farms and Acreage Specialists

COURTENAY, V.I., B.C.

THE MAGNET CASH STORE.

STOVES
RANGES
FURNITURE
And a
Complete House-hold Furnishing Establishment

T. E. BATE, Cumberland B. C.

The Secret Marriage

By Alfred Wilson Barrett

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

(Continued)

Good Lord, ejaculated Easton, and darting into the roadway he looked wildly up at the house. And then on a balcony some three or four stories up he saw a white figure stand for a moment motionless, stagger, reel and fall crumpled up against the railing.

What's happened? he thought. Some row on. Some one in trouble. I must try to find out what's up, and he ran to the house.

It was a large building, evidently a block of flats, but the noise did not seem to have disturbed any of the inhabitants, for no other window opened, nor did any lights appear.

The door is sure to be shut at this hour of the night, he thought, seeing the handle and turning it.

But to his surprise the latch gave, the door came open, and he was in the hall.

What luck! It was the fourth floor unless I am mistaken, he thought, and quickly he sped up the steps.

At the fourth landing he paused. Two doors faced him, but both were closed and behind them silence reigned. It was an awkward situation, but something had to be done, and quickly he tried the door upon his right.

This was locked, and he turned to the other. And here he was more successful. For, like the door downstairs, this too was unfastened, and opened to his touch.

The Major had just time to notice that within all was darkness, before he staggered back breathless, stupified, overcome. For out upon him with the opening of the door rushed a huge volume of escaping gas, striking him full in the face, seizing him by the throat with its suffocating fumes, deadening his senses; causing the pulses in his temples to beat with terrifying force.

To another than the Major the situation might have presented considerable dangers, but the explorer was not the kind of man to be easily taken at a disadvantage. He had proved capable of grappling up to the present with most of the emergencies he had met in life; and he quickly tackled this one.

On the wall near him hung a fire-bucket. Tearing off his silk muffler, he dipped it in the bucket and wrapped it round his mouth and nostrils. Then, quickly flinging himself down upon his stomach, he wriggled his way into the flat.

He found himself in a narrow hall, from which doors led off on either side. Even in the darkness he could tell that these doors were shut. Whence came the escaping gas? It was impossible to say. And he crept on.

And then in front of him he caught sight of the faint reflection of a window and lights from the street beyond. It is from there it is coming, he thought, from that open door, and rising quietly to his feet he made a dart for the room.

To reach it and smash the window with his elbow was the work of a moment, but it was a moment almost too long, he realised, as he felt himself reel and gasp for breath. Then the cool brisk breeze, rushing in through the broken glass, reached his lungs, the frightful tension round his temples relaxed and tearing off the muffler, he breathed in long draughts of the life-giving air.

Thank heaven, he murmured. But it was a near thing, though.

And he took a look around him.

Dark though the room was in which he found himself, there came to it a certain amount of light from the street lamp down below, and he could dimly see that it was one of the bedrooms of the flat.

Where is that gas-tap, he wondered. I can hear it, but I can't see the confounded thing, and matters won't get very much better till I turn it off.

Listening keenly for some guidance from the sound, he took a few steps across the room. The gas had affected him more than he thought, however, for his legs refused to carry him straight. He had hardly gone a couple of yards when he cannoned again against a bedpost, reached out to stop himself, and fell across the bed, his arms extended.

And then, cool-headed, ready man as he was, he almost cried out, and quickly struggled to his feet again. For his hands, stretched out to save himself, had touched and rested on the cold face of a dead body.

(To be Continued)

ANIMALS AGES

Whales Live for 1,000 Years

Undoubtedly the longest-lived animal on earth is the whale, its span of existence being estimated by Cuvier at 1,000 years. The next largest animal the elephant, will, under favorable conditions, live 400 years.

When Alexander the Great conquered Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant that had fought gallantly for the defeated king, named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and placed upon him a metal band with the inscription "Alexander, the son of Jupiter, dedicated Ajax to the sun." The elephant was found alive 350 years later.

The average age of cats is fifteen years; of squirrels, seven or eight years; of rabbits, seven; a bear rarely exceeds twenty years; a wolf twenty; a fox, fourteen to sixteen. Lions are comparatively long-lived, instances having been recorded where they reached the age of seventy years.

Pigs have been known to live to the age of twenty years and horses to sixty but the average age of the horse is twenty-five to thirty. Camels sometimes live to the age of a hundred, and stags are very long-lived, one having been taken by Charles VI. in the Forest of Senlis which bore about its neck a collar on which was engraved, "Caesar hoc mihi donavit.

Whether or not this stag had actually lived since the days of one of the Caesars it is impossible to say, but the evidence seems good.

Eagles occasionally and ravens frequently reach the age of a hundred years, and swans have been known to live 300 years. A tortoise has been known to live 107 years.

Efforts have been made to connect the rapidity of the pulse-beat with longevity, but no logical conclusion can be reached as will be seen from the fact that the pulse of a lion beats forty times a minute; that of a tiger ninety-six times a minute; of a horse, forty times; of a wolf, forty-five times; of a fox, forty-three times; of a bear, thirty-three times; and of an eagle, 100 times. It has been impossible to count the beats of an elephant's pulse, but that of a butterfly beats sixty times to the minute.

Reflections of a Bachelor

A girl wants to love a fine man, so she loves any kind that comes along.

The trouble with Eve was there was nobody's wash to count on the line next door.

If you tell a woman you have good news for her, she can listen to it cheerfully even if it isn't.

When a woman tries to improve a man's temper, she's got a chance to make him break out worse than ever.

What makes it so easy for a girl to please a man before they are married is it is going to be so hard for her to after they are.

Reform makes more noise and does less business than about anything else in this world.

If you think you are right, go ahead; but don't be disappointed if the crowd doesn't follow you.

Some girls must dread the idea of becoming old maids. Otherwise they wouldn't marry the kind of men they do.

The Power of the Press

It was due to the clamor raised by the Hearst papers that the United States, in violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, decided to fortify the Panama Canal. It was partly due to the uproar of yellow journalism that the war with Spain was declared, and this section of the press is practically alone in urging that there should be discrimination in favor of American shipping.

That's All

What makes you think that Jackson is a tight-wad?

Because he is always so willing to offer his moral support.

Unfounded Suspicions

Shortly after marriage a young man whose wife was very jealous, found his domestic felicity often marred by her suspicious nature. If he arrived home a few minutes later than usual, there was always a scene.

He conceived a plan by which he hoped to cure his bride of her silly fault. He got his friend, Jones to send him a telegram: Meet Kitty tonight, 7.30, Victoria. After carefully leaving the message where his wife would find it he proceeded to his office.

His irate spouse thrust the telegram into her pocket, and resolved to spoil his little game. In a fighting mood she repaired to the station at the stated time. There was her husband waiting, but she kept out of sight.

Into the station steamed the train, the carriage doors opened, and her husband eagerly rushed up. Out of a compartment stepped Jones, with a basket on which was written "Kitty." Lifting the lid, out popped a beautiful Persian cat.

Turning round the husband came face to face with the aggrieved wife, who smilingly received the lovely feline, and arm in arm the now happy couple made for home.

Australia's Design

Australia is preparing to contest with Canada the post of England's greatest child.—Boston Transcript.

Why Should I Use Cuticura Soap?

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it *is* for skin troubles, but its great mission is to *prevent* skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 7M, Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

W. N. U. 817

"Do you mean that girl with the spots on her face?"

Overheard in a Street-Car. There's a lesson right there!

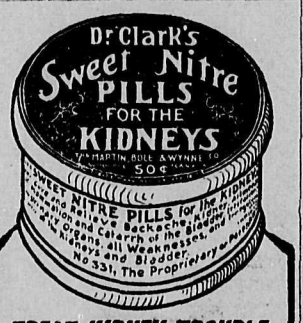
Little blemishes of complexion, small sores, eruptions, spots, are not only unpleasant to the person afflicted, but are the first thing noticed by other people.

A little Zam-Buk applied at night to spots, eruptions, sores of any kind will do wonders.

Zam-Buk is not a greasy preparation which will go rancid on your dressing table. It is made from healing, herbal extracts and essences. Always pure, fresh and ready for use. Doesn't lose its power. Keeps indefinitely. Healing, soothing and antiseptic all the time. Try it!

50c. box all druggists and stores.

Zam-Buk



TREAT KIDNEY TROUBLE EARLY!

If your kidneys are not right, your whole body suffers. Neglect that condition and your sufferings will be increased tenfold. The best time to treat kidney trouble is in the beginning. Take DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS at once, when you have lame back, headaches, spots before the eyes, pains in the joints, etc.

Most people **know** the value of sweet nitre in its action on the kidneys. **Five** other proved specifics are used in DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS. They cleanse, tone and stimulate impaired kidneys. **Put you right** and **keep you right.** Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by 46

THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO.
Winnipeg, Canada

Human Hair-Nets

The annual sale of nets of human hair, according to the report of the American Consul at Kehl, is estimated at 12,000 000.

Hair-nets are made almost wholly in the houses of Alsatian and Austrian peasants; the peculiar skill required to net hair has become in part hereditary.

The children begin first to tie the hairs together, end to end, to make one long hair. Then with only a round piece of wood about 6in. long and 1-2 inch in diameter and a needle the older girls and women—and sometimes the men—weave the nets. Each mesh is knotted in much the same way that fish-nets or hammocks are made. Only tying a single hair is a more delicate and difficult task than tying a string.

To make a dozen nets is a day's work of ten or twelve hours.

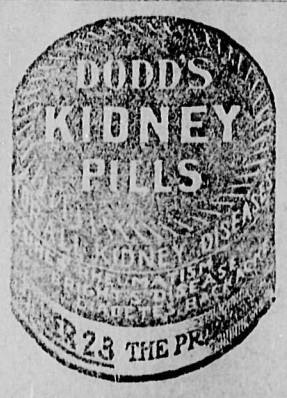
Some of the farmers in Western Canada are complaining that not enough men are coming from the east to help them in harvesting their crops. They blame the railways in part for this, on the ground that the excursion rates are too high. Now the fare from Montreal to Winnipeg is $10, and to Edmonton and to other points it is proportionately as low. Do the kickers expect the railways to carry the workers for nothing?—Montreal Gazette.

Following the Hounds

Smith was a great cyclist, but had rarely been on a horse. One day when staying with a sporting uncle he thought he would like to follow the hounds, which were to meet near by, so he borrowed from a young relative a horse which was not much accustomed to the hunting field. At first he went steadily until the horse, being startled by a rabbit darting from a clump of grass, broke into a mad gallop. The rider was flung forward on the horse's neck.

What are you doing, my lad, with your arm there? jokingly called out his uncle.

I'm feeling for the brake, was the muffled reply, but I can't find it.



Proud of It

The old-age pension officer had a magnificent sense of his own importance, and questioned the old lady with a zeal that would have done credit to the reporter in search of a "scoop."

And now, he proceeded, drawing himself up to his full height of nearly five feet tell me this. Have you ever been in receipt of parish relief?

Never, answered the applicant.

M'yes. Have you at any time been in the hands of the police?

The lady hung her head, and the officer smiled as much as to say, Got yer.

Come, on come on; tell me the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, he commanded, fixing the woman with his steely eye.

Well, replied the applicant, I don't see that either you or the Government have any business to know, but I don't deny it. Girls will be girls, you know. But still, proudly—he was a sergeant.

Cheapest of all Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

An Elephant's Bath

The elephant's bath takes a week to carry out in every detail. It requires the services of three men and costs about $50.

This treatment is necessary for a circus elephant and if the animal is a valuable one the proprietor of the circus does not consider the money wasted. The first process consists in going over the immense body with the best soap procurable; 150lb of soap is used, and the elephant's ears are especially carefully attended to.

When the soaping and drying are completed the elephant is well sandpapered, and after that rubbed all over with the purest Indian oil until the mousegrey skin is supple and glistening. The last finishing touch is the most expensive part of the whole bath, as over $30 has to be spent on the oil alone.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

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

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

In illustration of the dreary Glasgow Sunday, a lecturer told this story of the late Mr. J. L. Toole. He was leaving his hotel in Glasgow one fine Sunday morning, when the sun was shining brightly. As he was strolling along George Square a policeman eyed him suspiciously, and at last approached and said—

Ye had better tak' care, sir, what ye're doing.

What am I doing? inquired Toole, and added, with a merry wink: Why I'm not even whistling.

No, replied the Glaswegian, in solemn and reproving tones; but ye're lockin' almost as happy as if it were Monday.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Small Boy—Uncle, do you know the difference between an elephant and a egg?

No, said the uncle.

Then you would not be much good to send to buy eggs, chuckled the small one.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

I suppose you do a bigger trade when it rains than when it doesn't rain?

No, I don't notice any difference, said the umbrella dealer.

But you get better prices when it rains, don't you?

Why should I?

Why umbrellas go up, don't they?

The Wheat

(Minnie J. Reynolds in New Work Press)

The wheat upon a thousand hills,
A thousand valley floors,
Is heaped in mellow richness where
The sun of August pours.

Far as the wondering eye can see
The yellow stacks extend,
And melt against the distant blue
Where sky and mountain blend.

The pointed firs stand guard above
The wealth poured at their feet,
And still it riots o'er the land
The wheat and wheat and wheat

O yellow wheat, you take your way
To distant lands and far:
To teeming cities, foreign shores,
Where hungry millions are.

But ere you go to feed a world,
Let me your beauty scan;
One moment with your beauty feed
The heart and mind of man.

Colored Pie

A Westerner visiting in Boston, was much surprised, when served with jelly cake, to have it called Washington pie. He made a mental note of this, and when in Washington asked again for Washington pie. The waiter brought him a piece of chocolate cake. He eyed this for a moment and pushing it from him, saying, No go! I want George, not Booker T.

More About The Loading Platform

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

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

Thompson Sons & Company

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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

One Link Missing

Reporter—I believe that's about all, colonel. O, by the way, how did your grandfather get his start in business?

Col. Kneemo (candidate for congress)—I haven't the least idea, young man, but if there was anything disreputable about it some of my biographers will print the story before the campaign is over. Good morning.

The burglars of London are quite justified in opposing the night bank scheme. Is there to be no protection for this section of the financiers either?

Young man, said the father of a bright boy, this school report of yours is very unsatisfactory. I don't like it.

I told teacher I didn't think you would, replied the little fellow, but she was too contrary to change it.

Out of the Mouths of Babes

Mamma—No, dear, you had better not play in the park if your head aches.

Little Beatrice—It isn't my head, mamma; I think it's only my hair that hurts.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture was talking on the Mauretania about the record crops of 1912.

These wonderful crops, he said, are almost enough to make you believe the crosscut saw story.

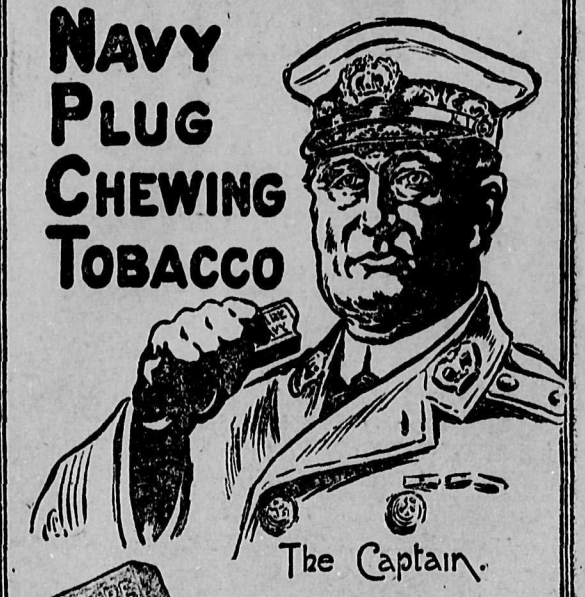
A farmer, you know, sent his hired man to a neighbor's with a note, saying:

Friend Smith—Will you please lend me your crosscut saw, as I wish to cut a watermelon up, so as to get it into my dray?

The neighbor wrote back—

Friend Jones—I would be glad to lend you my saw, but same has just got stuck in a cantaloupe.

EMPIRE NAVY PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO



What the Captain Says:

"When a man is in charge of a ship he has to keep calm under all conditions. Empire Navy Plug Chewing Tobacco is a great help."

Pointed Paragraphs

Suspicion is the fly in the matrimonial ointment.

If you would retain your friends don't give them away.

And many a man has a kick coming that never reaches him.

The Wall street bulls have tossed many a man over the wall.

Even the man who doesn't lie never tells all the truth he knows.

The world hasn't much use for the man who takes a pride in his humility.

Occasionally a woman drives a man to drink, but usually he beats her to it.

The average man is always butting in and adding to his collection of enemies.

It is a great deal better to be disappointed in love than to be disappointed in marriage.

Many a girl married a man not because he is good enough for her, but because he is too good for her rival.

When the fool killer wants to take a day off, he places a high-power automobile in charge of a low-power intellect.

About the time a man is old enough to have acquired fairly good sense his neighbors begin calling him an old fogey.

Mistress—Well, I'm sorry you want to leave me, Mary. But what's your reason?

Mary keeps silent.

Mistress—Something private?

Mary (suddenly)— No, mum; please mum, he's a lance corporal.

An Admirable Burglar

That's done it! muttered the burglar, as his shin came in contact with a chair and overturned it. And he spoke the truth. It did do it. A sudden movement above, a hurried descent of stairs, and Sikes found himself staring into a revolver.

Now, then, hands up! cried the householder. What have you stolen?

Only your wife's pet dog, replied the burglar.

If that's all, you may sneak out quietly, said the householder. But you've got something besides that, you rascal.

Only your mother-in-law's parrot.

You don't say so! Here's some loose change for you. Anything else?

Yes, said the burglar. Your daughter's phonograph.

Good fellow! exclaimed the householder. Here's a sovereign for you.

And your son's punching bag.

My dear sir, exclaimed the householder, delightedly, I only wish you could manage the grand piano, then I should have peace in my house at last! Still, of course, that can't be but will you share a bottle of champagne with me before you go?

Also Grit

Isn't that young fellow ever going to propose?

I guess not. He's like an hour glass.

In what way?

The more time he gets the less sand he has.

The Ring

Woman doesn't care to shy her hat into the ring, remarked the Observer of Events and Things; what she most wants is to get her finger into one.

A Charming Hostess

Jones, the town wit, was keeping the dinner party in a state of continual merriment. His tongue, however, was sharp, and his repeated verbal sallies at the quality of the food finally determined his hostess on revenge. Her opportunity presented itself soon when Jones, holding up a morsel of chicken on his fork, exclaimed: Is this pig?

At which end of the fork, Mr. Jones? asked his hostess sweetly in reply.

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.

OLD FASHIONED PROPOSALS

Why Popping the Question Has Fallen Into Disuse

There are many kinds of proposals, for very likely no two men pop the question in just the same way. After all, a girl does not, perhaps, mind much what form a proposal for her hand and heart takes, so long as it is actually made. Still, some men propose in such a way that no self respecting girl could accept.

For example, there is the man who seems to be conferring an honor. He puts it in this way:

I'm willing to marry you—quite taken a fancy to you! You exactly suit me. Now surely you cannot refuse such an offer as this?

Under the circumstances, a girl is liable to argue: Does he think he is doing me a favor? Am not I fit to marry any man, being in every way respectable? And she may not only take it very badly, but may quite cool off, and the man is intensely surprised and annoyed. Often, if a man, when proposing, adopts a patronising style, he is quite likely to be refused.

Then there is the man who writes a bald epistle, telling of his love, his admiration, and his fervent hopes that the girl will condescend to confer upon him her hand and heart. He is a poor, backboneless creature; no girl could be bothered with such a man, if man he can be called.

He is a coward. Is he afraid to face the girl? Is she such an ogre as all that? Why the written proposal is little better than an insult, and any spirited girl should know how to deal with the writer of such an epistle.

The fact is, if a man will propose, he ought to do it in a sensible, manly way. It may be that a proposal is a rather delicate business, but if a man loves a woman, and knows that she loves him, what's to prevent him putting a simple question to her? Most men who propose are extremely well acquainted with the girls. Where's the difficulty, then, of calmly asking them if they will marry?

For, after all, why should it happen that, although Jack has known Bessie for long years, and has for three of them walked her out and generally paid court to her, when it comes to putting the fateful question, he is all of a tremor, and hardly knows what he is saying? Now, the moment of proposal is a time when calmness and coolness should prevail; the girl must not be flustered and half scared by foolish ravings and idiotic pleadings and implorings. If a man but quietly and calmly puts the matter before the girl, he need have no fear of her answer.

The truth is, that nowadays a proposal is hardly ever necessary; the true proposal is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. A man walks out with a young woman; he visits regularly at her house; he woos her steadily for, say a couple of years.

The man knows what he wants—namely, the girl. She knows what he wants quite well, too. Why, then humbug with a proposal? People nowadays drift into the engaged condition. Never a word is said as to marriage; both parties and lo, and behold! one fine day the pair find themselves talking about such and such a thing taking place "after we're married." No bother, you see; no fuss. A mere matter of course. Surely that is a better method; surely a formal proposal is quite unnecessary? It, indeed, seems very silly, and to say the least of it, very superfluous.

No doubt there are girls who are sticklers for conventionality; they would never dream of drifting into the engaged state without the actual question being asked, and the formal answer being given. These girls are in the minority. Most girls in these days are more sensible, and have more common-sense. Really, I believe few girls are asked in our day—why should they be? Marriage follows courtship as a natural result. If a couple court for years—well, consider the utter folly of a proposal being made.

The proposal is getting old-fashioned; it will never regain its former place. It is well. It is a very stupid affair altogether as perhaps you'll agree.

Living on Egg-Shells

Hens may soon be worth their weight in gold, for science has discovered that in their familiar daily product lie the makings of a perfect human race.

Science in this instance is represented by Professor Emmerich, of Munich, the famous specialist in diphtheria and cholera, and his colleague, Professor Loewe.

They declare that the barnyard fowl is one of the greatest benefactors of mankind, not merely because she lays the popular breakfast egg, but because that egg is contained in a shell.

These scientists then go on to say that egg-shells taken in proper form, lengthen human vitality, increase the power of resistance against the withering blight of time, add weight to the body, activity to the brain, and strength to the heart, destroy injurious bacilli, prevent inflammation and disease and lend courage and energy to the human being.

Therefore they advise all of us to eat egg-shells if we want to be healthy and happy and to live long. Of course, in recommending this diet of egg-shells, the gifted savants do not mean to be taken too literally. They have prepared a liquid which they call a chloride of egg-shells.

And, like most modern scientists, they have been sufficiently altruistic to communicate their formula to the entire medical fraternity, together with the simple instruction that a spoonful of the chloride be taken three times a day in water. The dose is said to be a bitter one, but if it succeeds in adding a few years to the normal span of life mankind will be repaid.

Waiting on Providence

Howard, said the visitor, are you going to be a minister, like your father, when you grow up?

No, ma'am, answered Howard, "I'm going to be a waiter.

Why? queried the surprised visitor.

Cause papa says that all things come to him who waits was the reply.

Grand Old Men

The Mexican who has just died at the alleged age of 185 has been predeceased (according to American news) during the past dozen years or so by a citizen of New Brunswick aged 132, and a comparative youngster of Valley Mills Texas, whose age was only 115.

The man in the street will be pardoned for thinking that the 185 has been inadvertently transposed from a cricket report. Among ex-Biblical heroes probably Old Parr and Henry Jenkins will stand as the best authenticated instances of superlongevity. The monument at Bolton (Yorkshire) records that Jenkins attained the amazing age of 169.

A man of eighty-six, observed Mr. Dooley recently, looks down on a man of eighty-five, and receives his callow opinions with a superciliuous smile; and for that reason probably (if not because he was a fisherman) Jenkins was able to give evidence on oath concerning matters 140 years or so previous. As a hale young centenarian he was in the habit of swimming the Swale with ease, and as a boy he is said to have taken a horseload of arrows to be forwarded north for the Battle of Flodden.

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Paremlee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

The diner thrust the tip of his knife into the yellow disc which the waiter had brought him. He held it up to the light and examined it while the waiter stood by anxiously. Then the diner resolutely returned the yellow disc to his plate and scraped some of it upon his bread.

I take thee, he said, for butter or worse.

THE TRUE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Acid in the Blood---Can Only be Cured Through the Blood.

Not many years ago even doctors thought that rheumatism was only a local pain caused by exposure to cold or wet. Now they know that the trouble is caused by the blood becoming tainted with uric acid. This condition of the blood causes the muscles to contract, stiffens the joints and irritates the nerves. If not promptly treated the stiffness spreads and the pain grows worse until you are a helpless cripple, tortured day and night. If the disease touches the heart it means sudden death. You cannot cure rheumatism with liniments, plasters or hot cloths, as so many try to do. You must go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. The scientific way to cure rheumatism is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new, rich blood that goes right to the root of the trouble. They sweep out the poisonous acid, loosen the aching joints and muscles and bring ease and freedom where before had been pain and misery.

Miss Beulah Sheppy, Morpeth, Ont., says: "Following an attack of measles I took inflammatory rheumatism. My joints became swollen and the pain was almost unendurable. I doctored with two doctors, but the pain was only relieved while I was taking their medicine, and soon returned. For six months I continued to suffer in this way. Then I tried electric pads, but they failed to do me any good. Finally a friend persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I had not been taking them long before I found relief. I continued using the Pills for a time and soon found myself in perfect health and feeling like a new person. I never lose an opportunity to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I cannot say enough in favor of them.

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.

Lady—I am looking for a governess for my children.

Manager of Intelligence Office—Did we supply you with one last week?

Yes.

Well, madam, according to her report you don't need a governess. You need a lion-tamer.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveller.

The fireman is sure of a warm reception when he goes to work.

You rarely find a girl with teeth like pearls dumb as an oyster.

Even if money is called hard cash it's a nice thing to fall back on.

Get busy and attend to business—but be sure it is your own business.

It would be a poor business policy for a fruit dealer to keep all his dates.

Well, have you proposed to the banker's daughter?

No, she's too rich.

But surely that's no obstacle to you, is it?

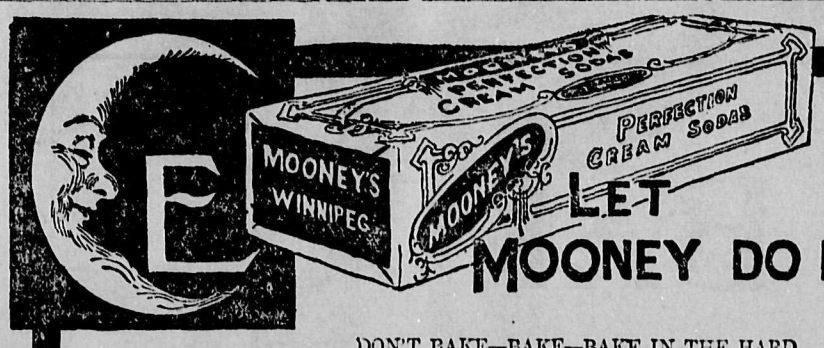
Not to me, but to her parents.

Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur.

In what amount?

Oh, in varying quantities.

Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others.



LET MOONEY DO IT

DON'T BAKE—BAKE—BAKE IN THE HARD OLD FASHIONED WAY

It shortens your life, spoils your temper and ruins your looks.

Try the new way—the **MOONEY** way.

No spoiled baking. No overheated kitchens. Lots of leisure in the home.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS are so fresh, so crisp, so appetizing that they are largely taking the place of home baking with thousands of Western people. Ask for

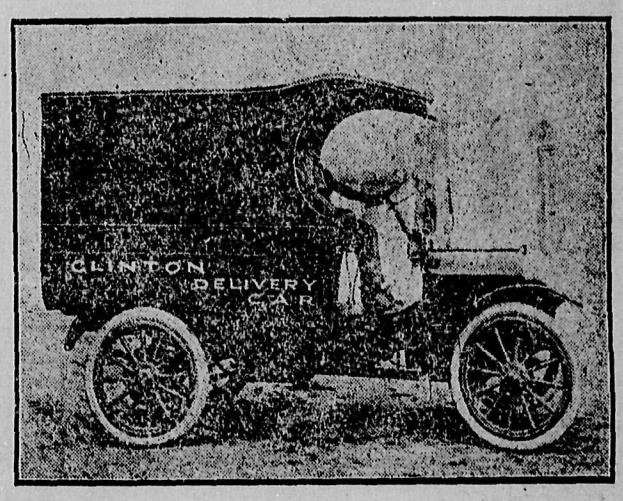
MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

in air tight, dust proof and damp proof packages
—or in sealed tins if you prefer them.

Made in the Big Sanitary Factory in Winnipeg.

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

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



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

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

Or STERNS & BURTON, SASKATOON

If the tinsmiths stay on strike we may get no canned apples.

Maypole Soap

THE CLEAN HOME DYE

Gives rich, even colors, free from streaks and absolutely fast. Does not stain hands or kettles. 24 colors, will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or post-paid with booklet "How to Dye" from 107

F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

Changed His Drink

A restaurant keeper hung out this sign: Coffee; Such as Mother Used to Make.

One morning a man entered the cafe, and as the waiter approached him he inquired, pointing to the sign:

Is your coffee really such as mother used to make?

It is, sure! replied the waiter convincingly.

Then, said the man, with a reminiscent look, give me a cup of tea.

His wife is a business woman all right.

What makes you say that?

She's installed a time clock in the hall, and he has to punch it when he goes out nights and when he gets back.

The everlasting problem of life is how not to have any problems.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

BAPCO PURE PAINT

Latest Artistic Shades

Pure Linseed Oil Paint

FOR SALE BY

T. E. BATE

Cumberland - - - B. C.

White Swan Soap

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

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

7 Bars for 25c.

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

Manufactured by

The British America Paint Co.

Victoria Vancouver Calgary

E. W. Bickle, Real Estate, Cumberland

The Big Store

Coat Sweaters

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

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

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

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

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

See our display of Up-to-date Fall Millinery

Simon Leiser & Co, Ltd.

Hardy and Biscoe

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

Hardy and Biscoe, Real Estate Agents ourtenay, B. .
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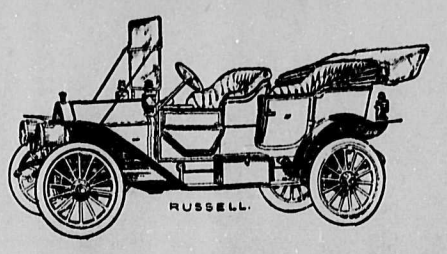
B.C. Garage

For Auto and Gas Engine Supplies



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

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NIGHT DAY
Phone 18

EMDE & DENTON
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

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

We still have a number of lines in all our Departments

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

We are just placing in stock a line of

New Dress Goods and Velveteens

Your inspection is invited

Macfarlane Bros.

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