SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR The Times ONLY ONE DOLLAR a Year

# THE HOSMER TIMES

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR The Times ONLY ONE DOLLAR a Year

VOLUME III. HOSMER, B. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1910 NUMBER 11

**When You Buy a Heater Buy Satisfaction Too**

It is not necessary to buy a heater without absolute assurance that it will prove satisfactory in every way.

**Our Beaver Heater is Guaranteed**

When you buy this heater you buy satisfaction. We guarantee the Beaver to burn Hosmer coal better than any other heater, and guarantee it to hold fire all night without attention, or money refunded. The prices, too, will satisfy the keenest buyer. In five styles:

$10.50 $11.75 $12.50 $14.50 $17.50

Coal Hods, Coal Shovels, Stove Boards, Dampers, Lifters, Pokers, Flue Stoppers and Collars

**A Pleasure To Show You The Goods**

**BENNETT BROS.**
Hardware Furniture

**Easy to take and Cures the Cold**

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Rocky Mountain Spruce
White Pine Eucalyptus and Honey

The above lines have just been received and are a fresh shipment which we are showing in our display widow.

SEE OUR WINDOW

**A. B. CAMPBELL**

**JOHN WYLIE**
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries

New Goods Fresh Stock
A Trial Order Solicited

Gabara Block Hosmer, B. C.

**HOSMER HOTEL**
MARIE SORKIE, Prop. MIKE SORKIE, Manager

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Any kind of mixed drinks that you call for will be served in First class style

Best Rooms and Meals in the Town
YOUR TRADE SOLICITED

Front St. Hosmer, B. C.

**The ROYAL**
The only Commercial Hotel

Sample Rooms Main St., Hosmer

**Queen's Hotel**
ROBT. GOURLAY, PROP.

Transient rates $1 per day, special rates by the week
Opposite C. P. R. depot, Hosmer, B. C.

**Big Free Moving Picture Show**
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT FROM 8:30 to 11 p. m.
New feature films each week under the operation of Joe Kuklo

## NEW MINISTER GOES TO COAST

### The Hon. W. R. Ross Was Given a Great Send Off at Fernie

Hon. W. R. Ross left Fernie on Monday morning for Victoria There was a great gathering at the station of his supporters who tried to outvie each other in their enthusiasm. Mr. Ross certainly has the good wishes of his towns-people.

The vote by polls was as follows:

| Place | Ross | Bennett |
|---|---|---|
| Fernie | 366 | 251 |
| Michel | 32 | 104 |
| Waldo | 12 | 3 |
| New Michel | 74 | 65 |
| Coal Creek | 61 | 94 |
| Krag | 20 | 3 |
| Baynes | 14 | 2 |
| Fernie Lumber Co. | 13 | 3 |
| Sparwood | 5 | 1 |
| East Wardner | 14 | 7 |
| Elko | 27 | 3 |
| Hosmer | 90 | 37 |
| Corbin | 32 | 26 |
| Flagstone | 4 | 2 |
| Morrissey | 17 | 1 |
| Fruitlands | 10 | 1 |
| Harmer's Ranch | 12 | 2 |
| Jaffray | 33 | 3 |
| | 836 | 608 |

The following is the result of Nov. 25, 1909:

| Place | Ross Con. | Fisher Lib. | Harrington Soc. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Fernie | 315 | 208 | 250 |
| Coal Creek | 49 | 25 | 124 |
| Michel | 54 | 15 | 159 |
| New Michel | 63 | 26 | 51 |
| Corbin | 24 | 4 | 11 |
| Sparwood | 6 | 2 | 1 |
| McDougall's Mill | 18 | 4 | 4 |
| Triwood | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Morrissey | 2 | 4 | 1 |
| Elko | 42 | 10 | 2 |
| Jaffray | 47 | 15 | 1 |
| Krag | 17 | 11 | 1 |
| Dorr | 10 | 7 | 3 |
| Fruitlands | 19 | 3 | 0 |
| Baynes | 6 | 11 | 3 |
| Gallway | 7 | 1 | 2 |
| Harmers | 9 | 1 | 2 |
| Waldo | 10 | 9 | 3 |
| Hosmer | 74 | 36 | 23 |
| Crow's Nest | 21 | 3 | 6 |
| | 795 | 406 | 648 |

Hon. W. R. Ross, who recently accepted the position of commissioner of lands tendered to him by premier McBride was last Saturday re-elected by the people of this riding by a majority of 249 over his Socialist opponent J. W. Bennett. The figures as they stand are: Ross 860, and Bennett 611. The total vote was 1471 as against a total for the whole riding of 1849 a year ago. At the last election Mr. Ross received 795 votes his Liberal opponent Alex Fisher 405, and the Socialist standard bearer John Harrington 649. It will be seen that while Mr. Ross has increased his total vote 65 in a much smaller poll, the Socialist's strength shows a falling off of 38 votes.

Dissecting the figures it is noticeable that there is a marked falling off in two strongholds of the Socialists, Coal Creek and Michel. In the former a majority of 75 a year ago was reduced to 33 and in the latter from 105 to 72. Mr. Ross made a gain of 50 in the city of Fernie and smaller ones elsewhere. What renders this result all the more remarkable is the fact that it was achieved in the face of the hardest fight in the history of the province on the part of the Socialist leaders to hold their party together, and, if possible, secure another supporter in the legislature. In the first place their candidate was the strongest man procurable. In addition James H. Hawthornthwaite the leader of the party came all the way from Nanaimo to take part in the fight. Charlie O'Brien member of the Alberta legislature for the Crow's Nest district was on hand with his eloquence and so was R. P. Pettipiece, of Vancouver, and E. Gribble and all other local orators of the party including the candidate himself who is an exceedingly able speaker. Mr. Ross on the other hand held no meetings but left the result to the sober sense of the people in no uncertain tone.

The returns were received in the Conservative committee rooms at Fernie and Mr. Ross was called upon for a speech and briefly but heartily thanked all his friends for their support and particularly those from the ranks of the Liberal party who gave their support in the campaign and their votes.

### Albert Lund in The Limelight.

Constables A. McCuish and M. Sampson, two of our best known and most able officers of the Crows' Nest Pass made a raid last Sunday on the premises of J. A. Lund where they seized two gallons of whiskey and two dozen bottles of beer. Mr. Lund could produce no license for the sale of the above liquids and was brought up before J. S. T. Alexander, government agent at Fernie, on Monday October 24 on a charge of the above offence. He pleaded guilty to the charge, the fine being $200 and costs or six months in Nelson goal. Mr. Lund paid the fine.

### Grand Bohemian Concert.

The Bohemian Concert held at the opera house on Friday last, under the auspices of the Catholic church, was a huge success artistically and financially. All of those who took part in this were residents of Hosmer, excepting the organizer, M. G. Sampson the genial constable, who, while strictly speaking a resident of our southern suburb, has so often been engaged here in connection with his work that we can almost claim him as a resident. The chair was occupied by C. H. Dunbar who did justice to the position. Unfortunately some changes in the program, as originally drawn, were rendered necessary by the indisposition of Miss C. H. Pitblado, our talented violinist and Miss Rankin, a contralto vocalist of unusual merit. Other numbers were substituted, however, and the program was not shortened. Those instrumental in the holding of this concert wish to tender to the artists their most hearty thanks for their services.

Hosmer is fortunate in the possession of artists of such conspicuous merit, this concert having been, without doubt, the best held here, and it is hoped that in the near future an opportunity of hearing them again will be given the public.

### Leneve Has Been Acquitted.

London, Oct. 25.—The interest of the public in the Leneve case is quite as keen as in that of Crippen, and standing room was not to be had today at the opening of the trial. As soon as Lord Alverstone was seated, Leneve walked in unassisted, appearing quite composed and entering the dock took her position exactly as Crippen had stood. The clerk then read the charge that well knowing that Crippen had committed felony, Leneve did feleniously receive, comfort, assist, harbor and maintain him. In a firm tone Leneve answered, "not guilty," and then seating herself with eyes almost closed and hands clasped tightly together she sat motionless, apparently obvious of all that was going on around her.

The judges summing up occupied about half an hour and the crowded court listened eagerly. Right Hon. Winston Churchill, home secretary, occupied a seat on the bench beside the chief justice. When the jury retired Leneve was decidedly pale and she was given a glass of water. After 14 minutes the jury returned to court. The prisoner rose and stood with eyes cast down. In reply to the usual question of the clerk the foreman of the jury said "not guilty."

Chief Justice uttered only one word as he discharged the prisoner. Leneve resumed her seat, but did not seem to realize her position until the wardress touched her, then she arose listlessly and followed the woman out of the court.

Go to old, reliable Pete for a good shave, hair-cut or bath. Pete's Barber Shop. 11tf

## SAFETY DEVICE NOW INSTALLED

### Hosmer First to Get the Draeger Mining Apparatus

Messrs. Tolmie and Shepard are in the district awaiting the arrival of the Draeger representative from Pittsburg, who will assist them in the work of installing the mine rescue stations which the government are establishing throughout the coal mining districts of the province.

The station for the Crow's Nest field will be established at Hosmer, which is the most centrally located point in this coal area. For the present the apparatus will be located in one of Oldland's cottages, but it is the intention to have the station on a car so that it can be transported quickly to any point in the district where an emergency occurs.

The Draeger breathing apparatus, named after its German inventor, was selected after careful comparison with other devices intended for the same purpose. This apparatus is used almost exclusively in the United States and will be familiar to miners and mining men from across the border. The mine operators of the State of Washington have equipped a mine rescue school in Seattle and generously offered to give a ten days course of instruction to any Canadians who care to avail themselves of the school. The station at Hosmer is the first government equipment to be set up and the Draeger representative will instruct the mine inspectors and others in the use of the apparatus, but it is the intention of the department of mines to send each of the inspectors to the Seattle school for a complete instruction.

The Draeger breathing apparatus, as the name implies, is a device for enabling the wearer to respire with safety and to perform rescue work in a poisonous atmosphere. Equipped to enable a man to live in choke damp for two hours. It weighs about 30 pounds. It can be adjusted in less than two minutes. The reservoir contains pure oxygen under a pressure of 2,000 pounds to the square inch. The mask fits over the face without undue pressure and leaves the ears exposed.

Before the helmet is closed the wearer takes a deep breath. The nitrogen in that breath he breathes over and over again for two hours. As the air is exhaled from the lungs it passes through a potash filter which absorbs the carbonic acid gas and leaves the pure nitrogen as a vehicle for a sufficient supply of oxygen, escaping from the reservoir to fill the lungs again. Equipped with the oxygen helmet, a miner can penetrate an atmosphere that would be almost instant death to the unprotected man, can open passage ways, direct air currents, carry out stricken comrades and generally do any work that could ordinarily be done in pure air. Electric lamps are provided for rescuers.

Another life saving device which is part of each rescue station is the pulmotor, an apparatus that seems more than human in its action and is certainly superhuman in the results it achieves. It is an automatic breathing machine for those who have ceased to breathe. If a man is asphyxiated but believed to be capable of resuscitation this apparatus is employed. A device is adjusted over his mouth and nose and the pulmotor working automatically, regularly fills and exhausts the lungs. If life can be brought back the man will make feeble attempts to breathe voluntarily within eight minutes.

Each rescue station will be equipped with complete ambulance supplies and first aid re-

(Continued on last page)

**$3,000** IN NEW STOCK TO SELECT FROM All Departments Will be Found Most Complete and Prices Very Reasonable. Get Quotations from Us Before Sending Your Money Out of Town. Special Discounts for Cash.

GEO. H. MARLATT
Opera House Block The Quality Store

**FRUIT and CONFECTIONERY**

A full and complete assortment is always to be found at this store.

Confectionery **FRED COX** Ice Cream

**City - Meat - Market**
GABARA BROS., Props

Choice line of Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Sausage, Butter, Bacon, Eggs, Lard, Etc., Fresh and Salt Fish.

Gabara Block
Near C. P. R. depot NOT IN THE TRUST

**Real Estate Bargains**

For some snaps in real estate call and see me. Some good houses and rooms for rent. Agent for life and accident insurance in thoroughly reliable companies.

R. W. ROGERS
POST OFFICE BLOCK HOSMER, B. C.

**IF IT'S LUMBER WE HAVE IT**

*If you place an order for lumber with us you have a right to expect well manufactured and evenly graded goods consisting of Boards, Dimensions, Timbers, Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Finishing, Moulding and Lath.*

Our Planning Mills are equipped with modern wood-working machinery and re-saws. All inquiries are promptly answered, and your inspection of our stock is solicited.

The Elk Lumber Company, Ltd.
C. H. BOMFORD, Agent Hosmer, B. C.

**BANK OF MONTREAL**
(ESTABLISHED 1817)
Capital All Paid Up $14,400,000 Rest $12,000,000
HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G. C. M. G. Hon. President.
R. B. Angus, Esq., President.
Sir Edward Clouston, Bart., Vice President and General Manager.

BRANCHES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

Armstrong, Chilliwack, Cloverdale, Enderby, Greenwood, Hosmer, Kelowna, Merritt, Nelson, New Denver, Nicola, New Westminster, Penticton, Prince Rupert, Rossland, Summerland, Vancouver, Vernon, Victoria.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

*Deposits of $1 and upward received. Interest allowed at current rates and paid half yearly. The depositor is subject to no delay whatever in the withdrawal of the whole or any part of the deposit.*

C. B. WINTER, Manager Hosmer Branch

JOS. ASSELIN F. H. INGHAM

**Hosmer Livery & Transfer Co.**

Livery, Cartage and Feed Stable
Rigs at all Hours at Reasonable Prices
Dealers in Coal

FRONT STREET HOSMER, B. C.

**Elk Valley Beer**
**Beverage of Quality**

Manufactured from Canadian Malt, Bohemian Hops and the famous Crystal Spring Water

Elk Valley Brewing Co., Limited
CRYSTAL SPRINGS, B. C., (Via Michel)

# "That Reminds Me——"

IN school the other day a young lad was asked what he would rather be when he grew up. "A stockholder," he replied.

* * *

MRS. HENPECK: "You're kinder to dumb animals than you are to me."

Henpeck: "Well, you try being dumb and you'll see how kind I'll be."

* * *

AND now, ladies," concluded the lecturer on woman's rights to her downtrodden sisters, "I am ready to answer any questions."

"Would you mind telling us," ventured one fair auditor, "where you got that perfect dream of a hat?"

* * *

PARDON me," said the lady on a marketing expedition, "but are these eggs fresh laid?"

"Absolutely, madam," replied the grocer, promptly. "The farmer I purchased those eggs from won't allow his hens to lay them any other way."

* * *

WILLIE: "Say, pa, what is a hypocrite?"

Pa: "A hypocrite, my son, is a man who publicly thanks Providence for his success, then gets mad every time anybody insinuates that he isn't mainly responsible for it himself."

* * *

ANYWAY," snapped Mrs. Naggsby, who was getting the short end of the argument, "my judgment is better than yours."

"I'm sure it is, my dear," replied Naggsby, calmly. "Our choice of life companions supplies all the proof you need to back up that assertion."

* * *

A FRENCHMAN attended a Burns celebration. At the end of the jollification a friend asked him if he had enjoyed himself. "Why," said he, with the characteristic French shrug and upturned hands, "it was magnificent. The haggis was good, the whisky was very good, the singing was good, but who was Mr. Auld Lang syne? Was he a Scottish chief?"

* * *

THE aeroplane, making a twelve-hour journey from London to Hong-Kong, had got into difficulties among the stars. Something apparently was wrong with the engine, for the customary comet-like speed of the airship had suddenly considerably slackened.

"Good heavens!" cried the skipper. "We shall be half a second late! What makes her go so slow?"

"Why, sir," replied the engineer, "we're passin' through the Milky Way, an' the propeller's full o' butter!"

* * *

HE was unaccustomed to public speaking, and consulted an oratorical friend as to how he should proceed in proposing the toast of a distinguished lady visitor at a function for which he had been commandeered.

'Oh, be quite brief," said his friend. "You might mention her being a model of all the virtues and that sort of thing; but the less you say the better."

And this is what he said: "Gentlemen, I propose to you the toast of our guest; you know they say she's a model of all the virtues, but the less we say about that the better!"

* * *

WHEN Kitchener and General Botha, the Boer commander-in-chief, were discussing terms of peace there were several fruitless interviews before a working basis was agreed upon. At the end of one of these discussions Botha got up and remarked, "Well, I'm afraid I really must be off." "There's no hurry," Kitchener answered pleasantly. "You haven't a train to catch, you know." "But that's just what I have," was Botha's reply. Next morning the chief of staff reported a successful Boer raid on a British armored train on the Delagoa line, only a few miles off. Botha had caught that train!

* * *

THE benevolent-looking old gentleman stopped at the sight of the two similar looking infants in a "pram" in the park, and said in a pleasant voice to the girl in attendance:

"Ah! Twins?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl; "both boys."

"So?" said the old gentleman. "How do you tell them apart? Which is which?"

"This one," said the nurse pointing, "is this, and that one is that."

"Dear me," said the old gentleman, "how very interesting! But," he added indicating the second one, "might not this one be this also?"

"It might," said the girl after a short pause; "then, of course, that one would be that."

* * *

DIXON felt ill one night, and the doctor told him to take pills. He went to bed, and left the pills on the bureau; forgot to take them. He awoke in the middle of the night and felt awfully queer; then he thought of the pills. It was very dark and he couldn't find a match, so he went feeling round. He found them, and took them in one swallow.

When he awoke next morning he happened to look on the bureau, and, instead of taking the pills, he had swallowed four collar buttons. He was afraid to move for fear he'd get the cholera. He went to the doctor and told him about it; and he said:

"Oh, that's all right; you go home and swallow some button-holes and yank them up again."

* * *

THEY had "tiffed" a little, and were listening to the band in the park without, for the time being, paying much attention to each other, she and her escort.

Presently a much engrossed couple passed and took a seat near by.

Thinking to tease her, and indicating the lady with a glance, "What a perfect profile," whispered he. "Beautiful, delicate little upturned nose, small mouth, deep, pretty eyes. Don't you think her beautiful?"

"Fairly," returned she, seeing his drift, and determining to outdo him, "but not half so much so as the man she is with. Isn't he the handsomest chap you ever saw? Look at his color, his moustache, his wavy luxuriant hair. So many men are bald nowadays, or going bald. I do love to see a man with a really fine head of hair."

"You know," he rejoined, reproachfully, "it always makes me sore to speak of people getting bald, and you know why."

"Will you cut out the pretty profile, if I withdraw the bald head?" she asked.

"Yes," said he.

"All right," said she.

And they made a fresh start.

* * *

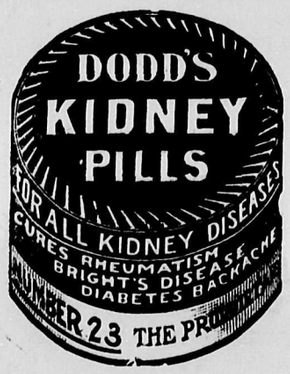
TWO ladies, strangers to each other, simultaneously boarded a Fulton Street trolley car. Presently one of them signaled the conductor that she desired to alight at Hoyt Street. The other wished to alight at Clinton Street. "Ladies," quoth the knight of the strap, fresh from the Emerald Isle, "be jabers yez come on together an' begorra yez'll have together."

MODEST MOGGS was returning to the clubhouse when Wilson met him. "Well, how did you get on today?" queried Wilson. "I never saw better golf," said Moggs. "My opponent got away every drive, he hit every brassey clean, he approached up to the hole perfectly, and he never missed a putt." "How much were you beaten by?" "Beaten! I wasn't beaten. I won!"

HOPKINSON was wont to observe Lent very vigorously, but on a certain fast day, after three hours of golf, could not resist a luncheon of chops. And as he munched his chops a violent storm came up suddenly, a blue light filled the room, and then a terrific clap of thunder shook the building. Hopkinson, pale and shaky, laid down his knife and fork. "What a fuss," he muttered, "over a mutton chop."

SOME ladies were visiting the Boston Art Museum when one of them showed a lively interest in some large plants which had been placed there for decorative purposes. She turned to one of the elderly retainers and asked eagerly, "These plants belong to the banana family, do they not?" With scorn and injured pride, the veteran attendant answered coldly, "No, they belong to General Loring."

AT the Old Guard banquet at Delmonico's a guest told an instructive story about summer vacations. "I said to a man the other day" he began, "'Well, are you going to send your wife to the seashore again this summer?' 'No, sir; I'm not,' said he, 'I can't afford it.' 'But your wife's so economical,' I objected. 'You told me that she spent very little at the shore last year.' 'Yes, I know,' said he; 'but, home alone, I spend over a hundred a week.'"



### AN INNOVATION IN ANIMAL SURGERY

(By Walter L. Beasley)

THE giant harpy eagle, one of the rarest and most remarkable of all the great birds in captivity in the New York Zoological Park, was the subject of a remarkable surgical operation recently performed by Dr. W. Reed Blair. During the short period of his captivity—about a year—his enormous curved beak, for some unknown reason, had grown to such an unusual length that it became difficult for the big bird to close its bill properly, this seriously interfering with his eating of the two pounds of juicy raw beef provided for his daily luncheon. The preliminary task of tearing the beef into strips was eagerly and satisfactorily accomplished, but when the vital moment came for getting a good mouthful and swallowing the delicious morsels, the extra-long incurved beak was found to be an obstacle. To relieve the great bird of his trouble required the combined strength and strategy of two of the keepers, who entered the cage, and throwing a heavy piece of white canvas over the harpy's head, took a firm grip around the powerful legs and dangerous talons. Thus completely enveloped, the patient was carried out to the corral in the rear of his cage. The canvas was then removed and, while the two keepers still retained a secure hold on the harpy's immense legs and neck, Dr. Blair quickly clipped off about an inch of the troublesome and ingrowing beak and filed off the upper and lower portions of the same.

The harpy is considered one of the rich ornithological prizes of the world, being exceedingly rare in captivity. At present, in fact, there exist only two, the other being in Washington, D.C. Director Hornaday, of the New York Zoological Park, secured this fine specimen from the interior of Colombia, where it was captured by a daring Indian. The harpy, which is much feared and dreaded by the native inhabitants, frequents the dense jungles and secluded forests of Central and South America. He is armed and equipped with great weapons of offence, and is able to cope with vigorous prey. The presence of a soaring harpy hovering over an Indian settlement or hut causes a panic, and a general danger alarm is sounded, for the winged creature, with its strong massive legs and sharp, vise-like claws, is capable of swooping down and carrying off small children and animals, and has been known even to attack grown persons.

Harpies are capable of killing animals three times their size and weight. They principally feed on and capture sloths, foxes, monkeys, fawns, turkeys, and peccaries. The specimen in the New York Zoological Park is young and thought to be little over two years old. He is thirty-eight inches in length. The breast is of a resplendent white, turning into blue when fully grown; the wings, tail, and back are dark. The surprising owl-like head, having a crest of dary grey feathers, is a striking characteristic of the bird.

The early history and life habits of the harpy remain unknown to the naturalist, as neither the eggs, nest, nor young have been seen and reported on.

### ROSTAND AS A READER

AN interesting incident occurred in Paris on May 26th, when M. Edmond Rostand read two poems from his Chantecler before an enthusiastic audience assembled in College Stanislas, the poet's alma mater, in the rue Notre Dame des Champs. M. Rostand is averse to reading in public, and only the fact that it was to be done before the boys of his own college induced him to comply. He chose for reading Chantecler's "Invocation to the Sun," and the exquisite "Hymn of the Birds," and he read admirably, with a clear and flexible voice and a highly impassioned modulation. He showed no trace of his recent illness.

He is a short, stout man, quite bald, with dark hair and eyes, and an exceedingly kind smile.

It is well known in Paris that he and M. Guitry, the actor who impersonates in the present production, are not friendly. Guitry is criticized because of his cold reading of Rostand's verse in the part, and it was suggested that Rostand, in reading the sun poem at Stanislas with so much verve, had deliberately made an extraordinary effort to show how much better he could read the verses than Guitry himself. Certainly he produced a real effect, and was greeted with thunderous applause from a mixed audience.

### THE NORTH SEA IN TIME OF WAR

By H. W. Wilson (in the Daily Mail)

OUR great and costly battleships and cruisers must be stowed away safely in some distant, safe, and secluded anchorage—Scapa Flow and Portsmouth today, Berehaven and Lough Swilly perhaps tomorrow. The North Sea in time of war will be a desert of waters, insecure to both sides, open to neither, commanded by none.

Such are the conclusions of a very distinguished British military writer, Colonel Repington, in Blackwood's Magazine. In any naval struggle in the North Sea the British Navy, or the most powerful fighting part of it, is to open the game by running away and hiding in some remote port from hostile destroyers, minelayers, and submarines. It will not go to look for the enemy and attack him, but will keep out of harm's way. It will retire before it has fought. "But then," we may ask with the Russian Captain Semenoff, "what is the fleet for?"

"Risk nothing" is the maxim which spells overwhelming defeat in war. And this maxim we are to adopt. We are to cling to a tame, helpless defensive, to grant the enemy the priceless advantage of the initiative, to surrender control of a sea which washes our coasts, to abandon the traditions of a hundred years.

On what grounds?

Colonel Repington tells us that the modern submarine has become an exceedingly dangerous craft, and that with her torpedoes she can destroy the largest Dreadnought. He states that we have no means of fighting the submarine, and that, as the radius of these vessels have risen to over a thousand miles, every British port within that distance of the German coast is or will be open to the submarine menace. And besides submarines there will be hosts of mines in the North Sea—mines such as destroyed the Japanese battleships Hatsuse and Yashima and the Russian flagship Petropavlovsk. Further, there will be flotillas of fast destroyers, all armed with the newest and most powerful torpedo, compared with which those used in the Far Eastern war were mere toys. And then he tells us that if a ship of the Dreadnought type can be sunk by a submarine costing £80,000, ships of the Dreadnought type must not be risked in a sea which is so limited in area as to be practically everywhere open to the submarine.

There is an element of truth in this. The submarine is a new and formidable weapon, and one which is making rapid progress. The torpedo is steadily being developed and improved. The Far Eastern war showed that the mine is a great danger. And the destroyer is a terrible enemy, especially at night. But there is also an element of exaggeration. The submarine above water is extremely vulnerable, at the mercy of the weakest ships which mounts a quick-firing gun and has men behind it who can shoot. Under water it moves so slowly that it can accomplish nothing against modern warships on the open sea. Its range of vision is so limited, if it shows only its periscope, that it cannot easily detect an enemy. There are great difficulties of navigation, therefore these vessels are usually accompanied by a parent ship.

As for the torpedo which it fires, there is up to date no case of an undamaged ship under way at sea being hit by one. In the Japanese-Russian war four Russian warships were torpedoed after Tsushima by fast Japanese destroyers or torpedo boats, but two of these four had been grievously injured in the battle and the moral of the crews of the other two had been destroyed. It will be found that submarines, to achieve any real measure of success, must have Dreadnoughts and cruisers behind them.

As for the mine, though it proved deadly to six or seven ships in the Far Eastern war, there were numerous cases in which ships struck mines and were not very much the worse. The loss of the Hatsuse and Petropavlovsk was almost certainly due to the fact that they had submarine mines on board which were detonated by the explosion. Submarine mines will not be carried by our larger warships in war, so that this peril has greatly diminished. Moreover, by the use of trawlers a passage can be cleared through any mine-field without excessive risk to the Dreadnoughts.

As for the destroyer, we have heard any time these last twenty-five years that the fast torpedo craft would render the battleships useless. Yet if one fact stands out from the history of recent naval war it is that such above-water torpedo craft, unsupported by battleships, can effect little or nothing against a vigilant enemy, and that battleships decide naval struggles.

The real way of defending ourselves against hostile submarines, destroyers, and mine-layers is not to run away but to attack the enemy vigorously on his own coast and preventing his ships getting to sea. That was the method pursued by the Japanese. Close up to Port Arthur they stationed their destroyers and their torpedo craft. Further out were four fast, small cruisers, called by the Russian "the greyhounds." Supporting these, again, were two or three powerful cruisers of the armored type. And in the last resort Togo's main fleet of battleships was held ready for action in a sheltered port sixty miles from Port Arthur.

When the Russians came out the Japanese destroyers fell back on the light cruisers, and these again retired on the heavier cruisers and the battleships. To delay the coming out of the Russians, mines were sown in the waters close to Port Arthur.

The Russians had no submarines and were very inert. But the same tactics, modified to suit the situation, could be employed in the North Sea. The British main fleet would be held at a base favorably placed from the strategic point, though unfortunately up to date no such base has been created. The work of blockade inshore would be carried out by destroyers and submarines, supported by small, fast cruisers, with a stronger supporting squadron of armored cruisers far out. All would be in touch with the main fleet by wireless telegraphy. The work would be one of immense strain and difficulty, and would demand a very large force of destroyers—a much larger force than we at present possess. But it is only in this way that victory can be won.

Our blockading squadrons will sow mines; their submarines will be a tremendous menace to an enemy seeking to put to sea. As it is the easiest way of finding a rat to watch his hole, so the British submarines, mine-layers, and destroyers, if stationed off the hostile port, will have the best chance of using their weapons and hampering the enemy's operations. It is much easier and less costly to fill two or three channels with mines than to strew the whole North Sea with these engines.

All that we know of the submarine has been learnt in peace. Now in peace these vessels cannot be thoroughly tested. In peace there are no destroyers hunting them and shooting at them when they rise. There are no cruisers attacking with live shell their mother ships. The advantage is all on their side. But with war conditions are transformed. The submarine becomes a partly blind, very slow vessel whose movements hamper a fleet. She can obtain security by diving—that is, by hiding herself—but the larger she is the longer it takes to dive. Before she can do any harm she has to find an enemy with a speed which is half his, and finally to hit the enemy with her torpedo, a projectile which travels very slowly compared with a shell. All these things are extremely difficult if the enemy is on the alert and has cruisers and destroyers with him.

The submarine closely resembles the fire-ship of the past. The fire-ship, manned by absolutely desperate men, could destroy the most powerful warship at quite insignificant cost if she could once get near. She was a terrible menace. But in actual war means of meeting her were discovered, because men desperate enough to handle her effectively could rarely be found. There is a limit to human courage, and the fire-ship crews lighted their ships too soon, before they were close enough to the enemy. In this way they were sure of escape, but they did no damage. So with submarines, either they will remain under water and invulnerable when they attempt to attack big ships, in which case they will move so slowly as to effect little; or they will run on the surface, when they will be seen and will be a good target, but will have a better chance of sinking the enemy at the price of their own lives. But such deeds will be few and far between.

In conclusion, just as the Japanese big ships resolutely cruised in the Yellow Sea whenever need arose, undeterred by any losses and dangers from mines and torpedoes, so the large British ships must be prepared to cruise and fight in the North Sea. The strategy adopted must be the strategy of attack and blockade, because no other so paralyses the enemy's will or produces so demoralizing a feeling of inferiority, and because in the remote past we tried the alternative system and found it a deplorable failure. Only, for this strategy, a superiority of two to one in each class of ship becomes essential. Are we providing such a superiority?

### THE MIRACLE OF DIGESTION

WHEN one stops to think of it, there is nothing more marvelous in the world than the process of digestion. It is taking place all the time, too—right inside of us!

We eat certain food-stuffs, and they form a living human body—flesh, bones, muscles, nerves, organs. And all of these nerves, muscles and organs are capable of living, moving and acting upon food

Look, for instance, at that chicken! It walks about, picking up seeds and grains and worms and what not; and all this is transformed into eye and comb, beak and feathers of multiple shades! The fish that swims in the sea lives on its varied food, and, in this case, it is transformed into scales and fins and glassy eyes, which give one the creeps to look at it! Yes, it is all very wonderful.

One fact of practical importance must be borne in mind here. It has been said that "digestion begins in the mouth and ends in the lungs." The meaning of this is as follows: After the food has passed into the stomach, and is acted upon by its appropriate digestive juices, and after it has passed on into the intestine, and is acted upon by the juices there, it is absorbed into the blood stream, and carried to the lungs there to be mixed with air.

The oxygen of the air combines with the particles of food, and renders them capable of being used by the system. Until this process has been gone through the food cannot be used by the body. No matter how much food we eat, if it is not mixed with the oxygen of the air in this fashion the body cannot use it. (Hence the great importance of fresh air after eating).

From this fact we draw the following important conclusion: That the more food we eat, the more we should breathe; and the less food we eat, the less need we breathe. If the disproportion between the two be great, and be kept up for months and years, grave diseases are bound to follow in consequence.

Until recently it was thought that digestion was a comparatively simple process. The proteids—the muscle-forming foods—were, supposedly, quickly acted upon by the gastric juice of the stomach and absorbed. The fats and starches went on, and they were acted upon by the various juices, and absorbed in turn. It was all very simple! Now, however, it is known that the process is far more complex, and that many changes are passed through before the food is really absorbed by the body, or ready for forming bodily tissue.

Starches cannot be absorbed by the body AS SUCH. They must first be converted into a sort of sugar or "glucose." This cannot be done in an acid medium; hence the necessity of chewing all such foods very thoroughly so that they may be converted in the mouth by means of the saliva. Proteids are largely dissolved by the acid, gastric juice of the stomach. Fats and starches complete their digestion in the bowels. The fats are here made into a sort of soap—an emulsion—and in that condition they are absorbed by the blood, carried to the lungs, and finally grabbed up by the hungry tissue-cells to make live bodily matter.

Most of the changes that are undergone in the process of digestion are now understood, and it has been found that they are chiefly chemical in character. The changes and reactions are numerous and marvelous, but they can be followed. From the moment when food is put in the mouth until it reaches the bodily cell as nourishment for it these changes can be followed and in large measure understood. But when this food material is converted into living matter—when it forms the body—no one can tell what takes place, nor have we the slightest idea of the changes necessitated in bringing this result to pass.

The food seems in some way "vitalized"—as though endowed with life from the living cell, and then that it forms part of it. But the mechanism which brings this to pass cannot be comprehended. We are face to face with the problem, "What is life?" We may, in truth, call it "The miracle of digestion."

**Your Druggist Will Tell You Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.**

# With the Horses

IT is the opinion of Gilbert Thompkins, agent for the Boston Work Horse Association, that the motor wagon will never completely take the place of the work horse. This statement is sent out by the Boston Association following a thorough investigation by Agent Thompkins, who gathered his information in New York and other large cities, as well as in Boston. Many dealers in commercial cars and automobiles were interviewed and particular attention was given to finding out the real feeling of those who were using such cars or had already tried them. The conclusion reached is that the motor cannot compete with the horse in the short-haul delivery work and trucking of the city; but in the long-distance service of suburban and outlying delivery the machines are more efficient and economical than horses can ever be.

One thing is clear, and that is that the increased use of motors is not going to benefit the horse that most needs to be benefited. Only rich concerns can afford to substitute motors for horses, and such concerns usually treat their horses well. The over-worked, underfed horse will still be with us, come what may, and work-horse parade and humane societies should not relax their efforts in his behalf. Many horses are working today that should not be allowed to put in harness; but the supply of even fairly usable second-hand horses is far below the demand, and prices for all kinds of horses are very high.

Under normal business conditions, there seems to be no possibility for years to come of the supply of horses equalling the legitimate demand. Owing to the capital required and to other causes mentioned in this report, the commercial cars cannot begin to displace enough horses to allow for the natural increase in their use. The demand for farm products alone will keep countless horses in the country that would otherwise be available for the low-priced delivery and peddling outfits of the cities and towns.

The extermination of the horse in business use has been prophesied at intervals since the first railroad. It seemed reasonably near when cable roads and trolley lines began displacing the street car horses. At that period, one blow after another seemed to fall on the horse's chances for continued usefulness. The boom in trotting stock in the 'eighties was followed by an inevitable over-production, on top of which came the panic of '93. Then the bicycle fad was added to these other causes of lowered prices, of which one of the most far-reaching was the utter lack of any demand for horses for agricultural use, for farm produce was then selling below any reasonable cost of production. In those days horses really were a drug on the market.

But as the country began to prosper again values slowly crept up, in spite of cable cars, trolleys, bicycles, the shadow of the automobile and the threat of the commercial car. And even with the increasing numbers shown by the Government reports, horses of all usable grades are higher in price today and harder to get than ever before.

* * *

Out at Palatine, Ill., where Charley Dean is putting his usual small army of trotters and pacers through the spring curriculum, no horse is attracting more attention among the visitors than The Broncho, 2.00¾, the queen of pacing mares. Literally, she looks good enough to eat—and she is taking her work, thus far, in the most flattering fashion, appearing to be as sound as if she had never experienced the lameness that has now kept her off the turf for three successive years.

It will be remembered that it was in September, 1906, shortly after she had lowered the unpaced record for mares to 2.00¾, and the world's record for three heats in a race by a harness horse to 2.03, 2.03¼, and 2.02¾, that she broke down; this occurrence taking place at La Salle, Ill., where she had been shipped for the purpose of attacking the world's record over a half-mile track. The event came very unexpectedly, and never since that unlucky day has she been able to face the starter.

In a short time afterward she was, to all intents and purposes, sound once more, but in the spring of 1907 she turned up lame before her strong work had opened, so she was bred to the pacing stallion Willie Benton, 2.06¼, and retired.

In 1908 she foaled a fine bay colt by that sire, and, appearing sound, was put at work in the fall and given considerable training, which she seemed to take very nicely.

While she was brought down as far in her work as a mile in 2.05, and in brushes could show all her old-time speed, at the same time she also, while she did not show a recurrence of her former lameness, began to act "crimpy" that it was thought best to go no farther with her, but give her one more winter's rest and then try her for the last final time this year.

It now looks as if the wonderful little Illinois-bred flying machine might eventually make good, too. Dean's hopes for her are higher than they have been at any time since she went wrong, and he is now bending his energies to getting her ready to ship to Winnipeg for the big meeting there early in July.

The mare has been owned for three years past by a citizen of the Western Canada metropolis, E. J. Rochon, but in all that time has never been out of Dean's hands or across the border. Mr. Rochon is now anxious for her appearance in what is her home town—although she has never seen it—and arrangements have been made for her appearance at the Exhibition on Citizens' Day—not in a race, but an exhibition mile, to lower her own, the track and the world's mile over a half-mile track. Thus it will be seen that The Broncho comes back in the racing game just where she left it, as it was prior to this very test that she first went lame.

It was at Cleveland, in August, 1906, that The Broncho paced her three consecutive heats in 2.03, 2.03¼ and 2.03¾, lowering a world's record which Star Pointer had held for a decade. In the three season's which have since passed the little mare's achievement has never been surpassed.

After her appearance in Winnipeg, July 19, The Broncho will be returned to Dean's stable and prepared to race in the Great Western Circuit later on.


**PILES.**

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

**Zam-Buk**
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

**Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.**

There's Strength in "CANAWELLA" TEA

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE
**Sackett Plaster Board**
The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
**The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited**
WINNIPEG, MAN.

# THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION No. 36

## A Case of Blind Faith

Former President Patton, of Princeton University, once delivered a sermon on "Faith." He spoke of the blind faith of the client who puts himself at the mercy of a lawyer in preparing an action for trial, and the confidence of the sick in entrusting themselves to the physician.

"A case of blind faith," said the clergyman. "The doctor writes out a prescription. Oftener than not you can not read it; you don't know what it is. He tells you to take it. 'Yours not to reason why, yours but to do and die.'"

And he didn't realize why the congregation smiled.

Are you in the position of that hypothetical patient?

Do you saunter into the store and casually ask for a cigar, without specifying any particular brand?

Do you let the salesman make your choice for you, and smoke it blindly, indifferently; satisfied so long as it keeps alight?

If you do, then yours is a case of blind faith—"yours but to do, and die."

Why not brace up and take an interest in your smoking, just as you do in your business?

Examine the cigars for yourself, test the different varieties. Smoke one or two of each and compare them carefully.

By the time you have come to a decision as to which is the best, you will have begun to enjoy your smoking. It will no longer be simply a matter of course, an act of routine.

You will sit up and take notice when you are about to buy a cigar. You will smoke it carefully, through to the end, and your concluding whiff will give you as great satisfaction as the first.

***Why are we so sure as to the results? Because it will be the BUCK-EYE you will be smoking, of course!***

# H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught

***A Character Study of the King's Uncle, who, it is hoped, may succeed Earl Grey as the next Governor General of Canada***

"Wot 'as the gen'ral done?" sez I.
"Wot, 'as the gen'ral done?"
"O, 'e's a Prince of the Royal Blood,
An' they chucked 'im 'is rank for fun!"
But that was a lie, for I found out since
'E's winepence a soldier an' thruppence a prince.
'E's stood fire in Egypt, and 'e didn't wince.
Not Arthur!
—From "Writ in Barracks."

EDGAR WALLACE.

"CALL your next son Patrick," shouted an enthusiastic old woman as Queen Victoria, more than half a century since, drove through Dublin streets, "and all ould Ireland will die for you!" Not long afterwards, on the first of May, 1850, the Queen's third son and seventh child, the Duke of Connaught, was born. He was christened Arthur William Patrick Albert—"Arthur," after the Duke of Wellington, on whose eighty-first birthday he was born, and who was his godfather; "William," after the Prince of Prussia, who, as the Queen wrote to her "dearest uncle" (Leopold of Belgium), "has traveled night and day from St. Petersburg to be in time for the christening of our little Arthur;" "Patrick," in remembrance of the Irish visit, and "Albert," after the Prince Consort.

**H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT AND STRATHEARN, K.G.**

**From a Photograph Taken at Malta, When His Royal Highness was High Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean. The Duke Resigned This Office Last Year**

Virtue has no history. Little Prince Arthur, father of the man, was from all accounts, a perfectly model child, gentle, kindly, courteous always, just as he is today. But even his Royal mother, on the alluring subject of her offspring, as a rule, almost garrulous, has of this "so-much-wished-for son" very little indeed to say. In the three thick volumes of letters written by her between 1837 and 1861, only three times in all is the future Duke of Connaught referred to.

"On this day," writes her Majesty, to the inevitable Uncle Leopold, "the fifth birthday of our darling little Arthur—the anniversary of the opening of the Great Exhibition—the once great day at Paris, viz., the poor King's name-day—and also the birthday of the dear old Duke I write," etc.

And a year later, to her "dearest uncle" once more, the Queen, who gloried in anniversaries, writes:

"Last Thursday was our darling Arthur's birthday, which he enjoyed duly."

While on the third and last occasion, referring to the death of the Duchess of Kent, her Majesty forecasts—of course, unconsciously—a proceeding—viz., attendance at Royal funerals—that has loomed perhaps largest amongst the duties the Duke has been called upon to perform so often since:

"We went to see the body, and poor little Arthur went, too."

It is probable that Prince Arthur was in the carriage driving with the Queen and the Princess Royal on that historic if not, perhaps, properly authentic occasion when the precocious little girl, who afterwards reigned an imperious and saddened Empress in Germany, "checked" her august mother the Queen. The Princess, so the story goes, was not only hopelessly bored but also very indignant that her mother, instead of keeping her amused, talked continuously to her lady-in-waiting on subjects which the Princess considered frankly dull. So, "There's a cat under the trees!" she called out suddenly and, quote obviously, altogether mendaciously. But her aim was accomplished; attention was called to her naughty self; and, entirely satisfied, the Princess, leaning back in the carriage, remarked quietly: "Come out to look at the Queen, I suppose!" And smiled superciliously the while at the almost petrified poor little Arthur" at her side.

Just at the present time, when, in view of the fact that Earl Grey's appointment as Governor-General of Canada expires very shortly, there is once again talk of his Royal Highness being appointed to the position, a slight sketch of his career and character may prove of interest. The Duke's connection with the Dominion is a long and pleasant one; and the Canadians would one and all welcome with open arms his Royal Highness as Governor-General. Forty years ago, then a youth of twenty, but already the keenest of soldiers, the Duke went to Canada and served through the Fenian Raid; and one of the most interesting reminiscences recalls his visit to the Indian Reserve, some distance west of Montreal, when he was made "blood brother and chief" of the Iroquois, most powerful of the once all-powerful but now wholly degraded native tribes known as the Six Nations Indians of Canada.

The scene of the Prince's initiation is delightfully described by Lady Dufferin, in her "Reminiscences." A grand "pow-wow" was held in honor of the soldier-son of the Great White Queen. The chief, a splendid man, carried a pole or standard, that was fringed with great feathers from top to bottom. His coarse, black hair was long; round his head he wore a fillet studded with eagle's feathers, and his red cloth tunic was embroidered with beads, and had ermine tails hanging from all the seams. Round his neck was fastened a necklace of bear's claws; and, though he wore European trousers, there were moccasins on his feet, and a large blue blanket hung around his legs in tight but not ungraceful folds. His braves, their faces weirdly painted, long, waving feathers sticking out of their hair, stood behind him; and behind them again the squaws and little brown babies pressed for a glimpse of the youthful Prince, who declared himself highly delighted with the picturesqueness of the proceedings. Since then the Duke has several times returned to the Dominion, each visit enhancing not only his own, but his family's popularity; while his son, Prince Arthur—the only adult Prince of the Blood in England—won on his own account golden opinions in Canada when he toured the country four years ago.

In 1879 the Duke of Connaught married Louise, only daughter of that brilliant soldier Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, who during the campaign of 1870-71 was known as the Red Prince. Less than three years later the Duke joined the Egyptian Expeditionary Force, and was present at the battle of Mahuta, while, after the engagement at Tel-el-Kebir, Sir Garnet Wolseley telegraphed to the Queen at Balmoral that the Duke "had behaved admirably, leading his brigade to the attack." For his prowess in the East his Royal Highness received several Orders, and the thanks of both Houses of Parliament, and was later made Commander-in-Chief of the troops in Bombay, where his close study of Indian Army administration has since borne fruit in more than one speech in the House of Lords, where he spoke as an expert.

The Duke next went to Portsmouth, and then to Aldershot, in the second year of which command occurred that great military unrest in the country which culminated in the enforced retirement of his uncle, the Duke of Cambridge, from his position as Commander-in-Chief. His nephew's letter of condolence throws a rather interesting sidelight on the affair:

"Government House, Farnborough.

"Dear Uncle George,—Nearly a week has now passed since the announcement of your resignation of the high appointment of Commander-in-Chief, and I feel that it is impossible for me to keep silence any longer, although I have felt all along that I could not express my regret to you in an ordinary manner before others. It is now twenty-eight years and a half since I first served under your orders as a cadet at Woolwich, and a little over twenty-seven years as an officer. During these many years, times of constant change and hard work, I have received nothing but kindness and help from you, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart.

"I know you have always hoped that when the time came for your seeking a well-earned repose I should be your successor. I believe this is not to be, though I am considerably in the dark as to what the future may bring. Come what may, you know me well enough to know that I will loyally serve on until I see that there is nothing for me to do, and that I ought to make place for younger and more fortunate men.—Your very affectionate, grateful nephew,

"ARTHUR."

The supreme command was not, as the Duke surmised, apportioned to him, nor, indeed, to anyone else in the same degree as enjoyed by the old Duke of Cambridge. His Royal Highness was, however, appointed a year or so later to the command of the forces in Ireland, which post, though held for only a very short time, made him immensely popular in Dublin, where his sterling abilities, fine simplicity of character, and great charm of manner endeared him to everyone with whom he came into contact. Just before the Duke of Connaught went to Ireland, Prince Alfred of Coburg, only son of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, died suddenly. It is fresh in most of our minds how the Duke resigned all his right and title to the ducal throne (as did his son, Prince Arthur), and declared publicly at a Bengal Cavalry dinner his determination "not to accept the succession to Coburg, but to remain in England in his present position."

A keen, zealous, and capable soldier, the Duke, as everyone knows, when the war in South Africa broke out, was most anxious to get a commission. The refusal of the Government of the day to accede to his repeated requests was considered in Army circles as perhaps inevitable, but as nevertheless "but scant justice to an able soldier," though the Duke himself, with his characteristic good sense, when the keen edge of his disappointment had worn off, acknowledged that Royalty, after all, might perhaps, even with the best intentions in the world, be something of a nuisance on the battlefield.

In 1904, after the reorganization of the War Office, he was given the new post of Inspector-General of the Forces and President of the Selection Board, but his tenure was not satisfactory to him, and his recommendations to the Council did not always receive the consideration to which they were entitled; and though questions were asked in Parliament when his Royal Highness retired from the Board, no steps have since been taken to reinstate him. After less than four years the Duke became Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, but this position, too, was given up of his own accord some two years later, on the plea that his duties were not in his Royal Highness's opinion, sufficiently onerous or necessary to justify him in retaining the appointment. In other words, the Duke does not care to be merely a figurehead.

Since then the Duke has been without a post, a state of affairs from every point of view regrettable, but especially from an Empire standpoint, for England after all, is not so over-rich in thoroughly upright, capable men that she can afford to dispense unnecessarily with the services of even one. The Duke of Connaught, in addition to the prestige attaching to him as only brother of the late King Edward, is a man of quite exceptional ability and undeniable Imperial value. He is a good speaker, has a strong sense of duty and singular honesty of purpose, and with it all he combines that gentleness and charm which would be invaluable in a Viceroy (whose duties, after all, are very largely social), and which were such salient characteristics of that most able of men his father, the Prince Consort. It is said that no Royalty more readily pardons a breach of etiquette than the Duke of Connaught, for though he learned from his uncle the Duke of Cambridge not a few if the habits of the martinet, his unfailing good humor, kind heart, and sense of fun have mercifully preserved from him the most aggressive attributes of what has been called the "martinettian malady."

The whole Connaught family are without exception confirmed globe-trotters; and as they are also first-rate shots, their latest trip, from which they are not yet returned, has taken them to Central Africa in pursuit of big game, the Count of Turin, whose name is sometimes mentioned as a possible husband for Princess Patricia, forming one of the merry party. When at Bagshot, the Duke, like the late King at Sandringham, leads the life of an English country gentleman, raising stock, and taking the warmest interest in his beautiful gardens, many of the beds in which he has himself laid out. His Royal Highness is particularly proud of one of the conservatories. It cost $15,000 to build, and represents a gorgeous tropical scene, with at one end a stalactite cavern, along the floor of which flows a little stream, beneath which are electric lamps, so that at night numerous little pools in the dark recesses appear to shine with liquid fire. It is in one of the private rooms at Bagshot, by the way, that one of Princess Patricia's most amusing caricatures is displayed. It represents the Duke, in his undress uniform as a field-marshal, his hair on end, his face red, and his whole body fairly bristling with rage. Underneath is written, "Where is my horse?" And those who know the Duke's unfailing mildness are invariably tickled by his daughter's little joke against him. Yet another of the Princess's caricatures "takes off" her cousin, King George V., as an admiral. It hangs in the drawing-room at Frogmore, and causes one invariably to smile.

From a purely social point of view, the Duke of Connaught and his family enjoy, perhaps, a better time than any other Royalties. At Royal weddings, funerals, christenings, and the like all over Europe, the Duke certainly pays the price of his position by enforced attendance; and when Royal visitors come to England his delightful manners and handsome appearance make him on these occasions also indispensable. But very often now Prince Arthur of Connaught takes his father's place; while, as for the Duchess and her pretty daughter, Princess Patricia, it is their fortunate lot to combine with all the prerogatives and none of the penalties of Royalty all the advantages of the very rich and absolutely leisured commoner.

The Duke's income, which is, of course, granted him from the State, amounts to $125,000 a year, $75,000 of which was granted by Act of Parliament in 1871, when he was introduced at Privy Council, and an additional $50,000 on his marriage in 1879. The sum is, of course, in addition to the private means of the Duke.

With the army rank and file the Duke (who, by the way, is official head of Freemasonry in England, and did much to promote the craft in India) was always exceptionally popular. From these not over lenient critics, his Royal Highness's real "grit," indefatigable energy and complete mastery of his profession, impelled admiration; while, on the human side, the "gen'ral's" charming bonhomie, warm sympathy, and kindly feeling was universally appreciated. Through a long life, and along paths strewn not always with "the petals of the rose," the Duke of Connaught, indeed, has steered a course that redounds only to his infinite credit, and has shown himself always, as it has once before been said, "a courteous gentleman, a brave soldier, and a true friend."

Should the Duchess of Connaught survive the Duke she will receive from the State, as a widow, the same income as the Duchess of Albany—viz., $30,000 a year. Her Royal Highness—who, by the way, is always most beautifully dressed in the very latest cry of fashion—is also exceptional in that her closest and most intimate friends, and also those of her daughter, are Americans, Mrs. Jack Leslie, Mrs. Astor (of Cliveden), Miss Helen Post, daughter of Lady Barrymore, and Miss Clare Frewen being four ladies from the Republic who are constantly to be met in the Connaught entourage, which also includes Lady Savile, Lady Wemyss, Lady Berby, Lady Alington, Lady Beauchamp, and Lady Dickson Poynder, the young Marquis of Hastings being the friend and sometime housemate of Prince Arthur.

## QUARANTINING THE HOME AGAINST THE DISEASES OF SUMMER

DURING the next six months—the period of flies and mosquitoes—the average American home will be daily endangered by malaria or intestinal diseases, or by both. Yet, in nearly every case, this peril may be reduced almost to the vanishing point by a small expenditure for wire-netting, plus a reasonable amount of determination on the part of the keeper of the home.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon the American housewife that every fly that enters her home may be heavily laden with the germs of typhoid fever or some other intestinal disease. Microscopically examined the fly ranks as one of the most loathsome of all creatures, vultures not excepted. It feeds on filth by preference, and its feet are so formed that the germs through which it walks are carried away to be distributed wherever the fly may chance to land—in the milk-pitcher, perhaps. Its possibilities in the spread of disease are shown by the fact that 100,000 bacteria were found adhering to one fly that was examined in New York City.

Too many people are content with the partial exclusion of flies from the house. Small openings are overlooked because a few stray flies do not cause a great discomfort. The extraordinarily rapid rate at which flies multiply is overlooked. Let us suppose that one fly lays her eggs in an unoccupied house that contains sufficient fly-food, and that no destructive force interferes with the successive generations. It has been estimated that the number of flies in that house at the end of five weeks would be about ten million! And yet the housewife who pays no attention to half a dozen flies scattered through her house wonders from day to day "where all these flies come from!"

**The Duke and a Foreign Attache at the Military Manoeuvres, at Redlands, 1907. On This Occasion Wiltshire was Invaded by an "Oversea" Power, Which "Landed" 60,000 Troops at Marlborough**

If these carriers of disease be rigidly excluded from contact with the food eaten by any family this summer, the danger of diarrhoeal diseases may be disregarded. Of course the flies will not communicate the worst of these, typhoid fever, unless one case of that disease is within the range of their activity, but they are the hosts of many other parasites. Here is a definite and well-authenticated instance of how they quickly spread typhoid germs:

A regiment of healthy young men most of them from one city, was mustered into service for the Spanish-American war. For several weeks they were encamped within their own state. It was not a joyous outing; the food was scant and cooked by men who did not know even how to boil potatoes; the sudden change to tent life produced many varieties of colds; the nick-nacks of the camp-followers upset the digestion of two men out of every three; on the whole, vitality was at a low ebb during the first month.

But nobody was really sick. A correspondent would send to his paper daily the names of men who had fainted during the hot afternoon drills, but the victims were back in line by the time the newspaper was published. The surgeons and the hospital stewards were occupied mainly with social functions.

Then the regiment was bundled off to Chickamauga Park, glorying in its record for health and fitness. Its new camp was laid out in an isolated grove, high and well drained. Its company streets won the praise of the division staff. Its drinking water came from a deep well and from first to last was pronounced microscopically free from infection. The food was nutritious; every man in the regiment had become a fair cook; rank and file were bronzed and "hard as nails."

Within a few weeks, however, the surgeons were daily diagnosing typhoid fever; the hospital tent was crowded with patients; and now and then came the word that this man and that man had died in the general hospital. The perplexed colonel walked the surgeons from one end of the camp to the other every morning, but there was none wise enough to point his finger at the cause. They all guessed, and guessed wrong.

It is all as clear as daylight now. The Chickamauga woods were full of typhoid when the regiment with the health record had set up its tents. Within three days the new camp was full of flies, which had come from other regiments. If it had occurred to one of the staff surgeons to examine the fuzzy feet of a few flies, he would have found the typhoid germs which he vainly sought in the well—and his reputation would have been made. These flies walked all over the food in every company kitchen and the proud record of the regiment was quickly shattered.

The mosquito, as well as the fly, should invariably be looked upon as a red flag of danger. It is not worth while to wait until he alights to see whether his body rests in a horizontal position or at an angle—in other words to determine whether he be an anopheles (malaria-bearing) mosquito, or one of a number of other varieties. The fact that he is a mosquito should be a signal for his speedy destruction and for the closing of the inlet by which he has entered the house. It is true that malaria is decreasing both in its prevalence and in its virulence, but there are yet many thousands of deaths from it in the United States every year. Moreover, for every case of serious illness from malaria, there are dozens of cases where the disease unfits for work without producing the symptoms of a fever. The important thing to remember is that scientific medicine knows only one way in which the malaria parasite can get into the human blood current—through the bite of the mosquito.

The ease with which malaria may be acquired in a region where the mosquitoes are so scarce as to produce no discomfort is shown by the following instance:

An American and his mosquito-bar landed on the west coast of Africa, a region which has been known for a century as "The White Man's Grave." He knew that "African Fever" is simply a pernicious form of malaria; and he had been taught that without the mosquito malaria is impossible. He determined to protect himself against mosquito-bites, but he also began to take five grains of quinine daily as an extra precaution. To his surprise, mosquitoes were not one of the white man's burdens on that coast. None of the European homes were screened; the familiar hum was never heard on the porch after twilight; and most of the beds were uncanopied. Presently the American forgot his mosquito-net, but kept up his quinine. Occasionally, on awakening in the morning, he would find a small red spot on hand or forehead; but it seemed absurd to protect against mosquitoes so few as to attract no notice.

Before the first month had expired, however, the American was tossing in bed with the fever that has taken its heavy toll on that coast. And thereafter, on an average of every two weeks for six months, he had the African fever. He steadily lost flesh and strength, his complexion turned yellow, and there was a look about the eyes that caused more than one European to take him aside and say, "Better get away for a while!"

Then an army surgeon happened along—a man with a reputation as an expert on tropical diseases. He was gathering data for a report on West African diseases. When he met the American he saw material for his report. He punctured an ear-lobe, collected a drop of blood on a glass slide, and went off to his microscope.

"The malaria parasites are eating up your red blood-corpuscles," he said the next day, as calmly as if he had announced that the pigs were in the garden. "You have two varieties. One of them can be killed with quinine; the other can't. Better run home and build up your system."

"Very well," said the American. "But when I come again the mosquito that bites me must first saw his way through the bars."

## HOTEL NOMENCLATURE

IT is curious how strong is the imitative faculty among continental proprietors, who usually show a defective sense of appropriateness in the names chosen for their establishments. For instance, the success of the Savoy Hotel in London is responsible for the large number of Savoy Hotels to be found at continental centres frequented by English people. Next comes the name Carlton, which is beginning to be used a good deal on the Continent. In former days an hoteller was satisfied to differentiate his hotel from others by the epithet "Grand," or "Royal," but when every fourth-rate hastelry was given the name of "Grand," more ambitious nomenclature became the rule. Hotelkeepers apparently became enamored of the epithet "Imperial"—a term which suggests grandiose architecture, a magnificent site and highly aristocratic clientele. Some proprietors even went one better, and were only satisfied with "Grand Imperial" or "Grand Imperial Palace—indeed, I think I have come across an "Imperial Royal Hotel" before now! But pretentious nomenclature is after all a harmless fad, but travelers have, perhaps, some good reason for objecting to the inappropriate and even misleading names of some hotels on the Continent. As a writer in the Anglo-American caustically remarks, "I have known a 'Bellevue' whose frontage gave upon a waste plot of land with an unsightly high wall as its background; a 'Splendor Hotel' whose splendor was confined solely to its bills, and a 'deux mondes' which, so far from being limited to two, contained all the worlds, human and animal, known to mankind. I stayed once in a 'London Hotel' where they spoke nothing but Berlin, and I have a vivid recollections of a 'Hotel Central,' which was nearly a couple of miles from the centre of the town."

## AMOK!

(By Emile W. Voute)

A COOLING breeze came as an unexpected guest through the vine-covered arbor from the direction of the hills. I was sitting in my tuinkamer, the part of every European home in Weltevreden—the residence portion of Batavia.

"Mingo!" I called.

In a twinkling there appeared my little Javanese servant, in immaculate white, his brown skin contrasting cleanly with his loose-fitting coat. He stood for a moment under the swinging bamboo portieres and inquired gently, in his quaint, native way, what was wanted of him.

"Kassi pait!" I called to him, and he disappeared as noiselessly as he had come, to return a moment later with the afternoon "snaps"—gin and bitters.

There was hardly a sound to break the quiet and stillness of the tropical evening. The broad avenue, a step from which our house was located, was still deserted. Weltevreden had not yet awakened from its afternoon siesta and the hour—seven o'clock—when the Europeans in Java begin making their social calls had as yet drawn few into the streets.

"Rap—Rap—Rap-rap!" And again it came: "Rap—Rap—Rap-rap!"

Sound travels quickly in Weltevreden. Noises are blissfully few in a tropical clime, but the slightest disturbance at one end of this glorious garden spot could be heard plainly at the other.

Simultaneously with the semi-metallic raps Mingo burst into the room through the bamboo portieres, his brown face almost livid.

"Toean amok! Toean amok!" he shrieked, in a shrill falsetto.

I had no need of his warning. The first of the metallic signals had brought me to my feet, and before Mingo had finished slamming the doors and shutters closed I had grabbed a heavy walking stick and stood on the lawn outside.

On every side of me the violent closing of doors and shutters resembled a rapid-fire volley from machine-guns. The Paraplang was deserted, and not a thing stirred in any direction. Not a sound was heard except the repeated: "Rap—Rap—Rap-rap!"

It was the amok signal! It had started at some point in the city where an agent of police—or possibly a citizen—had first taken from its hook a stout, solid wooden club and had struck a long, also solid beam that hung suspended from an adjacent portico. It had been taken up instantly at many different points in Weltevreden by citizens and police agents, so that the amok signal was flashed all over Weltevreden as quickly as if a central telephone or telegraph operator had flashed it over European wires. The signal meant that some unfortunate little brown Javanese had gone suddenly mad—mad as only a Malay can become. The repeated signals warned all who valued their lives to escape the maniacal rush of the dreaded amok runner!

All that I could see the length of the broad Parapalang was an occasional native police agent skipping across the avenue, stopping and listening every now and then, watching fearfully in every direction lest the amok victim should pounce upon him unawares. And all the while the two long raps and the two short raps kept sounding their warnings like the fire-alarm gongs in European and American cities.

In the heart of every resident of Java these amok signals strike the utmost terror. In no other part of the world than in the Malay countries can the dread of the amok runner be appreciated. And the primitive mode of signalling the fact that an amok victim is at large is so thoroughly executed in Java that upon one occasion, where the amok had escaped into the country, the danger signal was transmitted, by relays, from Anjer to Banjoe Wangi, a distance of some six hundred miles, in something less than sixty minutes. Considering that the signal blocks and clubs are strung at intervals of about five hundred feet throughout Java, this was a considerable feat and showed the desperate energy of citizens and police agents throughout the island.

As I stood watching on the lawn on the deserted avenue I tried to recollect where my wife could be, so that I might go to her and protect her against the native madman. All around me seemed to be a lifeless city. Not a human being could I see, for even the police agents, their fear having gotten the best of them, were now hidden behind latticed shutters. Nothing but that eternal rapping on the wooden blocks now here, now there, showing that the amok runner was still on the rampage, slashing, with a long knife, whatever came in his path. I could stand the suspense no longer and walked briskly along the avenue. I did not know why I went in the direction I did, for my wife might have been in another part of the town. But I walked and walked until I came upon a horse, one of the few small horses owned in Java. The brute was lying in the roadway, struggling feebly in its last throes, and the stab wounds covering its body told me that the amok runner had come this way.

Around the corner I came upon a native, stretched out stark, and then upon a dog that was limping along with frightful cuts across its body. A hundred feet further I saw the first signs of life since the dreaded signal had first been sounded. Almost at the same moment that I saw a small group of police agents, natives, and a few Europeans gatnered on a lawn down the street there came the "finish" signal of three short raps repeated in rapid succession. This signal, like the first which gave the alarm, concerned the amok runner, only the signal now meant that the madman had been caught or despatched. It was taken up in all directions. People emerged from their houses and soon the little group on the lawn had grown into a veritable surging mob.

When I came upon this scene I found a small, wiry Javanese stretched out on the lawn. He had evidently been stunned by a blow from a club in the hands of a police agent. Near him lay a knife, and the knife showed that it had been put to awful use very recently.

The warning amok signals had been altogether in vain in the case of one European, for near by, in the entrance to his house lay a prominent planter, the victim of the mad Javanese. He had been stabbed to the heart. Before the dead planter reached the bed that was to be his last the little Javanese outside had recovered from the amok fever, was wondering what had happened to him, and still more so at what he had done and—was led away to his execution.

Reasons for the amok frenzy among the Malays are numerous and varying. In modern medical circles the amok frenzy would, undoubtedly, be called a "brain-storm," from which the victim recovers promptly when his frenzy has passed away, either after an act of violence or after a period of restraint. An amok runner who has been caught before he committed manslaughter and has been restrained until after the frenzy passed away has never been known to have a second attack. In every case, however, the basis of the amok frenzy has been either an act of injustice to the native by his employer or some real or fancied wrong.

## BREAD UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

BREAD, like milk, is one of the most general articles of food, and as such is subjected to the most frequent adulteration, and unfortunately it happens that such a fraud cannot always be detected with ease. The experts who have given special attention to this kind of adulteration agree in the statement that under the influence of the preparation of bread the grains of flour undergo certain changes in their outer appearance that render them much less distinguishable. In a most praiseworthy article recently published in Les Ananles de la Chimie Analytique, Eugene Collin recounts the results of his tireless examination of pure bread and adulterated bread. In the course of his laudable endeavor, it seems, he found himself able to determine with passable exactness the quantity of pure flour in baked bread, whether the bread subjected to microscopical examination was old and hard or fresh. His procedure was to soften a crumb of bread with as little water as possible and knead it persistently with the forefinger and thumb over a fine sieve resting on a vessel that should receive the dripping water. The mass is treated in this manner until the water ceases to look darkened. A powdery mass then remains on the sieve, which is deposited on the crystal of a watch, combined with a trifle of glycerine, and is then set aside for further examination. Besides, to the water in the vessel is given an opportunity to clear itself, and it is then decanted so carefully that the sediment is not disturbed. The result of such treatment is that from the deposit on the sieve and that in the vessel the true composition of the bread can be ascertained.

Bread made from pure flour leaves only an imperceptible quantity of starch on the sieve. On the other hand the greater part of the gluten is found on it and forms a net of irregular meshes and shows some resemblance to vegetable tissue. In consequence of the ease with which its presence in the bread is ascertained, the gluten is especially important for microscopical examination. In the same deposit the microscope showed numerous particles of starch which during the preparation of the bread changed their ordinary form or were forced to explosion. Still there is a rather considerable number of them that have escaped this influence and are easily recognized from their size, color, form, and the presence of the navel. These statements regard wheat bread only. The result when rye bread passes under the same procedure is that the deposit on the sieve consists of gluten only, and therefore proportions in a mixture of both kinds of flour can be ascertained with a large degree of exactness under the microscope. Particularly, however, is this done through a test of the precipitate of flour, since the grains of starch of wheat and of rye are distinguished from one another by the shape of the navel, that is, the former point of connection of the placenta. the most resemblance to these is shown by the grains of barley, the addition of which is ascertained with a satisfactory degree of certainty from the precipitate on the sieve. A quite customary adulteration of bread is effected with rice flour, which always fails to escape the scrutiny of the microscope when this is invoked, for the grains of starch of rice are always left in great number on the sieve and are more easily recognized because during the preparation of bread they suffer less change. This result of M. Collin's investigation is extraordinarily important, for the addition of rice flour to wheat flour or to rye flour has begun to be a veritable torment. Besides, certain kinds of corn meal have been misused in the same way, though easily detected by the microscope.

## A CARD-PLAYING STORY

THE German Emperor has a horror of gambling, but he enjoys an occasional game of cards when the stakes are low.

On a certain evening he took a hand with some officers and high officials, and one of his guests proved extremely unlucky. At last, being deeply intent on his play, and having lost the not very big sum of twenty marks, he forgot for the moment that he was in the presence of his Emperor, and exclaimed, half in fun:

"Well, I have fallen among thieves, and no mistake!"

The Emperor and the rest of the guests laughed heartily, and the poor lad stammered out a humble apology.

A few days after, he was summoned to Court, and, instead of the reprimand, which he dreaded, the Emperor presented him with a handsome scarf-pin, in the form of a twenty-mark piece set round with diamonds.

**A FAMILY GROUP AT HOME**

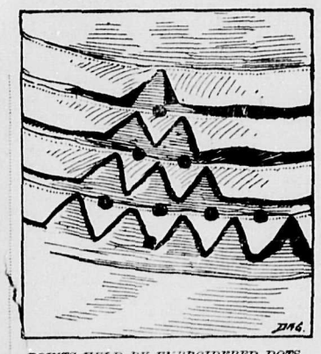
**The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, With Their Son and Daughter, Prince Arthur and Princess Patricia**

## OLD TIME NEEDLEWORK.

**Mathematical Precision Required In the Laying Out of the Pattern.**

Many of the readers of today will remember the childish pride in a little frock adorned in the manner shown in the cut, which perhaps the dainty fingers of a doting grandmother worked for an adored grandchild. Indeed, the work is not new It is as old as the hills, but is much more attractive than some of the new work.

Perhaps you know and perhaps you don't that this fancy tucking is started



POINTS HELD BY EMBROIDERED DOTS.

upon the basis of plain, evenly run tucks. Any petticoat or apron that is plainly tucked may with a little snipping with the scissors and a few stitches be converted into quite an elaborate article.

Absolute mathematical exactness must be exercised in the laying out of the pattern for this old time work. This, of course, you readily see at a glance, for if the points were not in correct position in regard to one another the whole effect would be spoiled. A tape measure or a ruler and a pencil and a bit of ingenuity are all required to lay out the simple trimming. Wherever the tuck is to be turned back to form the point the material is not cut in a V, as one might imagine, but the tuck is merely slit perpendicularly, and then there are two ways of finishing. One is to turn the cut edges of the tuck back and tack them into place. This, you will realize leaves uncovered the raw seams which, of course, are on the under side and are not likely to be noticed. The more perfect way, however, to accomplish it is to turn each side of the tuck in and overhand the bias edges. This obviates all fraying of raw seams and makes the work washable and good wearing.

One difficulty of the old time work was that the points did not always lay flat. The new note in the work illustrated today is the embroidering of polka dots upon the points, which serves not only as an adornment, but for the very practical purpose of holding them in place.

### To Make For Christmas.

A contributor to one of the home magazines claims that she has found an acceptable gift for a man. If there is anything in the idea it is worth passing along, for suitable birthday and Christmas gifts for men are so scarce that one can't afford to disregard a single possibility. This woman has solved the problem of Christmas gifts for men by making the several masculine members of her family shaving towels of soft linen. Don't let any one confuse this with the combing towel which a woman uses, for the object of the towel is not to drape around the shoulders while shaving, but rather to use for the purpose for which a towel was originally designed after the shaving process has been completed. The towel is made of figured birdseye linen of a very fine quality. This can be purchased at the linen department of any large store. The towel is made a yard long with a half inch hem hemstitched in each end and a monogram embroidered in one corner an inch and a half above the hem. The softness of a towel of this kind seems to make it especially desirable for use after shaving.

### Filet Lace Curtains.

Every woman has been proud to own one or more sofa and bed cushions made from fine handkerchief linen and squares of filet lace. Nothing gives more distinction to a bedroom couch or the bed itself than the addition of one of these cushions.

These are now imitated in covers for pincushions. If you are looking for a dainty present for another girl you cannot go far wrong in choosing one.

It is about six inches long and three inches wide and is made of the finest materials. The squares of filet lace have the classic designs on them. The edges of the linen are finely hemstitched. Tiny round pearl buttons are used, which do not button through the material, but fasten into tiny silk loops. They are slipped over colored silk linings.

### A Delicious Icing.

Put on a cupful of granulated sugar with a half cupful of water. Let it boil without stirring until it spins a heavy thread.

Beat very stiff the white of one egg and into it pour slowly the hot sugar. Let the sirup cool a little before putting it in the egg, or it will cook it. Beat steadily until the icing is smooth and creamy.

Just before it is too cold to stir longer add one ounce each of candied cherries, chopped citron, candied pineapple and blanched almonds.

### Cretonne Book Cover.

The new chintzes or cretonnes make wonderfully good looking book covers. It is quite easy to accomplish one of these at home. Instead of the commonplace flowered fabrics the striped and small pattern chintzes are chosen and bound with gold galloon.


**NEURALGIA PROMPTLY RELIEVED.**

You will almost at once dispel any neuralgic pain, whether in head, teeth or back, by taking a "Mathieu's Nervine Powder." This remedy which is also the best for any headache will quickly relieve any attack of neuralgia. Sold by dealers in boxes of 18 for 25c. If you have trouble securing them send 25c for box direct to manufacturers. J. L. Mathieu Co., Prop., Sherbrooke, P.Q.


# Provincial Elections Act.

## FERNIE ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

TAKE NOTICE that I have received objections in writing to the retention of the following names on the register of voters for the Fernie Electoral District on the grounds stated below,

And take notice that at a Court of Revision to be held on the Seventh day of November, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I shall hear and determine the said objections and unless such named persons or some other provincial voter on their behalf satisfies me that such objections are not well founded, I shall strike such names off said Register.

W. H. WHIMSTER,
*Registrar of Voters.*

Dated at Fernie this 8th day of October, A. D., 1910.

The following names are repeated on the present Provincial List of Voters :

79 Bailey, William .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 29
443 Davey, James .... Fernie, Old Town
499 Dodd, Joseph .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 230
591 Fairhurst, Richard .... Michel, Hs. No. 100
834 Higginson, John .... Michel, Hs. No. 122
949 Jones, John .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 179
1411 Oakly, Thomas Edward ... Fernie
1427 Orr, Samuel .... Fernie West
1550 Riches, Frederick Arthur .. Fernie
1648 Savage, William .... Fernie East
1758 Spencer, George .... Hosmer
1909 Vickers, George .... Coal Creek

Application has been made to place the following names on the Provincial List. These names are already on the List:

Beswick, John .... Michel, Hs. No. 125
Higson, Peter .... Michel, Hs. No. 3
Dixon, Joseph Proctor .... Michel, Hs. No. 123
Lyne, Herman .... Coal Creek
Thomas, Thomas .... Fernie, Hanson St.
Johnson, Karl .... Fernie

The following are reported deceased :

64 Atherton, David .... Michel, Hs. No. 109
554 Elley, M. Wilbert .... Fernie
586 Faille, John Norbert .... Fernie, Queen's Hotel
962 Keefe, David .... Fernie, Napance Hotel
1368 McPeak, Larry .... Crow's Nest
1434 Palmer, William .... Coal Creek
1551 Richey, John Frederick .. Hosmer
1746 Sorkee, John .... Fernie
1804 Stubbs, Edward .... Hosmer
1904 Varty, Calvert .... Fernie

The following are not qualified to be placed on the Provincial Voters' List :

Crowther, John .... Coal Creek
Gaskell, Peter .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 191
McPherson, John R. .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 175
Lecker, Frank .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 317
Worsley, Fred .... Welsh Camp
Sogle, Chas. Robert .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 220
Winstanley, Oliver .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 206
Tweddle, Andrew .... Coal Creek, Tepee Bd. Hs.
Atkinson, Jonahan .... Coal Creek, Hs. No. 19
Flanagan, Wm. .... Coal Creek, Tepee Bd. Hs.
Hughes, David Evan .... Fernie, Cox St.
Norris, Stanley .... Fernie, Hanson St.

The following voters have ceased to reside in the Fernie Electoral District :

| No. | Name. | Residence. |
|---|---|---|
| 2 | Abraham, William | Michel, Hs. No. 68 |
| 10 | Adshead, Edward Ergelon | Fernie, 67 Howland Ave. |
| 11 | Agnew William | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 224 |
| 17 | Alderson, Robert Dunn | Michel, Hs. No. 75 |
| 19 | Aldred, James | Fernie, Lot 63, Chipman Ave. |
| 24 | Allan, Henry | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 173 |
| 27 | Aldred Abraham | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 104 |
| 28 | Alldred, John | Michel, Simister's Bdg. Hs. |
| 29 | Allan, Francis | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 30 | Allen, Charles | Hosmer, Hosmer Hotel |
| 31 | Allon, Jos. Leonard | Fernie, West |
| 38 | Ament, Albert | Fernie, West |
| 45 | Anderson, Robt. Sterton | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 308 |
| 46 | Anderson, David | Fernie, Victoria Ave. Hs. No. 34 |
| 47 | Andrew, William | Fernie, Wood St. |
| 50 | Antonychuk, Alexander | Fernie, No. 45 Victoria Ave. |
| 55 | Armstead, Albert | Elko |
| 63 | Aston, Gafrey Haredale | Hosmer |
| 66 | Atkinson, Peter | Fernie Annex |
| 68 | Atkinson, Thomas | Fernie, East, Hs. No. 124 |
| 81 | Baker, Daniel | Elkmouth |
| 83 | Baker, H. B. | Michel, Imperial Bank |
| 89 | Banfield, Thomas Henry | Hosmer |
| 99 | Barclay, Joseph | Michel, Thompson Bdg. Hs. |
| 121 | Bates, John Edward | Fernie, No. 15 Pellatt Ave. |
| 122 | Bateman, William | Fernie, Old Town, Hs. No. 140 |
| 134 | Beaudris, Moses | Hosmer, Alberta Bdg. Hs. |
| 137 | Beck, Robert | Coal Creek, Hs.. No. 227 |
| 141 | Beham, Richard | Michel |
| 142 | Belanger, Theophil | Hosmer, Hosmer Hotel |
| 147 | Bell, Wm. Vaughan | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 149 | Benjamin, Ernest F. | Fernie, West |
| 179 | Blundell, Wm. James | Fernie |
| 182 | Bobbo, Peter | Fernie, Old Town, Hs. No. 143 |
| 191 | Booth, Herbert | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 155 |
| 193 | Borthwick, David Ritchie | Hosmer, House 96 |
| 202 | Bowser, Benj. Franklin | Krag, Krag Hotel |
| 206 | Bradbury, Horace | Fernie, Howland Ave. |
| 213 | Branston, John | Michel, Hs. No. 27 |
| 214 | Bridger, Wilfrid | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 201 |
| 221 | Brooks, Thos. M. | Fernie, Victoria Ave. Hs. No. 6 |
| 222 | Brooks, Wesley | Fernie, Victoria Ave. Hs. No. 6 |
| 235 | Browning, Archie | Coal Creek, French Camp |
| 243 | Buglass, Peter | Fernie, Victoria Ave. |
| 246 | Bullen, Wm. | Michel, Hs. No. 207 |
| 249 | Burgess, Fred | Fernie |
| 251 | Burloni, Gugliemo | Michel, Hs. No. 42 |
| 257 | Cadman, William | Coal Creek |
| 259 | Calabras, Fred | Hosmer, Darby's Bdg. Hs. |
| 261 | Cameron, Alexander | Fernie, Hs. No. 22 |
| 270 | Campbell, John William | Coal Creek Mines, Hs. No. 139 |
| 272 | Campbell, David | Fernie, West, Hs. No. 12 |
| 275 | Campbell, Graham | Fernie |
| 276 | Campbell, Jas. R. | Fernie, West |
| 279 | Carbeck, Joseph | Fernie, King's Hotel |
| 284 | Carnell, Geo. Henry | Fernie, West |
| 296 | Cartlidge, James | Fernie, Lot 1, Blk. 11 |
| 307 | Cesarini, Agestine | Michel, Hs. No. 182 |
| 310 | Chambers, Thos. | Fernie, Blk. 24, Lot 7 |
| 316 | Chequin, Martin | Hosmer |
| 328 | Chippendale, Thos. | Fernie, Waldorf Hotel |
| 332 | Clark, Robert | Michel, Balmoral Bdg. Hs. |
| 335 | Clark, Robert | Michel, Hs. No. 8 |
| 340 | Clarkstone, George | Fernie, near Central Hotel |
| 342 | Clarkstone, Wm. Walter | Fernie, near Hospital |
| 345 | Clements, Harry Albert | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 368 | Congden, Marshall L. | Coal Creek, Hs. No. 298 |
| 369 | Congden, Louis Marshall | Michel Hs. No. 10 |
| 370 | Conn, John Robert | Hosmer, House 96 |
| 374 | Connor, Joseph | Michel |
| 379 | Cook, Alfred | Fernie, Lindsay Ave. |
| 381 | Cook, William | Hosmer |
| 383 | Cooper, John | New Michel, Lot 2, Blk. 4 |
| 388 | Cornett, Henry Casson | Fernie, Wilkes Bdg. Hs. |
| 391 | Corp, David | Crow's Nest |
| 404 | Courtney, Albert Warren | Coal Creek Mines, Hs. No. 182 |
| 406 | Cowan, Anson Clark | Fernie, Lot 5, 237 |
| 408 | Cox, Fred W. | Fernie |
| 411 | Cox, Thomas York | Hosmer, Main St. |
| 412 | Crabb, Robert | Michel, Hs. No. 45 |
| 415 | Craddock Cristopher | Fernie, Annex |
| 421 | Cronk, Herbert | Michel |
| 424 | Cruickshank, Wm. Beaton | Michel, Hs. No. 40 |
| 430 | Cumming, Henry Lyon | Fernie |
| 433 | Cunliffe, Thomas | Fernie, Blk. 66, Lot 8, Annex |
| 434 | Cunningham, Pat | Fernie, The Park |
| 445 | Davey, Chas. Wesley | Fernie, Royal Hotel |
| 447 | Davies, Alfred Geo. | Fernie, West, Blk. 1, Lot 13 |
| 449 | Davies, David | Michel, Hs. No. 105 |
| 452 | Davis, Thomas Henry | Hosmer, Queen's Hotel |
| 453 | Davis, Robert | Fernie, Fire Hall |
| 460 | Dawson, Silas P. | Fernie, Fernie Mfg. Co. |
| 469 | Delaney, Rankin | Waldo |
| 481 | Dewis, Ira L. | Michel |
| 489 | Dickson, Wm. Henry | Hosmer, Royal Hotel |
| 494 | Dixon, Joseph V. | Michel, House 12 |
| 502 | Donnachie, John | Coal Creek, House 104 |
| 509 | Douglas, Thomas | Coal Creek, House 193 |
| 510 | Douglas, James | Michel, House 75 |
| 512 | Douglas, Henry | Fernie Annex, Manson St. |
| 514 | Doyle, George L. | Fernie |
| 522 | Dudley, John | Fernie |
| 526 | Duncan Ninian | Coal Creek, House 179 |
| 537 | Easton, James E. | Fernie, House 23 |
| 545 | Edgar, George | Fernie, West |
| 548 | Edmunds, Henry | Fernie, Walmsley St. |
| 550 | Edwards, Fred. Chas. O. | Fernie, Bank of Commerce |
| 560 | Elynik, Frederick | Michel G.N. Hotel, New Town |
| 581 | Evans, Wm. Harcourt | Coal Creek, House 165 |
| 585 | Ezy, Asad | Hosmer, Blk. 15, Lot 5 |
| 592 | Fairhurst, Timothy | Michel, House 137 |
| 599 | Fancher, Joseph | Hosmer, Alberta Bdg. Hs. |
| 614 | Ferrari, Battista | Michel, House 200 |
| 626 | Fleming, John | Coal Creek, House 152 |
| 628 | Fletcher, Levi | Fernie, King Edward Hotel |
| 639 | Foster, Albert Geo. Wm. | Coal Creek, House 212 |
| 641 | Foster, William Russell | Michel, Thompson's Bd. House. |
| 643 | Fowler, Thomas William | Fernie, West |
| 645 | Fox, George | Fernie, West |
| 654 | Fuller, John H. | Michel, House 77 |
| 664 | Gallier, George | Fernie, East C.P.R., Hs. 124 |
| 668 | Garbutt, Wilfrid | Fernie, Northern Hotel |
| 670 | Garner, Charles | Michel, House 74 |
| 674 | Gauthrie, Joseph | Fernie, Lot 10, Blk. 28 |
| 678 | Gibson, Monroe Manrise | Coal Creek, The Batch |
| 688 | Glover, John | Fernie, McPherson A., L. 7, Bk. 24 |
| 703 | Gower, Alfred Henry | Fernie |
| 704 | Gower, Walter Charles | Fernie |
| 714 | Gray, Joseph | Coal Creek, French Camp |
| 715 | Gray, Joshua | Coal Creek, French Camp |
| 726 | Gribbin, Joseph | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 725 | Gregory, John Henry | Hosmer, Lot 6, Block 32 |
| 732. | Griffiths, William | Fernie, West, Riverside Ave. |
| 735 | Griffiths, John Thomas | Fernie |
| 737 | Grosso, Alexandro | Michel, Shack C.P.R. |
| 741 | Guppy, John | Hosmer, Royal Hotel |
| 742 | Gusty, John S. | Fernie, Victoria Ave., Hs. 47 |
| 747 | Haile, Isaac | Coal Creek, House 153 |
| 750 | Hall, Wm. Lashley | Fernie, Howland Ave., Hs. 18 |
| 751 | Hall, Ernest H. | Fernie |
| 753 | Halton, Henry | Fernie, Lot 9, Block 24 |
| 764 | Hancock, William | Coal Creek, House 195 |
| 765 | Hancock, Mark | Coal Creek, House 195 |
| 768 | Hanington, F. F. | Fernie, Bank of Commerce |
| 770 | Hanley, Kenneth Martin | Michel, House 2 |
| 781 | Harrald, William | Coal Creek, House 154 |
| 782 | Harries, Thomas George | Michel, P.O. Box 136 |
| 785 | Harris, Thomas | Michel, House 75 |
| 786 | Harris, David | Coal Creek, House 154 |
| 788 | Harrison, Samuel James | Fernie, Old Town |
| 797 | Hartwell, Albert Edward | Hosmer, House 22 |
| 807 | Head, Walter | Coal Creek, House 167 |
| 809 | Heathcock, Samuel | Coal Creek, House 168 |
| 810 | Heathcock, Elijah | Coal Creek |
| 812 | Hebb, Samuel | Coal Creek, House 308 |
| 816 | Heele, Loveson | Coal Creek, House 163 |
| 822 | Hepworth, William | Fernie, West |
| 829 | Hewitt, Leon | Michel |
| 836 | Higson, Peter | Michel, House 159 |
| 842 | Hodson, William | Coal Creek, House 204 |
| 851 | Holmes, Thomas | Michel, House 197 |
| 852 | Holmes, Albert | Michel, Balmoral Bdg. Hs. |
| 856 | Horn, John Wm. Peter | Fernie, Old Town, 144½ |
| 861 | Howard, Alfred | Michel, House 1 |
| 865 | Howden, Thomas Branch | Fernie, Waldorf Hotel |
| 871 | Hugh, John Hutton | Michel, Thompson Bdg. Hs. |
| 876 | Hughes, Frank | Coal Creek |
| 877 | Huish, Harry | Michel, House 19 |
| 882 | Hunt, Ernest Edward | Fernie, Pellatt Ave. |
| 889 | Hurel, Julius | Hosmer |
| 891 | Hutchinson, William | Phillips, Edward Lake |
| 894 | Hutton, John R. | Michel, House 22 |
| 895 | Hutson, Henry | Coal Creek |
| 900 | Ingram, Thomas | Coal Creek, House 237 |
| 905 | Irvine, Frederick John | Fernie, Waldorf Hotel |
| 911 | Jackson, Frank | Michel, House 79 |
| 920 | Jay, Jonathan E. | Coal Creek |
| 939 | Jenner, Thomas | Coal Creek |
| 944 | Jones, Joseph Vernon | Michel, House 138 |
| 946 | Jones, William | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 953 | Joyce, Edward | Michel, House 207 |
| 952 | Kapal, Frank | Michel, Balmoral Bdg. Hs. |
| 984 | King, William B. | New Michel, Lot 10, Block 10 |
| 987 | Kinney, Edward | Hosmer, Queen's Hotel |
| 1008 | Lalonde, Arrsan | Hosmer, Pacific Hotel |
| 1010 | Lambert, Gabriel Paul | Fernie, Block 21, Lot 3 |
| 1051 | Lewis, Fred | Fernie, Drinnan St. |
| 1064 | Lloyd, Noble R. | Morrissey |
| 1068 | Long, William | Fernie, House 40 |
| 1085 | Lunn, Isiah | Fernie, Gt. Northern Hotel |
| 1088 | Lyne, Herman | Coal Creek |
| 1094 | Malvin, James | Hosmer, Hosmer Hotel |
| 1099 | Mansell, Leonard Maxwell | Hosmer |
| 1101 | Manson, Wm. Chas. B. | Fernie |
| 1103 | Marcer, Arthur Edwin | Coal Creek, House 233 |
| 1107 | Marlatt, Ewart Gladstone | Coal Creek |
| 1108 | Marr, Benjamin Butler | Corbin |
| 1120 | Martin, Frank A. | Michel |
| 1128 | Maskery, John | Coal Creek, House 199 |
| 1129 | Mason, Herbert | Hosmer |
| 1134 | Machin, Henry | Fernie, Old Town |
| 1136 | Mather, Matthew | Michel, House 21 |
| 1138 | Matheson, James S. | Coal Creek, House 158 |
| 1140 | Matheson, Charles Wm. | Coal Creek, House 180 |
| 1163 | Metcalf, John Joseph | Fernie, Gt. Northen Hotel |
| 1154 | Meyer, Herman Vaughan | Fernie, Opera House |
| 1157 | Michie, John | Fernie, McKenzie Ave. |
| 1165 | Miller, Edmund Louis | Fernie |
| 1166 | Miller, David | Hosmer, Eagle Restaurant |
| 1186 | Mitchell, John | Coal Creek, House 176 |
| 1192 | Mole, Arthur | Hosmer, Royal Hotel |
| 1204 | Morgan, Howell John | Coal Creek |
| 1207 | Moon, Robert | New Michel |
| 1210 | Moore, Charles | Fernie |
| 1212 | Moore, Joseph Robert | Coal Creek, House 105 |
| 1228 | Morrison, Allen | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1237 | Muirhead, Thomas | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1240 | Muller, James | Hosmer, Queen's Hotel |
| 1247 | Murphy, Peter J. | Fernie |
| 1248 | Murphy, Frank | Hosmer |
| 1254 | Murray, David | Coal Creek, House 194 |
| 1255 | Murray, Herman A. | Coal Creek, House 107 |
| 1258 | Musson, Fred W. | Michel, House 90 |
| 1261 | Macaulay, Ronald James | Fernie Fire Hall |
| 1272 | Macdonald, Allan H. | Coal Creek, House 149 |
| 1273 | Macdonall, James A. | Fernie |
| 1277 | Macdonald, Fergus Richard | Fernie, Park, House 2 |
| 1281 | McDonald, Samuel | Coal Creek, House 118 |
| 1282 | McDonald, Fred W. | Hosmer, Block 12, Lot 9 |
| 1285 | McDonald, Hector | Coal Creek Mines |
| 1286 | McDonald, David Alex. | Fernie, Lot 15, Block 45 |
| 1301 | McFarlane, Mack | Fernie, Fernie Lumber Co. Mill. |
| 1305 | McFegan, Alexander | Coal Creek, House 178 |
| 1306 | McFettridge, James | Fernie, Lot 5, Block 51 |
| 1307 | McInnis, Ernest O. | Hosmer |
| 1312 | McGuire, Henry | Coal Creek, House 105 |
| 1320 | McKay, Murdoch | Jaffray |
| 1337 | McLaughlin, James | Hosmer, Hosmer Hotel |
| 1346 | McLean, Nick | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1349 | McLeod, Andrew | Michel, House 93 |
| 1354 | McLetchie, Robert | Coal Creek |
| 1358 | McMillan, Gilbert | Hosmer, Queen's Hotel |
| 1359 | McMillan, John Ronald | Corbin |
| 1360 | McMullen, John Hugh | Fernie, Block 23, Lot 17 |
| 1374 | McVannell, Duncan | Coal Creek, House 175 |
| 1378 | McSorley, Hugh S. | Michel, House 59 |
| 1383 | McVey, John | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1384 | McVicar, Dan | Michel |
| 1390 | Neep, George | Fernie Annex |
| 1392 | Neaill, Henry O. | Coal Creek, House 163 |
| 1401 | Nicholls, Samuel | Coal Creek, House 203 |
| 1403 | Noble, Reuben George | Fernie |
| 1426 | Orr, James Wright | Coal Creek, West End |
| 1432 | Owen, Thomas | Michel |
| 1438 | Parkinson, Walter Robert | Coal Creek, House 235 |
| 1445 | Patterson, William | Fernie, Victoria Ave., Hs. 25 |
| 1446 | Paterson, John | Fernie, Victoria Ave. |
| 1449 | Patterson, John | Fernie, Recreation Grounds |
| 1460 | Pemberton, Samuel | New Michel, Lot 8, Block 13 |
| 1462 | Perfetto, Michelo | Michel, Shack 30 |
| 1474 | Pickering, George | Wardner P.O. Bull River Valley |
| 1491 | Porter, William Lythgoe | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 1493 | Powchuck, John Anthony | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 1503 | Price, Percy | Fernie, West, Riverside Ave. |
| 1521 | Rankin, William | Michel, House 193 |
| 1531 | Rees, John | Coal Creek, House 222 |
| 1232 | Rees, John G. | Coal Creek, House 222 |
| 1537 | Reid, William J. | Coal Creek, House 201 |
| 1538 | Reid, Henry Nicholson | Michel, Trites-Wood Store |
| 1539 | Reinis, Christ | Fernie |
| 1559 | Riley, Daniel | Fernie, West |
| 1560 | Riley, Louis | Dorr |
| 1262 | Ringham, John William | Fernie, West |
| 1569 | Roberts, Ebenezer | Coal Creek, Palmer Bdg. Hs. |
| 1578 | Robertson, Robert Stevens | Coal Creek, House 298 |
| 1583 | Robinson, Michael | Michel, House 44 |
| 1589 | Rogers, James Robert | Coal Creek, House 161 |
| 1593 | Rogan, John | Michel, House 137 |
| 1599 | Ross, Owen | Fernie, Lot 13, Block 14 |
| 1019 | Ruffell, Thomas Stanley | Fernie, Beck Block |
| 1620 | Rushton, John Metcalf | Michel, House 130 |
| 1625 | Saconanna, Guiseppe | Fernie, House 45 |
| 1620 | Saggers, Walter Edward | Fernie |
| 1640 | Saunders, Harry | Hosmer, Darby's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1645 | Savage, Charles | Fernie Annex, Chipman Ave. |
| 1654 | Schofield, Wm. Dawson | Fernie, Pellatt Ave., Hs. 11 |
| 1659 | Scott, Walter | Coal Creek, House 300 |
| 1660 | Scott, David William | C. C. Parsonage |
| 1661 | Scott, Marcelle | Hosmer, Pacific Hotel |
| 1675 | Shaw, Daniel | Coal Creek, House 170 |
| 1679 | Sheppard, Charles Wesley | Fernie, Block 4, Lot 9 |
| 1684 | Shorrocks, William | Michel, House 14 |
| 1687 | Silverwood, William | Fernie, House 148 |
| 1688 | Simister, Charles | Morrissey Mines, House 9 |
| 1693 | Sims, Robert | Fernie, East C.P.R. |
| 1696 | Simpkin, Isaac | Coal Creek, House 104 |
| 1698 | Simpson, Arthur John | Carbonado, House 77 |
| 1702 | Singleton, John | Coal Creek, House 122 |
| 1703 | Sipoz, Joseph | Michel, Michel Hotel |
| 1706 | Slade, Arthur | Hosmer |
| 1717 | Smith, John | Michel, House 49 |
| 1723 | Smith Peter D. | Hosmer, Darby's Bdg. House |
| 1732 | Smith, Geo. Washington | Fernie, McPherson Ave. |
| 1748 | Southward, Robert | Hosmer, Block 19, Lot 4 |
| 1752 | Spear, Thomas | Fernie, Near C.P.R. Station |
| 1753 | Spear, Albert | Fernie, Pellatt Ave. |
| 1754 | Speer, Thomas Robert | Hosmer, Block 12, Lot 7 |
| 1761 | Sproat, Quinton | Coal Creek |
| 1771 | Steeden, George | Hosmer, Black's Siding |
| 1775 | Steele, Harry | Fernie, cor. Baker and Cox Sts. |
| 1782 | Stevens, James | Coal Creek, House 208 |
| 1788 | Stewart, John B. | Coal Creek, House 208 |
| 1789 | Stewart, Thomas William | Fernie, next Fire Hall |
| 1796 | Storey, Frederick | Fernie Annex |
| 1798 | Strain, William | Fernie Annex |
| 1801 | Striethorst, Harry | Michel, Balmoral Bdg. Hs. |
| 1809 | Sunstrom, Oscar | Fernie Annex, Lot 1, Block 47 |
| 1811 | Suthren, Henry Ledger | Fernie Annex |
| 1812 | Suttis, Richard W. | Fernie, Hs. 57 Howland Ave. |
| 1814 | Swan, David | Michel, Thompson's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1818 | Taber, James | Michel, House 82 |
| 1821 | Thompson, Harvey | Hosmer, Company's Bdg. Hs. |
| 1822 | Talbot, Fred | Fernie, East C.P.R., Hs. 24 |
| 1823 | Tavernier, John Mary | Fernie, Block 18, Lot 15 |
| 1826 | Tantrum, John | Michel, House 1 |
| 1827 | Taschereau, Phillip A. | Fernie, Victoria Ave. |
| 1828 | Tattice, Warren | Michel, House 21 |
| 1832 | Taylor, Robert | Michel |
| 1836 | Terrion, Patrick | Michel |
| 1847 | Thompson, William | Hosmer, Queen's Hotel |
| 1850 | Thompson, James | Coal Creek, House 179 |
| 1826 | Thornley, Seth | Fernie, Hs. 8, McPherson Ave. |
| 1857 | Thornley, Robert | Fernie |
| 1858 | Thornley, James | Fernie |
| 1868 | Toner, William | Michel, House 136 |
| 1871 | Tracey, William | Elko, Hoffman Hotel |
| 1874 | Travis, Frederick | Coal Creek, House 145 |
| 1876 | Travis, Fred | Michel, Balmoral Bdg. Hs. |
| 1880 | Tucker, Robert | Coal Creek |
| 1882 | Tucker, Robert | Coal Creek |
| 1894 | Twining, Albert | Michel, House 6 |
| 1902 | Vant, John Robert | Coal Creek |
| 1903 | Varlow, Frederick | Coal Creek |
| 1816 | Waggett, Charlton M. | Fernie, House 24 |
| 1917 | Wakeneld, William | Fernie, Waldorf Hotel |
| 1918 | Waklem, Thomas | Coal Creek, House 173 |
| 1927 | Walley, Sydney | Coal Creek, House 209 |
| 1931 | Ward, William | Fernie, Burns Block |
| 1937 | Waterhouse, John N. | Fernie |
| 1940 | Watmough, Llewellyn | Fernie, McDonald Ave. |
| 1941 | Watson, William | Coal Creek, House 223 |
| 1945 | Watson, Isaac Miller | Fernie, Lot 5, Block 9 |
| 1970 | Whalley, George | Fernie, next Dairy |
| 1977 | Whiddington, Wm. Arthur | Fernie, Lot 13, Block 14 |
| 1985 | White, David | Coal Creek |
| 1989 | Whittaker, John | Michel, Hs. 98 |
| 1990 | Wickham, James Ralph | Michel, Elk Prairie |
| 1994 | Wilde, William | Fernie, Old Town, Hs. 224 |
| 2001 | Williams, James Olaf | Fernie, Old Town |
| 2006 | Williams, Frank | Michel, Simister's Bdg. Hs. |
| 2012 | Wilson, Norman Havelock | Elko |
| 2015 | Wilson, George | Fernie Annex |
| 2030 | Wood, Frank Saintsbury | Hosmer |
| 2053 | Yard, John | Michel, House 105 |
| 2061 | Young, Charles B. | Fernie, C.P.R. Station |
| 2063 | Zahka, Kaizer | Fernie, Victoria Ave., Hs. 182 |

# THE HORRORS OF STOMACH TORTURE

**INDIGESTION OF A LIFETIME PROMPTLY CURED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES."**

Mrs. J. R. Flock, of London, Ont., for years received the best medical attention that Canada afforded.

Her husband was a prominent physician, yet his skill and that of his colleagues, was of no avail in helping Mrs. Flock.

She writes, "I was a constant martyr to Stomach Weakness all my life and no physician could cure me, but 'Fruit-a-tives' gave me entire relief and I cordially recommend this famous fruit medicine to the public."

"Fruit-a-tives" corrects all disorders of digestion, and is a positive and speedy cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.


## BLIND BY DAY BUT NOT BY NIGHT

A CASE is recorded by Fuchs of the coachman of a medical man who was able to distinguish the numbers on the doors in the dusk, while he was unable to do so during the day. This day-blindness is probably dependent upon the strong light causing the contraction of the pupils by which the defective central vision is brought more into play.—Dr. Percy Dunn in The Hospital.

## ELECTRICITY AS HAIR RESTORER

THE newest method of growing hair on bald heads is by electricity. It is said to be more effective than any process hitherto known, and promptly checks a tendency of falling of the hair—though, of course, when baldness has reached its final stage nothing will help, and even the electric current does not avail, the roots being dead.

The result is a vigorous stimulation of the scalp and of the roots of the hair. If the latter have any vitality left in them the bald place will soon be covered with a downy fur, and healthy conditions being restored, a becoming hirsute thatch will take the place of the erstwhile bare expanse of cranium—a source of thankfulness to the patient.


**Veteran Scrip Farm Loans**

We will accept a first mortgage on improved farm land and sell you Veteran Scrip in this way at regular cash price. Write today for loan application.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW

CANADA LOAN & REALTY CO. Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

**Queen's University and College** KINGSTON ONTARIO.

ARTS
EDUCATION
THEOLOGY
MEDICINE
SCIENCE (Including Engineering)

The Arts course may be taken without attendance, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session. There were 1517 students registered session 1909-10.

For Calendars, write the Registrar,
GEO. Y. CHOWN, B. A.
Kingston, Ontario

**VARICOSE VEINS, Varicosities, etc**
promptly relieved and eventually cured by,
ABSORBINE JR

A mild, safe, antiseptic liniment. Takes out soreness, allays pain, stops lameness. Mr. Luke Kavanaugh, 227 Bridge St., W. Springfield, Mass., suffered 20 years with enlarged, knotted veins; his doctor advised stopping work and going to bed. Instead of doing so he used ABSORBINE, JR., and in 3 months' time the soreness and swelling had all disappeared and he was entirely cured. Removes Goitre, Wens, Tumors, Cysts and fatty bunches. Cures strains and sprains. $1.00 a bottle, $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 4F Free.
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

**Dr. Martel's Female Pills**

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

**RUSSELL**
AUTOMOBILES
WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS
ALSO MOTOR SUNDRIES

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO
144 Princess St., Winnipeg

**Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls**

234 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1908.
"I have used your Spavin Cure on a Sprung Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. H. Hazlett.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure**

is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved **millions of dollars** for horse owners.

It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.

Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. As good for man as for beast.

Keep **Kendall's** always handy. $1. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us 57

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.


# DAME FASHION'S DECREES

THE present style of dress makes it possible, indeed obligatory, to have an unusual number of outside garments or separate wraps, and not only is there a jacket for the simple street costume, but also afternoon and evening wraps galore. Discussed and rediscussed is the question of the length of the coat. Shall it be long or short, tight or loose, simple or elaborate? And alas! no definite conclusion is arrived at, so that after ordering a long, loose coat it is to say the least disconcerting to be told that the short and much more tightly fitting jacket is far the smartest of all. There being no rule commanding all gowns made alike, it is perhaps a wise plan to have the different styles for the different costumes, but there are many women who prefer to keep

Satin Wrap with Gold Embroidery

to a certain style in all their gowns and do not care for the variety, and they make objections to this somewhat involved state of affairs. On the other hand, the woman who delights in always being in most up-to-date gowns enjoys the contrasts she is able to obtain by being one day gowned in one style and another day in another.

The long, all enveloping cloaks and mantles, for the old fashioned word mantle is once again heard in the land, are most graceful and generally becoming. The lines are the same whether the garment is intended for afternoon or evening wear, but the evening wraps are wider and longer. It requires a good figure and a knowledge of how to stand well to wear some of the most voluminous of these wraps, but so becoming are they when correctly worn that it seems strange that every woman in the world does not at once go into training to make the wearing of them possible. There is no hard and fast rule as to what material shall be chosen. Satin—Liberty satin—is fashionable, but soft finish cloth or silk, chiffon, net and lace, one and all are in style, so that there is practically unlimited choice in material as well as color.

* * *

It seems strangely paradoxical that in these days of exaggeratedly scant skirts and with every effort made to look as slight as possible, this fashion of wide, full cloaks should have gained ground. It may be in anticipation of the full, wide skirts that are predicted for next season, but it is certainly not according to the usual order of events, and can only be explained by the taeory that Dame Fashion is determined the conspicuous and incongruous shall be accepted by her followers. Could there be anything more incongruous than one of the newest, the really, truly newest of models for an evening wrap or mantle, made of unlined pleated chiffon in the most fascinating shade of brown and trimmed with a deep band of sable? Fur in summer always seems like an attempt to be original and a wish to be conspicuous, but it should be remembered that fashions are not designed just for one country only, where in winter the heaviest of outer garments are worn and in summer the lightest possible, but for a climate that permits of the wearing of fur all the year, so that chiffon and fur combined are not so incongruous. Marabout and ostrich feathers are even newer as trimming for chiffon cloaks and are in great demand.

Much attention is paid to the fit over the shoulders of all mantles, and it is the modiste's task to so arrange that across the shoulders the garment shall fit to perfection and then below the shoulders fall loose and wide, measuring yards in circumference. An effective and popular trimming that helps to emphasize good lines is velvet ribbon, preferably black. There is no fixed rule as to the quantity to be used, but it should be remembered that the lines must be kept long, otherwise a thick, clumsy look will be given that will quite spoil the most graceful cloak ever designed. All colors are fashionable for these mantles, and black lined with color is most popular. White, strange to say, is least in favor, although there are some most attractive mantles in white, lined with a pale shade, that will look charming with white or light colored chiffon or satin evening gowns.

* * *

The evening wraps of satin are almost identically the same as the others, only if intended wholly for evening they can be more elaborately trimmed. Gold and silver braiding looks decidedly incongruous with any wrap worn in the daytime. A most effective and becoming evening wrap that has graceful lines is in deep crimson satin, with an embroidered design in gold cutting the entire cloak. The same pattern can be taken as a foundation, with the embroidery only around the top and down the fronts, and if economy has to be faced, then the embroidery only around the neck is sufficient, and big tassels or a flat ornament will finish off the embroidery when the cloak is fastened. A delightfully luxurious touch is to be noticed in the costly wraps. Over the satin lining is a lining of chiffon. This is not new this season, but has gained in favor with the craze that is so widespread for veiled effects. It is contended that the garment is much more easily put on and taken off when there is this chiffon lining, but as there are no sleeves, and, as has been said, the wider and looser the cloak the more in style it is, this point can hardly be used in its defence. But it is one of those subtle and fascinating fads that are so dear to the heart of a woman, and which give her the serene consciousness and consequent poise that only the knowledge of being perfectly turned out can ever bestow.

The wonderful advance in dress is shown in the simpler styles more than in anything else. The loose motor coat, light or heavy, is a wonderful garment, while the so-called traveling or tourist coat is no longer ugly, shapeless and aggressively unbecoming, but is often one of the most becoming articles of clothing. To be warm and light is demanded of the travelling coat, and the materials now provided for the purpose certainly fulfil those requirements. Vicuna cloth, coats that look like Teddy bears, soft, wide wale serge, all sorts of cheviots and rough cloths and the white blanket coats—these are all to be found ready made, and the private tailors have never had so many orders as this season. Black and white plaids, not small checks, trimmed with black satin facings and gilt buttons, are smart, but the more conservative taste selects the light tan vicuna cloth without any trimming. Even raincoats are made becoming, and, while light enough in weight to wear over an inside coat, have sufficient warmth to be worn over a light gown. The Rosebery cloth and all the cravenetted materials are really waterproof and yet can be made both becoming and smart for the purpose for which they are manufactured—as a protection from wind and weather.

Cloth cloaks are not for the moment so smart as the satin, but a cheap, good quality of satin is not to be compared with a cloth of the same price, so for the woman who must count pennies must the warning be given to buy caredfully. All the leading shops display a remarkable assortment of satin cloaks and there are always to be discovered some bargains among them, but a striking color and good lines hide serious defects and money is often literally thrown away in the purchase of an effective satin cape that after being worn two or three times will look hopelessly shabby.

* * *

A butter-color lace frill with a cluster of forget-me-nots in the centre makes a pretty slipper rosette and another dainty novelty for the black satin slipper is a butterfly of wired black lace with the wings embroidered in gold dots. Tulle rosettes with a rhinestone button or a tiny buckle in the centre are also attractive.

To change the trimmings on the slippers cut an oval piece of buckram about two inches across and at the under side of each end sew a hook. To correspond to the hooks on the buckram make little black silk eyelets on the vamp. The rosette or butterfly may be securely hooked on.

## CAPTAIN SCOTT AND HIS SHIP—THE NEW ANTARCTIC VENTURE

A FEW weeks ago the Terra Nova left her berth in the Thames bound for the Antarctic. She carries the majority of those who are to accompany Captain Scott in his endeavor to reach the South Pole. Captain Scott rightly counts himself leader of the most thoroughly organized expedition in the history of Polar exploration. Given the man, the expedition will not only be the most thoroughly organized but also the most determined that has ever set out.

Captain Robert Falcon Scott is a man of keen sentiment and enormous enthusiasms, but they are hidden below the surface of a very placid and unconcerned demeanor. The traditions of the naval service on the one hand and of the great explorers on the other inspire him. Clean-shaven, with a strong and determined face, tight firm lips, and keen but kindly light-blue eyes, he is nearly forty-two years of age, and it was his birthday on June 6, though he may have forgotten the circumstance. He has more to think of now that the slow or quick passing of his own years. He was thirty-three when he first set out towards the South Pole in the wonderful but too expensive and not over satisfactory Discovery, in which he made the great expedition which penetrated farthest south for the time being.

As a good captain he liked the Discovery, despite her faults, and if sentiment had been given full opportunity he might have taken her with him this time. By a curious coincidence she was in the docks for some time within hailing distance of the Terra Nova, being in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company, to whom she was sold when she had done her work in the Antarctic. But now the commander is quite in love with his Terra Nova, which he thinks the best ship in the world for her purpose.

The first time he ever saw her he resented her appearance. He was out in the lonely Antarctic then, cut off from the world. It was on a sunny morning in January six years ago, the Discovery was fast in the ice, and her situation, and indeed that of the whole expedition, was a little serious. The Government had guessed this, and had sent this old but carefully chosen whaling vessel racing through the Mediterranean and Suez Canal, tugged along at top speed by cruisers and more cruisers until, with the other relief ship, the Morning, she came up to the edge of the Antarctic ice pack. Captain Scott and some of his companions were discussing after breakfast their plans for the day, when suddenly they saw a ship. Then Wilson exclaimed, "Why, there's another!" and there was the Terra Nova. The sight meant safety and home again, but there were considerations which made the

Red Satin Evening Wrap

reflection not completely delightful. The Antarctic has its claims and its hold, and the explorer has a very sensitive pride; and so, before he turned in that night, Captain Scott wrote in his diary, "In spite of the good home news, and in spite of the pleasure of seeing old friends again, I was happier last night than I am tonight."

The worthiness of the Terra Nova for the work that is before her has been proved. And the men are splendid—in all departments. Captain Scott does not betray his own beliefs and enthusiasms, but I have heard him say with high fervor in his words, "I am immensely pleased with the organization, the whole thing. It is most excellent."

## TALES FROM OVER SEAS

HERMAN, the dramatist, who in early life had a high reputation as a chemist, was once called to give evidence regarding a certain brand of wine. As he testified that it was totally innocent of grape juice, the merchant was heavily fined. On coming out of court the defendant asked Herman, "How is it that you were able to swear so positively that there is no grape juice in that stuff of mine?" "Because if there had been any, in combination with the other elements you used, it would have caused tartaric acid to form on the barrel." "Thank you so much," replied the enlightened adulterator. "You'll find some on the barrel next time."

Concerning Macterlinck and the tobacco habit a recent biographer says: "Without the help of tobacco he seemed incapable of receiving inspiration or crystallizing it in words. If he has not overcome the need he has outflanked it. Smoking, he noticed, had lost its virtue as a stimulant, and instead of rousing the brain to activity, as at first, had come to disturb its functions; so now, in lieu of ordinary tobacco, he fills his bowl with a denicotinized preparation, tasteless, indeed, but harmless. His pipe is still always alight when the pen is busy, but it is hardly now more than an innocent subterfuge intended to cheat and so satisfy an irresistible mechanical craving."

John Richard Green, author of the well-known history of England, was a parish priest in London in 1866. He took a prominent part in the work of relief when an epidemic killed many people. Mrs. J. R. Green has left on record a typical instance: "On one occasion he found a man dangerously ill in an upper room. Some big draymen in the street refused to help the man downstairs. Green therefore tried to carry the man downstairs. His slight frame was unequal to the effort, and the two fell from the top to the bottom of the stairs together. The man, who was in a state of collapse, was not injured."


TALK No. 3

MADE IN CANADA

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

Contains no alum.
Made of healthful ingredients, without alum.
The only well-known moderate priced baking powder made in Canada that contains no alum.
Complies with the Law of Great Britain by containing no alum.
Anticipates the Pure Food Law of Canada by containing no alum.
Safeguards the health of the family by containing no alum.
Is honest with consumers by containing no alum.

NO OTHER MANUFACTURER OF MEDIUM PRICED GOODS CAN MAKE THESE STATEMENTS.

Free Cook Book
If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.

**MAGIC BAKING POWDER**

Manufactured by
E. W. Gillett Co. Ltd. Toronto, Ont.

NO ALUM

No. 862


## THRILLING FEATS IN BASEBALL

By George Jean Nathan

ON the afternoon of July 19th of last year, in the second inning of a baseball game between the nines representing Cleveland and Boston, played on the grounds of the former team, Wagner, the first batter for the visiting team, reached first base on an error. Stahl, the second batsman, bunted safely, advancing Wagner to second base. The next player "up" was McConnell. With two strikes and three balls listed against him and with the twenty thousand spectators tingling with excitement, the Boston captain gave the "hit and run" signal. The next ball pitched was met by McConnell's bat with tremendous force and was driven over second base in a manner that boded ill for the home team. Neal Ball, of the latter nine, was playing second. The moment the leather sphere left McConnell's bat, the former jumped back of the base, leaped into the air, caught the drive with on hand, regained his feet and touched second base, stepped quickly to one side and touched Stahl with the ball, and thus made the most thrilling and spectacular unassisted triple play chronicled in the annals of baseball. Ball's feat was the second of its kind ever recorded in the history of major leagues, the first having been to the credit of Paul Hines, of the Providence, Rhode Island, team, who had performed a similar exploit, curiously enough, against a Boston team thirty-one years before.

Each passing season testifies to the fact that the national game is a sport full of unexpected thrills. That these thrills are as common to the amateur as to the professional contests is to be appreciated from the record of George Bowen, of the Northside Club team of Noblesville, Indiana, who, in a game played last season with the Black Diamond nine of the same town, struck out twenty-four players and allowed only one hit. In professional baseball, on August 21st, last year, William Mitchell, pitching for the San Antonio team against Galveston in a Texas league championship game, established a world's record by striking out twenty batsmen in a nine-inning game. In collegiate sport, a record was established last season in the game between the nines in the Naval Academy and the University of Maryland when Anderson, of the latter team, struck out twenty Annapolis players, and Meade, of the Naval Academy, succeeded in eliminating fifteen. Here was a total of thirty-five strike-outs in a single game!

In the Tri-State League, on August 19th, last year, the Lancaster nine made thirty-two runs and thirty-three hits off pitchers Stillman and Gray, of Johnstown, in a regulation game, no player on the Lancaster team making less than three hits. One of the most wonderful feats recorded in baseball chronicles was accomplished last season by Harry Krause, the youthful left handed pitcher of the Athletics in the American League. Krause won every one of the first ten games he pitched upon his debut in the league. This included three victories over the champion Detroit team, which team, incidentally, succeeded in scoring but one run in the three contests. In the ten games Krause was scored on only four times, six of the games having been shut-outs. His first defeat of the season occurred in an eleven-inning game with S. Louis.

In the game between the Boston National League team and the Roanoke, Virginia, nine last year, Outfielder Bates of the New England team, brought the spectators to their feet by knocking out two home runs in one inning—the seventh. The most spectacular game in the matter of length ever recorded in the minor combines was played last season between the Decatur and Bloomington nines in the so-called Three-I League, when twenty-six innings were chronicled—a game almost three times as long as the game usually runs. The longest game in the history of the Northwestern League was played last year between the Portland and Vancouver teams. It lasted for twenty-two innings.

One of the most sensational afternoons in minor league baseball in many years occurred on August 28, 1909, in the New England League, when the Lowell and Haverhill nines met in a double-header. Duval pitched both games for the former team and won both. Each team was credited with a triple play. In the first game, Lowell batted out seventeen hits and thirteen runs against two opposing pitchers. This is the first instance in baseball chronicles of two triple plays in one afternoon. A week previously to Duval's noteworthy effort, "Jack" Taylor, the well-known veteran pitcher of the Dayton team of the Central League, pitched and won a double-header against the Terre Haute, Indiana, team. What was even more remarkable, he scored a shut-out in each game, and in the first game allowed only two hits.

The most spectacular college achievement for 1909—as well as for several seasons preceding—was to the credit of Pitcher McClure, of Amherst. He pitched a no-hit game against the Naval Academy, winning by a score of four to nothing; held Yale down to one hit, winning by the same score; pitched a no-hit game against Williams, winning by a tally of two to nothing; and then pitched another no-hit game against West Point, winning by a three-to-nothing score. In the way of thrilling pitching feats, it is to be chronicled that Samuel Weems, of the Macon, Georgia, nine, last year equalled the world's record held by "Addie" Joss and "Cy" Young, in a game with the Mercer team. Weems did not give a hit or a base on balls, and did not hit a batter. He struck out fourteen men and retired twenty-seven successive batsmen. Another spectacular performance was that of Pitcher Browning, of the San Francisco team, who won sixteen successive victories. He lost the seventeenth game to Portland by the close score of one to nothing.

A record breaking day was September 26, 1909, as far as the Pacific Coast League was concerned. The first game of a double-header was won by the Vernon team against Sacramento in the fast time of one hour and fourteen minutes, one minute quicker than the previous record. The second game was won by the same team in the even faster time of one hour, twelve and one-half minutes; the Sacramento nine being unable to get a hit off Pitcher Vance for seven innings.

In the way of a remarkable total of hits made by teams in a single day, the record of the last day of the Western Association is unique. In the last games of the season of 1909 in this league, Pittsburg made thirteen hits to Muskogee's eleven; Guthrie, twelve to Springfild's ten; Enid, fifteen to El Reno's ten; and Sapulpa, sixteen against Bartlesville.

## PRIVILEGES OF A PUBLIC SCHOOL

THE famous foundation commonly called Westminster School, though its official designation is "St. Peter's College, Westminster," possesses some decidely curious privileges.

This school dates back to the eleventh century, when the monks of Westminster Abbey maintained one of the finest scholastic establishments in the land. It was, however, Queen Elizabeth who placed the school on the footing that it holds today, and who granted to it certain valuable privileges peculiar to itself. The successors of Queen Bess granted to the school additional privileges until even Eton, first as it is in many things among schools, cannot rival Westminster in the matter of these curious rights.

For instance, the boys of Westminster may of right claim that six seats at least shall each day be devoted to their special use in the gallery of the House of Commons. No matter how important the debate, or how great the crowd of influential folks who cannot obtain admission for want of room in the galleries set apart for visitors, those six seats for the Westminster boys must be reserved, if required.

At Westminster lads clever and fortunate enough to win the very valuable foundation scholarships may call themselves—after the reigning monarch—"King's" or "Queen's" scholars. Their scholarships are worth at least four hundred dollars a year for five years.

The King's scholars at Wesminster have had, since Elizabeth's time, the right to be present at the Abbey at the coronation of all English sovereigns. It will, therefore, be necessary to arrange seats in the nave of the Abbey for the boys at the coronation of King George V.

Another curious privilege of these lads is that they may avail themselves of the occasion to be the first subjects in the Abbey to hail the sovereign about to be crowned. As George or Mary passes up the nave the whole of the boys will shout out in Latin the formula arranged, which was, in 1902, "Long Live King Edward and Queen Alexandra!" Also, through the captain of the school, the Westminster boys have the right to be the first subjects of the monarch to hail him after the crown is placed upon his head.

Westminster scholars in residence can claim the right—and they often do—to promenade on the terrace of the House of Commons during the Sunday afternoons of school terms. This is a favorite walk of the boys, whose "bounds" are somewhat restricted owing to the situation of the school.

This school, alone of all public schools in England, has its daily services in Latin, and this is done in at least one service each day for the King's scholars. Westminster has also the right of holding on an appointed day each year a full choral service in the Abbey, entirely in Latin.

Westminster is the only public school in England that performs annually what is termed a "royal" play, inasmuch as this yearly Latin play used always to be attended by royalty, and so became in a way a kind of "national" affair. In this way came many of the famous epilogues to the plays, dealing with all sorts of national events in jocular fashion. The Latin play at Westminster, which has continued for upward of three hundred and fifty years, must, however, be suspended in any year wherein occurs the death of the reigning monarch or of the immediate heir to the English throne.

## WHY TREES KILL GRASS

IT is a matter of common observation that grass does not grow so well close to trees as in the open. The same is true of grains. Experiments in this country and in England have shown that the deleterious effects upon one another of grass and trees are mutual. The trees suffer as well as the grass and the grain. This is especially true of fruit trees. The cause is ascribed to the excretion by the trees, on the one hand, of substances poisonous to the grass, and by the grass, on the other hand, of substances poisonous to the trees. It thus appears that the failure of grass to grow well near trees should not be ascribed to too much shade, nor to the exhaustion by the tree roots of the food needed by the grass.


**OLD CHUM Cigarettes**

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

# The Hosmer Times

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year..... One Dollar in Advance
Single Copies.. .... .....Five Cents Each

Published every Thursday morning at Hosmer, British Columbia.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1910


## Time Tables.

C. P. R. TIME TABLE

| | Arrive Hosmer |
|---|---|
| No. 313 West | 9.45 |
| No. 314 East | 18. 33 |
| No. 312 Local East | 9.45 |
| No. 311 Local West | 20.23 |
| No. 7 West Flyer | 11. 31 |
| No. 8 East Flyer | 1. 00 |

Change took effect Sunday Aug. 21

G. N. TIME TABLE

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 251 leaves Michel..... | 9:45a. m. |
| Arrives at Hosmer... | 10:00 a. m. |
| No. 252 leaves Rexford.. | 4;15 p. m. |
| Arrives at Hosmer .. | 7;13 p. m |

## TALK OF THE TOWN

The Times 'phone No. is 16.

Robt. Gourlay left Monday on a business trip to the coast.

Mrs. Wm. Kay was visiting friends in Fernie yesterday.

Social at Methodist churchon Monday evening.

Sam Snell was a Fernie visitor yesterday.

B. L. Thorne arrived this morning from Bankhead.

Geo. Chamberlain was a west bound passenger this morning.

The Douglas Comedy Co. appeared at the opera house last night.

Rev. M. F. Eby went to Spokane on Monday to consult an occulist.

Miss McAndrews, of Kaslo, was visiting Mrs. A. McL Fletcher last week.

Do you enjoy a pool game? Drop in on Sam Snell. 51

H. B. Fuller and A. McL Fletcher are serving on the jury at Fernie this week.

For a comfortable shave or a neat, artistic hair-trim visit the shop of Sam Snell. 51tf

W. A. Aldridge, managing director of the Canadian Smelting Co., Trail, was a Hosmer visitor on Monday.

A. Carney, government timber inspector, of Kaslo, was the guest of his old friend, A. McL Fletcher, last week.

Steve Lawson will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday evening, October 30 Everybody is invited to attend.

Good progress is being made with the dwelling house of A. L. Fortier. E. A. Kummer, of Fernie expects to start plastering tomorrow.

J. A. Cruthers, the new master mechanic of the Hosmer Mines, Ltd., arrived yesterday from Bankhead, and has taken charge of that department.

B. F. Lester, of Hosmer and Mrs. Alice M. Perkinson, of Washington, D. C., were quietly married in Fernie on Saturday, October 22, 1910. by the Rev. H. R. Grant of that city.

Clarence Hiltz and Miss Anna Gardner, both of Hosmer, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Fernie last Friday, October 21. The Rev. R. E. Watson, of the Church of England, officiating.

Don't forget the free moving picture show at the Queen's Hotel, Saturday evening from 8:30 to 11 p. m.

Your cough annoys you. Keep on hacking and the delcate membranes of your throat if you want to be annoyed. But if you want relief, want to be cured, take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Sold by all druggists.

Phillip Burby, a teamster at camp 8, was injured last Sunday. He was kicked by a horse and upon examination by Dr. Higgins it was found some of his ribs were broken. He was taken to the Hosmer hospital and is getting along as well as could be expected.

It is in time of sudden mishap or accident that Chamberlain's Liniment can be relied upon to take the place of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is not found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain. Sold by all druggists.

### Farewell Social.

One of the most successful social events of the season was held in the Pacific hotel on Saturday night, October 22, when a large number of friends assembled to say farewell to Norman Henderson, the master mechanic of the Hosmer Mines, Ltd. It was easily seen that Mr. Henderson's departure was much regretted by all present, but every one was unanimous in wishing him all success and happiness in his new position at Blairmore. About 9 o'clock the meeting was called to order by the chairman, W. B. Wright, who then presented to Mr. Henderson, on behalf of his Hosmer friends, a handsome Morris chair for himself, and a pretty rocker for Mrs. Henderson, both upholstered in leather. The hearty response to the toast of his health, and the musical honors, together with the surprise of the presentation evidently touched Mr. Henderson, but he expressed his thanks in a few well chosen words. After this an excellent program was rendered and in the intervals the company enjoyed the excellent refreshments, both liquid and solid, temperate and otherwise, furnished by Frank Labelle. Needless to say they were all of the best and not a headache in a barrel (of ginger beer, of course). The gathering was brought to a close about midnight by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King." Among those who contributed, either by song or story, to the success of the evening's entertainment were: The Hosmer Orchestra, Messrs. Warr, Smith, Winter, Fortier, Campbell, Herridge, Pratt, Grant, Cox and Warren. The committee are to be much congratulated on the success of their efforts to make the occasion a fitting farewell to one who has made himself so popular with all as has Mr. Henderson. Here's luck, Norman!

### The Congress Fad.

If there's anything the matter, anything that's in a plight, let us hold a little "congress" and we'll surely make it right. We've adjusted many troubles since the congress fad began; we have straightened out the prisons on a highly moral plan; with our irrigation congress we have saved the creeks and ponds, and the bankers held a congress in the interests of bonds; and dry farmers held a congress with proceedings duly dry, and a conservation congress made the fur and feathers fly. Let us hold a congress often and attend it in a troop, and we'll have a picture taken in a gay and joyous group, and we'll make some windy speeches, and we'll call each other hons, and we'll overpower reporters if they do no flee like fawns. And we'll talk about our waters, and we'll talk about our wood, and we'll stand up for the the Uplift and the fine old Larger Good, Oh, we'll chase some sinful Peril to its dark and noisome den, then we'll pay our own expenses and come toddling home again. WALT MASON.

### Murder Trial at Fernie.

Supreme Court Judge Clements opened the fall term of the East Kootenay assizes at Fernie on Tuesday.

The grand jury brought in true bills against Enrice Francinello, charged with murdering his working companion, Michael Frederick Chiado, on the 16th of July last at Jaffray, and three others of less importance. The murder case is now on trial Mr. Moore representing the crown and Sherwood Herchmer defending the accused man. The docket is a short one and and will occupy but a few days time of the court.

The grand jury, after bringing in the bills in three minor cases asked to be allowed to make a report upon the custom of carrying concealed weapons and were told by His Lordship that he would consider any report they wished to make, and they will, before being discharged, make some report or recommendation along the lines indicated.

The panel of petit jurors and the grand jury brought from all parts of the district, has filled the hotels and added to the number of strangers in town.

### Something Good.

By special request the Methodist church social, under supervision of the Ladies Aid, will be repeated next Monday evening, October 31st. There will be a good time and lots of real good eatables. Come everybody. Admission 10 cents.

### October Athletic World.

The October number of the Athletic World, which has just reached us, is a pronounced improvement in every department over past issues, its coast to coast treatment of the big things in the sphere of Canadian and universal sports is exhaustive and timely, its illustrations must be seen to be appreciated.

### The Editor's Snap.

Every once in a while some cheerfnl individual remarks to us: "Well, now that the paper is out, I suppose you can take it easy for three or four days." Yes, how delightful it is that a country editor has nothing to do between press days. Business runs along automatically. When paper bills come due money drops off the trees with which to pay them. Subscribers vie with each other to see who can pay the furtherst in advance. Advertisers beg for additional space. And the way the news hunts up the editor is also pleasant to contemplate. There is something really strange about the way the news items act. When the paper is out the editor simply goes to his desk and leans back in his easy chair and looks wise and waits for next week's press day. The day before press day the people line up in front of the office door and then they file past the desk and tell him all the news of the week. He writes it up in fifteen or twenty minutes, takes it back and hangs it on the hook. The compositors take the copy and shake it over the type cases, say a few mystic words, the type flies into place, and after a few passes by the foreman the forms are ready for the press again. And the editor goes down and deposits some more money in the bank. It is the greatest snap in the catalog. Now if the editor could only do away with press day his job would be complete.—Ex.

### THE LABOR WORLD.

Wages in Brazil and Chile average 80 cents a day.

Europe is far ahead of the United States in providing pensions for civil employees.

A union men's grocery store was opened in the Labor Temple at Los Angeles, Cal., recently.

The National Sailors and Firemen's Union, of England, complains that the shipowners refuse to agree to the establishment of a councilation board.

In the boot and shoe trades, with 142,922 workers, the average weekly wage is $7.96. Men over 16 receive $9.11; women, $6.13; children under 16, $3.40.

The Arkansas State Federation of Labor is active in urging upon the people of that state an amendment to the constitution providing for the initiative and referendum.

Comparing the deaths in coal mines of the United States in the last ten years with those of Belgium in the same period, it is shown that 13,858 lives would have been saved in this country if the United States had Belgium's death rate.

The trade unionists generally in England are much embarrassed by the fact that the law does not permit them to use their funds for political purposes, and they are putting pressure on ministers to bring in a bill to legalize such proceedings.

This country is far behind Europe in the matter of liability law. Every man in England has to pay damages for an injury that is suffered by his employees in the line of duty, and employers generally insure against this risk in various companies.

The pleasant purgative effect experienced by all who use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and the healthy condition of the body and mind which they create, makes one feel joyful. Sold by all druggists.

## SAFETY DEVICE NOW INSTALLED

(Continued from front page)

quisites. Four Draeger Helmets with other rescue apparatus constitute a complete station. One will be equipped at Hosmer Nanaimo and Cumberland. A substation will be located at Middleboro, in the Nicola.

The act authorizing the government to equip these stations requires that every large colliery be equipped with a similar station and that every small colliery have a substation of two "Draegers." A percentage of the men employed at each mine must be trained in first aid work. It is the intention of the government to require familiarity with the Draeger outfits before a certificate of competency can be granted.

The oxygen used in the Draegers is brought from the United States in metal containers from which the apparatus is charged. As oxygen is used in medical practice at times, the supply will be available for that purpose.

The establishment of rescue stations is part of the policy of the present government to bring the coal mining regulations of this province abreast of the best and most modern legislation that has been devised for the protection of the men who toil beneath the ground.

### October Rod and Gun.

Big game hunting is to the fore in the October issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., and sportsmen intending to try their fortunes in the woods this season will find the number particularly attractive. Moose, deer, grizzlies, mountain lions and wolves are all told about, and both stories and illustrations are bound to find responsive echoes with all hunters. In each case the experiences related are personal and therefore far more interesting than any imaginary tales. In addition to big game stories there are numerous attractive papers dealing with other phases of outdoor life and both the east and west of Canada receive attention in this way. A finely illustrated account of the Dominion trap shooting meet at Montreal is included.

Hoarseness in a child subject to croup is a sure indication of the approach of the disease. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given at once or even after the croupy cough has appeared, it will prevent the attack. Contains no poison. Sold by all druggists.


**LEROY TAYLOR**

**Boots and Shoes Neatly and Satisfactorily Repaired**

Leave work at Fletcher's store.

**CLARK'S**
MOVING PICTURE AND VAUDEVILLE Company
—on—
**MONDAY**
OCT, 31th

DON'T MISS
The Best Program of Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs ever shown in Hosmer.
Strong Mexican Flims

ILLUSTRATED SONGS
By Master Thomas Crawford
STARTS AT 8:30
Watch for Handbills. Come Early Follow the Crowd.
15c ADMISSION 35c


### A Good Position.

Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of 'Wireless' or Railway Telegraphy. Since the eight hour law became effective, and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from $70 to $90 a month, with good chance of advancement. The National Telegraph Institute operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. R. and Wireless officials, and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details at Davenport, Ia., Cincinnati, O., Portland, Ore. or Memphis, Tenn.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has become famous for its cures of coughs, colds, croup and influenza. Try it when in need. It contains no harmful substance and always gives prompt relief. Sold by all druggists.

**"LIQUOR ACT 1910"**
(SECTION 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Royal Hotel, situate at Hosmer, Province of British Columbia.

J. F. JARVIS
Signature of Applicant.
Dated October 13th, 1910.

**"LIQUOR ACT 1910"**
(SECTION 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Hosmer Hotel, situate at Hosmer, Province of British Columbia.

MARIE SORKIE
Signature of Applicant.
Dated October 13th, 1910.


**C. H. DUNBAR**
Barrister
Solicitor
and Notary Public
HOSMER - - B. C.

C. F. LAWE — ALEX I. FISHER, B. A.
**LAWE & FISHER**
Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
FERNIE B. C.

**JOSEPH RYBNICEK**
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Good work at low prices and satisfaction guaranteed
HOSMER, - - - B. C.

THE HOSMER DAIRY
G. M. HEDLEY, Prop.
Fresh Milk and Cream delivered to all parts of the town.
HOSMER, B. C.

PEOPLE'S CLOTHING STORE
PH. ADELBERG — I. ZISELMAN, MGR.
Clothing, Gent's Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Jewelry and Watches
Dress Swell — You Might as well
HOSMER, B. C.

**Bath Rooms**
Up-to-date. You are all welcome at
**Pete's Barber Shop**
Front St., Hosmer

**P. CAROSELLA**
DEALER IN
Cigars
Tobaccos
Groceries
Gent's Furnishings
General Merchandise
Smoked and Cured Meats
Opera House Block
HOSMER - - B. C.

**Hosmer - Fruit - Store**
JAMES MILO, Prop.
Fruits, Candies, Cigars, Tobaccos, Etc., Ice Cream and Soft Drinks
CALL AND SEE US
Next door to Tony Lombardi's old stand.

**T. A. CORNETT**
UNDERTAKER
All Kinds of Pictures Framed on Short Notice
Agent for the
SINGER SEWING MACHINE
Call at the Diamond Hall, Main Street, Hosmer, B. C.

**YOUNG MEN!**
Here's where you can save money buying your
**Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises**
Sole agent for THE HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN, Limited
Call and see our stock of samples
AIELLO & BOSSIO
Next Door to Postoffice — HOSMER, B. C.

**FALL AND WINTER GOODS**
at values which are the best. A few of the many lines we have recently placed in stock:
H. B. K. Mackinaw Coats, H. B. K. Mackinaw Pants, H. B. K. Heavy all Wool Flannel Shirts, Sweater Coats, Sweaters and Knitted Vests.
**A. MATHIESON**
THE STORE OF SATISFACTION
Main Street — HOSMER, B. C.

P. BURNS & CO., Limited
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
**Meat Merchants**
Fresh and Cured Meats, Fresh Fish, Game and Poultry. We supply only the best. Your trade solicited. Markets in all the principal Towns and Cities in British Columbia.
MAIN STREET — HOSMER, B. C.

**The Hosmer Mines, Ltd.**
HOSMER, B. C.
MINERS AND SHIPPERS
**Hosmer Steam Coal and Coke**
GENERAL OFFICE, MINES AND COKE OVENS LOCATED AT HOSMER, B. C.
LEWIS STOCKETT, General Manager — D. G. WILSON, Superintendent

The **Elk Valley Development Co.**
LIMITED
Owners of HOSMER TOWNSITE
**A number of very desirable Lots for Sale**
CREE & MOFFATT
Townsite Agents — Fernie, B. C.

**They are Going Fast!**
Those desirable Home sites in West Fernie. Why don't you get in on a good thing?
Buy a lot and be a landed proprietor. Prices range from $50 to $125.
Prices will rise in the near future. It is for you to decide who will get the profit.
$10 secures one now. Make the other payments to suit yourself. For particulars see
**FRED G. WATERS**

**RUBBER STAMPS** — MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE AT THE TIMES OFFICE