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THE HOSMER TIMES

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VOLUME III. HOSMER, B. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1910 NUMBER 10

Heaters

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This Season's Values are Better Than Ever

Airtight Heaters for Wood **From $2.50**

Oak Heaters For Wood and Coal

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The Auto For Coal Two Cooking Holes on Top **Big Value $5.75**

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FIVE STYLES.

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'AFRICAN GAME TRAILS'

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Large 8vo. Over 600 pages with 50 full page illustrations from photographs by Kermit Roosevelt and other members of the expedition, and eight photogravures from drawings by Phillip R. Goodwin. Only having a small supply of these books coming in, we ask if you care for one to leave your order now.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries

New Goods Fresh Stock
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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

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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

Lowery's Upper Stope

B. C. Has 951 schools.

The curfew bell now rings in Oroville.

There is a case of scarlet fever in Enderby.

New Westminster has two new policemen.

M. Tebo has opened a pool room in Alberni.

More sidewalks are being built in Creston.

A tea room has been opened in Chilliwack.

There are five barber shops in High River.

There are 212 working mines in this province.

The police barracks in Blairmore have been completed.

The B. C. University will be located near Vancouver.

Around Keremeos the fruit crop is the heaviest in years.

There are 100,000 acres in B. C. planted with fruit trees.

The old timers at Stewart are raising $800 for a hospital.

The new court house at Grand Forks will cost $20,000.

Next year 1,300,000 trees will bearing fruit in the Okanagan.

J. R. Blank, of Glasgow, has bought the Aldermere townsite.

A school with 16 pupils has been started in South Fort George.

A nursery is to be established at Cedarville, up the Skeena river.

In fifty years B. C. has raised minerals valued at $325,000,000.

Iron and steel works may be established upon Vancouver Island.

In Alberni a third story has been added to the Arlington hotel.

A graving dock that will cost $3,000,000 is to be built at Esquimalt.

The brick yard at Enderby has shipped 34 carloads of brick this year.

Large numbers of cattle are being shipped from Oroville to Spokane.

The brick yard at Blairmore is expending $50,000 for improvements.

Machinery is being shipped to the G. T. P. coal properties near Telkwa.

A colony of negroes have settled at Lobstic lake, 80 miles west of Edmonton.

The city plumber in Trail is paid 75 cents an hour actual working time.

The steamboats will take 2,500 tons of freight up the Skeena river this year.

The suspension bridge near Hazleton will be opened for traffic next week.

Near Rossland 30 inches of $60 ore has been struck in the Big Bird mine.

Placer gold has been found at White creek, a tributary of the Naas river.

It is reported that the Bank of Montreal will open a branch in Revelstoke.

George B. Ellison is manager of the new Travellers hotel in the city of Vancouver.

In the Cariboo the Venture Mining Co. has struck rich gravel on Peters creek.

A material train is run out of Rupe every morning to the 65 post on the G. T. P.

Dan Fraser died in the Kamloops hospital. He formerly ran a hotel in Lillooet.

High River deplores the fact that the Salvation Army has ceased to hold meetings in that town.

This year, from his orchard at Grand Forks, J. D. Honsberger shipped six carloads of prunes.

It is proposed to erect a new Royal Jubilee hospital in Victoria. The present building is too small.

F. Butler, of Cochrane, Alberta, has leased Tapping's Opera House in Revelstoke for a term of years.

The new sawmill at Sealey, a new town up the Skeena river, will cut 40,000 feet of lumber daily.

Miss Helen McEwen, of Grand Forks, has been appointed teacher for the new school at Lower Rock Creek.

The work of building one of the largest sawmills in British Columbia will soon be begun at Port Alberni.

At Claresholm, Alberta, one firm recently bought 2000 head of cattle in one day and paid $70,000 for them.

In the Okanagan magpies and woodpeckers are very numerous and have done much damage to the apple crop.

A Toronto company has bonded a group of quartz claims in the Klondike, agreeing to expend $40,000 in development.

Three retail and four wholesale liquor licenses have been granted in Rupe. Four or five more will be issued later in the year.

J. C. Sealy and Walter Borns received $32,000 for their section of land near Hazleton. It was bought for townsite purposes.

After spending several months in England, C. E. Race formerly editor of the Rossland Miner, has returned to Ensenada, Mexico, where he has obtained large land concessions.

Colin Fraser, the fur trader, recently brought into Edmonton $31,000 worth of skins. He sold 60,000 rat skins for $16,000 and eight silver fox skins for $500 each.

Need Money for Fire Victims.

Beaudette, Minn., Oct. 14.—One hundred thousand dollars will be required to carry the fire sufferers at Baudette, Spooner and the homesteaders in the back country through the winter according to Attorney General Simpson, who will remain here a few days as the representaive of the governor. a complete list of sufferers and and refugees has not been made but it is certain that permanent list must be extended to fully 3,000 persons, said Mr. Simpson today.

WHY SHOULD I VOTE FOR W. R. ROSS?

BECAUSE he has proven himself to be a man of ability and industry in advancing the interests of his constituents.

BECAUSE in returning Mr. Ross to Victoria as Chief Commissioner of Lands I affirm my belief that Fernie riding ts entitled to cabinet status.

BECAUSE he has consistently advocated the interests of his constituents of all shades of politics during his legislative career.

BECAUSE his efforts on behalf of Fernie riding have secured the expenditure of more than a quarter of a million dollars in this riding during the past two years.

BECAUSE a vote for his opponent in the present contest would mean ineffective representation at Victoria for the remainder of the present parliamentary term.

BECAUSE Premier McBride considers Mr. Ross not only a private member of ability, but a fitting advisor in the Chief Council of the Province.

Brisk Compaign Waged in Fernie.

A despatch from Fernie says: "The political campaign is being waged with vigor by both Conservatives and Socialists. The Liberal association has taken no action in anticipation of the bye-election on Oct. 22. The Ross committee rooms are located in the Turner block which is for the time being the busiest place in the city. The Conservative organization is complete and effective. The general impression is that Mr. Ross will have a majority of about 400 over his Socialist opponent, J. W. Bennett. The campaign will be largely a matter of careful personal canvass with a few rousing public meetings during the last few days. The candidates left for opposite ends of the riding yesterday. Mr. Ross has resigned the solicitorship of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal company in order to devote his entire time to the interests of his constituents and to the duties of his high office."

Sir Thomas Has Little to Say.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and a large party of leading Canadian Pacific railway officials arrived in Vancouver last Monday. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy will remain on the coast a week looking over the company's property. He said the company was not considering plans for placing larger vessels on the transpacific route, but the method of dealing wirh the question had not yet been decided.

"When will the company build a line around Kootenay lake to establish a through-link line between the prairies and the Boundary district via the Crow's Nest Pass road? Do you intend to ultimately build through the Similkameen and southern Okanagan to give an alternative line to the coast?" he was asked.

"For the present I think traffic could be more advantageously handled by the Fraser river route. We shall watch the experiment of the Kettle Valley in extending west from Midway in the Boundary to Merritt in the Nicola valley, where we have a branch line. We try to be conservative and besides have other large plans to carry out elsewhere," was the reply.

"Surveyors representing the Canadian Pacific railway are said to have been engaged in making a preliminary survey this season for the line from Revelstoke to Yellowhead Pass?"

"That's news. These engineers did not wear our brand," Sir Thomas stated that he had nothing further to add about the extension of the Kootenay Central beyond the announcement made in the recent annual report. Construction work is now is progress from the southern end.

Vice - President William Whyte stated that the railway would extend wharves at Vancouver to meet growing business. The question of a new depot in that city was engaging the attention of the management and action would probably be taken next year. To prepare for the expected flow of wheat this way next season the company would build a small elevator for doubling the capacity for handling grain here.

C. R. Hosmer, president of the Ogilvie Milling company, said his concern was keeping a close eye on the coast and expected to see cosiderable wheat come this way, especially after the Panama canal was opened.

The awakening in China would lead to a demand for breadstuffs there and to meet this demand it was probable the company would erect a flour mill of considerable size on the coast. The party will not visit the Kootenays on this trip, and will return home by the main line.

When the fire whistle is blowing is no time to think about insuring your house and furniture. Don't put off another day. You should also consider what company you insure in: R. W. Rogers represents the best companies.

Sweaters--Sweater Coats

Nothing more Comfortable or Serviceable for the Chilly Fall Weather. We are Showing a Full Range in Ladies,' Childrens' and Mens' Sweaters, all Marked at Reasonable Prices from

75c to $3.50

HOSIERY—Womens' Black Cashmere Special, Three Pairs for $1.00 or 35c per Pair. Mens' Cashmere 30c, 35c and 50c. Your Inspection is Invited.

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.

Are You Going to Build?

It should be some satisfaction to you Mr. Consumer, to know that when you order lumber of us you will not only get stock of quality, well manufactured, thoroughly dried and properly graded—but you'll also get it promptly and at prices which speak for themselves.

Our facilities for the manufacturing of lumber in all grades and dimensions are unsurpassed.

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.

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

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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——"

A WESTERN newspaper publishes the following announcement: "Owing to the overcrowded condition of our columns, a number of births and deaths are unavoidably postponed this week."

* * *

MRS. YOUNGBRIDE—"Mrs. Smith says there is lots of cream on her milk-bottles every morning. Why is there never any on yours?"

The Milkman—"I'm too honest, lady, that's why. I fills my bottles so full that there ain't never no room left for cream."

* * *

A YOUNG man was leaving the home of his fiancee, when the following dialogue occurred between him and the young lady's father:

"Good night, my boy, and remember that in giving my daughter to you I am parting with my dearest treasure."

"Thanks, from the bottom of my heart. But, say, the cars are running an hour apart at this time of the night. Can I borrow your machine to go home in?"

"I should say not, young man. I wouldn't trust that automobile with the best man alive."

* * *

A YOUNG gentleman of the colored persuasion had promised his girl a pair of long white gloves for a Christmas gift. Entering a large department store, he at last found the counter where these goods were displayed, and, approaching rather hesitatingly, remarked: "Ah want a pair of gloves."

"How long do you want them?" inquired the business like clerk.

"Ah doesn't want fo' to rent 'em; ah wants to' to buy 'em," replied the other indignantly.

* * *

DR. DOYEN fought a duel with a Belgian while I was on the Riviera," said a surgeon the other day. "You've heard of Doyen? His latest is a serum that, increasing tenfold the energy of our white blood corpuscles, wards off old age.

"Well, we gave him, we sawbones, a supper at the Cercle da la Mediterrane in Nice after his duel. He won the duel, you know. And in his after-dinner speech he told us how he had said to the Belgian as he ran him through:

"'You lucky dog! I'd charge any other man 50,000 francs for an abdominal incision like this. And yet, by jove, you don't look over-pleased!"

* * *

DURING the service some commotion was caused by a gentleman who accidentally ignited a box of wax matches in his pocket, and was trying to put them out, while his alarmed neighbors struggled equally hard to help him. The minister, being short sighted, could not make out the reason of the disturbance, and thinking to cover diplomatically the incident, he innocently said: "Brethren, there is a little noise going on. Until it is over let us sing 'Sometimes a Light Surprises.'"

* * *

THE trained ostrich disconcerted its exhibitor at a music hall by continually endeavoring to break away from all restraint and to climb over the footlights into the orchestra. The widely advertised act came to a sudden end, and the professor emerged from behind the curtain and apologized for the actions of his pet in about these words: "Lydies and Gentlemen—Hi ham very sorry to disappoint you this hevening. We are compelled to cease our hengagement until the management hengages a new orchestra leader. The one at present hemployed 'ere 'as no 'air on the top of 'is 'ead, and my bird takes it for a hegg."

* * *

MARK TWAIN liked to tell, as an illustration of persistence and push, a story about a Sheepshead Bay race. He said that at the end of an important race a young man shouted so savagely "Hats off! Hats off there!" that every one within hearing distance obeyed him and stood bareheaded. A moment later the young man hastened toward an elderly gentleman, shouting as he ran: "You can put on your hats again now! It's all right!" Some one asked him later on why he had made all the people take their hats off. "Why," he replied, "I bet fifty with a bald-headed man, and I had to find him, didn't I?"

* * *

WHEN Willie's father came home to supper there was a vacant chair at the table.

"Well, where's the boy?"

"William is up stairs in bed." The answer came with painful precision from the sad faced mother.

"Why, wh—what's up? Not sick, is he?" (An anxious pause).

"It grieves me to say, Robert, that our son—your son—has been heard swearing on the street. I heard him."

"Swearing? Scott! I'll teach him to swear." And he started upstairs in the dark. Half way up he stumbled and came down with his chin on the top step.

When the atmosphere cleared a little, Willie's mother was saying sweetly from the hallway, "That will do, dear. You have given him enough for one lesson."

* * *

AN old colonel went down to Arkansas a great deal when the railroads were building through there of Texas. He was not a sweet-tempered man, and what he thought of Arkansas he was not soft to remark. One day he was particularly abusing the State, its mosquitoes, bugs, and myriad pests. It was a little too strong for the natives, and one of them retorted: "Don't see why yuh cain't stand it. We live down hyar all right." "Do you call it livin' down here all right to set around and slap bugs all day?" the colonel retorted. "Don't slap bugs all day," the native answered. "Yes you do, too. I'll get $5 you can't set there where you are five minutes with your hands folded in your lap." It was a bet, and the colonel moved around behind the native as that worthy undertook the ordeal. There were a few bugs of one kind and another, but the colonel placed his reliance upon something that was easier calculated to make an impression. Standing where his adversary could not observe him, he took a small sun glass from his pocket and focused its beam upon the back of the native's neck. It was not very long until the red hair on the neck began to curl up and smoke, and after about two minutes and a half the yellow skin began to squirm. The native gritted his teeth and stood it for three minutes and a half. Then he spoke. "Colonel," said, "Ah don' want to seem to hedge on this bet, but Ah'll compromise right now for two dollars an' a half if you'll let me brush that bald-tailed hornet off 'n the back of my neck."

SECRETARY (writing advertisement): "Wanted, an intelligent young man, unmarried——"

Old Grouch: "Leave out the 'unmarried.' You said 'intelligent,' didn't you?"

* * *

ETHEL, aged six, had gone down the village street with her new doll. It could be plainly seen that she was in dire distress. She stood still, and after a close scrutiny of several men who passed she accosted one.

"Say, are you an honest man?" she demanded.

"Why, yes, I think so," was the astonished reply.

"Well then, if you're sure you're an honest man," said the little maid, "please hold my dolly while I tie my shoe."

* * *

A LONG WINDED, prosy counselor was arguing a technical case recently before one of the judges of the Superior Court. He had drifted along in such a desultory way that it was hard to keep track of what he was trying to present, and the judge had just vented a very suggestive yawn.

"I sincerely trust that I am not unduly trespassing on the time of this court," said the lawyer, with a suspicion of sarcasm in his voice.

"There is some difference," the judge quietly observed, "between trespassing on time and encroaching on eternity."

CAN FRIGHT WHITEN THE HAIR?

DOUBT is thrown by a recent investigator, Professor Stieda, of Konigsberg, Germany, on the popular belief that the hair may be whitened suddenly by shock. His studies lead him to believe that hair normally whitens, not through change or disappearance of its coloring matter, but through actual substitution of one kind of hair for another. Such a change must depend, therefore, on the speed of growth. We read in The Lancet (London, May 21):

"Professor Stieda admits that a pigmented hair may become gray in its proximal part if the development of pigment in the hair root ceases, so that the newly formed part of a pigmented hair may thus become colorless. The whitening of the hair associated with advancing years is regarded as a physiological process, but Professor Stieda allows that psychical agencies such as long grief, anxiety, and insanity, may induce similar changes, which are, however, not necessarily permanent. The average life of the hairs is a matter of considerable importance in regard to this question. According to the observations of Dr. Pincus, of Berlin, the long hairs of the head last from two to four years, the short ones from four to nine months. Dr. Moll has calculated that the life of the eyelashes is from three to four months. Various theories have been put forward to explain the supposed occurrence of sudden whitening of the hair. Vauquelin suggested that a substance might be excreted by the skin powerful enough to destroy the pigment of the hair. Another suggestion, proposed by Landois, was to the effect that a sudden accumulation of air occurred within the hairs. Metchnikoff has supposed that certain phagocytes or chromophages enter the hair and withdraw its pigment. All of these suggestions Professor Stieda subjects to a very destructive criticism, and he concludes by affirming that all the supposed cases of sudden blanching of the hair are either instances of deception or of incorrect observation. He gives several instances in point; among them the historical example of Marie Antoinette, whose hair is said to have turned gray the night before her execution, the fact being that she had been gray-haired for some time previously. He also mentions the case of a medical practitioner with dark hair in Berlin who went into a hospital to undergo an operation. On leaving he was much commiserated by many people owing to the fact that his hair was snow-white. The truth, however, was that he was not able to dye his hair as he had previously done daily, an explanation which he appears to have withheld from his sympathizers."

A WISE OLD TOAD

THERE was a wise old toad that lived for more than thirty-six years in a hole beneath the doorstep of a French farmhouse.

How old it was when first noticed no one could say, but it had probably lived a long time before familiarity with the sight of man emboldened it to rest tranquilly on the doorstep over which persons were constantly passing.

The step became the batrachian's hunting ground, where with little trouble it might capture the ants which persisted in crossing and recrossing it. The toad, hunting for his supper, came to be regarded as one of the sights of the neighborhood, and certainly the skilful manner in which it used its wonderfully formed tongue entitled it to be ranked as an expert.

For one thing, it showed wonderful skill in judging distances; the tongue was never darted out until the insect came within a certain range. The accuracy of the creature's aim was another matter for surprise. The insects were generally in motion when the tongue was darted out against them, but the arrow never failed to hit.

The rapidity with which the tongue was shot forth excited much wonder. The operation is a complex one. The tongue is doubled or folded up, when in the mouth; therefore a twofold action is required—an uncoiling of the weapon and then the darting of it forth.

The withdrawing of the tongue, with the captured insect on the tip, was not less remarkable. Notwithstanding the rapid motion, the fineness of the tongue tip, and the struggles of the prey, the victim was never dropped.

The toad was so tame that it might justly be called domesticated. It would remain quietly in one hand, and take its food from the other, provided a leaf was placed on the hand which held it. Without this precaution, the warmth of the human skin was evidently annoying.

Few things seemed to please it more than to be placed on a table in the evening when the lamp was lighted. It would look around with the greatest confidence in its gleaming eyes, and when insects were placed on the table it snapped them up with even greater rapidity than in its day huntings.

In this way the toad lived for thirty six years, the pet of the neighborhood. It might have lived many years more had not a tame but spiteful raven pecked out one of its eyes.

MEDICAL MAN: "Jobson has done the meanest thing ever I heard of. He came to my house the other night, ate a big dinner, got indigestion, and then went to another doctor to be cured."

THE SEARCH FOR HORSEFLESH

How the German Working Man Lives

(From the Daily Mail)

THE British working man may now learn from the testimony of his fellows how the German working man lives. Today there appears a volume of reports by working men delegates—typical, dispassionate, independent observers—who were sent to Germany by the Tariff Reform League in order to study working class conditions. This volume, published by the league, is a veritable encyclopaedia of detailed information, and will put a summary end to many misrepresentations. Take first the most widely diffused of these misconceptions—that concerning horseflesh as food.

"We asked for horsemeat in some of the cafes," says Mr. Allen, "and the waiters were insulted."

"We take Mr. Lloyd George's remarks in reference to our eating black bread and offal to be grossly insulting, in addition to being untrue. We live as well as, if not better than, you do in the best parts of London, and we should be sorry to live as many do in the East End," said a German employer to Mr. Catterall.

"The hunt for horseflesh, which we pursued in every town with an untiring energy, led to my being threatened with expulsion from a cafe at Dusseldorf, for simply asking if they had any. I met with the same reception in several other cafes," says Mr. Green.

"We very nearly got into trouble by asking a waiter if the meat was horseflesh. We were indignantly informed that the Germans were more particular in what they eat than the English, and that no public hotel or cafe in the country dare put horseflesh before their patrons," says Mr. Kerfoot.

"The Germans no more exist or live on horseflesh than the British working class exist on winkles," says Mr. Kilner.

"Horseflesh is sold, but it is difficult in most towns to find a shop where it can be obtained," says Mr. Martin.

Again, have we not heard that food in Germany is fabulously dear? What is the answer of these British workingmen?

"We visited the market (at Nuremberg) and found that all foodstuffs were quite as cheap as in the United Kingdom," says Messrs. Counsell and Guest.

German prices:

Cigars, 1d. each; in England, about 3d.

Rolls, white, five a penny.

Loaf (white), 2-lb. 11-oz., 3d.

Eggs, ten for 5½d.

Stylish boots, 7s. 6d.

Beef, 8d. per lb. (18-oz.)

Mutton, 9d. per lb. (18-oz.)

Veal, 9d. per lb. (18-oz.)

Bicycles, English prices.

Watches, about 1s. dearer. — Mr. Green.

"Food is cheap. For instance, a plate of pork with bread and beer cost me 5d. or 7d. I had beef, potatoes, bread, beer, and a tart as second course. . . In the interests of truth, the Britisher who libels the German worker by saying that he lives on horseflesh deserves tomahawking," says Mr. Henshall.

"Speaking generally, I think the prices of foodstuffs are in some respects lower than ours. . . Bacon that I have seen in England at 11½d. per lb. I saw in Leipsic and Nuremberg for 9d. per lb.," says Mr. Purcell (Socialist.)

Not only is the food as cheap, but in quality it is better, because of the stringency of the German adulteration laws.

"The truth is that German workers, actually live on better and a greater variety of food as compared with our workers. Their sausages and potted meats are made of materials which are even more reliable than those of which our own sausages, black puddings, etc., are made, because all hogs must pass Government inspectors in Germany, so that no diseased meats are consumed, like we are subjected to," says Mr. Parkinson.

Another table for British consumption is that the price of clothing and boots in Germany is impossibly high owing to Protection.

"The only article I could discover dearer in Germany than in England was neckties," says Mr. Hutson.

And a handbill is reproduced by photography showing men's suits for sale from 8s. 6d. to 38s. in Essen; men's caps for 5½d., workmen's trousers for 1s. 6d., and shirts for 11¾d. Can Free Trade produce evidence of such prices in England?

The miserable, starving German is not only as well fed as the Englishman, but the delegates tell us that he is also better dressed. The lamentable boots of the English lower class and their children are unknown in Germany.

"All had on good sound boots and stockings. The great majority of the people we met both in town and country were very smartly dressed indeed," says Mr. Martin.

"Throughout Germany you cannot find anything bearing a resemblance to the deplorable condition of your East End workers," said a German to Mr. Catterall. He adds himself: "We were driven through . . . the very poorest quarters of Berlin. Here, indeed, was an object-lesson; imposing, well-appointed dwellings, with apparently contented inhabitants, no shoeless children romping on the pavements, no down-at-the-heel adults standing at street-corners waiting, Micawber-like, for 'something to turn up.'"

"The German does not know poverty as we know it; in no town will you see ragged and dirty children. In all cases the children of the German workman are better shod and clothed than those of the Englishman earning £2 per week," says Mr. Green.

"Slums as we know them in England do not exist in Germany," says Mr. Green.

If there is one article of faith with the British Radical who has never seen Germany it is that German wages are enormously lower than British. Even this belief is shattered by these travelling iconclasts.

"There are a few trades in England where piecework is paid more, but the Germans get steady, continuous employment, while ours on piecework, while better paid, cannot depend on regular work. Consequently the German workpeople earn more every month, and they can depend on regular wages. Their industries, by virtue of Protection, have regular and increasing orders, and don't fear the dumping of foreign surplus goods; hence the certainty of regular work, and the result is general prosperity for all classes," says Mr. Parkinson.

"Although the German may work, say, two hours more per full week than his English neighbor, and may on a full week be a trifle below, he certainly has the best of the argument by having continuous employment and security of tenure, as against an Englishman's partial employment and the dread and fear of unemployed workers ready to step into his position at a lower rate of wages," says Mr. Harris.

The reports dwell on the fine physique of the German worker—"a healthy-looking lot, happy and contented," on the general absence of unemployed, on the absence of empty shops, which are such a distressing feature in our British towns, on the fact that no loafers and beggars are to be seen in the streets, and on the high standard of comfort prevalent. The general opinion of Germans, repeated again and again, is that a large part of German prosperity is due to a tariff, and that England is becoming "a nation of merchants" while Germany is "a nation of producers." The splendid towns, the flourishing agriculture, the entire absence of uncultivated land are noted. And finally this picture is painted of the country by Mr. Martin:

"Everywhere care and neatness; clean, white houses, with red roofs and green shutters, set in green meadows and brown ploughed fields; great, orderly piles of pine logs for fuel near every homestead; faint blue smoke from fires of charcoal or wood rising lazily from every roof; well-fed teams of horses or oxen leisurely ploughing in every field; ruddy-faced peasants pausing from work to watch the train go by and leisurely lighting a cigar . . . every inch of land cultivated."

THE STARS AND THE FATE OF KINGS

ASTROLOGY is just now looking up in the world. The death of the late King Edward in May was predicted by the astrologers last year. And what is still more remarkable, the accession of George V. was predicted when he was only two years old and his elder brother was alive and well. The Editor of the Occult Review, who is a great believer in astrology, naturally exults over this double score made by the students of the stars.

The astrologers, Old Moore, Zadkiel, and the Astrological Magazine all predicted the King's death, although they couched their prophecy in guarded language, not liking to alarm the public. But there was little mistake as to what they meant. Says Raphael, writing in the summer of 1909:—

"Unfavorable influences are again shown to be operating in the King's horoscope. The conjunction of Mars and Saturn falls on a critical point, in square to the place of Mars and the progressed Sun, which is strongly indicative of ill-health but, I hope, not fatal."

But a more remarkable forecast, says the Occult Review, is that of "Sepharial," which appeared in "The Green Book of Prophecies" for 1910, a calendar published by the proprietors of Zam-Buk, the well-known healing ointment. This almanac gives a hieroglyph—a coffin, on which is placed a crown, surrounded by seven wreaths (representing the seven Royal Courts affected) and the British and Danish flags at half-mast. After alluding to the stay of Saturn in Aries and its conjunction with Mars, the writer observes:—

"The year 1910 is fraught with exceptional interest, if but of a melancholy kind, for all those whose heart is in the welfare of our country and our King. It is with regret that signs of National bereavement are noted. Can you discern the direction in which we shall now meet with this great loss?"

The immediate cause of King Edward's death, astrologically speaking, was the rapt parallel of the Moon and Mars, a violent affliction of the lunar orb, the weakest and consequently most susceptible point in the King's figure for birth. This affliction led the editor of Zadkiel's Almanac to warn his doctors against letting him go abroad in the spring. As it was he caught a dangerous chill in going out to Biarritz, though had his return been postponed for another three weeks he would doubtless be among us today.

Long before there was any suspicion of the King's illness, the Globe newspaper quoted the curious old adage as applicable to the present year:—

"When our Lord falls in our Lady's lap,
On England will come a great mishap."

The meaning of this appears to be that England may expect misfortune when Lady Day (March 25th) synchronizes with Good Friday, as it does this year.

"A resident of Walthamstow [I quote the St. James's Gazette], named Ralph, was born on the same day as King Edward, was married on the same day, and has died at the same hour."

A similar incident is narrated in connection with George III. The account appeared many years ago in the Leeds Mercury. It records that an ironmonger named Hemmings was born on the same day and hour as this king and in the same parish of St. Martins-le-Fields. When George III. came to the throne, Mr. Hemmings became head of his business through the death of his father. He married on the same day, had the same number of children, and the deaths of the King and factor synchronized. More remarkable still, Mr. Hemmings was attacked with a species of intermittent insanity, which came and left him at the same times as those at which King George III. was attacked and recovered.

Attention is drawn elsewhere in the Press to the fact that a great colliery disaster immediately followed on the late Prince Consort's death, corresponding, strangely enough, with the Whitehaven colliery explosion, which happened within a week of King Edward's death, and in which 135 people have lost their lives. In addition to this, in connection with this particular mine, it is remarkable to note that the first coal was brought up from the mine on the day on which King Edward was born, and that the mine took fire for the first time in 1863, the year of his marriage.

IN THE CITY WHERE GORDON DIED

A WRITER in Travel and Exploration, Mr. W. E. Gaze, F.R.G.S., gives an interesting account of modern Khartoum, which, with Omdurman on the opposite bank of the Nile, has now a population of about 117,000. The winter climate of Khartoum he considers perfect, though hot at midday, and though there may be an occasional dust storm in February, Khartoum is usually dry—so dry that in summer fresh bread from the loaf becomes almost immediately like toast, except for the color. In the summer the heat is terrific, often 110 deg. and occasionally 118 deg. in the shade; but the dryness of the atmosphere prevents this being insupportable, while the nights are generally cool in comparison. The writer once overheard an officer coming up the Nile in August say: "I can forgive the Sudan anything after five o'clock in the evening." European residents have, of course, introduced football and other sports, and it is curious to see an Arab with his bare feet kick the ball as well and as far as a good European player could do with a well-booted foot. Gordon's fortifications are useful now as golf bunkers! Khartoum, however, is not very suitable for golf, there being too much soft sand.

METHODS OF NARROWING A CORK

IF a cork is too large for a bottle roll it on the floor with the foot and plenty of pressure. It is a quick and effective way to reduce its size. A slower and, it is said, equally as good way is to soak the cork in hot water for a short time.

With the Horses

ASA WILKES, the pacing champion that is being entered extensively in the season's big stakes to which he is eligible, by Walter Cox, began his racing career in 1906 at the age of three when he started in two slow classes, being second in one and unplaced in the other. In 1907 his campaign bore evidence of "schooling" as he was well placed in six of his eight starts without a single winning heat being placed to his credit. If that was the object the system worked to perfection for the following season in eight starts he recorded seven wins and one second money and a record of 2.14¼.

His campaign the past year consisted of ten starts in eight of which he won, in one he finished second and in the American Pacing Derby at Boston he finished eighth in the field of 37, starting from the 2.09 mark. Beginning at Athol, Mass., July 5, he won in slow time, 2.20½ being the fastest heat. At Woonsocket, R.I., July 16, he won in straight heats in 2.14½, 2.15½, 2.14¾ and again at the same track August 11 he repeated in 2.18¼, 2.17¼, 2.17½. A five heat contest at Hill's Grove, R. I., August 19, resulted in first money again, Asa taking the last three in 2.18¼, 2.12½, 2.16¼, after forcing out The Plummer in 2.10¼ in the second mile. His next start was in the big pacing handicap at Readville, where handicapped with a 2.09 position, he finished eighth, well up. Turning back to the minors again, he won at Worcester, Sept. 6, in three straight miles, 2.13½, 2.12½, 2.19, and at Mineola, N. Y., Sept. 23, in the same fashion with three scorching miles, 2.12¾, 2.09½ and 2.10. At Brattleboro, Vermont, October 1, he engaged in battle with three turf stars — Gallagher, 2.03½, Jenny W., 2.04½, and Jerry B., 2.04¼. Asa Wilkes took the first heat in 2.10¼, when Gallagher came on and won in 2.10½, 2.10¼ and 2.10¼, the Roan Wilkes stallion being second in each mile. His concluding starts at Brockton, Mass., October 5, and Palmer, Mass., October 9, followed the rule being straight heat affairs with Asa Wilkes at the top of the summaries. At Brockton his time was 2.11, 2.10 and 2.12¾; at Palmer, 2.15, 2.15, 2.12½.

Should Asa Wilkes prove a star on the "big ring" as seems extremely likely, he should be useful for his earning capacity when retired. Though small in size he is of good conformation and splendid blood, being by Roan Wilkes, 2.04¾, out of Artful Maid, 2.13¾, by Ashland Wilkes, 2.17¼; second dam, by Onward, 2.25¼.

* * *

Two young trotters of royal breeding and exceeding promise have just been turned over to the veteran trainer, Peter V. Johnson, at Kalamazoo, Mich., to educate and prepare for their Futurity engagements. One is the three-year-old filly Mabel Director, by the Director General, Wanty, by Baron W., second dam Trixie (dam of Dixienette, 2.17¼, etc.), by Louis Napoleon. The other is the two-year-old colt Fire Opal, by Baronmore, 2.14¼, dam Rhinestone, by Bingen, 2.06¼, second dam Alberta (dam of Ieon, 2.10), by Albert W., 2.20. These youngsters are owned by L. C. Webb, president of the Michigan Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, who for several years has had trotters of the most advanced breeding, sending his brood mares to the leading sires in all parts of the country. Among the mares Mr. Webb will send away this year are Molise, by Mabel, 2.10¼, that will be mated with Gen. Watts (3), 2.06¾; Wanty, by Baron W., that will be mated with Kentucky Todd (3), 2.08¾, and Davelett, by Dare Devil, 2.09, that will be mated with Jay McGregor, 2.07¼.

Among the entries to the M. and M. Detroit's classic trotting event, those of Robert A., by Bernadotte, a comparatively unknown trotter, and Myrtle Granett, a daughter of Granett, as little known, both in W. J. Andrews' stable have attracted comparatively little attention, but that the Buffalo trainer may have a factor in the big Detroit race in one of this pair is shown from the fact that a few days ago he worked Robert A. in 2.16½, with the last end at nearly a two-minute clip, and Myrtle Granett one in 2.19½, the last eighth of her mile being in 15½ seconds. Andrews has also worked the three-year-old filly, Eva Tanguay, by Peter the Great, 2.07¼, a mile in 2.19¼, with the last quarter in :32 seconds, and right now she looks to be one of the season's crack trotters of her age. An addition to Mr. Andrews' stables just sent on to him from Kentucky by the Maddens, is a five-year-old mare by Knight, 2.22¼, dam Flora McGregor (dam of Elloree, 2.08½; Hoover, 2.13¾, etc.), by Robert McGregor. She is a grandly gaited trotter of great speed and will doubtless train into racing form in the hands of the Buffalo trainer.

* * *

The only association that had the courage to put a class for free-for-all trotters on its list of early closing events was the Connecticut Fair Association, and, as a result, it has been provided with a race that will be about the biggest kind of an advertising card for the Grand Circuit meeting to be held at Hartford in connection with the fair. While this event is still open to horses to be named on July 30th, or August 23rd, upon payment of proportionately larger entrance fee, according to the date of entry, the following horses were entered on May 31st, taking advantage of the smaller fee charged at that time: Sonoma Girl, 2.05¼, by Lynwood W.; Margin, 2.05¾, by Time Onward; Paderewski, 2.05¼, by Constenaro; Sterling McKinney, 2.06¼, by McKinney; The Harvester, 2.06¾, by Walnut Hall; Baron May, 2.07¼, by Baron Wilkes, and Allen Winter, 2.06½, by Ed. Winter. Probably other entries will be made before the last closing date arrives, but at any rate the race ought to be a great drawing card and furnish the sensational trotting contest of the year if no more than four of those already entered train into the form expected of them.

DOLLS LESS THAN AN INCH HIGH

The Smallest in the World

THE Bulletin of the International Bureau of the American Republics for May contains a curious little article by Mr. R. S. Millward upon the unique work which occupies the time of an Indian girl, by the name Isabel Belaunsaran, living in Cuernavaca, Mexico. Cuernavaca is a picturesque looking village, within sight of Popocatepetl and of another great snow-topped Mexican peak. Various Indian arts, such as pottery, still flourish, or at any rate exist, in the neighborhood, and no cleverer Indian girl has even been known than the maker of these minute dolls.

The first thing she does is to make a tiny frame-work of wire, and cover it with a great deal of fine silk. Then the clothes are cut, fitted and embroidered, and finally the hair is dressed, and the features, hands and feet formed. Then the doll is ready to be sold in a little local tea-shop. It seems scarcely possible that such tiny garments as those of these dolls can be embroidered, but they are, with a needle almost too small to be held, the eye of which is almost invisible. No magnifying glass is used; yet the work can be inspected through one, and every detail appears perfect. The dolls are sold very cheaply—at fifty Mexican cents—although two hours are required to make one. They are in all kinds of local and native costumes, and sometimes carry diminutive pieces of Indian pottery, made exactly in the right style and proportions. Some of them are dressed as dancing-girls, others as matadors, flower-girls, Indian women or religious dignitaries. There is now only one person—the Indian girl, Isabel Belaunsaran—who can make these dolls, and the natives declare that she will never have a successor.

"THE WHISPERER'S" SECRET LOST

A READER raises again the question of what Con Sullivan, whose wonderful power of subduing vicious horses by "whispering" to them was described in an earlier issue of this paper, said to the animals which responded to his treatment. It is the belief of this reader that the secret died with the Whisperer.

He says that two sons of Con Sullivan came to this country and engaged in business in Boston, where they are living today in comfortable circumstances. But if there was ground for the statement that the secret of "whispering" was transmitted in the Sullivan family from father to eldest son, these scions of the Sullivan family do not know it, and there is no evidence that anybody living today possesses the power which Con Sullivan exercised with such wonderful results.

"The Whisperer," it is said, was offered large sums of money in return for his marvelous secret. The correspondent adds that Dr. Preston, a County Cork veterinary, and his father, vainly used every possible means to get the enviable bit of knowledge, but the horse-breaker died a poor man and, so far as anybody knows, took his secret to the grave with him.

STOP POISONING YOURSELF

Headaches and Neuralgic Pains Promptly Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

Where there are frequent attacks of Neuralgia and Headaches, there is always Constipation, Weakness of the Kidneys and Blood Poisoning.

Non-action of the bowels compels the blood to absorb foul matter which should have passed from the body.

Weak Kidneys fail to filter from the blood the necessary amount of waste.

The blood thus becomes poisoned and it is this poisoned blood which hurts the nerves and causes Neuralgia and Headaches.

"Fruit-a-tives," made from fruit juices, acts on the bowels and kidneys and is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world.

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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.

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THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION No. 37

To Follow the Fashion Smoke Buck-Eyes

Here's a toast to fashion
And her furbelows!
Changing hats and turbans
Changing shoes and hose.
Changing straight-front corsets
For the other kind,
Taking curves from off the front
Putting them behind.
Throwing Psyche knots off,
Calling out for rats
Moulding roly-polys
Into merely slats.
Moving waist lines upward,
Shifting waist lines down!

Yesterday your dictum
Was the Empire gown.
Now you are uncertain;
Probably next week
You'll prescribe a garment
Which is purely Greek.
Fashion, you're a wonder,
Changing walk and pose
And a very juggler
When it comes to clothes.
Here is to you, Fashion,
In a halting rhyme;
For in smoking it's the fashion
To use BUCK-EYES all the time.

Fashion never changes when it comes to the Buck-Eye. Buck-Eyes are always in fashion.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

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.

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AUTOMOBILES
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ABSORBINE JR.

a safe, pleasant, antiseptic liniment. Penetrates to seat of trouble, healing and soothing. Also removes soft bunches such as goitre, wens, cysts, weeping sinew; heals cuts, sores, wounds; reduces Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele; cures strains and sprains. Takes out soreness and inflammation—stops lameness.

A customer writes: "My wife has been troubled with a ruptured limb for 12 or 13 years—no rest day or night. We tried most every known remedy for the trouble—nothing even gave temporary relief, one-half bottle of ABSORBINE, JR. has been used by rubbing on with the hands only, she says there is no more pain and has not suffered from pain since the second or third application.

The veins were large and prominent—at this time almost invisible with very little swelling. This is almost a miracle, but it is as near the truth as I can express it. We gladly recommend it to any one who may suffer in like manner."

Safe and pleasant to use—quickly absorbed into skin, leaving it dry and clean. Results like the above make faith unnecessary. Ask your neighbors about it. Price $1.00 a oz., $2.00-12 oz. bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1F free. Manufactured only by

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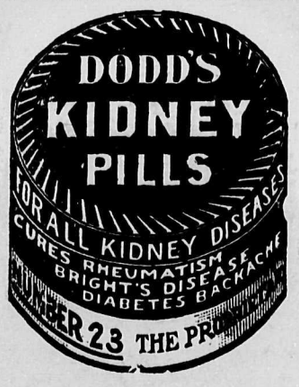
THE WHEELBARROW ROADS OF CHINA

NEXT to house-building, food and dress, transportation is the most important industry in civilization. China has no roads, and is only now adopting railways. Modern China may be said to date from the Boxer uprising of ten years ago. At that time railway development was just beginning. The Boxers tore up the tracks and struck a tremendous blow against railroad construction. However, today one may travel from Hankow to Pekin, half across the Empire, in a Pullman car, in one-fifth the time it took to make the trip ten years ago.

China has no roads for wheeled vehicles, except the cart tracks in the north, which are no better than the worst of American roads. Yet it may be said that China has a greater system of roads than ever was developed on this continent. These roads, however, are only twelve inches wide. They consist of thousands and thousands of miles of square paving-stones laid in single tracks, in the middle of which is worn a single rut. Along the side of the narrow strip of paving meanders a foot trail. The rut serves for wheelbarrows, and the trail for donkeys, palanquins, and men. The fact that China never has developed the four-wheeled wagon for transport is not a proof of want of inventiveness or inability to manufacture it. There are other reasons. The two-wheeled carts of the north are clumsy affairs, but the wheel of the wheelbarrow proves that the Chinese can build good wheels. The main objection to wagons is the impossibility of maintaining draught animals for want of grazing. Throughout the length and breadth of China, except on the remote Mongolian steppes, one never sees a grass field, and only along the ditches and along the grave-sown hills is there sparse grazing for sheep, donkeys, and buffaloes. All available tillable land is required for the feeding of a dense two-legged population. This state of affairs might not have existed in the beginning; still, the principle of economy which underlies all Chinese inventions would have told against the horse or mule drawn wagon—hence the wheelbarrow.

The Chinese wheelbarrow, which has been at work, it is presumed, during thousands of years, represents the highest development attainable by a one-wheel vehicle, with the single exception of ball-bearings and grease-cups. The use of axle grease must certainly be known to the Chinese, but, strange to say, it is ignored. The screech of the wheel, like the pagoda bells, is heard far over the Celestial landscape. On this wheelbarrow, with its high, razor-rimmed wheel-case, like a boat cabin split by the centre-board, loads of 200 pounds are carried for hundreds of miles at a speed of three miles an hour. In the central flat lands this is the general form of passenger transport for the poor, the hire of a barrow being about ten cents a day. When a family moves to a new district the women and old folk are wheeled, one or two to a barrow, while the men walk, carrying their dunnage slung from two ends of a shoulder pole. But riding on a wheelbarrow must be an excruciating experience for any one but a nerveless and cotton-wool-padded Chinese woman. The paving blocks have spread or dipped and between each—that is to say, at every revolution—plunk goes the iron wheel in a hole, while there are no shock-absorbing springs or rubber tires to take up the jar. No white man could wheel freight in this manner for a mile. The secret seems to be in the shoulder strap, which is attached to the handles of the barrow and passes over the back of the neck of the pusher. It would almost seem as though centuries of use have developed in the race a special muscular resistance at that particular part of the makeup of a Chinaman.



FASHIONS AND FANCIES

JUST now it is the lining of the gown and its girdle that are being emphasized to the shadowing of the rest of the toilet. The liking of the best dressmakers for veiled effects is responsible for the craze, for today nothing must be garish or flaunting; but, while rich color is suggested, it must be softened by a misty film of one kind or another. So even the trimmings go under the gauze and lace as a rule to their improvement.

And the girdle is a pronounced feature of the best gowns. It sometimes becomes so wide below the waist and so large a part of the bodice above the waist line, that its original character is well-nigh lost.

Last year's silk gown of almost any sort may be combined with gauze or lace of some kind to make a toilet that is suited to some occasion. The foulard veiled with chiffon make up simple little afternoon or visiting gowns.

The blue and green combinations of metallic effect are popular. A deep rich blue satin gown veiled with black chiffon is trimmed under the gauze with embroideries done in peacock shades. The result is too hard for any but a youthful complexion; but on the stately young women who wear it, it is stunning. A new green, dark and deep, goes by the pretty name of "scarabee," and is not unlike the tone of the antique gem. Veilings of this color are much used over gray, rose, certain shades of mauve or over white.

Some of the new foulards are printed with old cashmere patterns, and these are being employed in all sorts of smart combinations and trimmings. There is an eccentric look about any costume made with very much of these cashmere patterned silks, but they are counted among the smartest of smart things just now. Such effects are not for the women with even a suggestion of embonpoint, but for the most slender of figures.

The very lightweight shantungs, though ideally cool and pretty when fresh, called forth objections from many women because they had not enough body to keep their shapliness and freshness, but the manufacturers promptly bestirred themselves to meet this objection, and as a result there is a surprisingly large assortment of so-called pongee weaves ranging from the lightest, softest and finest of shantungs to the "baroness," which is the latest, roughest and heaviest thing in handsome pongee stuffs.

Serge Motor Coat

Rajah tussar (or tussah), motora, serge de Japan and a score of other materials are grouped in the pongee class though some of these fabrics are not at all silk and have little in common with the original pongees.

The coat, skirt and separate bodice is doubtless the most practical of tailored street costumes, admitting as it does the possibility of substituting cool lingerie blouses for the blouse en suite whenever the occasion for such a lapse from formality. A blouse or bodice to match the costume should be provided with every tailored suit, for only in this way can definite smartness be achieved and the costume made to serve its widest range of possibilities; but such a bodice will not stand all the wear and tear to which a practical tailored suit is likely to be subjected, and so it is a comfort to have the bodice quite separate and readily exchanged for the practical blouse that may be laundered and easily kept fresh.

Yet for the most modish type of pongee street costume such sordid considerations are rejected and the two materials used are combined more subtly than in skirt of one and bodice of the other.

Self-color braid trims some of the natural tone pongees effectively, the smartest effects being obtained with the wide silk braids rather than with the soutache, so dominant last season, though soutache and rattail still have their uses.

Pierrot collars to suplement the low neck and protect the throat on accasion are in great demand. The ostrich ruffs are in favor and any number of tulle and neckpieces of the most fanciful description.

Lovely scarfs are fashioned from the Persian bordered chiffons and marquisettes combined with marabout. In using the printed materials only a border of the marabout is necessary for good effect, while when a solid color forms the foundation a third strip must be added through the centre of the scarf. Otherwise the little wrap may look skimpy and lack character. Another pretty idea in scarfs is to place two different colors over each other and then edge all around with the marabout.

* * *

Among the season's prettiest blouses are those made of chiffon cloth, chiffon, or any of the semi-transparent materials These are some of the season's charming fancies, and go far toward reconciling us to the departure of the lingerie blouse

The general tone of the costume is carried out as regards color, as the trimming, collar, cuffs, etc., is made of the same material as the skirt, the thinner material being on the same tone. A bit of contrasting color is sometimes introduced by making the lining a different color, or using a dotted or figured silk in place of plain.

The first waist is made of smoke-colored chiffon over an old gold lining with embroidered revers, turn-over collar shoulder pieces, and buttons. The embroidered pieces are made of smoke-colored cloth, with a rather heavy gold net over the cloth, the embroidery being done over both net and cloth. The net should have a rather open mesh to be effective and the work is done with heavy floss, in either old gold or the same color as the foundation. The chiffon is laid in pleats about an inch wide, tacked underneath a short way down to hold them in place. At the waist line, a flap, about three inches deep, is finished at the edges and falls over the girdle The ruffle is of smoke-colored chiffon.

The embroidery over the net, on the buttons, revers, collar, etc., is done in simple long and short stitch, the stitches being kept rather loose. The dots are solid.

The next is of mauve-colored chiffon, over a mauve silk lining with white dots. The dots show faintly through. The Chiffon is in fine tucking, the sleeves, bodice, and collar, with a knife-pleated ruffle, an inch and a half wide, at the edge of the embroidered cloth collar, and back edge of cuffs, extending nearly to the elbow. The embroidered collar and cuffs are of mauve cloth with the design carried out in the round silk braiding. It comes in about the thickness of soutache and gives a little heavier appearance. The braid is laid over the design, as the work is being done, and instead of sewing it down, as one would with soutache, it is to be couched on with rather heavy embroidery silk. The braid is effective if of a slightly lighter or darker shade than the foundation, the embroidery silk being the same shade. A row of the couched-on braid goes around all edges where the material has been turned in and basted first.

The third waist is made of finely tucked chiffon, the tucks of the sleeves running lengthwise. The chiffon is of gray-blue, with a soft green silk lining.

Fine net, tucked, the same shade of blue, forms the collar, yoke, and tight-fitting cuffs. The embroidered bands are made either of material matching the skirt, or of a very heavy soft-mesh linen in a slightly lighter shade. The two narrow front ends, about three quarters of an inch wide, yoke and shoulder pieces, about an inch wide, are in one piece, the yoke extending around the back and fastening with the bodice.

The work used in decorating this blouse is really not embroidery, but a series of rows of outlining and French knots, with white pearl buttons, fastened on at intervals as shown, by bringing the twisted floss, which is used for the outlining up through the holes and down through the material over the edge of the button. Two colors of floss are used, blue, slightly darker than the shade of blue of the foundation, and green the color of the lining. The outlining is blue on the outside, green the inner row, and the French knots made of the two colors together. A loop of green and a loop of blue are used in each hole of the buttons.

In every case where the design is embroidered on the cloth, as in these waists, it is wise to baste a foundation of white muslin, not too heavy, on the under side to keep the material smooth while working. In cases where bands or pieces are embroidered, the muslin is cut out the same size as the piece.

EARLY STAFFORDSHIRE POTTERY

THROUGH the generosity of Mrs. Abraham Lansing, of Albany, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, has come into the possession of a collection of historical Staffordshire blue-printed ware, consisting of thirty-seven examples of plates and platters decorated in the majority of cases with designs of more than ordinary interest at this time, when so much of old New York is vanishing. Here are records of such events as the opening of the Erie Canal, the completion of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, the Texan Campaign, and various pro-slavery and anti-slavery questions that were to lead to the Civil War. At the beginning of the last quarter of the eighteenth century block-printing was invented by Thomas Turner, of Caughley, and almost immediately taken up by Josiah Spode and Stoke. Both potters at first made use of the willow pattern and the amorphous floral and pagoda design quite commonly found upon the pseudo-Canton blue and white ware of China, which from the days of William and Mary to those of George III. were extensively used both in England and the colonies. At first the ware was printed in pale blue, the rich dark blue with which we are so familiar appearing first towards the end of the first quarter of the nineteenth century. As R. T. Haines Halsey points out, in his "Early New York on Dark Blue Staffordshire Pottery," 1899, the various decorative borders of fruit, flowers, marine subjects, etc., so charming and distinctive in this printed ware, were first added about 1802, through the suggestion of J. Clive, a Tunstall engraver. Among the pieces included in Mrs. Lansing's collection are many showing the distinctive designs for borders adopted by such well-known potters as the Woods, Stevenson, Ridgway, Stubbs and Clews. The Hoods came of a line of men thoroughly familiar with the cermanic art. From the days of Ralph Wood (1716-72), earliest and best of the Staffordshire figure modelers, down to the closing of the Burslem factory in 1846, the name stood for able work in more than one direction. According to Halsey, the chief characteristics in the decorative borders employed by the Woods are as follows:

1. Hollyhocks, iris, and grapes on the La Grange and other French views. 2. Sea-shells surrounding a circular opening. 3. Shells and marine flowers and an irregular opening arranged to give the effect of a view from a grotto. 4. Various flowers, among which double poppies are most conspicuous. 5. Small flower designs: roses, thistles and shamrock, found on hollow ware. Pieces such as "The Landing of the Pilgrims" and "The Boston State House" have their own special borders.

As to the Ridgways, John and Robert, whose pottery is now so famous alike for the brilliancy of its glaze and its decorative subjects, they took over their father's factories after his death in 1814. Between that time and the year 1830, when their partnership was dissolved, the factories of Shelton and Ranley were constantly turning out quantities of this type of tableware. Had the "Beauties of America" series been their sole legacy, it would have made them famous, so interesting are the designs there depicted.

The Clews brothers, of Cobridge, were similarly instrumental in preserving to us many a picture of our early monuments, yet it is to Ralph Stevenson, of Cobridge, that we owe most of the views of earlier American buildings and parks. To him we are indebted for many views of old New York, Albany, Baltimore, Boston, Harvard College, Charleston, Rochester, Philadelphia, Hartford, Troy and Washington. From 1802, when Stevenson and Dale started the factory, until 1840, when the firm suspended operations, Stevenson deluged the market with his wares.

WHEN TO WATER FLOWERS

WATERING in the evening, besides aiding in the spread of fungus diseases, also causes "damping off." Watering should never be practised during heavy, cloudy weather. Shade, heat, and light should be considered. Plants growing in the bright sunlight always need more water than those in the shade, for evaporation and transpiration are always greater under such circumstances. Midday watering, when the sun shines directly on the foliage, will burn the foliage of many of our common house plants. Shading during excessive heat will strengthen the plants and assist in retaining moisture.

Cerise Cloth Mantle

Temperature, both of air and water, should be considered. An overheated, humid atmosphere causes straggly, spindly growth, very susceptible to disease. The temperature of the water used has been found to have a marked effect on plants. It has been found that the best results are obtained when water of about the same temperature as the room in which the plant is growing is used.

TALK No. 4

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

YOU cannot bake pure food with an alum baking powder. Alum is a dangerous acid that causes certain injury to health. It causes indigestion and disorders of the heart; and wrecks the nervous system.

Made in Canada

Food scientists everywhere condemn alum as an unwholesome chemical, unfit for use in any food preparation.

MAGIC makes pure, delicious, light bread, biscuits and pastry, insuring healthful home baked food.

MAGIC is a medium priced baking powder and the only well-known one made in Canada that does NOT contain alum.

NO ALUM

Full Pound Cans, 25c.

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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.

No. 363

THE MAN ON THE BRIDGE
About Atlantic Liners and Record-Breaking

MUCH the most interesting article which has appeared for some time past in the Atlantic Monthly is the opening one in the May number, entitled "The Man on the Bridge," by Lieutenant C. T. Delaney. It has sometimes been asserted that the deck of a modern liner is the safest place in the world, but from this article it would appear that such is very far from being the case. Everything is left to the officer on watch, and he, poor man, is sometimes so dog-tired that he can scarcely keep his eyes open, and "is no more fit to be left in charge than a lunatic." The writer says:—

"I have been left in charge of a liner carrying a crew of five hundred, twenty-two hundred steerage passengers, three hundred second class and about three hundred first, in all about thirty-three hundred souls. These, in addition to the valuable ship and freight, have been under my charge at a time when I have been from thirty to forty hours on my feet, and without sleep or rest. The safety of all has depended upon my vigilance at a time when soul, mind, and body have long been worn out. To keep awake at such times is torture; one must walk, walk, walk, and get through somehow; and all this in waters crowded with shipping and where vessels are subjected to the whims of tides! At no other time in their lives, perhaps, are passengers in such jeopardy. Just when an officer should be at his best and have all his wits about him, he is as heavy as lead and worse than useless."

Moreover the seamen are allowed to join up at 7 a.m. on sailing day. Perhaps they are muddled with drink, while the officers are probably muddled with fatigue. "Until some fine vessel with her precious cargo," says Lieutenant Delaney, "is sent to the bottom through collision, these things, I believe, will not be rectified."

Passengers often ask, "Who is that boy on the bridge?" and "Where is the captain?" The captain on an Atlantic lined seems not very often on the bridge, but the "boys" on it, though they may look boyish, are men in experience and qualifications. And when the captain is on the bridge, it may be that he is too old, or has been on duty too long to be able either to see clearly or hear distinctly. In justice to the captain and passengers alike, the writer asks, should not the command in case of emergency be handed over to the chief officer?

The dangers of fog are so well known that there is no need to insist on them here. They are bad enough in any case, but passengers often add to them. In foggy weather, says the writer—

"For some unaccountable reason they all seem bent on playing shuffleboard right under the bridge. Their shouts, laughter, and the noise of the boards, all add to the discomforts of the man on the bridge. His attention is diverted from the business in hand; picking up another vessel's foghorn is made much more difficult by these irrelevant noises. I hope that this prod in a much-needed direction will prove fruitful."

He gives two instances of terribly narrow escapes which occurred when he was on watch himself—one when the ship, going twenty-one knots, passed within twenty feet of an iceberg; the other when, going at twenty knots, she just managed to clear another large liner, going twenty-three knots. What a collision! In no circumstances, asserts Lieutenant Delaney, is full speed ahead across the ice track justifiable. Yet apparently this constantly occurs.

A winter passage is generally dreaded by the passenger, because the gales make him so sea-sick; but winter is hailed with delight by the man on the bridge, who troubles nothing about sea-sick passengers, but only about icebergs, of which now he does not have to steer clear. However, he does have terrible weather to face—the worst sea weather in all the world, the writer thinks, worse even than that round the Horn; while the intense cold, greater than any shore cold, is intensified by the wind and the speed of a fast-moving vessel. British officers cannot be convinced that a proper look-out can be kept in any sort of shelter. Moreover, walking up and down to keep warm may be quite out of the question in winter.

A liner officer has a far worse time than a freighter officer (what we call a cargo-boat officer). He has, in short, a dog's life. He is constantly haunted with the fear of silly passengers coming on deck; and of course they know so much better than he does when the weather is fit for them to do so and when it is not. Once, relates the officer, he had ordered all steerage passengers off the fore-deck below. Presently, however—

"Two mutton-headed Swedes, more daring or ignorant than the rest, ventured on deck just as the vessel dipped and took a heavy sea over the bows. And that sea simply picked up those men and flung them about everywhere before I had time to stop the ship. One received a serious spinal injury in addition to a fractured thigh, and the other had both arms and a leg broken. For this I, as officer of the watch, was held solely to blame, and I suffered accordingly in the way of promotion."

Chances are often taken merely in order to land passengers a few minutes earlier. So far, these chances seem to have been lucky; but they might not always be so. Moreover, "records" are continually "cooked" or "faked." The vessel's official length of course is so much. She often takes short cuts, and reduces it, perhaps considerably; but in reckoning her knots per hour, the official distance, not the short cut, is always taken.

The writer has also some scathing remarks to make as to the pay of men who have to bear the responsibility of perhaps 3,500 lives, a ship valued at perhaps a million and a half sterling, priceless cargoes, mails, and species. They do not appear to be in receipt of exactly princely salaries. Why, then, do so many men take to this dog's life of extreme responsibility? Because they are wanderers, "untamed men," who cannot brook a quiet life—such is Lieutenant Delaney's solution of the problem.

HOW PLEHVE WAS ASSASSINATED
By One of His Assassins

THE enterprise of the Strand is undoubted in securing one of Plehve's assassins to write the story of how the assassination came about. How far it may thus court the attentions of the Russian Secret Police is a question which we presume the Editor has answered to his own satisfaction.

The assassin tells how Plehve, who was carefully guarded by the police, used to be watched:—

"It was decided that one comrade should buy a cab and a horse, and become a cabman in St. Petersburg, while another should take out a license for hawking tobacco in the town, and while selling cigarettes should watch Plehve. I was to combine all the information that was obtained, to watch as much as I could myself, and conduct the proceedings generally."

Then later he met Dora Brilliant, who had given herself up entirely to the affairs of the local committee. She was a person fanatically devoted to the revolution. This was their new plan:—

"Xaliscoff, Kaliaeff, and Egor Olympiovitch Douleboff, who had killed the Governor of Ufa, Bogdanovitch, in 1903, were to watch Plehve in the street—Kaliaeff and another newly-accepted comrade as tobacco-vendors, Douleboff and Xaliscoff as cabmen. I was to hire an expensive flat in St. Petersburg, where I was to live with my supposed wife—Dora Brilliant—and my servants—Sazonoff, as the butler, and Narova, an old revolutionary, as the cook."

The women conspirators are naturally the most interesting. The writer says:

"The silent, timid, modest Dora lived solely by her faith in the Terror. She loved the revolution, grieved at its failures, and, while recognizing the necessity of killing Plehve, feared this assassination. She could not reconcile herself to bloodshed—it was easier for her to die than to kill, and yet her perpetual prayer was that she might be allowed to throw one of the bombs. Her days were spent in silence, in mute concentration on the inner torment which possessed her. She rarely laughed, and even when she did her eyes remained stern and sad. For her the revolution was personified by Terror—the whole world was contained in the Fighting Organization.

"Narova had spent her hard life in prison and exile. Her pale, wrinkled old face was lit up by clear, kind, maternal eyes. All the members of the organization were, so to say, her children. She loved them all alike with a steady, gentle, warm love. She did not use endearing words, she did not comfort or encourage, she did not conjecture as to success or failure; but everyone who was near to her felt the inexhaustible glow of this great, tender love. She did her revolutionary work quietly, imperceptibly, but she did it like an artist, notwithstand her old age and her ill-health. Dora Brilliant and Sazonoff were equally near and dear to her."

They were careful to learn everything they could about Plehve's movements:

"With his tray slung over his shoulders, on which the wares were frequently changed—cigarettes, apples, note-paper, pencils—Kaliaeff wandered along all the streets through which he thought that Plehve was likely to drive. It was rare that a day passed without meeting his carriage. In telling us about it he not only gave the most accurate account of the color and points of the horses, the look of the coachman and the bodyguard, but details or the vehicle itself."

The writer describes the actual throwing of the bomb by Sazonoff. Sazonoff he found, as he supposed, dead. He imagined that Plehve had escaped. Only through the newspapers did they learn that the longlived plot had succeeded and that Plehve was no more. Sazonoff as the Editor informs us, was desperately injured, but recovered, and was sent to Siberia, but escaped on the road. Sazonoff's own account of his escape is to be given later to the readers of the Strand. The article gives a very touching account of the absolute devotion of the conspirators to their fearful purpose.

JAMES J. HILL, discussing public ownership at a dinner in New York, said:

"I fear that with public ownership we would be worse served. Take the case of France. France, you know, makes her own matches. And such matches!

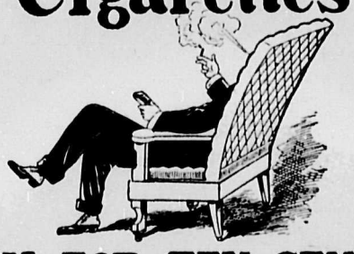
"A Frenchman was once arrested at his lodgings. A lot of smuggled foreign matches—the duty on foreign matches is the prohibitive one of a cent per match—had been found in his trunk. The judge said to the man:

"'Foreign matches have been discovered in your possession. What have you to say for yourself, miscreant?'

"'Please, your honor,' stammered the prisoner, 'it is true I use foreign matches, but only to light our government ones with.'"

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.

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 20, 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

EDITORIAL.

Some Socialist windbag, who is ashamed of his own name, breaks into musical discourse in an "Open Letter to the New Cabinet Minister" which does not bear the Union label. Says the writer, "Let's get down to brass tacks when we play the game of politics and cut out the 'rhapsodical theories.'" His candour is commendable and unique. What he does not know about flim flamming the public in the political game could be telegraphed without using a night letter but what he knows about the hotelmen's readiness to "dig up" is on a par with his knowledge of the chemical elements of the contents of Aladdin's lamp. The hotelmen adore W. J. Bowser, the father of the Liquor Act of 1910. They simply worship the Hon. W. J.

The writer imagines there is something concealed with regard to the locating of the red light districts in the different parts of the district. He says nothing but hints at terrible things. If this is to be a campaign of innuendo due notification should, in all fairness, be given to the Conservative party so that all could get off to an even break.

We are unable to see what kick the miners of Coal Creek can have with regard to club license. Formerly the club paid a license and had all the beer they wanted, Now they pay no license but their thirst does not go unquenched, unless by "resolution."

He gets off on the wrong foot again when he states that Billy Ross is attorney for the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co. As a matter of fact he is not solicitor for the company.

Again, he kicks about the "repeaters" on the voters' list. The voters' list is purged semi-annually. Last spring they raised a howl because repeaters, dead men and disqualified names were striken off in this riding. How many "repeaters" have the Socialists stricken from the voters' list of this riding?

He asks if these things would not make "a man who sweats for his existence think. They should make the man who sweats wonder why he is digging up his hard earned cash to support a bunch of Socialist Capitalists who have capitalized the credulity of working men in order to make a soft existence for socialist organizers and propagandists.

"The Conservative party, feeling themselves strongly entrenched in power, have given no evidence that the working class should be given the slightest consideration." — District Ledger, October 15th, 1910 in Mr. Bennett's announcement of his candidature.

We would like to ask Mr. Bennett for whose benefit the following measures were passed during the past two years:

Chapter 33, 1909. An Act to Amend the Coal Mines Regulation act, providing for automatic safety clutches on mine shaft cages that carry men.

Chapter 16, 1910: Electrical Energy Inspection Act, enacted according to the premable, for the protection of the lives and limbs of working men.

Chapter 31, 1910. Mechanics Lien Act, protecting workmen in the collection of overdue wages.

Chapter 34, 1910. To Amend Coal Mines Regulation Act, providing for mine rescue apparatus and rescue stations.

What about the Woodmen's Lien for Wages Act, fathered by our own member, W. R. Ross? Were any of those measures dictated by the "capitalist class?" Are they not simply and solely for the benefit of the working men?

The trouble with our Socialist friends is that it is not legislation that they want but the power to legislate. They even make it a matter of complaint when other parties adopt a plank of their platform. As though a reform were not a reform unless put through by their party.

It has been said that Mr. Ross' advocacy of several measures in the interests of workingmen of this district was dicated from vote catching motives. "He does this to get in right with the lumberjacks; he does that to capture the miners' vote." Of course he does, and has been doing it for a decade. Certainly he tries to represent his constituents and to earn their support. He has earned it, and he deserves to get it. And He will get it Saturday.

On what ground, other than personal prejudice, can a voter of this riding conscientously refuse to confirm the appointment of W. R. Ross to the provincial cabinet. He has done all for his constituents that a representative could possibly do and more than a great many could. Certainly he will be able to advocate the claims of this riding to greater advantage in the future, if he is returned to Victoria, than a member of a party which at present consists of two members in the local house. Vote for Ross and your own best interests.

It is always a good plan to let "well enough" alone. Why should the voters of Hosmer crucify their own interests to serve the designs of the Socialist capitalists?

TALK OF THE TOWN

The Times 'phone No. is 16.

Johnnie Bossio was in Fernie yesterday.

Dr. Corsan, of Fernie, was a Sunday visitor.

Miss Annie Elick visited Hillcrest on Wednesday.

Rev. Eby was a visitor to Elko on Wednesday.

John Beckett, of Corbin, was a Hosmer visitor this week.

W. R. Ross drove in from Crow's Nest on Friday night.

T. H. Cox, of Michel, made his post pay day visit on Tuesday.

Good progress is being made with the new addition to the Queen's hotel

J. White, of Fernie, took in scenery between here and Fernie last Sunday.

Mrs. Higgins, Miss Walker and Miss C. Pitblado drove to Fernie Saturday.

Two more compressed air locomotives have arrived for the Hosmer mines.

J. A. Carruthers, of Bankhead was the guest of I. J. Brown on Saturday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kearney on Sunday, October 16th.

Clark's Moving Picture and Vaudeville Co. at the opera house Monday evening.

Andy Sullivan, of Nelson, provincial boiler inspector, was in Hosmer on Saturday.

A. L. Fortier and Geo. McQueen killed a goat this morning weighing over 100 lbs.

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

Mr. and Mrs. R. Reading, Miss Sybil Reading and Mrs. Barber drove in from Fernie on Sunday.

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.

D. McFarlane, the pioneer prospector of the Pass, arrived in Hosmer last night from Jaffray.

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

Billy Warren is doing the batching stunt. Winter is coming on, but Billy has lots of courage.

Murdoch McGregor came in from Corbin and drove to Fernie accompanied by his sister on Sunday.

Brown's Vaudeville Co. will appear at the Hosmer opera house on Saturday evening, October 22.

A. Sutherland. government inspector of boilers, was in town Saturday looking over the coal company's plant.

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

Deputy Minister of Mines, Mr. Tolmie and F. H. Shepherd, Chief Inspector of Mines for B. C., were in town on Tuesday.

Clark's Moving Picture and Vaudeville Co. will be in Hosmer on Monday evening with an entire change of program.

Last week saw the completion of the $25,000 washer installed by the Hosmer Mines, Ltd., for the purpose of washing all slack coal.

A grand Bohemian concert will be given in the opera house October 21st 1910, in aid of the Catholic church. See hand bills for artists.

G. F. Stevenson, manager of the W. R. Ross campaign committee accompanied by Mr. Ross drove up from Fernie on Monday night.

The third annual ball under the auspices of Maple Leaf Lodge, No. 53, I. O. O. F., will be held in the opera house on Friday evening Oct. 28th.

The fortnightly meeting of the women's Auxiliary will be held at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Thompson on Tuesday, October 25th at 3 p. m.

Service will be held as usual In the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7:30. The pastor, Rev. M. F. Eby will preach. Everybody welcome.

The pay roll of the Hosmer Mines, Ltd., last Saturday was the largest amount paid out in one month since the mines commenced three years ago, being $50.000.

Mrs. W. E. Warren left this morning for Calgary, where she will remain with her mother, Mrs. T. Gill, during the winter. She was accompanied by Master Tom.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid will hold their regular monthly tea at the home of Mrs. G. H. Marlatt on Thursday, October 27th, from 3.30 to 6 p. m. Admission 10c. Everybody welcome.

Mr. Gribble, the spouter for the Socialist party, was handed an explosive bullet last Saturday night. While we may not agree with Mr. Gribble's solutions of political questions, we depreciate the rotten egg tactics.

Colonel Wadmore was here on Wednesday. The colonel is inspecting the rifle ranges throughout the country. He expressed himself as highly satisfied with the Hosmer range and equipment. He left for Fernie this morning.

I. J. Brown, the champion hunter of the Pass, killed a deer last Sunday in the vicinity of Olsen. It was a noble buck and weighed 110 pounds. This is the first toll of the forest brought into town this season Diana, the hunter's goddess—smile on I. J.

The present tonnage per day of the Hosmer Mines, Ltd., is over 800 ton, which they expect to increase in the near future to a 1,500 ton output, and to accomplish this, a new seam, known as B level, has recently been opened, 200 feet higher than the present main tunnel, which is producing a superior quality of coal.

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.

The meeting called to arrange for a skating rink for the coming winter was poorly attended. It is to be hoped the matter will not be allowed to drop without a further effort being made.

The third annual ball, under the auspices of Maple Leaf Lodge No. 53, I. O. O. F., will be held on Friday October 28th in the Hosmer opera house. A lunch will be served and music will be furnished by the Hosmer Orchestra. Admission $1.50, ladies free.

Colin Campbell, chief inspector of provincial licenses was in town on Saturday. Mr. Campbell is making an inspection of all the licensed premises in British Columbia. He reports all the hotels in Hosmer in excellent condition and had very few changes to suggest.

Brown's Vaudeville Co., consisting of eight people, will appear at the Hosmer opera house on Saturday evening, October 22. There will be three hours of entertainment. A dance will be given after the show and a three piece orchestra will be attendance. Watch for hand bills Saturday morning.

The children of the Church of England Sunday school held their annual picnic last Saturday afternoon. Though late in the season the weather was fine and warm, and the ladies in charge enjoyed the outing as much as the children. They take this opportunity to thank Mr. Cox for his gift of pears for the children's tea.

Your cough annoys you. Keep on hacking and the delicate 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.

A very pleasant social gathering took place at the Methodist church on Monday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Aid. After a couple of hours spent in lively games tasty edibles were served in a dainty style by the ladies. A short impromptu program added much to the enjoyableness of the occasion and with the singing of the National Anthem what all present felt to be a most happy evening was brought to a close.

J. S. T. Alexander motored to Hosmer on Saturday along with F. V. Atkinson, chief forrester of the Dominion Conservative Commission and W. C. Gladwyn, chief provincial fire warden. These gentlemen have been looking over the damage done in this part of East Kootenay by forest fires and enquiring into the best methods of conserving the timber wealth of our country.

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.

CLARK'S
MOVING PICTURE AND VAUDEVILLE Company
—on—
MONDAY
OCT, 24th

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

Stanley Ketchel Murdered.

Springfield Mo., Oct. 17—Stanley Ketchel, middleweight champion of the world, was shot and fatally injured at the ranch of R. P. Dickerson, near Conway, Mo., early Saturday morning. Ketchell was shot by a farm hand named Walter A. Hurtz, who escaped to the woods after committing the crime, but was captured yesterday.

Before dying Ketchell told Superintendent Bailey of the ranch that Hurtz had remarked to him earlier in the evening that he would not run Dickerson's harrow for $20 a week. The dying man denied that he had quarrelled with his assailant.

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.
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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.
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