Provincial Library
JUL 9 1910
VICTORIA, B. C.
81

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

A Journal Devoted Especially, to the Interests of Comox District.

THE NEWS, EIGHTEENTH YEAR, CUMBERLAND B. C., TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1910 SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

THE BIG STORE

CALL AROUND AND SEE US

Of course you want to shop in the
. . COOLEST STORE IN TOWN . .

these hot days. We want you to frequent our store on your shopping tours. Come in and look around, it is never any trouble to show goods. We realize that you are not going to buy unless you see the goods. Do not hesitate at any time to let it be known what you are looking for, and we will get it, if we do not have it on hand. If you buy an article here and it is not satisfactory bring it back and get your money—we do not want your money unless you are satisfied you have your money's worth. This is not sentiment, its business. It pays to treat you right—a pleased customer pleases us. Every week something new. This week we are showing a NEW LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES' SKIRTS in Panamas, Voiles, Box Cloths and Tweeds. These skirts are the latest in material, style and trimming, direct from the best ladies' warehouse in Canada and are unequalled for value.

PRICES RANGE FROM $3.50 to $8.00

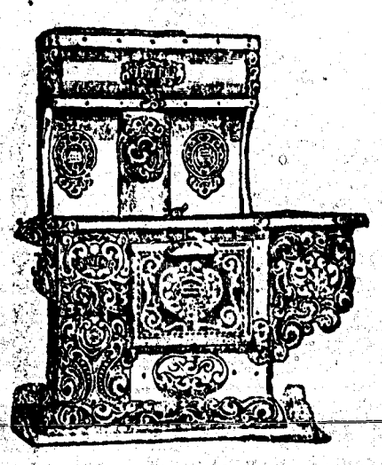
We aim to, and we will, make this the most up to-date store on Vancouver Island In order to do so, we will try to please you by giving satisfaction.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER IN GROCERIES

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland.

FOR
Furniture
Wallpaper
Mixed
Paints
Beds and Bedding,

STOVES and RANGES



TRY THE
The Magnet Cash Store.
T. E. BATE, Cumberland.

THE CORNER STORE

ARE YOU GOING CAMPING THIS WEEK ?
We have a large stock of goods suitable to take with you . . .

LARGE TOWELS.... .... 25c. to $2.00 pr.
MEN'S & BOYS' BATHING SUITS....75c. to $2.25
BEACH HATS, reg. 75c and 90c,.....sale 15c each
MUSLIN, for curtains, figured or plain, 6c to $1.00 yard
LADIES' SAILOR HATS.....40c to $1.75
CHILDREN'S LINEN JACK TAR GALATEA HATS.....ALL PRICES
FLANNELETTE SHEETS, white & grey in large, ...larger and extra large sizes
SUMMER DRESS GOODS in Muslins, ginghams .....and print
INDIA TOULARD.....a New Material just like silk, navy and white and black and white.....only 25c a yard
BOYS' SNEAKER & CANVAS SHOES....from 65c
GIRLS & WOMEN'S " " from $1.50
MEN'S CANVAS SHOES.....from $1.00
CHILDREN'S SAILOR BLOUSES & SUITS from 65c
NEW SUMMER UNDERWEAR for men....$1.00 suit
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR all prices
SPECIAL, DOUBLE KNEE RIBBED HOSIERY FOR CHILDREN, sizes 7½ reg 65c,.....sale 35c
DOUBLE KNEE RIBRED HOSIERY FOR WOMEN 8½ & 9, reg 65c.....sale 35c
PILLOWS.....,....$1 50 and $1.85 pr

J. N. McLEOD
Dunsmuir Avenue, CUMBERLAND, B.C.

YOUR NAME IS GOOD.

ANYTHING IN THE JEWELRY LINE SOLD ON SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS

STODDART
THE JEWELLER.
Next door to the Royal Bank of Canada, Cumberland.

MAROCCHI BROS
GROCERS & BAKERS
AND PROPRIETORS OF
CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

Agents for Pilsener Brewing Company's BEER
Wholesale Dealers in all Kinds of
Wines and Liquors.

SECOND STREET

City Council.

The City Council met in regular session on Monday evening, there being present Aldermen Hornal, McLeod, Stewart, Stoddart and the Mayor.

The meetings of previous regular and special meetings were read and adopted.

Accounts:—

T. E. Bate	$4.55
P.P. Harrison	6.50
Hugh Mitchell	4.25
Cumberland News	8.50
By-law expenses	77.50

Constable Gray's report:—

Scavenger	$116.00
Night watchman	72.50
Dog Tax	46.00
Hall rent	25.00
Police court fees	5.00
City road tax	6.00

Manager Curtis, of the Electric Theatre, made the following proposition to the council, viz., that if the council would grant him a three years' lease of City hall he would build an addition to same which would cost about twelve hundred dollars. It was decided to inform Mr Curtis that the council would go into the matter with him.

The Colonist account for printing was referred back from the finance committee as being excessive as compared with other accounts for same work.

It was moved by Ald. McLeod, seconded by Ald. Hornal, that the City Clerk's salary be increased to $30 00 per month, also, that his six months arrears of salary be paid—carried.

Messrs John Thomson and T. E. Bate, a committee from Mount Hereb L. O. L., waited upon the Council, and requested that they build an arc. for 12th, of july celebration. It was moved by Ald McLeod, seconded by Ald Hornal, that request be granted. The arch to be erected opposite City Hall carried.

The Council went into committee of the whole, on amendment to Scavenger By-Law, which was passed.

Tenders will be called, for stumding sidewalk line from Stoddart's to Fifth St., also from Dunsmuir Avenue to Allen Avenue.

Tenders will also be called, for the supplying of two uniforms for city police, as recommended by Police Commissioners, some time ago. White tailor's tenders, only, to be considered—carried.

There being no further business the Council adjourned.

Dominion Day Celebration at Union Bay.

Dominion Day was celebrated in grand style by the people of Union Bay. Although the morning was somewhat cloudy and looked like rain, still by noon the day brightened up and proved to be an ideal one for the long programme of events to be pulled off. About 10 o'clock a. m. the free train, composed of five box cars, three flat cars and the passenger coach, were crowded to their utmost capacity with excursionists, a good many bringing their baskets to enjoy a pic nic by the salt water. The celebration was the first that was ever held at Union Bay, and the committee are to be congratulated on the success which attended their efforts. Every number on the programme went off without a hitch and was greatly appreciated by the spectators.

The first game of baseball was played between Union Bay and the "Pilseners," the score being 5 to 4 in favor of Union Bay.

The next game was played between Union Bay and Courtenay which proved most interesting, both teams being pretty evenly matched, Courtenay carrying away the honors, the score being 2 to 1. There were 17 innings in this game. This being the last event on the programme the crowd dispersed, the train returning to Cumberland about 7:30 p. m., and everybody being thoroughly satisfied with their day's outing.

Big Cunarders to be Built

London, July 1.—The largest steamships in the world are soon to be built by the Cunard Steamship Company. Work will start on the first one within a few weeks. The new liners will have 60,000 tonnage, or 15,000 tons more than the White Star steamers Olympic and Titanic, and 30,000 tons more than the Lusitania and Mauretania.

Croft Wins Case in Big Coal Lands Case.

Victoria, July 1.—That the plaintiffs, Henry Croft, et al., are entitled to registration of their option on certain coal lands was the ruling of Chief Justice Hunter to-day upon a point of law arising out of the suit of the aforenamed against Hon. James Dunsmuir, Whiting, Percy et al for $4,600,000 damages. The suit stands over until after the vacation.

It is alleged that the defendants persuaded the owners of the lands in question to break their contract with the plaintiffs, and give a second option to Whiting which he attempted to register before the plaintiff's options was registered.

The lands in question are included in those ceded to William Mackenzie in the purchase of the Dunsmuir coal interests for $11,000,000.

The Corbin mines at New Michel are opening up full blast. Two hundred miners have been employed there recently, and more are wanted. Thirty five miners' houses and a big hotel will be built during the summer to accommodate the large number of men required. The company has just closed a contract for 700 tons daily. Adding the usual sales of about 300 tons daily this company will now supply permanent contracts amounting to 1,000 tons a day.

Mr. Curtis, manager of the Electric Theatre is showing some excellent films this week which are drawing capacity houses. The films to be shown the balance of week will be equally good, if not better than the best that have been produced on the curtain yet. Be sure and see them.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK

A LARGE SHIPMENT of "Economy" Fruit Jars, in pints, quarts and half gallons, in time for the fruit season. The "Economy" is the best jar on the market, is easy to seal; no rubber rings required; wide mouth and air tight.

N. B.—Extra Tops Always in Stock.

CAMPBELL BROS.
Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland

His Courtship.

By HELEN R. MARTIN,
Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

Copyright, 1907, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XVI.

SEATED on the side of his bed, his lamp burning on the bureau at his elbow, Dr. Kinross, in the small hours of the morning, read the paper he had found in the haunted room.

Both the wording of it and the penmanship gave evidence that the writer was a person of some education, though at times her phraseology was stilted, bookish and even a little melodramatic.

The child, Eunice, is not ours. For the sake of the moneyed reward which we knew would undoubtedly be offered for her recovery by her wealthy father we stole her away from her home. Her mother died at her birth, and I, being a trained nurse, was employed by the father to come into the house and take entire charge of the baby. When she was a year old I secretly married her father's secretary, whose learning and brilliant talents attracted me almost to the point of hypnotizing me, and together we hatched the scheme of stealing the child as a means of extracting money from the father. But an unforeseen event thwarted our well laid plan. On the very night of our flight with the child her father was killed in a railroad accident. Somehow the story got out that he had his child with him, and the mutilated body of a year-old girl was actually found in the wreck and identified as Eunice by some of the servants of the household. In this turn of affairs his entire large fortune went to the half sister of Eunice's father, a single woman of about thirty who lived alone in Washington.

We wrote to her and told her what we had done and offered to give up the child for a certain sum, but whether she didn't believe us or whether it served her purpose better not to have the child recovered I do not know. We have never had any answer to our repeated communications to her. It is now four months since we came away with the child, and we have accomplished nothing.

We are living here incognito on this out of the way Pennsylvania farm.

It is my wish to take Eunice to her aunt. The lady has seen the child several times in her visits of a few days each to her brother's home in New York, and of course she would remember me as her caretaker. She always seemed very fond of Eunice, who is her namesake. I do not believe she would deliberately do her the wrong of keeping her out of her inheritance. If I do not soon take Eunice to her the child will have changed past recognition. I cannot longer endure the burden of the crime I have committed. I must make amends. But my husband will not let me expose us both to the risk of punishment, and he still hopes to make profit out of the child. He says he will murder me before he will let me confess our crime. I never would have done this wrong of myself. I have been led into it through my insane passion for this diabolically clever and conscienceless man. Tonight, must decide my fate. I shall either depart for Washington with the child or else I shall die either by my own hand or that of my husband. I leave this confession, which I trust will escape my husband's eye and fall into the hands of honest people.

I shall now write here every fact which may serve to restore Eunice to her rights. The sum of $4,000 which I took from my employer's desk the night I fled will be found pinned to the child's clothing, to be used in paying the expenses which may be involved in restoring her to her aunt or, in case of failure to prove her identity, to support her until she is able to take care of herself.

"Four thousand dollars!" mused Kinross, his face pale with the excitement of the story. "The yearly interest of that sum would have more than paid the girl's board in this meager household. And they have made a slave of her, not even allowing her to go to the public school!"

He felt a ghoulish glee in the thought of confronting old Morningstar with his discovery.

He read on:

The father of the child was the late S. S. Wolcott, Esq., of the New York city bar. His half sister is Miss Eunice Wolcott of — avenue, Washington.

Miss Wolcott can identify the child by the two tiny moles on her neck just under her left ear, for I once heard her say when she had the baby on her lap that Mr. Wolcott had two moles in exactly the same spot.

The little necklace and locket which will be found on the child were given her by Miss Wolcott and contain her photograph and the child's.

I solemnly affirm that what I have here written is true.

BEATRICE DANIELS.

A date twenty years back was affixed to the paper.

Kinross' heart thumped in his breast, and he sat transfixed as the hand which held the paper fell to his knees. Eunice was the niece of Miss Eunice Wolcott, whom he had known all his life. They had lived neighbors in the city of Washington. Eunice a Wolcott! *Incredible!* The female child of the Morningstars a Wolcott, than whom a prouder race had never developed out of that boat load of immigrants that the Mayflower had dumped on Plymouth Rock! *Eunice was* an heiress if her identity could be proved, and Miss Wolcott would own her. He suddenly saw, with clearness, the plight of Miss Wolcott in this discovery of her niece, and a cold fear crept over him that there might be some difficulty in restoring to Eunice her inheritance. It would have been difficult enough if it had been attempted at the time this confession was made. But after all these years? He had been a youth of eighteen when Miss Wolcott had come into her fortune, and he remembered well how it had changed her mode of living from a style of modest dignity to a luxurious elegance. How, after all these years of lavishness, could she go back to a simple habit of life? And then the hurt to her pride of race (which in the absence of anything more substantial to be proud of she had nourished and brooded upon almost morbidly) to have to own kinship with a girl reared in such a sordid environment as that of this farm, with less knowledge of the world than any servant of her establishment. He had a tiresome memory of Miss Wolcott's motherly warnings to himself in his callow youth against "dragging in the mire" his fine old family name by his lamentable lack of that "exclusiveness" which, she assured him, had characterized his mother of blessed memory and both his paternal and maternal grandmothers. It was on the occasion of his having brought home from college for the holidays that splendid fellow, John Lowry, a diamond in the rough, and in his pride in Lowry's friendship having taken him to call on Miss Wolcott, who, with her literary tastes and extensive travel, he was sure would appreciate his brilliant college mate, instead of which he had brought on himself long philosophic homilies upon the duty incumbent upon "the old families" to preserve their exclusiveness and not to admit into their sacred circle any vulgar new element. When, with youthful enthusiasm, he had rebutted her theories as narrow, old fashioned and so forth she had pinned him down to the fundamental question, "Do you or do you not believe in blood, Peter Kinross?"

"I do! The blood that makes true men and women, not the blood that makes snobs!" With which parting shot he had left her, and the coolness between them thereafter had never been overcome.

He remembered his cynical reflection at the time of her brother's death. "She'll think the angels in heaven will feel honored at the arrival of a Wolcott!"

Seated on the side of his bed.

Yet he found himself just now, perhaps, inconsistently patting himself on the head for his persistency in having recognized that Eunice was of no common stock.

He himself had no doubt of the truth of the "confession" and of Eunice's identity with the stolen child. But while the moral evidence seemed clear and convincing, would it be sufficient without the legal proof which he recognized was lacking to persuade Miss Wolcott of her duty to give up a fortune after nineteen years' possession of it? Here would be a test of the "good blood" of which she was so proud.

"It would be more than common honesty; it would be heroic. But if she 'takes after' her niece she won't lack the heroism!"

The fact that the communications to Miss Wolcott of Beatrice Daniels, the trained nurse, had been ignored did not promise well for Eunice's case just now.

Kinross threw himself back on his pillow and clasped his hands under his head. No use to undress—he couldn't sleep. The thought of this girl, brought up as a servant to the Morningstars, her marriage to their son opposed because her poverty made her "not good enough for our Abe," her ignorance of life combined with her knowledge of books making her unique to the point of being pathetic—this young creature to suddenly find herself a great heiress. The speculations which the situation gave rise to drove sleep far from his brain. Would she be good enough for "our Abe" when her story was known? He chuckled [illegible] thought of old Morningstar's earnest endeavors to hang himself, metaphorically speaking, by opposing his son's marriage to a great fortune.

"She may imagine she's in love with that fellow Abe, never having seen any other sort of men, but of course a [illegible] in the world will cure her."

He wondered whether he would do well to tell her at once all that he knew of her or to wait until he had seen Miss Wolcott and learned whether or not there was going to be difficulty about her coming into her own. It would be cruel to raise her hopes before there was some assurance of their being realized. He would do well to put her off when they met tomorrow night in the haunted room with as little as would satisfy her for the time being. He would then communicate at once with Miss Wolcott. If she was [illegible] this summer at her Newport house he would run on to see her immediately. If she were abroad (she frequently spent the summer in Switzerland) he would cable her to return home at once on important financial business.

"A good thing for Eunice that this matter has fallen into my hands," he thought, "one wholly disinterested and with time, inclination and, I flatter myself, skill to work the thing out for her in the best possible way, not merely for the fun of the excitement of the case, though there's that side of it, too, but for the spice that there is in seeing a beastly wrong righted."

He fell to wondering what had become of the husband of "Beatrice Daniels," whether her death had been a suicide or a murder and whether if the man could be found his presence would lend any proof to the "confession."

The oil in his lamp was nearly burned out as he reached this point in his meditations, and he rose, blew out the flickering light and in the dawn of the early morning flung off his clothes.

(To be Continued.)

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the most beautiful woman on the operatic stage, attributes her success to those old fashioned beauty doctors, sleep and rest.

Miss Mary N. Potts at her wedding in St. Johnsbury, Vt., wore the same dress that had been worn on similar occasions by her grandmother, her mother and her mother's two sisters.

The recent prominence in the suffrage discussion of Dr Mary Walker recalls one of the cleverest remarks that the lamented Bill Nye ever uttered. He described Dr. Mary as "the only self made man in America."

Miss Helen Taft, who is a student of Bryn Mawr, has been subjected to so much annoyance by curious people trying to get a look at the president's daughter that her location has been taken out of the college directory.

Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, who is known the country over as the president of the Society For the Suppression of Noise, has two very talented daughters, Miss Muriel Rice, who is interested in keeping alive an interest in American poetry, and Miss Dorothy Rice, who has appeared as a painter of life in the sweatshops of New York city.

Church and Clergy.

The gospel is preached in thirty different languages in the United States.

At a church in England a clergyman told the congregation that, while he had not personally witnessed it, he had been told that card playing had taken place during service.

Bishop Charles E. Cheney of the Reformed Episcopal church, now in his seventy-fifth year, preached a sermon in Christ church of that denomination in Chicago on the fiftieth anniversary of his rectorship.

At a meeting of the Rodelph Sholem congregation in Pittsburg Rabbi Leonard J. Levy was elected pastor for life at an annual salary of $15,000. He is to receive a $5,000 yearly pension if he should wish to retire after reaching the age of seventy-five, and the same amount is to be paid to Mrs. Levy in the event of her husband's death.

Science Siftings.

Experiments with ultra violet light appear to show that it is more effective for sterilizing liquids than ozone.

A carload of radium, Edison says, would have as much energy as all the millions of tons of coal mined in the United States in a year.

A French scientist says the rays from incandescent lights are beneficial to human health, destroying bacteria, stimulating circulation and cellular activity and reducing pain.

Recent experiments have proved conclusively that coal dust which has been ground to a state so fine that it will pass a 200 mesh sieve will explode from contact with either a naked flame or with the arc of an electric current.

Tales of Cities.

Fifteen Londoners are born every hour and nine die, the total excess of births over deaths a year being about 55,000.

New York city manufactures more fur goods than all of the other cities of the country together. It keeps about 9,000 persons employed in the industry, and its output for the last year is valued at $41,000,000.

That part of St. Petersburg which drinks unfiltered water is less affected by cholera and typhoid fever than the parts of the town in which filtered water is used, the reason being that the filters themselves have become contaminated.

Recent Inventions.

A recently invented rescue stretcher for mines has oxygen tanks at one end opening into a bag into which a man's head and shoulders may be placed.

On the principle of the slide trombone is a gas fixture invented by an Indiana man, so constructed that the burner may be slid to any point along the wall of a room where the light is most needed.

A New Jersey farmer has patented a cover for milking pails that admits the milk through a strainer covered with a cloth which may be removed for cleansing and which even keeps impure air from entering the pail.

Rejected Manuscripts.

"A penny for your thoughts," the postman says
The old man said as he got hard
And sadly says.
And it is quite enough
[illegible]
To see a pack of thoughts come back
With postage due.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ESKIMO FOOTWEAR.

Boots of the Arctic Regions and How They Are Made.

The Eskimos, as a rule, use nothing but the sealskin, deerskin, musk oxen, arctic hare and bird skins for both their feet and their clothing. In the first place they skin the hare, clean and dry it and chew it all over, and when it is thoroughly dry they cut it up and make socks to wear inside of their seal or deerskin boots (in their language called kamaks). The sealskin is taken, the fat cleaned off, a wooden frame made about a foot on the round larger than the skin, and the skin is then laced tightly around a frame and kept in the sun until thoroughly dry.

Then the squaws or women clean and set about cutting it up into boots, which are generally made about two or three sizes too large. The bottom, or sole, is cut to the shape of the foot in one piece, the uppers are joined and sewed to the edge of the bottom and the fore part is sewed to the leg nearly straight across the instep. The leg is cut out according to the length wanted, with a receiving string in the top to tie over, thus keeping the snow out.

The Arctic Eskimos do not use bark or tan of any kind for their skins. It cannot be procured, and they do not know how to use it. Should their boots dry up their ladies, or squaws, take them and chew them all over, and in ten minutes they are as soft as a glove. Farther south and in some parts of Labrador the skins are barked and thoroughly dried and when made up last much longer. It makes a good deal of difference what species of seals are used. The best by far are the square flipper and the old harp seal. Could they get leather and soles for their boots as we do in this country it would be an improvement for summer wear, but would not answer for winter.

A good pair of skin boots will last an Eskimo for nearly six months with constant wear on the ice.—Capt. Moses Bartlett in Superintendent and Foreman.

A Girdle and Yoke

Woman's Last Word.

The woman got decidedly the better of it in an exchange with a man who occupied the dock at the London Sessions. He put his questions in a loud tone and rather forcibly. Eventually a little woman, looking very meek and shaken with excitement, entered the box.

In answering the man, however, she became [illegible] coquettish in her responses. He tuned his voice to accord with hers, and both were engaged in trying to drown each other's noisy sentences.

Suddenly the man ceased, exclaimed "Phew!" stuck his hands deep into his pockets, and promenaded with [illegible] across the dock. "Phew!" he said, coming to a dead stop and glancing with a crestfallen look at the woman, whose vehemence and volubility had gained for her a victory. "Phew! A woman can always speak longer than a man. Why, you're as bad as the suffragists—and worse."

With a hopeless shrug of the shoulders he lapsed into silence, while the court laughed loudly.

Long Distance.

"Young gentlemen," announced the professor in English literature, "tomorrow I wish you to come prepared to discuss this sentence from the works of Henry James."

"The entire sentence, professor?" groaned the class.

"Well, take it as far as the first semicolon."—Pittsburg Post.

THE INDIANS VANISHED.

Strange Illusion That Came to Thirty Men at Once.

"One of the greatest hallucinations I ever knew of," said J. B. Quigley, who surveyed the state lands of Texas just after the Civil War, "happened to the party that was helping me run the range lines on the Texas prairies. We were pretty nervous about the Indians and kept a sharp lookout for them. At one time we had quite a brush with a band of about 300 reds. They surrounded us, and we dug trenches inside a circle of mess wagons. They pestered us two days, and we had to tunnel 200 yards for drinking water. Then we drove them off.

"One morning about a month later an alarm sounded in our camp just as day was beginning to break. We rolled out of our blankets and looked around us. On all sides were seen the enemy. Not tens nor hundreds, but seemingly thousands of them, swarmed over the prairies.

"If dirt never flew before it did then. Every man seized a shovel and dug trenches for dear life. Blisters blossomed on our hands in no time, and the sweat streamed from our faces, but there was no time to rest. We could see the Indians with their ponies lying down, the red devils peering over the horses and they covered the prairies as far as the eye could see. Occasionally an Indian could be seen running on foot from one horse to another. Farther away they were galloping around on horseback.

"In the few minutes between the early morning twilight and daybreak we had trenched and fortified our camp. Then we relaxed to await the attack of the Indians.

"I don't know who came to his senses first, but as daylight streamed over the prairie the mists cleared from before our eyes and some one cried in a startled voice.

"'They're prairie dogs.'

"And prairie dogs they were. We had camped in the middle of their village and not an Indian within miles. Psychologists say that what a man expects to see, he'll see. Our fear fraught minds had transformed the prairie dogs into mounted Indians and a company of thirty men had suffered the same illusion. Our blistered hands and deep dug trenches testified to that."—Kansas City Star.

Saved by a Lock of Hair.

A miraculous rescue of a little girl by her father, took place at Tacoma, Wash., recently. The girl, who had a basket on her arm, was boarding a steamer when the basket bumped against a post of the steamer's lower deck, causing her to lose her balance and fall into the water. She went under once, and when she came to the surface a current started to sweep her out into the bay. As she was floating past the steamer's stern her father seized a lock of her hair and held her until other passengers could pull her aboard.

Closed His Eyes.

"I say, old man, what's good for my complaint?" asked a sufferer from insomnia. "I haven't closed my eyes for five nights."

"Go in for boxing," replied his friend. "The first time I tried it my eyes were closed for a week!"

Revising an Old One.

Miss Prim—When I marry I am determined that my husband shall dress in good taste. Miss Cayenne—But you must remember, my dear Miss Prim, the recipe on "how to dress a husband." It begins like this: "First catch him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BEYOND MODERN SKILL

MANY OLD FEATS CHALLENGES PRESENT DAY WORKMEN.

Luminous Painting of the Japanese Gives Rise to a Story of the Emperor Tai Tsung—Roman Workman Invented a Glass Cup That Would Bend But Not Break—Damascus Sword Blades.

It is said that the art of luminous painting was known to the Japanese so long ago as 976 A.D., in the dynasty of the Emperor Tai Tsung of the Sung dynasty. He had in his possession a picture painted by one Su Ngoh that was a spirited affair, being nothing more or less, however, than a picture of an ox that everyday left the picture frame to graze and then returned to the frame to sleep at night. This thing worried the emperor, as it seemed to his mind to be more realistic than was necessary in just a common picture of a common ox, so he made numerous inquiries among his subjects as to why the ox, being only a picture, daily went out to graze.

None of the people, of course, could explain the phenomenon and the emperor finally appealed to a certain wise Buddhist priest, who said that the Japanese painter had known of an ancient secret and applied it to his art in painting the picture. It really was nothing, explained the learned priest, more than that the artist had found some nacreous substance within the flesh of a certain kind of oyster that could be picked up among the rocks when the tide was low. This substance was dried and then ground into color material, and pictures painted with these colors were invisible by day and luminous by night, so the secret was that during the day the figure of the ox was not visible, and it was therefore said that it left the frame to go on grazing.

History relates that during the age of Tiberius a Roman workman who had been banished was allowed to return to Rome, which he did, bringing with him a glass cup—a really wonderful cup, for he dashed it upon the pavement and it was not broken by the fall, although dented, but with a hammer he easily bent it into shape again. It was brilliant, transparent, but not brittle. It is further stated that the Romans were much interested and learned that the man had obtained the cup from the Arabians, who are wonderful chemists. In the books of that long ago time there is a glass mentioned that if supported by its own weight would in a day dwindle down to a fine line and could be curved around the wrist like a bracelet.

The glassblowers of ancient Thebes are known to have been far in advance of the most proficient craftsmen of our day of "progress," some 4,000 years later. They were well acquainted with the art of staining glass, and are known to have produced that article in great profusion and perfection. Rossellini tells of a piece of stained glass known to be 4,000 years old which displayed artistic taste of high order, both in tint and design. In this specimen the color is struck through the vitrified structure, and he mentions other designs struck entirely in pieces from one-half to three-quarters of an inch thick, the color being perfectly incorporated with the structure of the piece and exactly the same on both sides.

The priests of Ptah at Memphis were adepts in the glass worker's art, and not only did they have manufactories for the common crystal varieties but they had learned the vitrifying of the different colors and the imitating of precious stones to perfection. Their imitations of the amethyst and of the various other colored gems were so like the real article that even now, after they have lain in the sands of the desert from 2,000 to 4,000 years, it takes an expert to tell them from the genuine. It is known also that they used the diamond for cutting and engraving glass, and in the British Museum there is a beautiful piece of stained glass with an engraved emblazonment of the monarch Thothmes III., who lived over 3,400 years ago.

Procius, who had a fame greater than Archimedes as a mathematician, is credited with having made a burning glass during the reign of Anastasius Dicorus which was of such remarkable efficiency that at a great distance he set fire to and destroyed the ships of the Mysian and Thracian fleets that had blockaded Byzantium.

The Damascus blades, those marvels of perfect steel, have never been equalled, and those in use during the crusades 800 years ago are to-day "good as new." In London there is one on exhibition that can be put in a scabbard almost as crooked as a corkscrew and bent every way without breaking. The point of this sword can be made to touch the hilt.

There is on exhibition in the Army Medical Museum at Washington, a specimen of microscopic writing on glass. This writing consists of the words of the Lord's Prayer and occupies a rectangular space measuring 1-204 by 1-441 of an inch, or an area of 1-129654 of a square inch. These lines are about 1-50000 of an inch apart. Now, to get some idea of the minuteness of this writing: There are in the Lord's Prayer 227 letters and if, as here, this number occupies the 1-129654 of an inch there would be room on an entire square inch for 29,432,458 such letters similarly spaced. The entire Bible, Old and New Testaments, contains but 3,566,480 letters, and there would therefore be room enough to write the entire Bible eight times over on one square inch of glass in the same manner as the words of the Lord's Prayer have been written on this specimen. Such a statement staggers the imagination, but the figures are easily verified and are certainly correct.

Scottish Home Rule.

A proposal for Home Rule for Scotland was defeated in the House of Commons in 1250.

External Treatment Necessary for Eczema

Surprising results obtained from DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT in treating this obstinate skin trouble

Eczema may arise from a variety of causes, but once started it is a skin disease and will continue to spread and become more annoying until local external treatment effects a cure.

This is why Dr. Chase's Ointment has supplanted the old-fashioned internal treatments which were always disappointing in results.

When this soothing, healing ointment is applied you see and feel the benefits in short order. The itching, stinging sensations are overcome and with the wonderful relief thus obtained you are encouraged to continue the treatment until gradually the sores are healed up and the disease thoroughly wiped out.

What it so annoying and discouraging as disfiguring, itching, skin diseases? In Dr. Chase's Ointment you have a cure for such ailments and this ointment is so clean, pure and soothing that it becomes a great pleasure to use it. It uses makes the skin soft, smooth and velvety and for this reason it is much sought by persons whose skin is susceptible to the changes of weather.

Mrs. Link, 12 Walker street, Halifax, N. S., states:—"After three years of miserable torture and sleepless nights with terrible eczema, and after trying over a dozen remedies without obtaining anything but slight temporary relief, I have been perfectly and entirely cured by using Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the third or fourth application of this grand ointment I obtained relief, and a few boxes were sufficient to make a thorough cure. It is six months since I was freed of this wretched disease, and as there has been no return of the trouble I consider the cure a permanent one."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Write for free copy of Dr. Chase's Recipes.

MATCHES ARE CHEAP

Therefore Everybody Should Use the BEST

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

Are the Most Perfect Made

Noiseless as Their Name Implies, No Sputter, No Smell of Sulphur, Are Quick and Safe.

For Sale by all Good Dealers, also EDDY'S PAILS, TUBS, WASHBOARDS, TOILET PAPERS, ETC.

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, HULL, CANADA.

HERE SINCE 1851

Stories of Spurgeon

Somebody asked Spurgeon, the great English preacher, whether a man who played a cornet could be a Christian. "I don't know," replied Spurgeon, "but the man who lived next door could not." On another occasion Spurgeon asked all who wished to go to heaven to stand up. A sailor kept his seat. Spurgeon asked him if he did not wish to go to heaven. "Not with such a crew as this," was the reply.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

Young Wife—"Oh, Edward, you do believe that I am always thinking of economy, don't you?"

Young Husband—"Mabel, your shilling telegram this afternoon, telling me where to go and save sevenpence on a carpet-broom warns me that you are thinking of it too much."

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. 2

A man was given to boasting of his aristocratic acquaintances. "I dined at the Marchioness of Blank's last week," he said in Douglas Jerrold's hearing, "and—would you credit it?—there was no fish." "Easily explained," remarked Jerrold, dryly. "No doubt they had eaten it all upstairs."

The change of dietary which comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

Not Catching

A lady called at a real estate office to engage a store for a rummage sale. The agent in charge told her he could not give her a positive answer, as there was sickness in the rooms over the store. After leaving, it occurred to her that the illness might be scarlet fever or something contagious. Going back, she put the question: "Is it a contagious disease?"

The reply came quickly: "No, it's a boy." Lippincott's.

Proven

Jack—She's a true devotee of art.

Tom—But she don't paint any more.

Jack—That's the reason.

LAY FOR WEEKS AT DEATH'S DOOR

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. THOMPSON'S DROPSY.

It started with Backache and grew worse till the doctor said she must die.

Holt, Ont. (Special).—All the countryside here is ringing with the wonderful cure of Mrs. Samuel Thompson, who lay at the point of death for weeks, swollen with Dropsy so that the doctor five different times decided to tap her but desisted because, as her husband said, "It might be better to let her die in peace." After the doctor had given her up Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

Mrs. Thompson's terrible trouble started with pain in the back. She grew worse and the doctor treated her for jaundice for eight weeks. Then her feet and legs began to swell, and it was realized that Dropsy was the trouble. For seven months she suffered. The doctor said there was no hope; she must die.

As a last resort Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried. The improvement was slow, but gradually her strength came back. To-day Mrs. Thompson is a well woman. She says, and the country-side knows, she owes her life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

If the disease is of the Kidneys, or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

"How are Brown and his suffragette wife getting along?"

"Not at all. She insists on reading the sporting page before he does."—Detroit Free Press.

UNSIGHTLY COMPLEXIONS

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for toilet, bath and nursery purposes, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but prevents inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, black-heads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the complexion and skin. All who delight in a clear skin, soft white hands, a clean wholesome scalp and live glossy hair, will find Cuticura Soap and Ointment most successful in realizing every expectation.

Edith (to Ethel, who has just returned from Europe)—"Oh, Ethel, were you seasick?"

Ethel—"Seasick! Why, Edith, I went into the stateroom and sat down on my hat, and I didn't care."

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

LOUIS OF BATTENBERG.

May's Probable Successor Is Well-Known and Popular In Canada.

Reports from England state that Admiral Sir W. H. May, one of the most eminent officers of the British navy will relinquish his post as chief in command of the Home Fleet, and that his successor will probably be a sailor agreeably known to Canadians, Prince Louis of Battenberg. He has indeed been personally known to Canadians for more than a generation. As a young man in the seventies being then a younger scion of an impoverished German principality, he had a project of marrying and settling down in Toronto. Thirty years later he came back and spent a real happy holiday among old friends at Quebec, Montreal and Toronto and incidentally touched the button at the opening of the Canadian National Exhibition. It is said that he has not benefited in the least in his career in the navy through his relationship to the royal family. Indeed it is not too much to say that the reverse has been the case. Had he possessed another and less German name there is no doubt that he would have been First Sea Lord of the Admiralty before to-day. Years ago he was passed over for command after command for which he was eminently fitted in every way owing to the German atmosphere that surrounds his name. If he succeeds Admiral Sir W. H. May in the Home Fleet there will no doubt be some outcry raised, says Modern Society, but as a matter of fact the prince is thoroughly British in his sentiments and aspirations, otherwise he would have accepted the throne of Bulgaria when it was offered to him several years ago. He is one of the most popular men in the royal navy to-day. Not only is he noted for the possession of all those kindlinesses of heart and tender delicacies of feeling which endear him to all who serve under him, but his natural sense of justice is so true, and his administration is so lenient, and tempered with so full a consideration of all extenuating circumstances, that if the prince says a thing has to be done that is all the men want to know. And it has always been so, ever since he was a midshipman, when his "command" consisted of a boat's crew ashore. He is said to have never lost a man on these occasions. With all, he is a strict disciplinarian—none more strict—but not through fear, and is perhaps the best and most thoroughly up-to-date officer in the royal navy to-day. Everything new in science, so far as it affects his profession, he has at his finger ends. His knowledge of mechanics is that of a skilled expert, and many of his inventions and improvements are in daily use in the navy at the present moment. His modesty is as great as his ability. In every way he is a "good" man—that is what the sailors call him.

How to Enjoy Ginger Ale.

Down in Ottawa Parliamentary banquets come as often as a shower in April. Nearly every day an item appears in the society columns that Mr. So and So gave "a jolly dinner last night." At most of these functions it is customary to have wines included on the menu, but not always. Hon. William Paterson, Minister of Customs, was once host at what he was proud to call a "dry" banquet. Ginger ale constituted the sole line of refreshments, or was supposed to. Not a few of the guests felt that they could not do justice to the dinner without something a trifle stronger than ginger ale, so they entered into a conspiracy with the waiters at the cafe to have their favorite brands smuggled to the table with all the approved methods of those conscienceless travelers who manage to evade the customs duties which the collectors under the Minister of the Crown are paid to levy.

The waiters received special instructions to serve Scotch and soda to certain guests, but not to use anything but ginger ale bottles, previously tampered with, of course.

The plan worked to perfection, and the dinner was one of the jolliest of the jolly. In fact, it has passed into the annals of Parliamentary entertainment as a record-breaker for merriment, but the climax was reached at an early hour in the morning when Hon. Mr. Paterson, in rising just before the time came to sing "Auld Lang Syne," took occasion to remark: "I am delighted that we have all had such an enjoyable time with nothing stronger than ginger ale, and it only goes to show what remarkable advances the temperance cause is making in this country."

Marriage Unnecessary.

When a drunkard among the Naskaupee Indians was found frozen to death recently on their Canadian reservation, the other members of the tribe made up a jury for an inquest, as they had seen their white neighbors do, and brought in this verdict:

"The deceased came to his death from the freezing of a great quantity of water inside him, which, they were of the opinion, he had drunk for rum."

These Indians are the most primitive tribe now in existence and live as their fathers did for untold generations. When conversing they either shout or adopt a petulant, whining tone which would lead one to imagine that they are quarreling violently, whereas they are only discussing some trivial topic in the most peaceful way.

Marriage with them is simply a consent to live together. If the girl is willing, so much the better; if not—provided her parents agree — she is dragged off forcibly to the wigwam of her future husband. Doing most of the hard work, they soon grow hideously ugly.

Are Poets Insane?

"The poet is one whose troubled nature urges him towards drink, suicide, and madness." Thus Mr. W. B. Yeats, the "Celtic Charles Lamb," as he has been termed. Mr. Yeats, who first studied with a view to becoming an artist, began writing at twenty-one. Now he is forty-five, and during the last twenty-five years has earned the reputation of living in a fairy world of his own. He certainly holds some very peculiar notions, and tells uncanny tales.

ANCIENT BARDS OF ERIN.

In the Classical Days of Ireland Poesy Was Her Chief Glory.

In an interesting article, originally published in Donahue's, the Rev. James B. Dollard described the bards and bardic schools of his motherland in her olden, golden age. The greatest of ancient Ireland's schools of melody was at Tara, the historic hill whose name is suggestive of the great musical tournaments enacted there. Tamur, the wall of melody. What a field for the imagination! Can any ancient or modern description as savage or chivalrous joust give as striking a picture as do these minstrels of Ireland of their fights, their successes, their failures in their own and their people's chosen arena? Greek epic or Roman song has no such record to chronicle.

While all Ireland, then, was music-mad, while it was really governed and controlled, marshalled and arrayed and educated by the spirit of harmoney, poesy flourished amain. A people whose higher ambition was to excel "in concord of sweet sounds" must have been in the highest degree poetic. And so we read in the eloquent words of "Speranza" (Lady Wilde) how "stately kings swept by in their painted chariots; yellow-haired heroes rushed to battle shaking their spears and shouting their war songs; while the thick gold torques rattle on arm and throat, and their many-colored cloaks stream in the wind. They pass us by and are lost to sight, and their places are filled with others in a shifting, splendid, confused pageant of monarchs and warriors and beautiful women, for whose love the heroes are glad to die and the kings to peril their crowns. And foremost of all move the majestic bards, striking their golden harps, telling of glories past and handing down the names of heroes forever.

"All the ancient life of Ireland moved to music. The Brehons intoned the laws, recitative, to the listening people; the Senachies chanted the genealogies of the kings, while the poets recited the deeds of heroes or sang to their gold harps those exquisite airs that once haunted the hills and glens of Ireland."

The study of Irish poesy for the seven hundred years succeeding the Norman invasion is a sad one. When the chivalry of the Middle Ages was developing the romantic poetry of Provence, Ireland was in a death struggle with the Dane. When Dante and Petrarch sung in the mellifluous Tuscan, Ireland was encountering the best soldiers of Europe under Elizabeth's generals. While Spanish minstrels were chanting the glories of Charlemagne and the Cid, the same unending duel was going on. And while kings and princes were everywhere else making culture the pride of their reigns, the priest, the schoolmaster and the bard in Ireland had a price on their heads. The vicious perfection of the penal code had done its work.

Music and song still lived, but in a character almost entirely new. Then was added that distinct trait, which is since almost inseparable from Irish song—the wild, passionate wail of hopeless grief or the tender melancholy, such as surrounds one whose memories are all of the dead.

Crew's Narrow Escape.

A thrilling tale of the sea was told when the crew of the trawler Ava were landed at Hull, the other day, the vessel having sprung a leak and foundered in the North Sea. She sank in little over an hour, but the crew were rescued by the Hartlepool trawler, Loch Barry. During the storm the water rose rapidly and extinguished the engine-room fires. Flares were burnt, and in their despair the crew burnt their beds. The pumps could not cope with the inrush of water, and eventually the crew took to their boat. Some of the men had to lie in the bottom of the boat. They rowed against a strong swell for hours without making any progress, and hope of rescue was being despaired of when the Hartlepool trawler hove in sight. "We were rescued from the very jaws of death," was the remark of the rescued skipper.

A Brave Little Sister.

"You are a brave little mother, and I hope something will be done for you," said the coroner at Tottenham, England, to thirteen-year-old Elizabeth Froment at the inquest on her sister, aged three, who lost her life by her clothes taking fire. The father and mother and five children lived in two rooms. The mother was still in bed when the accident occurred. Although in a very weak condition she took the child up and started to run downstairs, but it was snatched from her by her eldest daughter, who acted as "housekeeper" for the family. She ran outside with it and smothered out the flames with her jacket herself sustaining severe burns about the hands.

The British Navvy.

In England a navvy is a laborer employed in the building of canals, railways, etc.

The navvy dates back to the eighteenth century, when some hundreds of canals—or navigations as they were called—were cut all over the country. Hence he was dubbed a navigator, or navvy, a description preserved in the sign the Navigators' Arms, of which there are many in England. The "navigator" is usually depicted with one hand resting on a spade, while the other holds a foaming pot of ale.

Tennyson and Barnum.

Tennyson was extremely eager at one time to visit America, and touching this point a story is related to the effect that Barnum offered him an enormous sum to make the trip, though probably not as one of the attractions of the "greatest show on earth." "All you have to do," said Barnum, "is to stand on a platform and have your hands well shaken." The poet, however, declined the offer.

Bosworth Field.

In the battle of Bosworth Field, 1485, a king was killed (Richard III.) and a king was crowned (Henry VII.).

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Stretching your shoulders won't give relief—**get after the cause.** Wear the suspenders with the "Sliding Cords" and be really comfortable. Light, medium and heavy weight. **All dealers, 50 cents.**

Look for the genuine—

"PRESIDENT" on every buckle.

Direct Testimony

"You said you made a personal examination of the premises,' interrupted the rural magistrate. "What did you find?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence," answered the witness; "a 'beggarly account of empty boxes,' as Shakespeare says."

"Never mind what Mr. Shakespeare said," rejoined the r. m. "He will be summoned to testify for himself, if he knows anything about the case."

Scene—A temperance meeting. Liberal minded townsman in the chair and rabid temperance speaker on his feet. Speaker (in a very excited manner): "For every glass of strong drink a man shortens his life by one week!"

Chairman (at the end of the speech)—"Did I understand you to say that for every glass of strong drink a man takes he shortens his life by one week?"

"Yes," said the speaker.

"Well," said the chairman, "I have just been reckoning it out and I find that I ought to have been dead about 500 years ago."

GOOD BLOOD GOOD HEALTH

Just a Little More Rich, Red Blood Cures Most Ailments

The lack of sufficient red, health-giving blood doesn't end merely in a pale complexion. It is much more serious. Bloodless people are the tired, languid, run down folk who never have a bit of enjoyment in life. Food does not nourish, there's indigestion, heart palpitation, headache, backache, sometimes fainting fits and always nervousness. If anaemia or bloodlessness be neglected too long a decline is sure to follow. Just a little more blood cures all these troubles. Just more rich, red blood; then abounding health and vitality and pleasure in life. To get more blood the remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No other medicine increases the blood supply so quickly or so surely. The cure actually begins with the first dose, though naturally it is not noticeable. This is not a mere claim. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been doing this over and over again in Canada for years. This is why thousands of people always have a good word to say about this medicine. The following is the experience of one of the many who praise this medicine. Mrs. J. J. Thibodeau, Bathurst Village, N.B. says: "Some years ago while teaching school I became so run down that I could hardly walk. My breath was short and I had failed in weight and lost color. I had to rest several times on my way to school and during school hours it took more than all my strength to fulfil my duty. My doctor advised me to give up teaching and take a long rest. But at this time a friend persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I got six boxes. I hadn't finished the first box when I felt a little better and by the time I had used the six boxes I was fully recovered and enjoying the best of health. At a later date I was troubled with eczema and my faith in Pink Pills led me to try them again, and I was not disappointed, as they cured this trouble also. I can't praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too much for they have done me a power of good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Acceptance Assured

It was the first poem she had ever written, and when she slipped it through the stamp window there was a tiny blue bow peeping out of the envelope.

"How much postage?" she ventured.

"Why, Miss," responded the polite clerk, "this is first class."

She blushed with happy embarassment.

"Thank you for such a kind opinion," she hastened, "and, my, how I wish you were an editor!"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Flanigan—Phot would yez do if yez lived to be two hundred years old?

Lanigan—Oi don't know yit.—Brooklyn Life.

[illegible] healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

When a woman hears a disagreeable thing about a man of her acquaintance she [illegible] with a little more added to it.

Departing Visitor (disappointedly). "Hang it, I've got my own hat after all!"—M. A. P.

Love laughs at lock-smiths because they can keep the wolf from the door.

It is said that money talks, but in politics it seems to be a silent partner.

The more you can see the evil somebody else's money is doing the surer you are it wouldn't if it was yours.

A man can fall into the water and be saved; when he falls in love he's gone.

English waiter—"Which side of the table do you wish to sit on, sir?"

American Guest—"I prefer to sit on a chair."

REGULARITY

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morses' Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

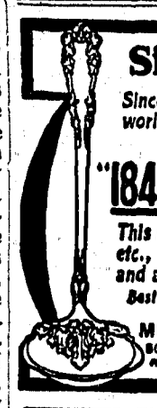
MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Best Yeast in the World

Sold and Used Everywhere

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



Since 1847

Since 1847 the mark of the world's best silver plate has been

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

This name on knives, forks, etc., is a guide in buying and an assurance of worth.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped

MERIDEN BRITA CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

"Silver Plate that Wears"

To Use THIS Dye

Means Perfect Results

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

You don't even have to know what kind of cloth your goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL. Mistakes are IMPOSSIBLE. Fast and Beautiful Colors. 10 cents. Don't fail to try it. Sample Card and Booklet Free.

The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

VETERAN SCRIP

FARM LOANS

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

YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW

Canada Loan & Realty Co., Ltd. Winnipeg.

Brass Band *This is the Time to Organize*

Instruments, Drums, Band Music, Etc.

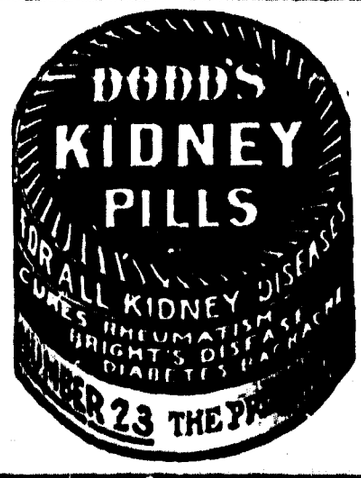
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, over 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited

Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

The hearts of men cannot be warmed with cold-storage sermons.



The Cumberland News
issued Every Tuesday by the
Comox & Cumberland Publishing Company.

This paper will not hold itself responsible for the opinions of others, as may appear in its columns from time to time.

TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1910.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Apply Mrs. J. L. Roe, Hospital Street.

Form No. 11
LAND ACT.

Form of Notice.
New Westminster Land District.
District of Comox

TAKE notice that Fanny Franzen occupation, married woman, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted at the North East corner of Lot 1615 N. W. D. thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

FANNY FRANZEN,
Applicant.
Charles Franzen, Agent.
Dated May 26th, 1910.

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.

Form of Notice.
New Westminster Land District.
District of New Westminster.

TAKE NOTICE that John W. Glanville, of Lund, B. C. occupation storekeeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 15 chains west of S. E. corner of T. L. 29141, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

JOHN W. GLANVILLE,
Name of Applicant (in full).
Date June 17th, 1910

Mr. E. Priest, of Vancouver, is in town.

R. C. Berteaux, of Port Kusam, is in town.

There will be a matinee given in the Electric Theatre, on next Tuesday, July the Twelfth. A good programme is promised and the films will be entirely different from those previously shown. Come everybody and enjoy an hour at the moving pictures. Don't forget the place, the Electric Theatre, City Hall.

SPORTSMEN
Get our catalog
illustrated
Send us your name and address, and we will mail to you absolutely free, the most complete catalog of sportsmen's supplies ever published on the Pacific Coast
FRASER HARDWARE CO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

The Musical Eckhardts, Swiss Hand Bell Ringers, paid their second visit to Cumberland, arriving on Saturday night. They gave an entertainment on Monday evening in the Cumberland Hall, and were greeted by a good sized audience which appreciated the performance very much.

FOR YOUR NEXT
GOOD PRINTING
GIVE US A TRIAL

VANCOUVER MILLING & GRAIN CO. LTD. TRADE MARK V VANCOUVER CANADA

Housewives
A FEW REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD USE
ROYAL STANDARD
FLOUR
It is the highest grade flour on the market at any price. It costs you no more than other flours of inferior quality. It is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers It is a home industry and should receive your support. Each month you have a chance of winning a handsome Dinner set. The following are the
WINNING NUMBERS FOR JUNE.
54121 91319 77796 91398
75926 87436 94638 98632
78623 86437
—Manufactured by—
Vancouver Milling & Grain Company Ltd
VANCOUVER, B.C.

MADE IN CANADA
GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR
High Grade
Guaranteed Chemically Pure
SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS
Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

IN THE MATTER of an application for a Duplicate Certificate of Title to part of Section One, Comox District.

NOTICE is hereby given that it is my intention at the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication hereof to issue a Duplicate Certificate of Title to above land issued to John Baptiste Giddings on the 30th day of July 1898 and numbered 2275c.

J. P. McLEOD,
Deputy Registrar General.
Land Registry Office, Victoria, B.C.
The 13th day of June 1910.

Mr. M. Campbell has obtained a position from Mr. F. Dallos, of the Waverly Hotel. If you are feeling thirsty, call on "Mickey" as he is a professional dispenser of liquids, will treat you right and quench your thirst.

NEW YORK
CLIPPER
IS THE GREATEST
THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER
IN THE WORLD.
$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts.
ISSUED WEEKLY.
SAMPLE COPY FREE
FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. LTD.,
PUBLISHERS,
ALBERT J. BORIE, Manager. 47 W. 26TH ST., New York

Garden, Field and Flower Seeds
New crop now arriving from our growers in England, France Holland, Canada and the United States. All tested as to vitality and purity on arrival. The best is good enough for our customers. Catalogue free. Business will be continued at our old stand until May. After that in new location, which will be announced later. Address
M. J. HENRY, 3010 Wesminster Rd, Vancouver

SUBSCRIBE

for the

NEWS

ONLY

ONE DOLLAR

a Year.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (formerly Windsor)

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

S.S. "LITHIA"
Licensed for 30 passengers
Towing and freighting to all points.
Good Accomodation for Passengers
Special terms to parties by the day or week.
For particulars apply to—
J. B. HOLMES, Agent
or to
G. Ll. WOOD, Master
Phone 44, Comox, B. C.

Seeds
OF EVERY KIND, in any quantity, by the package or by the pound.
Ornamental Shrubs
Fruit Trees
Grown to suit the B. C. climate.
.....
Catalogue Free by Mail
Royal Nurseries & Floral Co., Ltd.
786 Granville Street
P. O. Box 1063
VANCOUVER, B. C.

LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.

Rupert, Vancouver Island Land District.
District of Rupert, east of small lake about ¾ of a mile north of Georgie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Matilda Louise Cropley, of Vancouver, occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted three miles north of S.W. corner of township 8; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains, crossing small river; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, being about 160 acres.

ALFRED E. CROPLEY, grazier,
Vancouver.
Applicant for that land on the eastern shores of Georgie Lake, Rupert District
Dated June 1st, 1910.

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.

Vancouver Island Land District.
District of Rupert, on the eastern shores of Georgie Lake.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Matilda Louise Cropley, of Vancouver, occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land. Commencing at a post planted one mile north of the S.W. corner of township 8; thence east 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west as far as the waters' edge of said lake; thence following the shore and lake in a south-west direction to point due north of point of commencement; thence south to point of commencement, containing about 100 acres.

WINIFRED ALMA CROPLEY,
spinster, Vancouver.
Applicant for that land east of Small lake, about 3-4 of a mile north of Georgie Lake.
Dated June 1st, 1910.

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.
Coast Land District.
District of New Westminster.

TAKE NOTICE that Ida Thulin, of Lund, B.C., occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the east corner of H. R. M., 101, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning.

IDA THULIN.
Edward Berglund, Agent.
Dated March 22nd 1910.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

C. H TARBELL
HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS
Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

New England Hotel
Under New Management.
First-Class Board by the day, week or month.
Reasonable Rates
The Bar has been newly replenished with the with the choicest of wines liquors and cigars.
James Walters,
Proprietor
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

P. DEMATIS
Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF
Fruit, Candy Cigars Cigarettes & Tobacco.
Bonora Block,
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Not only is it a nice mild smoke, but the "Grand Duke" Cigar has all those necessary qualities which give so much satisfaction to the smoker.

Advertisers will confer a favor by bringing in their ads, not later than Monday, as this will enable the printers, to insert it in the next issue on the following Tuesday.

Satisfaction — Buy a "Grand Duke" and have satisfaction. Union made, hand made, and made from clear Havana Filler.

FOR SALE—A Ford Runabout Automobile, 15-18 Horsepower 4 cylinder, all Newly painted, new tyres, and everything completed: price $700.00. Apply to J. R. Johnston, Courtenay Hotel.

FOR SALE—A five roomed house on half lot. For further particulars apply at this office.

FOR SALE—2 houses on Windermere Avenue and 2 houses on Third Street. R. Grant & Co.

FOR SALE—Smith Premier Typewriter in good order. Cost 125.00 will sell for $50.00. Apply at this office.

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.
Coast Land District.
District of New Westminster

TAKE NOTICE that Mary Thulin, of Lund, B.C., occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted half mile east of the North East corner of claim applied for by Ida Thulin, thence south 80 chains thence East 80 chains thence North 80 chains thence West 80 chains to place of beginning.

MARY THULIN, Applicant.
Edward Berglund, Agent.
Dated March 22nd 1910.

Toronto, July 2.—Rev. Dr. Alexander Sutherland, missionary secretary of the Methodist church of Canada, died Thursday afternoon, aged 77.

THE NEWS

For $1.00 a Year

The Oliver Typewriter for 17 Cents a day!

Please read the headline over again. Then its tremendous significance will ddwn upon you.

An Oliver Typewriter—the standard visible writer-the most highly perfected typewriter on the market-yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter whose conquest of the commercial world is a matter of business history-yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter that is equipped with scors of such conveniences as "The Balance Shift"-"The Ruling Device"-The Double Release"-"The Locomotive Base"-"The Automatic Spacer"-The Automatic Tabulator"-"The Disappearing Indicator"-"The Adjustable Paper Fingers"-"The Scientific Condensed Keyboard"—all.

Yours For 17 Cents a Day!

We announced this new sales plan recently, just to feel the pulse of the people. Simply a small cash payment-then 17 cents a day. That i the plan in a nutshell.

The result has been such a deluge of applications for machines that we are simply astounded.

The demand comes from people of all classes, all ages, all occupations.

The majority of inquiries has come from people of knowing financial standing who were attracted by the novelty of the proposition. An impressive demonstration of the immense popularity of the Oliver Typewriter.

A startling confirmation of our belief that the Era of Universal Typewriting is at hand.

A Quarter of a Million People are Making MONEY with The OLIVER Typewriter

THE STANDARD VISIBLE WRITER

The Oliver Typewriter is a money-maker right from the word "go!" So easy to run that beginners soon get in the "expert" class. Earn as you learn. Let the machine pay the 17 cents a day-and all above that is yours.

Wherever you are, there's work to be done and money to be made by using the Oliver. The business world is calling for Oliver operators. There are not enough to supply the demand. Their salaries are considerably above those of many classes of workers.

An Oliver Typewriter in every home!'

That is our battle cry today. We have made the Oliver supreme in usefulness and absolutely indispensable in business. Now comes the conquest of the home.

The simplicity and strength of the Oliver fit for family use. It is becoming an important factor in the home training of young people. An educator as well as a money maker.

A new selling plan puts the Oliver on the threshold of every home in America. Will you close the door of your home or office on this remarkable Oliver opportunity.

Write for further details of our easy plan and a free copy of the new Oliver Song. Address

The Oliver Typewriter Company.

The Oliver Typewriter Building, Chicago, Ills., U.S.A.

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.

FORM OF NOTICE.

Coast Land District,
District of New Westminster.

TAKE NOTICE that Olof Holst, of Courtenay, B.C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner and applied for by Ida Thalia, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the place of beginning.

OLAF HOLST.

Edward Bergland, Agent.

Dated March 22nd, 1910.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

BEER BEER

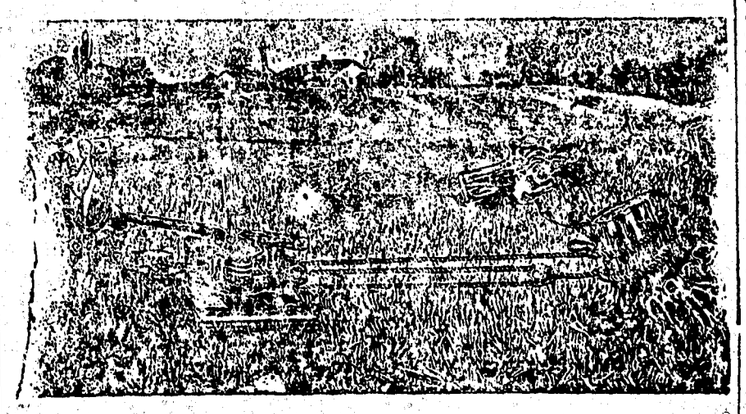
The drink of strong men and healthy women.

UNION BREWERY BEER

Drink U. B. C. Bohemian

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo, B. C

HERCULES Stump Pullers



Walworth=Rolston Co. Ltd

1020 Westminster Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

Cumberland Livery and Feed Stable...

JOHN BRYDEN
Proprietor

FIRST : CLASS RIGS : OF : ALL KINDS . . . . .

Wood and Coal Hauled

Dunsmuir Avenue
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Union Hotel

SAMUEL DAVIS, Proprietor.

English & American BURTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEER:—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The best dining and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found a First class in every respect.

RATES .. .. $1 00 per day upwards.

The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.

RATES REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop

You can now obtain the Cumberland News for for $1.00 a year. Let us send it to you. Payable in advance.

Old papers for sale at the News Office.

Lever Brothers, Toronto, will send you free a cake of their famous Pianto toilet soap, if you mention this paper

E. C. Emde Pipe fitting and General repairing.

SEALED ENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Steel Dredge for British Columbia," will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Wednesday, July 20th, 1910, for the construction of a Steel Bow-Well Twin Screw Barge Loading Dredge

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq., District Engineer, Merchants Bank Building, St. James Street, Montreal; J. G. Sing, Esq., District Engineer, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont., and G. A. Keefer, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B. C.

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

TENDERERS MUST SPECIFY TIME OF DELIVERY OF DREDGE AT VANCOUVER, B.C., FREE OF ALL RISKS AND CHARGES.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for twenty five thousand dollars ($25,000.00), which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
NAPOLEON TESSIER,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 31, 1910

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

TENDERS

TENDERS will be received up up to for the painting of the C. & U. Hospital For further particulars apply to F. Dalby, Secretary.

The lowest or any tender, not necessarily accepted.

Go to

JOHN McLEODS

FOR FIRST-CLASS CANDY, FRUITS, CIGARS & TOBACCOS

FAIRFIELD STORE

J. JACK, Prop.

A Fine Assortment of the Choicest Candies, Fruits and Tobacco Vancouver Ice Cream.

Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

FOR SALE A thoroughbred Jersey bull for sale. Apply to D. Roy.

NOTICE

Every Monday and Tuesday I will be in town to deliver Fresh Butter and all kinds of Vegetables and also potatoes; will sell cheap.

CHIU YEUK,
Sandwick.

Always the same, and just as good as ever. The "Grand Duke" Cigar.

An Ad in the NEWS pays. Try it.

For Sale

New, shop soiled, six H P. Rover, single cylinder, two passenger

Automobile

Equipped with two side lamps, tail lamp and tools, regular price $950. Price, if taken at once, $500

Also several other second-hand cars at bargain prices.

Thos. PLIMLEY

1110 Gov,t Street, Victoria, B.C.

☞ Opposite Spencers

IF YOU WANT GOOD PRINTING GO TO THE NEWS. FIRST-CLASS WORK

Singer Sewing Machines for sale on easy terms at the NEWS OFFICE.

E. C. Emde, dealer in stoves and ranges; also plumbing and pipe fitting and general repairing. Local Agent for the Oliver Typewriter.

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and railway cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are subject to dismissal for allowing same.

By order

FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Having built a large warehouse and mill at Courtenay, I will in future keep on hand a stock of all kinds of Hay, Grain, and Feed at lowest market rates. A specialty will be made of roller crushed feed for horses which will make a saving of one third in the cost of feed. Orders given the teamster or by phone will be promptly filled. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same on broader lines, I beg to remain

Yours to command,
BYRON CRAWFORD.

BOVRIL

is indispensable in the camp, and for all impromptu meals. Add a little BOVRIL to your canned meats and soups and note the difference.

BOVRIL sandwiches are nutritious and toothsome.

UNION S. S. CO., of B.C. Ltd

Week-end service between Vancouver, Nanaimo, Union, Comox, by the steel Clyde built twin screw steamer "COWICHAN"

Sailing as under—

Leaves Vancouver, Saturday 8 p m
Arrives Nanaimo, Saturday 12 p m
Arrives Union, Sunday 6 a m
Arrives Comox, Sunday 8 a m

Returning:—

Leaves Comox, Sunday 4 p m
Leaves Union Sunday 5 p m
Arrives Nanaimo, Sunday 11 p m
Arrives Vancouver Monday 7 a m

Stage leaves Union for Cumberland every Sunday morning on arrival of "COWICHAN;" and leaves Cumberland Hotel at 1 p m, connecting with steamer Union.

NOTICE

Any person or persons, cutting, removing or taking any blocks, timber or wood, of any descriptiodn belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co'y., or from or off the land of the said Company, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

F. D. Little,
Superintendent
Wellington Colliery Co,y.

For Sale.

The following Music Courses will be sold at cost price:—

Two copies of Czerny's Exercises, Peters Edition.

One copy Carl Fisher's B flat Cornet Course.

Three copies Carl Fisher's B flat Clarionet Course.

FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

V. Bonora,

.. Manufacturer of ..

Mineral Waters

Wholsale Dealer
in
Wines, Liquor and Beer

P. O Box 116
Phone 29 . . .

CUMBERLAND

IN PAIN FOR YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON

Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.

"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives", the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches".

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50 or trial box, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Good Advice

"And now, son," said the old rabbit, "here's a bit of advice. Always keep on the good side of a dog."

"But, pop," queried the youngster, who was about to go forth into the big world, "which is the good side of a dog."

"The outside, son," answered the o. r., as he bit off another hunk of cabbage.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Minister—So you are going to school now, are you, Bobby?

Bobby (aged six)—Yes, sir.

Minister—Spell kitten for me.

Bobby—Oh, I'm further advanced than that. Try me on cat.—Chicago News.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword.

"Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponent feinted"

"Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see it he was shamming."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A pastor at Atlanta resigned his charge in disgust because two of his deacons advertised that they would engage in a prize fight in the church as a prelude to the services, his indignation not being mollified by their subsequent explanation that they had never meant to fight and had made the announcement merely to draw a crowd.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

No Chance Wasted

Knicker—There is gas in the comet's tail.

Bocker—Then we will probably find it on our bills while we are passing through it.

Intelligent Anticipation

"I want some nice note-paper," murmured the blushing damsel. The gray-haired stationer brought forth a box. "This is very nice," he said. "Yes, it is rather nice," agreed the girl. "I'll have a hundred sheets." "And some nice envelopes to match?" queried the stationer. "Yes, please," replied the maiden. "Twenty-five." "And when does the wedding take place?" inquired the stationer. The girl colored. "Why" she exclaimed, "you don't think—" "Ah, chuckled the old man. [illegible] not been in this business long enough to know that when a young lady buys a hundred sheets of paper and only twenty-five envelopes, there must be something in the wind!"

Send for free sample to Dept. N U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

HAMAR GREENWOOD'S SCOOP.

How British M.P. Made a Bit of Money on the Side.

Regarding stories of great newspaper beats, which have recently appeared in the Canadian papers, another Canadian, who is entitled to rank in the honor-roll, is a former Toronto man, Hamar Greenwood, of whose reverse at the polls in York during the late British elections many Canadians learned with sincere regret. In his early campaigning tours in England, he had done considerable journalistic work. Three or four years ago he was one of a party of English M.P.'s who, under the direction of Sir Alfred Jones, visited Jamaica to study conditions on the island. During their sojourn a large portion of Kingston, the capital city, was destroyed by an earthquake. Mr. Greenwood had left his hotel for a short walk from which he was returning, when the cataclysm occurred and the building was shattered. So destructive was the shock that many lives were lost and property damaged to the extent of millions of dollars. It did not take Hamar Greenwood long to size up the news value of the terrible catastrophe, but the perplexing problem was how to forward a despatch. Every telegraph and cable line connecting Jamaica with the outside world had been sundered by the 'quake. Resource and tact must be resorted to. He had covered important assignments for The London Daily Mail and, if he could only get the news through exclusively to that paper, it would mean many shillings and pence to him. Correspondents of all the leading American and European dailies were on the island, but to scoop them was the all-important question, especially as communication of all kinds had been cut off. Greenwood, however, kept a cool head and knew how to be diplomatic. In the harbor was a U. S. warship and near by a swift cutter. The M.P. for York hastily pencilled a three hundred word report of the disaster, and going aboard the man-of-war he addressed the commander in official tones, declaring that he was a representative of the Imperial Government and must get an important despatch through to Mr. Winston Churchill, who was then Under-Secretary of State.

"Have this conveyed to the nearest cable station at once," requested the smart, stalwart, and soldierly appearing British visitor. The officer offered no serious objection, and soon the despatch was being conveyed to Cuba, the nearest cable station, by the speedy cutter. Here, the message was sent to the Home Office, and, by private instruction, found its way to The London Daily Mail, which thus secured the first story of the calamity—hours ahead of any of its contemporaries. Mr. Greenwood, who was not in regular newspaper work, being a full-fledged barrister, did not suffer financially from his stroke of enterprise. On his return to London he found a Harmsworth check awaiting him for the "scoop." Well, never mind how much, but it was generous enough to meet his board bill for a week or two.

This Consul Keeps Moving.

Maxwell K. Moorhead, U. S. Consul at St. John, N.B., who has been promoted to the consulate at Rangoon, British Burma, has seen service for his Government in many parts of the world.

Mr. Moorhead entered upon his consular career in St. Thomas, Ont., where he married a daughter of Judge Ermatinger. When the office there was abolished he was transferred to Belgrade, the capital of Servia. After serving for two or three years with distinction he was sent to Acapulco, Mexico, and about a year ago was promoted to St. John. The policy of the State Department evidently is to keep the younger officers moving.

Rangoon is the chief town and principal seaport of Lower Burma, and had a population of 232,326 in 1901. It covers an area of 22 square miles, and is populated by Hindus, Mohammedans and Christians. The town, which was founded in 1753 by Aloung Choosa, the founder of the Burma dynasty, occupies a long stretch of high lands with wide, boulevarded streets. Its name is chiefly familiar to most readers because it is mentioned in Kipling's "Mandalay."

Long Distance Talkers.

Mr. Fisher, who holds the Parliamentary record for lengthy speeches, although he has close competitors for this doubtful honor in His colleagues, Messrs. King and Lemieux, must look to his laurels. His supremacy in the straight away talk race was seriously challenged recently by Mr. George H. Bradbury, the member for Selkirk, who occupied four hours and a quarter of the time of the House in explaining the circumstance surrounding the "filching of 21,000 acres of land from the St. Peter's Reserve Indians by the Department of Interior, who sold it to a group of political friends at an average of $5 an acre; the Indian agent who was supposed to look after the wards of the Government helping the thing along by himself buying some of the lands [illegible]" It costs no less than $21 to run Parliament for a minute, so Mr. Bradbury's speech was expensive, costing $5,355. If there was some pedometer system which would tax each member so much on his indemnity for these long trials of the patience of the House, Parliament would not find it necessary to sit for six months in the year.

A Blind Campaigner.

Mr. J. B. Mulloy, the young Canadian student who went to the South African war to fight for the Empire, and returned totally blind as a result of being shot in the face, was the subject of a column in a recent London paper. Mr. Mulloy is one of the Imperial pioneers, representing the different overseas dominions, who are to talk to the people at home about the Empire and its needs. The Imperial Pioneers want to gather together in one body the men in Britain who are of no particular party, and who will try to direct their fellow-countrymen towards an Imperial policy. Preference is, of course, one of the points on which they feel strongly.

A SALT ENCRUSTED MORASS.

Desert of Which Arabs of Southern Tunis Stand In Terror.

The most dreaded spot in Tunis is a salt marsh desert known as the Shott Jerid. Arabs hold this place in horror as many a caravan, straying away from the trail, has gone down to a terrible fate in the salt incrusted morass which in places is said to be 1,200 feet deep. Recently this desert has been crossed by a woman—a French woman, needless to state—Myriam Harry by name, who made the ghastly journey in a small automobile.

The following account of the feat appeared in a French publication:

Accompanied by a native and a camel carrying water and petrol, Mme. Harry set out from Gabes, 90 miles west of which the salt desert begins. As far as eye can see it is a dead white plain of saltpetre and magnesium crystals, without a vestige of vegetation.

The silence is appalling. No birds, no snakes, not even a fly or a mosquito is to be seen. There is a narrow pathway through the marsh, and natives have rammed in wooden posts here and there as warnings against specially dangerous places. These stick out of the glittering surface like masts of sunken wrecks.

The salt mud is a moving mass which continuously throws up to the surface what it has swallowed up. Skeletons of men and beasts of burden, bleached as white as snow by the action of the salts, lie strewn about.

"The glittering salt particles which soon covered us," Mme. Harry writes, "gave us the impression that we were traveling in polar lands, although a wind that blew from the south scorched us like the breath from a fiery furnace. Many mirages were observed. These, the Arabs say, are created by evil spirits to lure travelers to their doom.

"We had covered 80 miles without mishap when a second's inattention caused the car to swerve and the wheels sank through the treacherous salt crust. Fortunately we had been seen, and the car was lifted out of the mud, camels' thigh bones serving as levers, by some friendly natives who conducted us to the village of Kriz."

Amelia Knew Her Business.

Amelia was all sweet, nice-and-nervous, and she said to her sweetheart:

"You have been so old a friend I want to tell you something. I am," and she blushed, "I am going to be married!"

"Wait!" he cried hoarsely. "Before you go further hear me. I must say it, though I have no right now, but I will have less right later. I love you. I adore you. I have loved you since we were children together. I do not see how I can live and see you the wife of another. But at least you will know that I have loved you all these years, and when you hear the wind sigh over my distant grave—of course that it nonsense"—

"Don't take on so, John Henry," she said softly. "I'm going to marry—you!"

Then the strong man fainted, and as she bent over him a determined little line showed about her mouth, and she muttered, "I had to do something to bring him to it."

Our System of Notation.

Some system of notation has been used since time out of memory. The first record we have of it is of figures written with a stick on a flat surface covered with sand. Before that all calculations were made with pebbles, beans and the like. Even now the Chinese do their calculating with little stones or beads strung on wires, in a frame. The Romans first used vertical lines—I, II, III, etc.—to express numbers. The Arabic figures, which we commonly use at the present time, are of much earlier date. The Arabic system is chiefly valuable on account of the great convenience it affords by giving a figure a value according to the place it occupies in the line. By this system the most enormous sums can be expressed by the ten little characters which form the numerical alphabet.

Laporte and the Young King.

When Louis XIV. was only eight years old his love for wrestling and other boyish sports gave many uneasy moments to one Laporte, his attendant. On one such occasion he insisted, despite all entreaties, in rolling about the floor endeavoring to overcome his cousin, the Count of Artois. Laporte calmly put on his hat and sat down. Louis, jealous even at that age of his kingly dignity, at once demanded:

"How can you permit yourself to sit and remain covered in the presence of your king?"

"Pardon me, sire," retorted Laporte, "but I did not think that a king was in the room."

And Figures Don't Lie.

Johnny came home the other night in high glee, wearing the arithmetic medal.

"What is that for?" asked his mother.

"That's the prize for doing examples," said Johnny. "I did this one, 'If our new baby weighs eleven and a half pounds and gains an ounce each day'—'cause you told Mrs. Smith she did yesterday—'how much will she weigh when [illegible] old? And the answer was 466 pounds. And the teacher said I earned the prize."—Christian Advocate.

Poetry and Prose.

"What a beautiful sight it is, Mrs. Bates, to see your two little boys always together!" the summer boarder explained in an ecstacy on the approach of Bobby and Tommy Bates hand in hand. "Such brotherly love is as rare as it is exquisite."

Mrs. Bates nodded in assent.

"I tell Ezry," she said, "that they're as insep'rable as a pair o' pants."

A Question to Be Considered.

"Do you consider plagiarism is justifiable under any circumstances?"

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "it's pretty hard when you find yourself compelled to make a choice of being interesting or original."

SORE FEET AND CHAFED PLACES.

"Zam-Buk" is best for chafed places, sore feet, or inflamed patches, caused by friction. For babies' sensitive skins it is especially adapted, because it is of pure herbal composition. Don't apply to the delicate skin of your children, either for cuts sores or skin diseases, the crude salves made up from rancid animal oils or fats, with mineral coloring and scented matter to hide their unpleasant appearance and odor! Remember that whatever gets into the pores, gets into the blood. Stick to nature, and pure natural products. Zam-Buk is nature's own healer, and is, therefore not only superior in purity, but also in strength. Cures where other things fail. Use it, also, for piles, festering sores, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns, and every-day injuries. Every home needs it!

Jones "dined out" with an old acquaintance the other evening.

"Don't wait up for me, dear," he said to his wife. "I may be rather late, but it can't be helped."

At breakfast the next morning he was stonily silent; so was the breakfast-room clock.

"Maria, dear, there must be something wrong with that clock. I am sure I wound it up last night," he ventured at last.

"No," answered his wife. "You wound up Freddy's musical-box instead, and it played 'Home Sweet Home,' till three in the morning. The hall clock also has stopped, but I see that you have left your corkscrew in the barometer."

Away With Depression and Melancholy.—These two evils are the accompaniment of a disordered stomach and torpid liver and mean wretchedness to all whom they visit. The surest and speediest way to combat them is with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills which will restore the healthful action of the stomach and bring relief. They have proved their usefulness in thousands of cases and will continue to give relief to the suffering who are wise enough to use them.

Patience—I hear you're engaged to be married.

Patrice—Where in the world did you hear that?

Patience—My maid told me.

Patrice—How did she hear it?

Patience—A policeman told her.

Patrice—More mystery. How came a policeman to know it?

Patience—Why, the man you're engaged to told him when the officer was taking him home.—Yonkers Statesman.

FOR LITTLE BABIES AND WELL GROWN CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets are good for all children, from the feeble baby whose life seems to hang by a thread to the sturdy well grown child whose digestive organs occasionally get out of order. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and make sickly, ailing children, well and strong. Mrs. H. Greenfield, Embro, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a wonderful medicine for children. I have used them for several years and always keep them in the house for my little ones going to school." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ostensible Head of the Family—"Maria, there was a canvasser here today who wanted to sell me a work on etiquette and good behavior. Teaches it in six lessons. I told him I'd ask you if you thought we wanted it."

Real Head—"It's all humbug; it can't be taught in six lessons. I've been trying to teach it to you for sixteen years, and haven't succeeded yet."

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
St. Peter's, C. B. EDW. LINLIEF.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT
THOS. W. PAYNE.
Bathurst, N. B.

Made for the Canal

It is reported that a firm have a vessel especially adapted for use on the canal. It is driven by steam power and is fitted with artesian wells so that navigation will not be imperilled.—Newmarket Express-Herald.

That Revolver

Mark Twain in Roughing It, tells the following story of a revolver. "It appeared to me," he writes, "to be a dangerous weapon. It had only one fault—you could not hit anything with it. One of our conductors practised a while at a cow with it, and as long as she stood still and behaved herself she was safe; but as soon as she went to move about, and he got shooting at other things, she came to grief."

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

An Improvement

The boneless codfish is O. K.,
And boneless ham's not bad;
But what we'd like to see today
Would be a boneless shad.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

"Great heavens!" cried the drug clerk.

"What's wrong," asked the druggist.

"I gave that boy hair tonic instead of cough syrup."

"Never mind. We make a profit of 90 per cent. on each."—Chicago Record Herald.

INVIGORATING TONIC

FOR RUN-DOWN PEOPLE

Your blood has become thin and weak. The drain upon your system the past few months has been very great. You are consequently feeling "all out of sorts" and "run down." Your appetite is bad and you hardly have enough energy left to do your daily duties. You should take PSYCHINE, the greatest of Tonics, without delay. This will put you on your feet at once.

Gentlemen:—"I have used PSYCHINE and I do think it is the greatest tonic and system builder known. I would advise all who are run-down or physically weak to use PSYCHINE." Yours truly, Mrs. Jas. Bertrand, West Toronto.

If you are weak PSYCHINE will make you strong.

For Sale by all Druggists & Dealers, 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

MADE IN CANADA

A pure Fruit Jelly Powder—just the finest pure Calves Foot Jelly flavored only by the pure fruit.

Pure Gold Jelly Powders

(Trade Mark Registered)

Offer you "Better Quality" on the table—less work in the kitchen.

Our Book of Recipes Sent Free

Let us send you our valuable little book "The Secret of Delicious Desserts." It tells you how to make any number of dainty desserts and delicious salads in very little time and almost no trouble at all.

Pure Gold Mfg. Co., Limited
Toronto
56a

Samples on Request

Send us 10c in stamps to pay packing and postage and let us send you generous samples of our Vanilla and Lemon Extracts and a small can of Baking powder. Mention your own and dealer's name and address.

When—
The Stomach is Sick
The Liver Sluggish
The Bowels Clogged
The Blood Impure
The Skin Sallow

Then—*It's Time to Take*

That grand, old, time-tested remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

More Bread to the Barrel

That extra cost per barrel which you pay for

Ogilvie's Royal Household

doesn't go into anybody's pocket.

It covers the cost of inspecting the entire wheat crop of the country, and selecting the choicest grain.

It pays, for cleanliness, for purity and for scientific flour-making.

A barrel of Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour goes farther than a barrel of any other flour. It makes more bread and better bread.

You are not really spending that extra amount—you are investing it.

Go to your grocer and say "Royal Household."

P.3

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.

CAPITAL

Par Value

Property of the Company 20 miles by Dominion lease on North Saskatchewan River. Titles indisputable.

Economy in Management
Activity in Development.
Efficiency in Administration.

SASKATCHEWAN MINING & DEVELOPMENT COMPANY Limited

$2,000,000

Shares $1.00

Assay values made in Laboratory of Mines, Ottawa, show Gold, 0.68 oz., or $13 per ton; Iron, 40.20; gold, 25.81 oz., or $516 per ton; Platinum, [illegible]

FIRST 250,000 SHARES

By means of latest improved dredges the cost of gold-bearing gravels is usually reduced to 5 cents a ton.

ISSUED AT 50 CENTS PER SHARE

OFFICERS:

C. H. MACINTOSH, President.
THOS. H. BROOKS, M.E., Manager.
T. G. DAVIS, Senator, Vice-President.
A. M. GORRIE, Secretary-Treasurer.
F. MORRELEY, M.E.

BANKERS: The Imperial Bank of Canada, Toronto, and Prince Albert, Sask.

All papers of incorporation are filed with the Registrar of Ontario, in which Province the Company was organized

The Company is prepared to appoint reliable representatives throughout the country. Prospectus and Maps on application. References required.

Address SASKATCHEWAN MINING AND DEVELOPMENT CO.
401 LUMSDEN BUILDING, YONGE AND ADELAIDE STREETS, TORONTO, CANADA.

French Cookery in American Kitchens

Polenta, Rice, Barley, Sago and Macaroni Give Substance

FIFTEEN years ago I engaged a cook, who brought what she would have termed "a carrackt-er" from a rich and respectable woman, in whose service she had been for seven years. I called upon her late employer, who confirmed the written certificate. "Marietta was clean, industrious, honest and sober, and an excellent cook."

At the end of a week I had learned that the treasure was proficient in nothing except the plainest kind of cookery. She could roast, boil and fry and cook vegetables as her mother had done before her. Beyond this rudimentary knowledge she did not aspire to go. And when she found that we had soup every day in the year she remonstrated.

"I didn't ingage to do French cooking," she said, tearfully. "It nair breaks me heart to think of makin' s'up every day of the week. At Mrs. P.'s we niver thought o' such doin's."

FRENCH THRIFT

Upon that hint I spake a bit of my mind, quietly but firmly. She must learn to make soup or seek another place. She chose the alternative, and carried her excellent cookery into another house.

I thought her complaint odd then and her disdain of "French cooking" the prejudice of an untrained mind. I have come since to deprecate it as a prevalent mistake on the part of an immense number of otherwise intelligent people who should know better.

It goes without saying that the French lead the world in all pertaining to fine cookery. It should be better known that they are also the wisest of domestic economists.

I have said this, in effect, so often that those who are indifferent to gastronomical and culinary studies accuse me of harping tediously upon one string. It cannot be too strongly driven into the consciousness of our practical housemother that she could bring her family fare up to a much higher standard of palatableness than she has dreamed of and lower market bills by going to school to the Frenchwoman of limited means. I am not writing this plain talk for those who can command and pay for the services of a "chef." The French peasant knows how to make the very best, as regards savoriness and economy, out of the homely materials which are all she can afford to buy. And she puts the knowledge into daily and hourly practice. Her stock pot is never empty and the garbage pail is seldom full. The "dip" and the "wallop," of which I spoke some weeks ago, are translated by her into a wise reserve of every particle of nutriment and flavor that meat, fish and esculent can yield.

STOCK-POT ECONOMY

I kept house in France long enough to look narrowly into methods that amused for a time, and then edified me. Now and then, and as time wore on and my interest in the subject became serious and practical, I used to go with my cook to market. I had soon learned to let her make purchases. Where I would have bought two pounds of meat she got one, and made it go as far as two would have gone in my hands. I speak the simple truth in asserting that not one leaf or stalk of any green vegetable that came into my kitchen found its way to the swill pail. She shredded spinach from the stalks, and compounded for dinner the most entrancing spinach a la creme that ever passed my lips. The stalks were scalded to take out the rank flavor, and then chopped before they were committed to the stock pot. Cracked bones of cooked meat, gristly and skinny morsels and "dabs" of cooked vegetables contributed body to the "meat broth" served up to us once a week. We grew so fond of it that we would have been glad to buy materials expressly for it. But this Marie would not allow. "So much would go to waste but for the pot-au-feu that the thought was harrowing." When told that the savory steaming broth that titillated nostrils and delighted palates on rainy and chilly days (she made cunning selection of times and weather to make it a treat in America, she rolled up her eyes and wrung her hands.

"But what then would madam do with what would not serve for any other dish?"

She put nothing raw into the pot. Everything was parboiled or scalded, and twice a week the pot itself was lifted to the range to simmer for an hour. It never boiled a tiny bit.

Salads were as much a matter of everyday consumption as soups. And the variety was practically endless. From this daughter of the provinces—for she was not a Parisian by birth or training—I learned that enough parsley and chives might be grown in a sunny kitchen window to supply seasoning and garnishing for our small family. She cultivated both in a box, clipping so judiciously that fresh leaves dutifully filled the places of those she took off. From her I learned the value of chives, which I had hitherto looked upon as akin to weeds. Minced fine, they impart a delicious piquancy to French salad dressing. A teaspoonful is all you want for a large dish of lettuce or endive, celery or other green salad. I never entered until then into the meaning of the deft lines in Sydney Smith's famous recipe for salad dressing:

"Let garlic's atoms lurk within the bowl,
And unsuspected, animate the whole."

The witty rhymester was conversant with French cookery; and no Englishman understood better how to compound a salad. He would have said "chives" and not "garlic," if the exigencies of meter had not forbidden the monosyllable.

It was Marie who initiated us into the manifold uses of powdered cheese in cookery. A glass saucer of it was the invariable accompaniment of soups, depending for distinctive character upon cereals. And of these there were not a few. Polenta, rice, barley, sago, tapioca, macaroni in every form, noodles and half a dozen other grains and starches—all comprised under the general name of "manestra"—lent substance to family broths and were not foreign to clear soups. Grated Parmesan was always in company with these. Until one had eaten it several times, and educated his palate into appreciation of the harmony of the combination, one might be inclined to let it pass. For ourselves, the taste formed then abides with us to this day. For example, this soup, under Marie's hand, left nothing to be desired:

Onion Soup.

Parboil a large onion for five minutes. Chop, and stir it into two cupfuls of the stock in which a fowl was boiled. Cook ten minutes and strain out the onion. Have ready a cupful of milk heated to scalding. Put a tiny pinch of soda (a mere "suspicion") in the milk to prevent curdling. Stir two tablespoonfuls of flour into one of butter, set over the fire until you have a smooth roux, season with celery salt and paprika, and add to the soup. Bring to a boil, stirring all the time, add the beaten yolk of an egg and take from the fire. Serve grated cheese with it for those who like it.

The stock of veal may be substituted for the chicken. Either broth may be made from the bones of the meat. We never bought meat expressly for it.

Marie's best chicken broth was made from the feet, necks and heads of chickens. In France these may be bought separately from the fowl. When we purchased poultry, she invariably named put in with the body of the fowl. When she got them home, she scalded and scraped them, saving the combs of the chickens with the necks and feet, and converted them into a white potage which was inimitable in its way. Another Marie, who served me long as cook in America, would take the butcher roundly to task when he failed to bring her these "trimmings" of the chickens. She said they contained more "goodness" than any other part of the fowl. I take it that she meant gelatinous matter, which goes for the soul of the broth.

Potato Soufflés.

Instead of frying potatoes after the manner practiced by our grandmothers, who really sauted, not fried, them—preferring cold cooked potatoes to raw—our Frenchwoman pares them very thin, knowing that the "meat" or starch lies next the skin. Then she cuts them crosswise or lengthwise, as she thinks best, into rather thin slices. Next, these are laid in very cold water for half an hour, then dried by spreading them upon a towel and patting them gently through another. A wire basket that fits easily into the deep frying pan receives as many sliced potatoes as will lie on the bottom, and is noused into boiling deep fat. There it is held for perhaps two minutes, or until the potatoes are heated all through, after which it is withdrawn from the frying pan or shallow kettle and hung up to drain and cool for three or four minutes. The fat, meanwhile, bubbles over a low flame, not to lose heat.

The bubble is increased to liveliness and the basket plunged in again. The slices puff up like balloons, verifying their name.

They are served in a dish lined with a heated napkin. Every drop of grease should be drained from them by a [illegible] basket.

MAKE IT A STUDY

Did time and space permit, I could fill many pages with recipes for dishes so inexpensive that our native cook would widen her eyes incredulously at hearing the cost given in cents.

How is this accomplished? First, by [illegible] cookery as one would any other branch of manual labor that must be reconciled by brains if the pupil would achieve success. Secondly, by willingness to take the necessary pains to win that success every time a dish is to be prepared and served. Our Frenchwoman reckons her cookery as part of the business of life, takes pride in what she does, and accounts waste of materials as shoddy and vulgar.

I have said, elsewhere, that much depends upon the seasoning of what we term entrees, meaning [illegible] dishes." She weighs or measures each ingredient and takes no risks. The sagacious housewife [illegible] of a [illegible] of this and a small quantity of that, and as much of a third article as will [illegible] chances to have, would seem to her absolute desecration of valuable foods. She knows just what effects she wishes to produce before she takes the first step; she studies the moods of her fire and the tenses of her ovens.

In a word, she respects her work enough to do it well—and every time!

Marion Harland

The Housemothers

Beef Scrapple

IN THESE times of high prices—especially for meat—I feel that poor people ought to know how to use their money to the best advantage. Having prepared meats in the way described in the accompanying paper for my own family, and for years, I know the value of the methods, and wish to impart the knowledge to others.

How to Reduce the Meat Bill.

Put a nice soup bone on to cook in boiling water. When the scum ceases to rise and you have skimmed it all off, set it back on the range where it will boil slowly for about four hours, or until it is quite tender, salting it when it is about half done.

Let it cool; separate lean from fat meat, remove the gristle, etc. Put the interior bits, with gristle and bone, back into the stock; boil briskly for another hour; strain, and keep warm. Chop the lean meat and add a like quantity of bread, which has been thoroughly soaked in some of the warm stock. More bread may be used to make the dish "go further." Any kind of bread will do. If scraps of stale bread have accumulated, this is a good way of utilizing them.

I think that stale gems made of equal parts of cornmeal and graham flour give the best flavor. Add salt to your taste, mix thoroughly and press hard down in a mould. The loaf may be sliced when cold and the rest of it kept to use again. The remaining stock will do for soups and gravy. I have had a bowl of gravy and enough meat for four days for the same number of people from 10 cents' worth of meat.

Mrs. E. E. (Sandwich, Ill.).

As with all made dishes, everything depends upon the seasoning in preparing what might be called "beef scrapple." If the crumbs be cooked for three minutes with the chopped and seasoned meat, the mixture will be even more savory. I may add that the loaf, when sliced, dipped in egg and crumbs, then sauted in dripping, is a nice luncheon dish.

Another way of utilizing scraps of meat trimmed from the soupbone is popular in our family.

Boil a half pound of spaghetti in the soup stock until tender. Have ready a cupful of tomato pulp from which the juice has been strained, also a parboiled onion; chop the onion very fine. Stir it, with a cupful of meat (or what you happen to have), into the spaghetti, season to taste with salt and paprika, bring to the boil and serve. Send around grated cheese to be eaten with it for those who fancy the Italian touch, as we do in our family.

The same dish may be made with a left-over of boiled rice instead of spaghetti. While it is usually served in a deep dish as a stew, it is even nicer when turned into a bakedish, covered with dry, fine breadcrumbs (and if you like, with grated Parmesan cheese) and browned in a quick oven. Do not let it too dry.

Feathers Again

Having had unpleasant experiences with ill-smelling feathers, I am sending you a remedy given to me by a Polish woman, which, in my case, worked like a charm.

During a heavy downpour of rain, pin the pillows on the full ticks securely to a clothesline by the upper edges. Let them take all the drenching they can get. Then turn them and let the water drain off. Finally, let the sun air-dry them.

Mine were like new feathers, and never again had their peculiarly disagreeable odor.

For five or six years carrot pudding has been a favorite in our household. Try it with less fruit and it makes a most delic[illegible] not necessary to have what is left over for [illegible] it may be steamed and served next week.

Mrs. F. E. (Albion, Mich.).

Out of the months of two or three witnesses shall [illegible] be established, and four responsible housemothers confidently affirm that pillows and their contents may be cleansed and sweetened by the process described by our Michigan member. I was incredulous for a while. Now I incline to the belief that there are many things in practical housewifery of which I have been absurdly ignorant.

Will not you give us the recipe for carrot pudding made as your household approves of it?

Homes Versus Apartments

From a charming and cordial letter I make an extract that should be indorsed by every true woman:

[illegible] not apartments; homes with yards, and with something for every member of the family to do; fathers, whose pleasure it is to earn the money for the family [illegible] refer to housework as an amusement well worth the learning, no matter to what department, and never think of any part of it as drudgery; children who love home because home first loved and fostered them. Won't you sometime write upon this text: "A wise woman buildeth up her house: a foolish woman teareth it down"?

You and our country contributors seem to see things as they are.

A. H. (Seattle, Wash.).

Dear old friend, I have been writing upon that text for over forty years, and, please God, I shall keep on hammering upon the same subject and the same old anvil while life and reason last. My mission in life is, primarily, to my fellow-women. I wish I could make them feel how I love them and long for their best good. If I could make them, as a body, comprehend the dignity of domestic life, the possibility and the duty of bringing their work up to the level of a profession instead of lowering themselves to grinding "drudgery" that eats the soul and body, I should be ready to chant a "Nunc Dimittis"!

Valuable Hints

I read the Exchange regularly, but this is my first letter. I tender a few hints that mean much to me, and which may help others:

1. In making any kind of cake in which baking powder or soda is used, melt the butter and stir in at the last, and the cake will never fail. Even if pressed down, it will, like "truth crushed to earth," rise again.

2. In roasting chickens, dress them the day before they are to be cooked. Mix a teaspoonful, each, of baking soda and of salt in two tablespoonfuls of warm water. With a small brush or bit of cloth, paint the back and hip-bones on the inside of the fowl with this mixture, and hang up, or lay it in the refrigerator until next morning. Then wash out well and roast the chicken. You will find the meat all as white as the breast.

May I ask what will remove mildew from linen without injuring it?

Also, can you tell me what should be done with the bulbs of Chinese lilies after they have bloomed? Should they be taken out of the water and cried or left to die down?

Mrs. E. L. P. (Wabash, Ind.).

Your household "briefs" are novel and interesting. We veterans, who have all our lives stirred sugar and butter to a cream for cake batter, may well stare in amazement at the injunction to melt and add butter the last thing. Yet I learned long ago not to distrust any innovation upon established customs. I recollect that cold water was applied to my bruised head when my mother "ran to catch me when I fell." Now we call lustily for water as hot as can be borne on the abraded cuticle. And we know that it is the best way for the latter.

For mildewed linen, wet it with boiling water and rub in all the cream of tartar it will take up. Then stretch the [illegible] top of a boiling teakettle and let the steam pour through for five minutes, rubbing in more cream of tartar three times. Lastly, wet with lemon juice and lay in the sunshine all day, wetting hourly with lemon juice. If there remain some trace of the stain, soak all night in loppered milk, or in buttermilk. Next day wash in the usual way.

When the lilies have ceased to bloom, cut off the leaves and lay bulbs in a dry place, not [illegible] they are quite dry pack in dry sand [illegible] that they will not flower the second or the third year. They are very unsatisfactory in this respect. Set them in earth next year and the next. They will send up leaves, but will not bloom.

To Clean a Feather Bed

Kindly tell us how I can get a young teacher too at home? "We can love it."

F. N. A. (Lancaster, Pa.).

You may wash the box in gasoline by soaking it up and down until the gelid settles at the bottom of the liquid.

Or you may dip it in cold starch, very slightly blued, and hang it to dry where the air can get at it from [illegible] four hours. Then shake and brush gently to dislodge the powder. Curl by [illegible] the [illegible] plate of a stove.

Don't try to do it in some unless you have [illegible] that business. You will ra[illegible]

We

are now established in our new premises and invite your inspection of our stock. We have just opened out a new line of

DRESSERS and STANDS Ranging in Price From $65 to $15 PER SET

Our stock is now LARGER and BETTER ASSORTMENT IN ALL LINES than ever before.

The Furniture Store

A. McKINNON

McPhee Block, Cumberland, B. C.

Locals.

FOUND—One large wooden tank, about half a mile off Shelter Point, on June 1st. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

Alex. Salmond, Comox, B. C.

See C. C. Segrave if you want a Piano, Organ, Sewing Machine, agent for all sorts of musical instruments, Cumberland, B. C.

General Manager Coulson and Mr. Sutton, left on Thursday morning for Victoria. Geo. Tarbell took the party by auto as far as Wellington.

L. Nunns left for Victoria by Sunday's boat.

R. H Robertson and P. Dunn were passengers to Vancouver, by by Sunday's boat.

The members of Mount Horeb L. O. L. will attend service at Grace Methodist Church on Sunday evening next.

Miss Williams, of Vancouver, is visiting Cumberland, and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. Kilpatrick.

Alex McNeil arrived home from Vancouver by Thursday's boat.

The examinations of the High School pupils, are now in full swing. There are nine pupils writing at Cumberland Centre, three in the advanced stage junior grade and six in the junior grade preliminary stage.

Principal Palmer, of thd High School, left by Saturday's boat on his summer vacation, which will be spent at Victoria and Vancouver.

Miss L. Wall left by Friday's boat for Vancouver.

Principal Boyer will leave this week for Vancouver.

Mr. Joe Stewart left by Friday's boat for Vancouver.

Mr. Richard Coe jr. arrived home on Sunday last, from Ketchikan, Alaska where he has been spending the last four months. "Dick" looks as if the far north agreed with him.

Mr. Bert Stevenson returned from Campbell River on Monday, where he was attending the opening of the new Willows Hotel on Friday last. Bert, says it was a grand affair, large numbers attending, and that they were entertained like princes.

Miss Irene Mounce, Miss Ruth Clifton and Miss Louisa Buckle arrived home from Yale, B. C., on Thursday last, for summer vacation.

Mrs. C. Campbell arrived home by Thursday's boat.

Mr T Bickle arrived home by Thursday's boat.

Leonard Piket is confined to his home through an attack of chorea.

Rock Bay Hotel, Rock Bay, Comox District, owned by the Hastings Mill Co., have had their license cancelled.

A football match was played here, on Saturday evening last, between a team from H. M. Ships at Comox, and a Cumberland team. The game was an exciting one, neither side scoring until near the end of the second half of the game when the home team, made two goals, winning by a score of 2—0.

CANADA'S CONVICTS

There are six penitentiaries in the Dominion, and the population of these institutions in the fiscal year 1908-'09 was 1,765. Their nationality, as indicated by country of birth, is as follows:

Canada, 1,046; England, 199, Scotland, 34; Ireland, 54; other British, 23; United States, 181; Italy, 71; Russia, 31; Germany, 27; Austria, 23; France, 19; Denmark, 15; China, 16; other countries, 26.

The Canadian-born constitute 59 per cent.; the British-born outside of Canada, 18 per cent.; and foreigners, 23 per cent. Ten per cent. are under 20 years of age, 774 are between 20 and 30 years; and 447 are between 30 and 40 years of age. Fifteen per cent. are unable to read or write. Seventeen per cent. have been total abstainers, and 40 per cent. have been intemperate. In civil condition, 1,196 are single, 512 married, and 57 widowed. The average daily population was 1,625. She criminal record shows that 1,435 offenders are serving first term; 282 second term; 65 a third term; 65 a third term; and there is one case each of tenth, twelfth and fifteenth terms. In duration of sentence, 66 are serving life terms, but the majority are serving periods of two, three, five or seven years respectively. The classification by occupation show that 608 registered as laborers and 120 as farmers—these being the two largest single classes.

Miss Jane Livingston, of Glasgow, Scotland, arrived on Tuesday of last week, on an extended visit to her friends, Mr. and Mrs. John Jack.

BIRTH—At Union Bay, on Saturday, July 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hudson, a son.

While Mr Thomas Bickle and family were out driving on Friday last, the team ran away, throwing the occupants out of the carriage. Fortunately they all escaped uninjured. Mr. Bickle succeeded in stopping the horses, the driver having lost control.

Toronto, June 29.—Hon. J. Dunsmuir, who sold his great Vancouver Island coal mines to Canadian Collieries Company, has just purchased six million dollars of guaranteed bonds of the Canadian Northern Railway Company.

It is understood that Mr. Dunsmuir received cash for his mine and that in reinvesting these funds he used six millions for the purchase of the 3½ per cent Canadian Northern bonds.

When in doubt Lead Trumps, and when you want a Cooling and : Refresh- Beverage

Drink Pilsener

The Purest and Best BEER on the Coast. and made in Cumberland.

Correspondence.

Editor Cumberland NEWS.

Sir: The item referred to in your paper in reference to the strike in the Grantham road district is misleading. Owing to general dissatisfaction to the way the work has been conducted, caused the strike. The undersigned committee waited on Mr. Baird, Gov't Agent. and laid the matter before him, and he agreed to lay off the work until Mr. Manson, M. P. P., could be heard from. We also forwarded the minutes of the road meeting to Mr. Manson, and he has written to us, promising to give the matter his earliest personal attention.

We might also mention that the workmen referred to are the actual resident property owners and voters of the district and not a bunch of workmen who have no interest whatever, in how the work is done and who do not look upon the matter as a petty squabble.

Signed) C. H. WILLIAMS,
H. SCOTT PORTEOUS,
B. RUSSELL.

Committee appointed by the meeting.

SAD DEATH.

Wm. Reesman, an employee of the Fraser River Lumber Co., at Courtenay, was found dead in a water closet pit at Camp No 7, on Thursday morning last. By what means the unfortunate man came there is unknown. It is supposed by some, he stumbled in the dark, the night before and striking his head, became unconcious and falling into the pit, was smothered. The deceased was a sober and highly respected young man, and his sudden taking off is very much to be regretted. He was about thirty years of age and a native of the United States. A brother of the deceased arrived on Sunday last, to take charge of the remains.

The funeral took place from Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, to Presbyterian church, where service was held, thence to Presbyterian cemetery, for interment, the Rev T. Menzies officiating.

Messrs Victor B. Harrison and Percy Winch returned to Ladysmith on Wednesday last.

TENDERS

TENDERS will be received up to June 30th, for the dressing up of a flag pole and erecting tackle to raise same. Separate tenders will also be received for digging hole for flag pole. For further particulars apply to T. Carey, Secretary Cumberland School Board.

By request of a number of his regular customers, W. J. Goard, the well known piano tuner, will make a special trip here in July. Leave orders at this office.

New Matrimonial Commandments.

Berlin, June 25 —Germany has taken over wholesale the brilliant idea initiated by the official Italian marriage gazette and there is now published the German edition of the ten commandants for husbands It should be explained that the ten commandants, which here follows, are intended and taken seriously and are by no means a joke

1. Don't quarrel with your wife even when she annoys you. Hear and judge justly, but not weakly.

2. Endure the frivolity of your wife, but don't let it go too far.

3 According to your income provide the necessary money for your household, but don't let more be spent than you can afford.

4 Take care that your apartment and clothing of yorurself and wife match your social position.

5. Don't allow your wife's intimate friends to settle in your house, and don't bring your male friends in too often.

6. Women hate newspapers and serious books. Don't let your wife rob you of literatv pabulum. Insist on saving time by reading in bed or at meals.

7. Have one sleeping apartment. You don't want your wife to be too independent.

8. Treat your wife affectionately. Talk over household affairs with her and conceal nothing of your life from her. Insist that she do the same.

9. In your home your wife must be mistress. But you must provide the final court of control.

10.—Respect your wife's parents, and see that she respects yours. Accept the advice of her parents, but follow your own opinions.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

The Melfort Moon (Saskatchewan) describes a wedding that occurred there recently in the following language:

"We are pleased to announce the marriage of Ka-ne-pow-pe-mon-tate [the man who walks in the dark) to Miss Koo Koos-Ka-na-tow-mo-what [the lady who is fond of bacon [daughter of the widow Beaver Tale. This was the event of the season, both the young people moving in the best society. The bridegroom looked very handsome in a Hudson Bay blanket, draped artistically over one shoulder, leggings of white stroud fringed with red flannel, a breech clout of fine cloth, beaded mocassins, and nothing more. The bride was a picture in a plaid shawl of green Mennonite, print skirt with yellow spots, edged with pink baby ribbon [couldn' say if it was cut directoire fashion, not being a dressmaker] and a lovely bodice of red tartan, with a blue belt. Altogether, the effect was lovely, and would have created comment anywhere

"We were all invited to the wedding supper at the bride's wigwam. Such a spread! All the delicacies of the season—pounded meat and hard grease, bear fat and die-meat, hung fish and roast dog were among the many good things set before us. Altogether, it was the real thing in society functions.

Mr. and Mrs J. W Bryden arrived home from Victoria on Tuesday of last week.

George Kono

CONTRACTOR

All Kinds of Railroad and Sawmill Work
Logging, Clearing Land, Ditching
Drain Work etc.

Contracts Taken Anywhere in . . . Comox District . . .

PHONE 21

P. O. BOX 134

A FEW PERSONS WANTED.

To complete syndicate now forming for the purpose of buying 4,000 acres of B. C. fruit land, $50.00 cash required and large profits assured. Send for prospectus and full particulars to the

Kootenay Fruit Land Syndicate,
325 HOMER STREET,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

K. AIDA Merchant **TAILOR**

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES A SPECIALTY

SUITS MADE TO ORDER AND IN ANY STYLE YOU WISH.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Prices From $20 to $40.

CUMBERLAND, - - B. C.

Capital $5,000,000. Reserve $5,700,000

The Royal Bank of Canada.

CUMBERLAND B C

Sub-Branches at Courtenay and Union Bay.

DRAFTS ISSUED IN ANY CURRENCY, PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS and interest at Current Rates allowed on Deposits of $1.00 and upwards.

H. F. MONTGOMERY, Manager.

P. PHILLIPPS HARRISON

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING

DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND.

CUMBERLAND TAILOR

S. ISAKA, PROPRIETOR PHONE 21

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Suits Made to Order from $20 to $35 All Work First Class

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

PIANO POLISH THE VERY BEST

Try a Bottle of this Polish. It will make your Piano, Organ or Furniture LOOK LIKE NEW . . . . . .

FOR SALE BY CHAS. SEGRAVE

WE HAVE MONEY

To invest in any sound proposition. TIMBER COAL, or AGRICULTURAL LANDS.

Make a clear sketch and write fully in your first letter if you want a definite answer.

Western Canada Investment Company,

Suite 45, Flack Block, Vancouver, B.C.