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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, EIGHTEENTH YEAR, CUMBERLAND B. C., TUESDAY, MAR. 8, 1910. SUBSCRIPTION $2.00 A YEAR.

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SPRING 1910

Ladies are cordially invited to visit our Millinery Department and see our first showing of

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Come in and see all the new goods now on display in all departments, comprising:—

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Men's Spring Clothing, Stetson s and other new hats, Fancy Vests, Trunks and Suit Cases, Stationery, Graniteware, Fishing Tackle, Seeds, Paints & Brushes etc.

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

J. McPHEE & SONS

RETIRING SALE.

PROFIT WHILE YOU MAY

Selling goods without profit, in fact absolutely regardless of cost! as McPhee's are now doing cannot long continue. Don't miss your opportunity to profit by this great closing out sale

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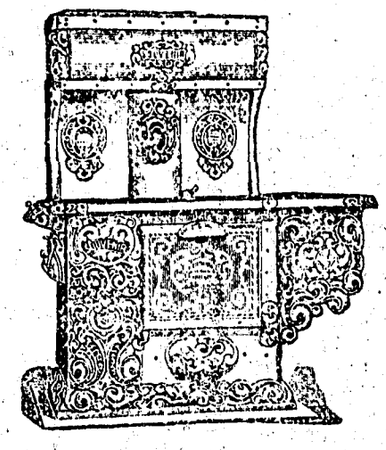

We have taken the second floor and intend carrying a full line of

FURNITURE, LINOLEUMS

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STOVES & SHELF

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on the ground floor we will be able to supply all your requirements.

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TO EVERY MAN THAT WEARS CLOTHES—both young and old . . . .

Just drop in and inspect our Spring Stock before buying elsewhere. We have the very finest and latest styles in the world to-day.

WE LEAD BEYOND A DOUBT and our PRICES ARE RIGHT considering the High Grade Clothing we handle.

SO, GIVE US A CALL, IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU OUR STOCK.

J. N. McLEOD

Dunsmuir Avenue, CUMBERLAND, B. C.

TWENTY-THREE JEWELLED

Elgins Walthams &

HAMLTON'S.

—on Monthly Payments—

STODDART

THE JEWELLER

Next Door to the Royal Bank, Cumberland

Pretty Church Wedding.

LITTLE—ABRAMS.

Holy Trinity Church on Wednesday evening, was the scene of a very interesting and pretty wedding when the Rev. H. Laferre united in the Holy Bonds of matrimony Miss Laura A. Abrams, second daughter of Mr. James Abrams, S. M., and Mrs. Abrams, and Mr. John W. Little, of the firm of Goddard & Little, Vancouver, B.C. The bride, who was given away by her father, was very becomingly attired in her travelling suit of fawn broadcloth braided in a darker shade of fawn with garnitures of gold cord and lace, and wore a large picture hat to match of moire silk trimmed with self colored silk, roses, and a touch of blue. She carried a very handsome arm bouquet of bridal roses and asparagus fern, she also wore on her waist the orange blossoms that had been worn by her mother and elder sister, she was attended by her two sisters, Miss Mabel and Miss Queenie, the former was maid of honor, the latter was bridesmaid; they each looked very pretty in smart princess dresses of white serge and large picture hats and carried bouquets of pink carnations and asparagus fern. Mr. Robert Abrams supported the groom, the ushers being Mr. A. Horne and Mr. B. Stevenson. The wedding march was played by Mrs. (Rev.) Laferre. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion with ivy and pink and white carnations, the ceremony taking place beneath a large floral bell. After the ceremony the wedding party drove to the home of the bride's parents, Maryport Avenue, where a wedding supper was served. The color scheme in the home decorations being green and white, the tables were very pretty with white carnations, asparagus ferns and smilax, with white ribbon streamers The groom's gifts to the bridesmaids were pearl rings, and the best man gold links. The bride's popularity was attested to by the numerous and costly presents which she received. After the wedding supper the happy couple drove to Comox where they took the boat for Vancouver, where they will reside at 1595 Broadway west.

The NEWS joins Mr. and Mrs. Little's friends in most hearty congratulations and best wishes for the future.

Mr. Maysmith, of Maysmith & Co., Victoria, paid Cumberland a visit last week.

Coroner Abrams and Constable Stevenson were at Campbell River, last week holding an inquest on the body of an unknown man that was washed ashore in that vicinity.

The Spence-Strachan Company gave their second entertainment at the Cumberland Hall, on Thursday evening last, which was largely attended and very much appreciated.

Vancouver, March 4.—The report of the death of John Houston is incorrect. He arrived at Quesnel at noon to day on horseback and has nearly recovered from his attack of pneumonia.

BIRTH—At Cumberland on Friday March 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Grieve, of Sandwick, a daughter.

The slaughter house at Courtenay, owned by J. McPhee, and rented by the Comox Co-operative Society, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday last. Cause of fire unknown.

Mrs. Simms desires pupils for the pianoforte at her home in the Camp, Cumberland, B.C. Usual terms will be charged.

Victoria, March 5.—A long distance telephone message from Vancouver early this morning reports a terrible snow slide having occurred at Rogers Pass at midnight. The entire village is reported to be overwhelmed, the loss of life being placed anywhere between twenty and one hundred. A rotary plow was carried down by the slide, while a large number of men who were working clearing away snow were buried. Rogers Pass is just beyond Glacier on the main line of Canadian Pacific Railway.

Mr. Lee, representing the Dominion Express Company, was in town last week looking into the matter of establishing a branch of that company in this city. As far as we can learn, Mr. Lee's report will not be favourable.

The Colonial Tourist Comedy Company held a two night's engagement to bumper houses in the Cumberland Hall, on Tuesday and Wednesday nights last. The first night presenting the "Rajah" and the second night "The Academy Girl". It is the intention of the company to visit Cumberland again in the near future.

NEW SPRING GOODS

JUST OPENED UP.

New Dress Goods, Muslins, Silks, Ginghams, Chambrays, Laces, Blouses, Fancy Hosiery, etc. etc. Carpets, Blinds, Curtain Poles, Lace Curtains, and Curtain Muslins.

Everything new and fresh from the mill. COME IN and TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

DUNSMUIR AVENUE **Campbell Bros.** CUMBERLAND B.C.

His Courtship.

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

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER III.

WHEN he reached the farm, overheated from his rapid walk in the sun, he stopped at the springhouse to get a glass of water before going into the kitchen.

It was with a sudden sharp thrill that as he stepped into the cool, shady stone room he unexpectedly found himself alone with Eunice.

She was seated on the stone steps by the well, bending laboriously over a torn sheet of a newspaper.

As his figure suddenly darkened the doorway she started violently as though discovered in some shameful guilt. He was held for an instant by the picture she made, the grace of her youthful form in its tense attitude of actual fear, the beauty of her wide, frightened eyes, the exquisite delicacy of her face in its sudden whiteness. But his second thought was not so complimentary.

"What a craven little coward!" was his mental comment, with an impulse of contemptuous pity, for he had not lived here ten days without having seen that this foster daughter of the Morningstars was downtrodden as none but a girl of weak or mean spirit would permit herself to be, and he understood that her present sense of guilt was due to the contraband newspaper she was found idly reading when she should have been hard at work. As far as he had observed, the girl was never allowed ten minutes of relaxation from morning to night; also, Mr. Morningstar had strictly forbidden his household to touch the "gent'man boarder's" daily paper, which he pronounced a wily invention of Satan.

So it was only a feeling of fear that could rouse her from her lethargy.

"It's only I," he said apologetically. "May I come in and get a glass of water?"

She did not seem much reassured by the fact that it was only he. She sank back limply against the step as he came forward and helped himself, but her eyes as they followed him did not lose their strained expression nor her face regain its color. He watched her curiously as he slowly drank a glass of water. The newspaper was crumpled into her lap, and her gaze seemed held by his in a sort of fascination.

"Don't be afraid," he smiled upon her. "I won't tell."

She did not answer. She seemed spellbound. He wondered whether he could make her talk. At least he had made her look at him.

"It's one of my newspapers, isn't it?" he asked.

"Yes," she breathed.

"Old Morningstar makes me hand them over to him to be burned every morning. How did you rescue one?"

She swallowed hard as she managed to answer in a voice just above a whisper, "He puts them in the stove to be burned when I light the fire for breakfast. I take them out."

"Eh? And then snatch chances like this for reading them?"

"Yes."

"Um-m!" he commented thoughtfully. "Upon my word!"

They looked at each other for an instant without speaking.

"You had never read a newspaper, I suppose, before I came here?"

"No."

"Do you find them amusing?"

"Amusing?" she repeated, the strained expression in her eyes giving way to a puzzled look.

"Well," he conceded, "perhaps you don't find them that—a daily record of crimes and accidents. Interesting, I should have said. Do you like them?" he added, groping for words intelligible to her simplicity.

"Yes."

"But you can't read with much profit or pleasure when you have to snatch chance moments at them in this way?"

She did not reply.

"And much that you read would be unintelligible to you, I should say, seeing you are not accustomed to reading newspapers. I don't see how you get enough out of it to pay for such a fright as you had just now when you thought you were being caught."

Still she did not answer.

"*What a stupid creature!*" he thought, marveling that so dull a damsel should have a pair of eyes that shone like stars and a countenance of such extraordinary thoughtfulness. "Now, if she were an intelligent girl it would be interesting to get her fresh impression of a newspaper."

Suddenly, while he regarded her speculatively, sipping his water with deliberation and she returned his gaze with a sort of fascinated concentration, the doorway was again darkened, and this time it was he who started with apprehension as Mr. Morningstar came into the springhouse. Kinross was instantly aware of the fact that the girl did not start now nor attempt to hide the newspaper. On the contrary, the presence of the scrubby little farmer seemed suddenly to dissipate the spell which he had evidently cast upon her, for she rose quite deliberately and began to gather together her crocks and cans, keeping the newspaper in her hand.

The small eyed farmer cast a quick, suspicious glance from one to another of them.

"Mom wants fur you to hurry on in then," he gruffly ordered the girl. "She conceited that you and Abe was spoonin' together out here. What fur does it take you so wonderful long to fetch in a couple of butter and milk yet? Mom'll jaw you, you'll see once! Here!"

He had caught sight of the newspaper and jerked it from her hand. "What's this to do, heh?"

"It belongs to the gentleman," the girl answered, quite unruffled.

"And you gev it to her?" the farmer asked, looking reproachfully at Kinross.

"I dropped it in here and came back to look for it. Eunice had picked it up and was going to give it to me."

"Och, well!" the farmer nodded, passing it on to him. Kinross as he took

Eunice.

it looked hard at Eunice to see how she received his impromptu fiction, but her eyes were veiled and he could not read her face.

"Well," added Morningstar, turning to leave, "you hurry on in, Eunice."

He went away, but Eunice did not so much as glance at Kinross when they were again alone for a moment. She kept right on with her work of loading herself down with her wares and then without a word started for the house. He had been wondering whether it would be misplaced gallantry to offer to help her carry in her crocks and things, and by the time she was ready to go he had decided against it. But just as she reached the springhouse door he bethought him to return the paper to her.

Quickly folding it into the smallest possible compass, he stepped to her side and held it out to her.

"Can't you conceal it about you?"

She turned white again as he spoke to her. "Please hide it behind the churn," she said, not raising her eyes and speaking breathlessly, "and I shall find it this evening."

"Very well."

She was gone, and he turned back to do her bidding and was rising from his stooping position when again a shadow darkened the doorway, and he looked up to see Eunice, with a face white to the lips and still laden with her wares, standing on the threshold.

"Will you please tell me," she began, and he had to take a step nearer to catch her low spoken words, "who is this Andrew Carnegie?"

He stared at her for an instant uncomprehendingly. "This Andrew Carnegie?"

"Of whom the newspapers make frequent mention."

"Oh," he said, "you ask who is he?"

"If I knew I could perhaps understand better what I read in your newspapers."

"You never heard of him before I came here with my newspapers?"

"No. Is he perhaps a book agent or is he not a real person at all, but only a hero, like the Count of Monte Cristo?"

"He is a very real person, indeed; rather substantial, in fact; what you people call 'well fixed,' you know; has enough to worry through on without working. He's all the things you guessed—a book agent, a hero, a Monte Cristo—with a few more thrown in."

"Oh!" she said, gazing at him with bright eyes.

The next instant the springhouse door was again clear. She was gone. But he stood still and waited. Maybe she would come back a second time. And anyway he was too spellbound with astonishment to move.

But she did not return, and he sat down on the stone steps of the well to think it out.

In spite of her simplicity, how superior she seemed to the rest of the family! None of the rest of them would have cared enough about reading the papers to have risked old Morningstar's anger. There was something even in her speech that arrested his attention. "Of whom the newspapers make frequent mention." Of whom. So very grammatical. No one else in the family would have said "of whom." And her reference to Monte Cristo! Rather surprising. To know about Monte Cristo and never to have heard of Andrew Carnegie—what an anomaly!

Another thing. She had looked scared half to death upon his discovering her with the forbidden newspaper, but when the petty tyrant of the household, before whom his own son and daughter cringed, appeared on the scene she had met his approach with cool indifference. Her evident bashfulness would not explain her extreme agitation with him-self.

When, a little later, he rose to go to the house he had come to no conclusion about her at all.

CHAPTER IV.

MOST people considered Georgiana Ellery a very beautiful girl. She was of a tall regal type, her statuesque of bearing and austerity of thought rather at odds with the soft womanliness of her countenance and the mellow sweetness of her voice. In spite of the seriousness with which she took herself and her "views," a seriousness which the light minded found a little wearing, her forceful personality held a charm which, with her beauty, gave her a very marked distinction.

Just now her benevolent glance moved about the table to take stock, as it were, of material. These seemingly commonplace Morningstars, she felt sure, could be reached through contact with the high thinking which it was her unrelaxing aim to express. They already possessed that plain living which she had been taught to recognize, in theory at least, as a necessary concomitant to the former.

There was, first of all, the young man who sat opposite her, the farm hand. He certainly looked capable (in spite of his rough overalls and his name, which was Pete) of higher things. He had rather refined features. And his face was not unintelligent. His brow really suggested the possibility of "thought power"—if haply she might awaken it.

The other men at the table, the insignificant little farmer, with his keen, mouselike face, and his stalwart son Abe, who assisted his father on the farm, were perhaps a bit farther removed from the sphere of her influence. But in the freshness of her enthusiasm she was ready to try even upon them.

As for the women, there were possibilities, no doubt, in Mrs. Morningstar and decidedly so in that really pretty girl, Eunice. The only one of them all who appeared to her rather hopelessly unreceptive was Ollie, the buxom, heavy faced daughter of the house, whose dark, sullen countenance would have dampened an ardor even warmer than that of Miss Ellery.

Seated beside Georgiana was her cousin, Daisy Parks, whose fluffy, puffy prettiness and irresponsible air of frivolity were, to tell the truth, a bit refreshing as over against Miss Ellery's oppressive superiority.

"Now," said Mr. Morningstar as, after a long silent grace, he jerked his chair closer to the table and fell to, "just yous act yourselfs natural and take-what-yous-see."

He reached to the middle of the table and picked up a heavy platter of fried ham to help himself, unmindful of his guests. "We all do our own servin' in the country. To be sure, if there's children we help them. But me, I always say if it's on the table I kin git it all right!"

He laughed, with his mouth full of meat, and proceeded to stretch across the table for everything he wanted.

"Yes," Mrs. Morningstar added in her loud, boisterous tones, as she, too, reached for what she wanted, "out here when folks goes on comp'ny they must used theirselfs to do their own stretchin' and not expec' to be waited on."

"How quaint!" exclaimed Miss Daisy Parks. She promptly reached far across the board for a slice of bread. "'If you want that you must climb!'" she quoted.

"Please, Daisy!" entreated Georgiana, "don't be slangy! You promised me."

Daisy pressed her hand to her heart. "Stung again! How can I be so forgetful when I know how it bumps you, Georgie!" she said with mock remorsefulness.

"I hope," Mrs. Morningstar cried as she saw that, in spite of her urging, the boarders did not help themselves with the businesslike alacrity to be looked for in those who were paying for their food, "that yous'll like my wittles. If I do say it myself, I kin cook when I know folks is comin'. To be sure, sometimes they come unexpected. Yes, just so sure as I say to pop or the girls, 'Now we'll warm up these here stumps that's left and eat 'em up once!'—then beware! Strangers is sure to come unexpected. Ain't, Ollie?"

Ollie colored with embarrassment at being appealed to and murmured an answer under her breath.

"Our creature comforts are of such minor importance," spoke Georgiana's musical voice as she lifted her handsome dark head and smiled from her high plane upon the Morningstars in a sort of benediction. "Material things absorb most of us too much—don't you think so?—leaving us too little time for the things that are really worth while in life."

Georgiana observed that the farm hand, Pete, looked impressed as she spoke as though a ray of light had penetrated his darkened mind. The rest of the family appeared unresponsive—unless perhaps that girl Eunice manifested some slight signs of receptivity—Georgiana could not be sure.

As for Miss Parks, she always hung upon Georgiana's words as though unwilling to miss one pearl which dropped from the lips of her oracular cousin, her admiration being commensurate with her inability to grasp Georgiana's deep meanings.

Mrs. Morningstar, however, disappointedly betrayed her obtuseness to truth by responding with an apology for her appearance. "I most always put another frock on till the afternoon a'ready, and so does Ollie still (Eunice she ain't got the time to), but we didn't get 'em on yet till yous got here, so you see us lookin' some hard."

"It is yourself we wish to see, not your clothes, Mrs. Morningstar," Georgiana said encouragingly. "Externals are lost sight of when once one gets below the surface to the real person."

Mrs. Morningstar blushed and looked shocked, while her son Abe at her side colored all over his fat, sunburned neck.

"To be sure," the farmer's wife replied dubiously, "I wouldn't think much of that practice—lettin' folks see you undressed."

Georgiana, whose eyes were upon Pete, noticed that he smiled. She sank back in her chair, a shade of disappointment in her face. But she would not despair. The potential good in every human soul must eventually awaken to the right touch.

"Eunice," sharply ordered Mrs. Morningstar, her tone in addressing her foster child noticeably unlike that in which she spoke to any one else, "don't you see the fried smashed potatoes is all? Why don't you mind yourself and fill the dish up once?"

The girl, without any response and with no change in the pensiveness of her countenance, rose to do as she was bid. The delicacy and refinement of her face made one expect to see her embarrassed by such rude harshness in the presence of strangers. But she did not appear to be even conscious of it.

"Doc," Mrs. Morningstar addressed Pete as the girl brought back the potato dish from the stove, "don't you want some more smashed potatoes?"

Miss Parks paused in her dainty sipping of her milk (the Morningstar coffee and tea being impossible) and looked interested.

"Are you a doctor?" she inquired wonderingly as Peter without replying to the landlady helped himself to potatoes.

There was an instant's silence, no one offering a reply at once.

"Och," said Mrs. Morningstar abruptly, with a confusion unaccountable to the two young ladies, "that's just a title he goes by around here still."

"Why?" pursued Miss Parks with frank curiosity.

"I don't know fur why," she said hastily. "Won't yous have some coffee? This here coffee cost 14 cents a pound, so I think it might mebbe taste some like that there coffee we got a cup of the time we was to Phil-delph-y and took a piece at Wanamaker's place. But that there coffee was, now, wonderful good tasted! The best I ever seen. And mind to what it cost yet! Ten cents a cup! I thought I'd drop when the colored gent'man sayed to pop we owed a quarter apiece—me and pop—fur just four little buckwheat cakes and a cup of coffee apiece! It spited me so I couldn't take no more enjoyment out of nothin' all the rest of the day. That give me all I wanted of goin' to a big city! That—and a awful scenery we seen in Broad street station—the form of two women comin' towards us—drunk! You mind of it, pop? I'd never witnessed such a scenery before as a woman drunk! That there was my first and my last trip to Phil-delph-y. A trip to Meckville's good enough fur me after that. And such a hurryin' and a crowdin' as there is still in a big city! It seems as the folks there never thinks of the hereafter the way they hurry along the street. Will yous have some coffee?"

The fourteen cent coffee was declined, evidently to the surprise of the rest of the family.

"Our cookin'," continued Mrs. Morningstar boastfully, "ain't done by no hired girl. When we used to be at hotellin', nineteen years back, a travelin' man ast me once, 'Where's your cook?' 'Me and Lizzie's her,' I sayed. (Lizzie was my sister, deceased this while back a'ready.) 'Us we do our own cookin', I tole him. Well, I guess, anyhow!"

"Yous ain't like some," spoke up Mr. Morningstar, his tone expressing his gratification at the dainty appetites of his bourders as they both declined more potatoes. "Some wants to eat their money's worth anyhow if they're hungry or if they ain't. Now, there's me," he said jocularly, "I believe I'd eat three meals at once! (when one would do me) if I could get 'em fur nothin'. When I was a young man I went out west fur awhile. I often had heard so much about this west so I thought now I'd go see it fur myself once. Well, I stayed two years, and when I come back the first meal I took was in such a caf-fee in Phil-delph-y with a man where was goin' to buy some cattle off of me, and I sayed now I'd take oysters, once! I had the chanct, because you couldn't git 'em in the west, so first I ordered fried (him he eat a beefsteak). Well, I eat them six fried, and then I ordered a stew. Them I eat, too, and so I says now I take 'em raw. The hotel waiter he says to me, 'You don't live in Phil-delph-y, do you?' 'No,' I says, 'I lived in the west this while back, and I can't git oysters out there.' 'Yes,' the waiter he says, 'I thought so.' Well, when I was only half through my dozent raw ones I didn't feel fur eatin' no more, but I paid fur 'em, so I hated to let 'em. I conxed this here man where [who] was with me to eat 'em. 'No, I'm full,' he says. 'If you can't eat 'em, let 'em.' 'I don't want to see 'em wasted,' I says. 'Now, me, I ain't like you,' he says. 'If I ordered a steak and had enough when half was eat I'd let the other half, whether I'd paid fur it or not.' But I just couldn't stand it to let them oysters and go off. 'Git your fork here,' I says to the feller. 'Help me to eat 'em.' 'No,' he says. 'You can't git 'em in the west—eat!' So I eat two more. But still there was a many on the dish. 'Now I quit!' I says and throwed down my fork. 'I can't make it!' So," he concluded with reminiscent regret, "them seven raw ones I had to let."

The effect of this recital upon Miss Ellery was to sadden her. Her Cousin Daisy, as her satellite, tried to copy her expression, but with indifferent success.

"Mister he always could eat harty," said Mrs. Morningstar. "Me, I'm different to what he is. Mornings and evenings I can hardly eat ever. Dinner I eat pretty good. But here this winter Mister he had his neat—three carbuncles and near fifty boils. Then he couldn't eat neither."

Georgiana tried to divert the talk to another plane. "Do you know one thing that led me to wish to summer here when I saw your advertisement in the paper was your name—Morningstar—so full of suggestion. I have always thought names so significant. I thought," she said, smiling sweetly, "that I should be happy in a country home with people bearing a name so full of poetic meaning, so suggestive of the spiritual healthfulness of rural life."

Mrs. Morningstar looked bewildered. "So?" she said vaguely. "Well, if only

"I'll make a note of that," said Daisy.

more thought like you we'd make more at keepin' summer boarders. We could accommodate a many more. We kin lay eight and set ten."

Georgiana appeared disconcerted, but she made another brave effort to turn the tide of the talk into a higher channel.

"I was led to come to you because I am unfortunately rather run down from the last crowded months of the college year, and I felt that really to regain my poise I must get near to nature and that the best way to do that would be actually to go and live with the people of the soil and really become one of them."

"And live the simple life," put in Daisy. "I think one could do it here. Georgiana, without the strain that it is in town. Out here," she added hopefully, "it won't require my co-operation. I'll have to live it."

"Not if there is inward rebellion," instructed Georgiana gently. "Remember, dear, the simple life is subjective as well as objective."

Daisy accepted it with a sigh. "I'll make a note of that," she said, gathering up the blank book and pencil she wore suspended from her belt. She met the wondering looks of the Morningstars as she leafed her notebook. "Yes," she nodded, volunteering an explanation, "I write down things which impress me. My uncle thinks keeping a notebook may give me mental pause"—

"Poise," corrected Georgiana, blushing for her cousin.

"Poise," nodded Daisy; she always accepted Georgiana's corrections without question. "To collect facts—facts with no deviation from accuracy."

"It will be excellent mental discipline for you, Daisy," said Georgiana kindly.

"My only doubt is," said Daisy anxiously, "that it isn't consistent with the simple life—keeping a notebook to improve your mind. Because you know it certainly isn't 'reposeful'—keeping a notebook. Now, on the bare face of it, without any philosophy, my motto for a simple life would be, 'Let things slide.' I could live up to that," she said with conviction.

(To be Continued.)

Didn't Believe in Separation

Magistrate—"You say you were driven to steal from want. But why did you take all the pigs out of the sty?"

Prisoner—"Well, you see, sir, after I had taken one he missed his companion; so I took another to keep him company, and the one that was left seemed all forlorn by himself, so I took pity on him and brought him also!"

The Hon. and Rev. John Horatio Nelson, formerly rector of Shaw-cum-Donnington, Newbury, celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday recently. His elder brother, Earl Nelson, is eighty-seven, and his younger brother, Rear-Admiral Maurice Horatio Nelson, seventy-seven.

"How is your rich uncle, Tommy?"

"Very ill. I'm afraid he won't last long."

"Then you can lend me the ten dollars I asked you for last week."

This story of a duel with pistols has its witty side. Prince Pierre Bonaparte and a French gentleman, Monsieur de la Valette, fought, the latter firing first and missing. Then the prince fired and hit De La Valette, but did not wound him, the bullet being flattened against a five-franc piece contained in his waistcoat pocket. "Sir," said Prince Bonaparte to his adversary, holding out his hand, "let us make friends and allow me to congratulate you on the foresight with which you invested your money!"

Question of Ownership

"Sir!" exclaimed the injured party, "you stuck your umbrella into my eye."

"Oh, no," replied the cheerful offender, "you are mistaken."

"Mistaken!" demanded the irate man. "You idiot! I know when my eye is hurt, I think!"

"Doubtless," replied the cheerful offender, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one from a friend. Good day."

APACHES OF OLD WORLD

THEY ARE THE MOST DREADED CRIMINALS OF ALL PARIS.

Victim Has No Chance With These Desperate Characters, Who Have No Regard For Human Life and Often Kill Wantonly—"Kissing the Widow" Is Fatal to the Stranger—Description of a London Journalist.

In Paris there is no more dreaded criminal than the "Apache"—pronounced "Apash" by the French, instead of with three syllables, as in America. The Apache is not like the London "hooligan;" but he is peculiar to himself, unlike the criminal of any other city. He murders apparently for the glory of committing the crime, often killing a man for no visible reason other than to boast of it to the members of his band, just as the Indians whence came his name delighted in adding scalps to the lengthening string of gory trophies. The Parisian Apache has an utter disregard for life. It is the daring with which he commits murder and his cool and even boastful air when caught that in a large measure is responsible for the restoration of the guillotine and the death penalty.

The Canadian felon convicted of a capital crime speaks of the penalty as "stretching hemp." The French criminal comes of a more romantic and imaginative race, so he speaks of the guillotine route as "kissing the widow."

The Apache's pal is nearly always a woman, or "Apache girl," as she is usually called. The method of attacking the intended victim is simple enough. A woman approaches him. She is always of the same type, the tight-fitting waist, the skirt short and flaring, the hat a cheap exaggeration of the prevailing mode. She engages the stranger, willing or unwilling, in conversation just long enough to enable the Apache to steal up from behind a corner or from under the cover of some shadow. In an instant the woman has pinned the man's arms, a knife has been run into him and he is on the ground dying.

The Apaches nearly always work with the knife, occasionally with the blackjack, but never with a revolver, except when they are fighting among themselves. Their method is to surprise the victim from behind. They rarely attack him openly unless the band be very strong, for they take no chances. No demand for money is made at the muzzle of the pistol. Their motto is, "Kill first and rob afterward."

Though a daring criminal in his work, the Apache lives much like a skulking hyena. The way of it is graphically told by John N. Raphael, writing for a London paper, who says in the course of his article:

"We went to another doss house, smaller and more disreputable. On the way there Duvel (I will call the detective by this name, which is not his own) explained to us that the owner of the doss house was a very useful servant of the police force. 'We let him steal his provisions without interference, or get them stolen for him from the markets,' he explained, 'on the understanding that he will pay if complaints are made and will keep us well informed about his guests. He makes a good deal of money out of his twopences in this way, as his provisions cost him nothing, and he is very useful to us.' And then Duval pulled open the door, a door which opened outward for obvious reasons, and we went in.

"Two of our party regretted the visit immediately. They thought it a shame to have eaten so well. As we walked in, a stench rose up out of the dusk that was positively appalling. It was a solid wall of evil odor. Two of the party rushed out there and then and waited for us outside. When we rejoined them they looked as though they had just crossed the channel on a rough day and in one of the smallest boats.

"Inside it took us a moment to get used to the want of light. There was only a small, smoky lantern, which stood on the counter by the proprietor. He was a huge, broad-shouldered, pock-marked man in his shirt sleeves—an ex-boxer, Duval told us. There were no beds in the place, which provided soup and sleep for twopence, and threw the smell in gratis.

"Whoever liked paid twopence, got a cup of soup with meat in it, and might sleep where he liked till morning. The aristocrats brought their beds with them. These were a rug or a newspaper, on which they pillowed their heads on the brick floor. Some slept at the tables. There were no divisions of the sexes. Men and women slept together in their clothes. I noticed that Duval never spoke to the proprietor, but when we got out he showed me a scrap of paper with a name on it. 'A sensational capture,' he chuckled. He went off and telephoned, and a man who had been 'wanted' for some months was in the hands of the police an hour later.

"Fradin's is a huge establishment and has six floors. About 100 men and women sleep in the cellar every night, but the whole house holds 600 or so, on the upper floors are beds upon the rope. They are a strip of sacking, hung hammockwise, on which the men and women sleep and which are let down with a run to wake them up and turn them out in the morning.

"Besides these doss houses, the seamy side of Paris has its ball-rooms and its cabarets. The Apaches and their lady friends there are extremely real, so that an average of two knife wounds a night and one murder a week is nothing at all out of the way.

"There is another doss house near the Halles, where the guests are so dangerous that the proprietress, a woman, spends her night in a large cage, like the box office of a theatre. The place has two doors. The first is open. And it is not until the guest has put his twopence through the bars of the cage that the proprietress releases the lock of the second door into the bed-room by pressing a button. And at her elbow she has a special telephone, which will bring four policemen with revolvers drawn in one minute and a half from the station close at hand."

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Another Modern Miracle Paralysis Permanently Cured

The Sufferer Paralysed From Waist to Feet--Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months--Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed--The Cure Vouched for by a Well Known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. Mc Donald, of Rice Point, P.E.I. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralysed from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster of paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed for a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled the whole body with new blood, life and vigor Mr. McDonald says:—"I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe and I soon found myself unable to lift anything no matter how light. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength I was encased in a plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralysed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes:—"I visited Mr. McDonald may times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster of paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power of his body from his waist down and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the first day he moved his big toe and from that time on he gradually improved and for the last few years he has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Our Learned Brethren

In a suit tried in a Virginia town a young lawyer was addressing the jury on a point of law when good naturedly he turned to opposing counsel, a man of much experience, and asked: "That's right, I believe, Col. Hopkins? Whereupon Hopkins, with a smile of conscious superiority, replied: "Sir, I have an office in Richmond where I will be delighted to enlighten you on any point of law for a consideration." The youthful attorney, not in the least abashed, took from his pocket a half dollar piece, which he offered to Col. Hopkins, with this remark: "No time like the present. Take this, sir; tell us what you know, and give me the change."

CURED HER KIDNEYS.

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Economy, N.S., was practically helpless from Rheumatism.

She could not stoop, and her limbs ached so that it was torture for her to be up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised and sent for them, and after taking only two boxes, am a different woman. Gin Pills are the only things that helped me, and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the back—if you are tortured with Rheumatism—get Gin Pills at once.

Write National Drug and Chemical Co., (Dept. N.U.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size at dealers—50 cents a box—6 for $2.50.

"Have you ever noticed," began the bald gentleman, who liked to entertain the people gathered in his corner of the hotel piazza, "that little men invariably marry large women?"

"It may be so," murmured a mild-eyed fellow-guest, "but I had always supposed that it was the other way about—that the large women married the small men."

Stocking Dye Caused Poison

A case at Kingston shows vividly the danger of neglecting to apply Zam-Buk to a cut or sore. Mrs. A. Harrison, living in Place d'Armes, while attending to her household duties, struck her ankle against a charp projection on the furniture. She took no notice of the injury, deeming it trivial. In a day or two the ankle began to swell and cause excessive pain. A doctor, called in, found that dye from her stocking had entered the wound and set up blood poison. Treatment with Zam-Buk followed, but it was several days before the limb was out of danger. "Had it not been for the powerful antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk and its exceptional healing virtues, the wound might have had a very serious result," says Mrs. Harrison. "But I believe if I had applied Zam-Buk at the time of the injury, it would have prevented the blood-poisoning altogether."

He drew his money from the bank,
Because he feared a crash.
The bank is where it always was;
Alas! where is his cash?

SUFFERED FOR SIX LONG YEARS

THEN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. RICHARD'S DIABETES.

Her Rheumatism Also Vanished When Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Her Kidneys in Condition to do Their Work.

East Chezzetcook, Halifax Co., N.S. (Special).—Cured of Diabetes and Rheumatism from which she had suffered for six years, Mrs. Boniface Richard, well known here, is joyfully telling her neighbors that she owes her health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to no other cause.

"My Rheumatism and Diabetes were brought on by a cold and a strain, and though I was attended by a doctor he could not help me. After suffering for six years I made up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and to my surprise they did me good almost at once. Two boxes cured me completely. I recommend them to everybody as a sure cure for Diabetes, Backache and all other Kidney Diseases."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Richard's Diabetes because Diabetes is a Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases. Mrs. Richard's Rheumatism was caused by her diseased Kidneys failing to take the uric acid out of her blood. When her Kidneys were cured they strained the uric acid out of her blood and her Rheumatism vanished.

To love a good woman is a liberal education. To love a lady of fashion is a commercial education.—Leslie's Weekly.

WEAK LUNGS

RESTORED BY PSYCHINE

"PSYCHINE" has restored thousands of people to buoyant health and strength whose condition had been regarded as hopeless. It is a tonic and flesh-builder, containing remarkable properties as a blood purifier and germicide. It will strengthen and heal the weak lungs, tone up the phlegm, and drive away the cough, no matter of how long standing.

"PSYCHINE" tones up the whole system and drives out disease, heals the decayed tissue and restores lost energy. Its use daily will prevent and ward off that most subtle disease consumption.

Write for a Free Sample.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

Baby Smiles— When He Takes PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

So pleasant that he likes it—and contains no opiates. There is nothing like it for Bronchitis, Asthma and all troubles of the throat and lungs. A Standard Remedy for half a century.

All Druggists, 25 Cents

A Celebrated Explorer

Sven Hedin (the explorer and author, is a Swede, 44 years old and unmarried. His home is in Stockholm, but since 1885 his time has been spent largely in the wildest regions of Asia. He is a good linguist and has received titles and medals from various governments. His book "Trough Asia" was published in nine languages and his "Central Asia and Tibet" in twelve.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents

"But," said the skeptical husband, "I don't see how that new store can afford to sell you everything at less than cost."

"Oh, that's easily explained," rejoined the knowing wife. "They sell such enormous quantities of everything."

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to hear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefitted by its use.

"What's the matter with Willie, dear?"

"It won't sn—it—it won't sn—sn—it just won't sn—sn—sn———Ah! Kit! Chew! Kitchew! Kitchew! Ain't nothin' the matter, maw. If you'd let me alone I'd a got it out lots quicker."

Free to Our Readers.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and, in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Wanted—A young gentleman on the point of marrying a lovely girl is most desirous of meeting with a man of experience who will take the responsibility of dissuading him from this dangerous step.—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinsy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of quinsey to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

G. F. WORDEN.

St. John.

"You see, I'm familiar with your music," remarked the amateur pianist, after his performance at the concert. "It seems so," replied the popular composer. "At any rate you took a great many liberties with it."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Visited by the Destroyer

"Things look rather run down around here," remarked the man who had returned after many years to his native village.

"Run down? I should sa sye," replied the friend of his youth. "There's an automobile comes through here every three minutes."

Maud—Belle doesn't wear French heels any more. Her husband won't let her.

Ethel—I said she would lower herself by marrying.

Mother—Tommy, are you teaching the parrot to swear?

Tommy—No, Mother; I'm just telling it what it mustn't say.

A man with his cook had a row,
But he had to retain her somehow.
So he sent her a lay
On St. Valentine's Day—
[illegible]
now

"Then you don't have any dog-watch on this craft?" inquired the anxious passenger, according to a writer in [illegible].

"No. This is a cathoat."

Dear to me is the friend, yet can I make even my very foe do me a friend's part. My friend shows me what I can do; my foe teaches me what I should do.—Schiller.

Ethel—Have you heard of Jack's engagement to Eleanor?

Herold—Dear me! No. Then Jack has finally succeeded?

Ethel—No; succumbed.

Close Race

"Funny! The multi-millionaire always signs his letters 'In haste.'"

"You bet he is in haste. There is a subpoena server right on his trail."

The talent of ridicule is the qualification of little, ungenerous tempers.

HOUSEKEEPING IN AFRICA.

Where Kaffir Boys Are Known by the Queerest of Names—Choice of One.

"Never shall I forget the names my Kafir boys took," says a western woman who for several years kept house in South Africa, where her husband was manager of a mine. "When the Kafir boys come from the kraals no one ever uses their native names. As soon as they are brought in contact with the whites they take a white name.

"This produces results which are not lacking in humor. Among the house boys Knife, Fork and Spoon were common names. Table, Chair, Watch, Carriage and Matchbox were other names that I had in the house at various times. My butler rejoiced in the stately appellation of New One. It was when the slang phrase 'That's a new one on me' was going about.

"One of my house boys took the utilitarian name of Ham and Eggs. The Kafirs are very fond of rice when they learn to eat it among the whites, and our stable boy thought he had found the nicest name in the world in Rice. But the Kafirs have the same difficulty as the Chinese in pronouncing the letter R, so poor Rice always called himself Lice.

"One day the wife of one of the carpenters sent down to the compound for a new kitchen boy. The boy had heard one expression in frequent use at the mine. It struck him as euphonious and pleasing and when she asked him what his name was he calmly replied, 'Dam Fool.'

"'Why, I can't call you that,' said she, horrified; 'I'll call you Joseph.'

"The boy flew into a rage. He said Dam Fool was a 'mmoehie gum,' a nice name, and if he could not have that name he would not work for her. He was so stubborn about it that she had either to use the name or to send him back to the compound. Eventually she kept him, and she told me that it was a relief to her feelings sometimes to have a kitchen boy answering to just that name.

"The Kaffirs are very imitative and will cook a dish exactly as they have been taught. But I never could quite bring myself to eat Kaffir cooking. It is apt to be weird.

"I had an English housekeeper who did the cooking. Once she went down to Johannesburg for a week's vacation and her head assistant, Candle, was promoted to the position of chef. One night for dinner he brought in a dessert of baked custard. It looked perfectly conventional, but when I tasted it I thought for a moment that I was in the clutches of nightmare.

"It seems that Candle had flavored the pudding with Worcestershire sauce instead of vanilla. Poor Candle was quite crestfallen at our reception of the dish."

Maori Women.

The New Idea (women's) Magazine has an article on women in Australasia showing how normal in the equal franchise is and some of its results, especially the Government planning for and control of travel.

The New Zealand woman takes a great interest in her Maori sister, who, by the way, also has the franchise and is a voter. The national park district is the home of many of the Maori, as the native New Zealander are called. Maggie, the most famous guide at Rotarua, or in all the dominion for that matter, is a full-blooded Maori, who still cooks her meals before her whare, or native house, merely setting the pots and kettles to steam over the boiling pools that may be created almost anywhere in Rotarua by merely scratching down through a few inches of soil.

On the famed Wanganui, probably the most beautiful river in the world, the Maori woman also welcomes her white sister. Here she is queen of the native dug-out canoe, and she, too, takes an interest in the development of the control of travel by the Government, for there is a single steamboat company operating steamers and launches on this stream, and it charges are so extortionate that Maoris, Government and people, have protested. It is probable that the Government will estimate the value of the company's steamers, buy them, and operate its own service on the Wanganui. At least that is what the Maori woman hopes to see, and she will have the aid of her white sister when it comes to the ballot, for everything in New Zealand is decided by the vote of the people.

Origin of the Name "Bloodhound."

The bloodhound was first known in England as the sleuthhound, later as the English bloodhound—not on account of his thirst for blood, but because of his pure breeding, the same as one speaks of a pure bred, pure blood or blooded horse. He was first introduced in England by that good sportsman William the Conqueror. Later he was known in France as the St. Hubert and in the eighth century as the Flemish hound. There were no real English bloodhounds in America before those sent over by Edwin Brough to the New York dog show in 1888. The registration of the American Kennel Club shows that they were the first imported and the first ever registered.—Recreation.

Irving's Intensity

The piercing eyes and intense expression of Henry Irving once had the effect of making a fellow actor altogether forget that he was on the stage at all. It occurred in Manchester during a performance of "Macbeth," and in the scene where Macbeth says to one of the murderers "There's blood upon thy face!" Irving put so much earnestness into his words that the murderer forgot his proper answer ("'Tis Banquo's, then") and replied in a startled voice: "Is there? Great Scott!" He [illegible], as he afterward said, that he'd broken a blood vessel.

In a Bad Way.

In E. V. Lucas' volume on letter writing an Indian lady is quoted to this effect: "Honorable Sir Kindly excuse this poor thy servant from attendance on your Honor's office this day as I am suffering from the well-known disease commonly called ache of the interior economy, and I shall ever pray. Yours ever painful, Ram Chunder. P. S.—Oh, death, where is thy sting?"

FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION.

On Guard

Diner—I wish to goodness you wouldn't hang around the table!

Waiter—Monsieur will pardon me, I am sure. I am responsible for ze silver.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Belle—I wish the Lord had made me a man.

Nellie—Perhaps he has, only you haven't found him yet.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

Vigor is contagious, and whatever makes us think or feel strongly adds to our power and enlarges our field of action.—Emerson.

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.

Mark Twain before his return to Bermuda said: "My active work in this life and for this world is done. I shall write no more books, attempt no more lectures or new work. I have half a dozen unfinished books that I have hardly touched in three years. Among them is my autobiography of which 100,000 words have been written. There are still 500,000 to write."

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 mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS

Shoe Boils, Capped Hock, Bursitis

are hard to cure, yet

ABSORBINE

will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any puff or swelling. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 6 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind, $1.00 bottle.) For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Allays Pain.

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 197 Temple St., Springfield, Mass. LYMAN Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

WANTED

WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

FURS

Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Deerhides, sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. 9

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Most Perfect Made

SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

No Time to Die

Heroine (in the second act)—Back, I say, back! You dare not mur-r-r-d-e-r me now!

Villain—Wherefore not, proud beauty?

Heroine—Because I must wear three or four more gowns before the play ends!

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

A very slim girl named Miss Bratten
Once went to skate at Manhattan.
She soon struck the floor,
Said she: "Well, before
I skate any more I must fatten.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Hear about Perkins? Pretty tough."

"No; what?"

"The poor fellow dropped into the vernacular, bumped against a hard word and split his infinitive."—Life.

Author—Why did you draw my heroine with a piece of court plaster on her cheek?

Artist—Why, in the last chapter her face fell, didn't it?

When an undue amount of nervous energy is used in the brain there is certain to be failure in the other functions of the body.

Digestion is imperfect—the headaches—you cannot sleep—you become nervous and irritable—you are easily excited and quickly tired—your memory fails and you cannot concentrate the mind.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

is a creator of new, rich, red blood and hence a builder-up of the nervous system.

Being mild and gentle in action it is especially suited as a treatment for children at the critical period in life when important physiological changes are taking place. But you must look out for imitations. 50 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

He Was Not Responsible

There had been a railway collision near a Scottish country town, and an astute local attorney had hurried to the scene of disaster. Noticing an old man with a badly damaged head lying on the ground, he approached him with a notebook in hand. "How about damages, my man?" he began. The injured man waved him off with the remark: "Na, na; ye'll get nae damages frae me. It wasna me that hit yer bloomin' auld train."

Little Jack Horner told how he pulled out his plum.

"I stuck in my thumb instead of putting my foot in it," he explained.

Herewith all agreed he had the makings of a politician in him.—New York Sun.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

A bishop on a visit to a cathedral town was walking one afternoon through the cloister when he saw a small boy making frantic but ineffectual efforts to reach the doorbell of one of the church dignitaries. "Let me do that for you, my little man," said the bishop kindly, and, seizing the bell-handle, he gave a sounding peal. The little boy looked up with a grateful smile—and a wink. "Now," he said, "we must jolly well cut and run." And he suited the action to the word.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Redd—What kind of a machine have you got now?

Greene—A runabout; it will run about a block and then stop.

I love the birds. I love them most
Of all Earth's creatures, far and wide,
I love them on a piece of toast,
A large, cold bottle on the side.

"Now Harry," said the inspector, "which would you rather write about? All you know about William the Conqueror or all about your last holiday?"

"All I know about William the Conqueror," said Harry.

"Why?" said the inspector, surprised.

"Well, you see," said Harry, "I could write all I know about William the Conqueror in a few minutes, whereas it would take me a couple of hours to write about my last holiday."

A young cadet was complaining of the tight fit of his uniform.

"Why, father," he declared, "the collar presses my Adam's apple so hard that I can taste cider!"—Harper's Weekly.

Friend—"What on earth are you doing to that printing of yours?"

Dauber—"Can't you see? I'm rubbing a piece of raw meat over the rabbit in the foreground. Mrs. Alsboddie will be here to-day, and when she sees her pet dog smell of that rabbit, she'll buy it."—Judge.

"Since we're living in the country, I take long walks for my complexion, dear."

"Yes. That's the worst of living in the country—the chemist's shop is always such a long walk."—Sydney Bulletin.

Voice from the well—"Help! help! I'm drowning!"

Bertie—"By jove! how beastly interesting."—The Tattler.

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, MAR. 8, 1910,

LAND ACT
Form of Notice

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward

Take notice that The Rat Portage Lumber Company, Limited, of the city of Voncouver in the Province of British Columbia, occupation, Lumber Manufacturers, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted on the North-eost corner of Lot 486; thence South 80 chains, more or less; then East 30 chains, more or less; thence North 80 chrins, more or less; thence West 30 chains, more or less

Dated this 21st day of Dec 1909
The Rat Portage Lumber Co. Ld.
William Myers,
Agent.

TAX NOTICE.
Comox Assessment District.

NOTICE is hereby given in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all assessment taxes and income tax, and School Tax assessed and levied under the Assessment Act and amendments, and School Act, are due and payable on the 2nd doy of January, 1910. All taxes collectible for the Comox Assessment District ere due and payable at my office, situated at the Government Offices, Cumberland. This notice, in terms ot law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me upon all persons liable for taxes.

Dated at Cumberland, B. C. the 10th, day of January 1910.
John Baird,
Deputy Assessor and Collector,
Comox Assessment District

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its present session for an Act to incorporate a company with power to build, construct, maintain and operate a railway of standard or narrow guage, to be operated by steam, electricity, or other motive power, for the purpose of carrying passengers, logs and merchandise, or either, from Hardy Bay or Port McNeill or some point between them, or some other convenient point near thereto on the East Coast of Vancouver Island to Coal Harbor on the West arm of Quatsino Sound, or to some point on Rupert Arm, Quatsino Sound, or to a convenient point on Quatsino Sound in Rupert District, Vancouver Island, Province of British Columbia; with power to construct, acquire, own and maintain wharves and docks in connection therewith; and to construct, acquire, own, charter, equip and maintain steam and other vessels and boats and to operate the same on any navigable waters; and with all powers given by the "[illegible] Railway Bill;" and with such other powers and privileges [illegible] or incidental to all or any of the aforesaid purposes.

Dated [illegible] 22 day of [illegible] 1910
B[illegible]RNARD & ROBERTSON
Solicitors for the Applicants

NOTICE is hereby given that one month from date I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for [illegible] license for the Port Harvey Hotel situated at Port Harvey, B. C.

Date January 27[illegible] 1910.
[illegible]

MADE IN CANADA
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Pure Food Insures GOOD HEALTH
Magic Baking Powder
Insures Pure Food.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

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.

Form No, 9.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice,
Comox Land District
District of Coast.

TAKE notice that Henry Arthur Young, of Vancouver, occupation Master Mariner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on Thurlow Island about one mile East of Green Point, beside a post marked A. P. A., N. E. cor. thence West 80 chains; thence South 40 chains; thence East 40 chains; thences along shoreline to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Henry Arthur Young
Name of Applicant [in full]
Ambrose P Allison,
Agent
Date December 5th, 1909.

Form No. 9

LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.
Sayward Land District.
District of Victoria.

TAKE NOTICE that the North Pacific Lumber Co., Ltd, of Barnet B. C. occupation Lumber Manufacturers, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at base of Rock Bluff, 4 chains and [illegible] of C. G. Lot 28, then North 40 chains, then East about 10 chains to special licence No. 25151, then South about 40 chains, then along shore of Menzies Bay to place of commencement on East line of C. G. Lot 28.

The North Pacific Lumber Co
Limited
Name of applicant in full
A. Charleson, Agent
Dated 18th January, 1910

Hot Coffee and [illegible] supplied for dances & socials at Thos Robinson's.

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

Form No. 9.
LAND ACT.
FORM OF NOTICE.
Victoria Land District.
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that A. Neville Smith, of Vancouver, occupation Law Student, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the North East corner of Lot 2 Beaver Cove, Rupert District, thence 5 chains South more or less to the North West corner of T. L. No. 37128 thence 40 chains East; thence 40 chains North; thence 10 chains west more or less to the salt water thence following the shore line in a South Westerly direction to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.

A. NEAILLE SMITH.
Name of applicant [in full.]
Per JOHN MATHERS, Agent.
Dated January 24th, 1910.

STRAYED—Light Jersey cow 3years old, no marks, also one yearling heifer, pure red, Owner can have same by paying expenses Wm. Matthewson, 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 Srreet
P. O. Box 1063
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Form No. 11.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice,
Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that Philip Spicer, of Vancouver, B. C. occupation, Accountant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted on the Northerly boundary of Lot 486 distant 10 chains west from the North-east corner of said lot: thence North 25 chains more or less; thence North-westerly along the southerly shore of Calmish Bay 70 chains more or less; thence South 80 chains; thence East 60 chains more or less to the point of commencement, containing 300 acres of land more or less.

PHILIP SPICER
Name of Applicant (in full)
Pat Myers,
Agent.
Dated this 26th, day of Nov, 1909.

STRAYED—Black and white cow and calf; cow marked C. M Apply to J. P. Davis. Comox. Owner can have same by paying expenses

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. Simpiy a small cash payment-then 17 cents a day. That is 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 useing 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 it for family use. It is becoming an important factor in the home training of young people. An educator as well as a money maker.

Our 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 offer and a free copy of the new Oliver catalog. Address

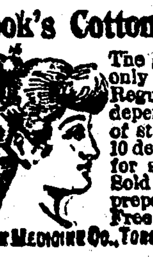
The Oliver Typewriter Company.
The Oliver Typewriter Building,
Chicago, Ills, U.S A.

New Dress Goods, Ginghams, Dimities, Muslins, Laces, etc, At Campbell Bros.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a hotel liquor license in the premises known and described as the Woodlus Stopping Place, situate on Lot 178 Comox District.

Annie Woodlus.
Dated February 8th, 1910.

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.

Housewives
Why Should You Use
ROYAL STANDARD FLOUR?

BECAUSE

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 February:

61384 52901 97264 88556
32804 54898 68854 53012
40398 93047

—Manufactured by—
Vancouver Milling & Grain Company Ltd
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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.

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

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

FOR SALE—Pure bred white Leghorn roosters; this year's birds, hatched from imported eggs, Guaranteed from the best egg laying strain on the coast. Price $1 each. Apply J. Laurence, Comox post office, 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.

Subscribe for the Cumberland News $1.50 a year.

COMOX LAND DISTRICT

Take notice that Geo. W. Doane, of Comox, B. C. lumberman intends to apply for permission to to lease the following described foreshore:—Commencing at a post planted at highwatermark on the south shore, at the south east corner of lot 87; thence due west a long the shore line to the south line to the south-west corner of of lot 87; thence seven hundred (700) feet south, thence one half [½] mile east, thence due north to the place of commencement and containing about forty (40) acres more or less.

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

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

Form No. 11.
LAND ACT.
Form of Notice.
Sayward Land District
District of Victoria.

TAKE notice that the North Pacific Lumber Company Ltd., of Barnet, B. C., occupation, Lumber Manufacturers, intends to apply for permission to lease the following desoribed foreshore:

Commencing at a post planted on the south line of C. G. Lot 28, at its meetsng point with the boundary line of Lot 1, Sayward District and being at the North East corner of said Lot 1. Thence South 20 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence North to high water mark and thence Westerly and following the shore line at high water mark to point of commencement.

THE NORTH PACIFIC LUMBER CO LIMITED
Name of applicant in full
A. Charleson, Agent
Dated Jan. 18th, 1910

Mr. L. Mounce is confined to his house with lagrippe.

Mr. J. McPhee arrived home by Sunday's boat from a business trip to Vancouver.

Mrs. J. McPhee, Miss McPhee and Horace McPhee arrived home from Los Angeles, Cal., on Wednesday last.

The output of coal of local mines for February, were 37,867 tons.

AN EVENING WITH "MOTHER GOOSE"

A most delightful entertainment entitled an evening with "Mother Goose" took place at Union Bay, Feb. 18th. Thirty-five young people taking part, and all acquitting themselves most creditably, showing the careful training they must have had, for which great credit is due Mrs Bough. The children were dressed to represent the different characters in "Mother Goose" and in their quaint costumes made a very pleasing impression. The hall was crowded and every one went away feeling that a most enjoyable evening had been spent. By special request the entertainment will be reproduced in the Cumberland Hall, on Tuesday, March 15th.

FOR SALE—Heavy draft horse and second hand express wagon. Apply to S. Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Comox District's provincial grant this year for public works, is $65,000. Nothing small about this.

WANTED—A smart tidy girl about 15 or 16 years of age, as mothers help. Apply at this office.

TRY US
For Your Job Printing
The Cumberland News

FORM NUMBER 9,
Land Act.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT.
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Eustace Smith, of the City of Vancouver, Province of British Columbia, occupation, timber cruiser, intends to apply for permission to purchase the folling described land:—Commencing at a post planted at the South West corner of Lot one hundred and thirty-three (133) Beaver Cove, Rupert District; thence West twenty (20) chains to East Boundary of timber license number 42729; thence North forty chains (40); thence East twenty chains [20] to the North West corner of Lot one hundred and thirty-three (133); thence South forty [40] chains to the point of commencement and containing eighty [80] acres more or less.

Dated November 15th, 1909.

Eustace Smith.

NOTICE is heredy given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on and under the following land situated in the Comox District: Commencing at a post marked S. E. corner of Claim N. 3, placed at the N.E. corner of section No. 32, Denman Island, thence West 80 chains, North 80 chains, East 80 chains, South 80 chains to point of commencement.

J. E. Butler.

Victoria, B. C. Dec. 29th, 1909.

SPORTSMEN
Get our catalog
It's Free

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.

Form No. 9
LAND ACT
Section 34
Rupert Land District,
District of—

TAKE NOTICE that Arthur Thomas Goodspeed, of the City of Victoria in the province of British Columbia, occupation a farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land;—Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of the Indian Reserve at Hardy Bay, Vancouver Island, thence north along the western boundary of Indian Reserve thirty chains to the south line of Timber License Number 43952, thence westerly forty chains, thence southerly forty chains to Tsuiquate Creek and thence easterly following along the said Creek to the point of commencement, and containing one hundred and forty (140) acres more or less.

ARTHUR THOMAS GOODSPEED.

Dated the 1st, day of Feb. 1910.

BEER BEER

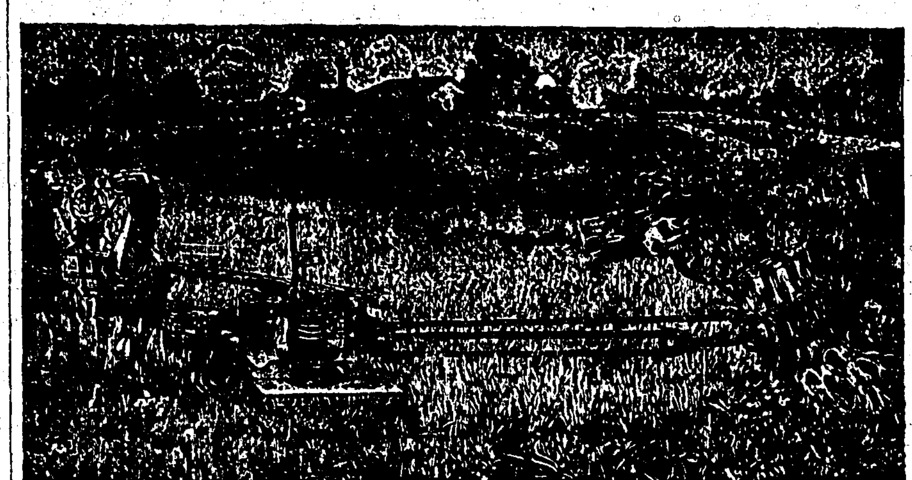
The drink of strong men and healthy women.

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 0 DAVIS, Proprietor.

English 4 x BURTON always on tap also the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found 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

STRAYED—Calf, red and white, without earmarks or brand. The owner can have same, by paying for this ad. J. E. Calnan, Happy Valley.

E. C. Emde Pipe fitting and General repairing.

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and rail way 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

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.

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 a 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 6 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 at Union.

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

An Ad in the NEWS pays. Try it.

FOR SALE—A milch cow, newly calved. Apply to Alex Urquhart, Courtenay, B. C.

Go to JOHN McLEODS

FOR FIRST-CLASS CANDY, FRUITS, CIGARS & TOBACCOS

D. Hunden

CHOICEST Candy —AND— Fruits

in season at D. HUNDEN'S

WATER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the Sayward Division of Victoria Water District.

(a) The name of Company in full: The Campbell River Power Company, Limited. The head office: Offices of Barnard & Robertson, 514 Fort Street, Victoria, B. C. The capital, how divided showing amount paid up, $50,000 divided into 500 shares of $100 each; amount paid up $500

[If for mining purposes] Free Miner's Certificate No.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source (if unnamed the description is) Campbell River, Vancouver Island, B. C.

[c] The point of diversion is at a point 3½ miles from mouth of Campbell River immediately above Campbell River Falls.

[d] The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second) 2828 cubic feet [or 101,000 miner's inches.]

[e] The character of the proposed works is a power plant for generation of electricity for industrial purposes. A dam or weir to be placed across river immediately above the Falls and water to be conveyed to power house immediately below Falls.

[f] The premises on which the water is to be used—describe same—at some point on the land along the bank of the Campbell River not more than half a mile below the Campbell River Falls.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used: Power purposes.

[h] If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage. Not to be used for irrigation.

[i] If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return. The water is to be returned to the Campbell River at a point within one mile below the Campbell River Falls and the difference in altitude will be about 150 feet.

(j) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works, about 320 acres.

(k) This notice was posted on the third day of January, 1910, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the fifth day of February, 1910.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet. The Crown, Mary King [illegible] W. W. Grime, L. G. MacDonald and M. K. Grime, all of Victoria, B.C.

Attach copy of such parts of the Campbell River Power Company, Limited, application and works.

Parts of the Memorandum of Association which authorize the proposed application and works are as follows:

[a] The construction or operation of works or the supply or utilization of water under the "Water Act 1909."

[b] To apply for and obtain under the provisions of the "Water Act 1909," or to purchase or otherwise acquire water [illegible] or water licences.

C. S. HARRISON, Agent

P.O. Address—
P.O. Box 724, Victoria, B. C.

WATER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Sayward Division of Nanaimo District.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant are: J. Goodfellow, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B, 33497, Victoria, B. C., Assistant Superintendent E. & N. Railway. (If for mining purposes) Free Miner's Certificate, No. B, 33497.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source (if unnamed, the description is) Campbell River and lakes.

(c) The point of diversion: At foot of Lower Campbell Lake.

(d) The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second) Five thousand miner's inches.

(e) The character of the proposed works: Fluming from Lower Campbell Lake to foot of Falls: machinery to drive drills and operate mine tramway, and electric smelting in connection with applicant's property.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same) On 1293 acres from property on north side of Upper Campbell Lake leased by applicant from the E. & N. Railway Company.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used: Mining.

(h) If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage: The water is not to be used for irrigation purposes.

(i) If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return. The water is to be returned to Campbell Lake, one mile below the main fall. The difference in altitude is about 150 feet.

(j) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works: About one acre of Crown lands at foot of falls where the applicant proposes to construct his power house.

(k) This notice was posted on the 23rd day of December, 1909, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 26th day of January, 1910.

(l). Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be effected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: International Timber Company, whose registered office British Columbia is Victoria, B. C.; B. C. Timber and Trading Company whose registered office British Columbia is New Westminster; Provincial Government, as well.

(Signature) J. GOODFELLOW
per John Smith, his Agent
P. O. Address, Victoria, B. C.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

W. J. Goard, piano expert will be here, on or about April 1st. Leave orders at News office.

WANTED—Strong boy to learn the telephone business. Must be willing. Apply to the manager, D. C. Telephone Office

LOST—Irish setter dog, answers to the name of "Tigo." Finder rewarded, at D. C. Telephone Office, Cumberland.

FOR SALE—Two houses, on Dunsmuir Avenue. Good terms. Apply to H. Martin, Courtenay.

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.

FOUND—A Peterborough canoe, floating bottom up. Party can have same by proving property and paying lawful compensation. W. Kennar, Salt River, B. C.

FOR RENT—A 4 roomed house and contents, cheap. Apply to Mrs. S. Calhoun, executrix, A. McKelvey Estate, Sandwick, B. C.

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.

In the matter of the "Tramway Company Incorporation Act" and amending Acts; and in the matter of The Comox and Campbell Lake Tramway Company Ltd.

TAKE notice that a map or plan and book of reference showing the lands presently intended to be passed over and taken for the purpose of the above Company's tram way and a general description of the said lands, and the names of the owners and occupiers thereof, have been deposited in the Land Registry office at the City of Victoria, B. C.

E. C. Emde, dealer in stoves and ranges; also plumbing and pipe fitting and general repairing Third Street.

The merchants of Cumberland and District have formed a merchants protective association for the purpose of improving the credit system. Very often we find customers running a big bill in one store, then quitting and going somewhere else to deal. Another serious question is wholesale men supplying goods by retail without a license.

COMMUNICATED.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Auxilliary of the C. & U. Hospital will be held in the K. of P. Hall, on Thursday evening under the management of the Ladies of the Maccabees at 7.30 p. m.

The Warning Signals.

A Boston physician tells a story of a youngster of his own that an overstrenuous vacation had put on the sick list. The father had an appropriate prescription filled and left the bottle with the child's mother. As she, however, is very forgetful, he gave her a chart and suggested that she set down the hours when the medicine should be given, checking off each dose taken. Upon returning from his evening calls, however, he found the chart blank.

"Good gracious, Mary!" he exclaimed. "Surely you haven't failed to give Tom his medicine?"

"Oh, no. I did not miss a single time," his wife assured him.

"How in the world did you remember it without the chart?" he asked.

She smiled.

"That was easy. I just told Tom this morning at what hours he was to have it, and half an hour before each time he would begin hallooing that he wouldn't take it."

The French Are Good Travelers.

The French on their travels are the very reverse of the English. Imperturbably amiable, they never grumble and without the slightest effort, as a mere matter of course, make the best of everything. I have made journeys with many French friends of both sexes, young, middle aged and elderly, often in out of the way places meeting with discomforts enough. Nothing ruffles their temper. [illegible] enjoy fresh scenes with a genial companion, they extract the utmost possible pleasure from every incident, every little annoyance being turned to good account.—Miss Betham-Edwards in [illegible]

What He Would Keep.

When the late Francois Coppee was elected to the academy he told his friend Theodore de Banville that he [illegible] Banville declined to call [illegible]

"Suppose your [illegible] were brought to you one day [illegible] on a silver salver."

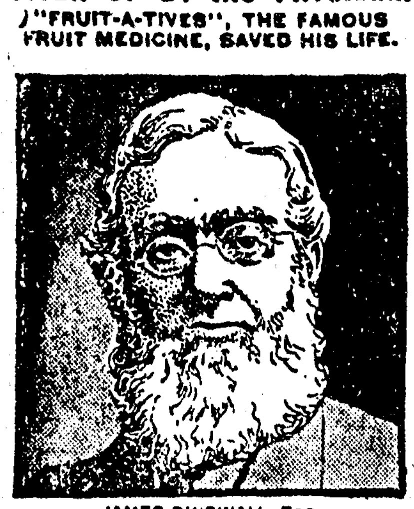
"I don't know what I should do with the nomination," said Banville, "but I should certainly keep the salver."

Financial Advice.

"Here's a man," said the old citizen, "who lost $5,000 in a bank what he put it fer safe keepin'. Till, don't you ever take no risk like that. Ef ever you gits holt of any money, do like your father before you done—bury it [illegible] the rest of your life allus [illegible] over it with a shotgun."

GIVEN UP BY HIS PHYSICIAN

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", THE FAMOUS FRUIT MEDICINE, SAVED HIS LIFE.



JAMES DINGWALL, Esq.

Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1908.

"I suffered all my life from Chronic Constipation and no doctor, or remedy, I ever tried helped me. "Fruit-a-tives" promptly cured me. Also, last spring I had a bad attack of BLADDER and KIDNEY TROUBLE and the doctor gave me up but "Fruit-a-tives" saved my life. I am now over eighty years of age and I strongly recommend "Fruit-a-tives" for Constipation and Kidney Trouble".

(Signed) JAMES DINGWALL.

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

His Decision

Doctor—Now, McTavish, it's like this; you've either to stop the whiskey or lose your eyesight—and you must choose.

McTavish—Ay, weel, doctor, I'm an auld man noo, an' I was thinkin' I've seen about everything worth seein'.—The Tattler.

It Testifies for Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

Jigson—What bankrupted him?

Wigson—Trying to run a thirty-horse power auto on a ten-horse power salary.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

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

Wife—"Dearest, if you and I were thrown on a desert island, what would you do?"

Husband—"Thank heaven, I can swim."

DON'T BLAME THE CHILDREN.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. 4c

Sociologist—Do you have much trouble keeping up the revenue.—Milwaukee Journal.

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

A sleeper from the Amazon
Put nighties of his grammazon—
The reason, that
He was too fat
To get his own pajamazon!

NURSING MOTHERS

show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

LONDON SOLITUDE.

Standing amid the seethe of Charing Cross,
Over me stole a sense of cold and loss;
Lone amid millions, and passed by, bereft,
By hosts discarded and by armies left,
Armies unseeing, unhearing, hurrying,
Deaf, blind and dumb, and yet untarrying.
The rising murmur and unceasing roll
Aided the isolation of the soul.
It seemed that there was carried on the air
The dreadful, steady music of despair.
No seaman wrecked beneath a desert sky
Sounded a deeper loneliness than I.
"A word from thee, my friend, a look from thee!"
But no man paused with look or word for me.
O London, what expanse of wave or land,
What blistering infinity of sand,
What Australasian bush or Arctic plain,
Or heaving silence of the middle main,
Hath o'er the human spirit so subdued
As thine innumerable solitude.
—Stephen Phillips, in The Century.

MARRYING AGES.

British Matrimonial Records For 1908 Contain Some Interesting Facts.

A blue book giving a detailed analysis of the births, deaths and marriages in 1908 in Great Britain has just been issued. The specially interesting part of the book is that which deals with the marriage registers of England and Wales.

Among the brides who found husbands over 70 were one aged 19, one aged 20 and two aged 21. Two old women over 75 married men over 85. In all seventy-seven women over 70 were married. Three of them found bridegrooms under 45, twenty-six found partners under 65 and forty-eight married men as old as or older than themselves.

It is pointed out that the number of marriages unmade by the divorce court is steadily growing each year, but at the same time there is a large increase in the number of divorced persons who remarry. Here are the figures:

	1906.	1908.
Persons divorced	1,092	1,314
Divorced persons remarried	670	708

There is still a tendency to increase shown in the age at which men and women marry, the average age now being 28.78 years for the bridegrooms, and 26.61 for the brides. In London the average age is even higher, reaching 29.56 for the bridegrooms and 26.98 for the brides.

One of the features of the report for England and Wales is the evidence it bears to the increase in the death rate for cancer. From 0.55 a thousand of the population in the period of 1881-85 the rate rose to .092 in the year 1908, the latter being the highest recorded.

An international table of twenty countries is given in the report, and on this the Registrar-General says:

"This country occupies an unenviable position with respect to mortality from cancer, the rate in England and Wales being exceeded in only two European countries—viz., Switzerland and the Netherlands. Scotland occupies a slightly better position (fourth), and Ireland, notwithstanding its abnormal age constitution, a much better position (seventh, with a rate of 0.76). In all the countries from which returns have been received the proportionate mortality from cancer has shown a general tendency to increase in recent years."

One satisfactory feature in the report is that there has been a cessation of the increase of these cases among women under 55.

On the other hand the death rate from phythisis in 1908 was slightly below that of 1907, when as in 1905 it was the lowest recorded.

The House of Lords.

Britain's House of Lords has now and has had in times past many nicknames. Some modern Englishmen call it the "chamber of horrors" and the "lethal chamber." When William Pitt "fell upstairs," as Lord Chesterfield put it, and became Earl of Chatham, Chesterfield spoke of it as that "hospital of incurables." Chatham himself used to call it "the tapestry," in allusion to its usual splendid lifelessness. Disraeli had the same thought in his mind when, shortly after he had become Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Aberdare asked him, "How do you like this place?" "Well, I feel that I am dead," said the new peer, adding, with second thought politeness, "but in the Elysian fields."

War Humor.

One of the first fruits of the victory at Waterloo was to cover the lords of England with honors and decorations and the people with taxes. Great distress followed, and riots were frequent. In the year of the reform bill a mob broke into Downing street and approached the sentry stationed at the door of the foreign office, crying: "Liberty or death!"

The sentry lowered his musket. "My lads," said he, "I know nothing about liberty, but if you come a step further I'll show you what death is."

There were "iron" soldiers as well as an "iron duke" in those troubled days, and humor was a trifle grim and harsh.—London Spectator.

The First Aeroplane.

The earliest effort to construct a machine which, according to modern ideas, is entitled to be called an aeroplane was undoubtedly that of William Henson in 1842. Henson, who was a practicing engineer, with offices in New City chambers, Bishopsgate, London, devised a machine which resembled very closely the type which has since been termed the monoplane—that is, having its supporting planes practically forming a single deck, as distinguished from the box form of the biplane and multiplane devices of later inventors.—Cassier's Magazine.

Biggest Majorities.

Of all the members of the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour got in with the greatest majority at the last election—11,340. Mr. L. S. Jones (Appleby) with the lowest—8.

THEIR MAJESTIES' SERVANTS.

What Work They Have to Do and Who They Are.

Servants in the royal establishment hold what, in a large number of instances, are almost hereditary positions.

The Doddses, Jacksons, Chandlers, Warrens, and others now in the employment of Their Majesties are the children or grandchildren of those who lived and died in the royal employ. An outsider rarely has a chance of entering the royal service.

Quite 90 per cent. of the servants at Buckingham Palace, and other royal residences, are the sons or daughters of people employed in some capacity or other by royalty, or of tenants on the royal estates.

The whole staff of maidservants, of whom there are over fifty at Buckingham Palace, are under the control of Mrs. Rosalie Dodds, the head housekeeper. The maids rise at 6 a.m. in the winter and 5.30 a.m. in the summer. Breakfast is served in the large maidservants' hall at seven o'clock, and three of the maids are selected in turn each week to wait on the others at meals.

From eight to noon the maids are at work in the different sets of rooms allotted to their charge. Each room is then inspected by one of the assistant housekeepers, of whom there are six, to see that it has been put properly in order, and at half-past twelve a report is made to Mrs. Dodds by the assistant housekeepers that what is called the "morning work" has been finished.

In the afternoon a certain number of the maids are allowed off duty between 3 and 6 p.m. The maids off duty have a large and extremely comfortable room to sit in, where they can read, write, or do their own work, and where, with the consent of the head housekeeper, they can see their friends.

The "outings" of the maidservants are arranged by the head housekeeper. Each maid is allowed out once a week from 6 to 10 p.m., and she can go out when off duty in the afternoon by permission of Mrs. Dodds. A whole day "outing" is given to each maidservant, from noon to ten o'clock, once a month.

Each girl on entering service at Buckingham Palace is given a printed copy of the rules and regulations she will be required to obey, and with which she must make herself thoroughly acquainted.

For the first month a maid at Buckingham Palace is regarded as a probationer. If, at the end of that time, she is not strong enough for the work, or does not like it, she is generally found employment at one of the other residences of royalty.

But as the maids who are promoted to the best paid positions in the royal service are usually selected from the staff at Buckingham Palace, a girl always does her best to qualify for service under Mrs. Dodds.

Six of the maids are on what is called the "traveling staff," and always travel with Queen Alexandra and attend to the packing and unpacking of the royal luggage. A traveling maid speak French fluently, and most of them speak German as well.

Proverbs and Learning.

"A little learning dangerous is,"
And "ignorance is bliss,"
Now, how is education going to
Square itself with this?
—Kansas City Times.

Unfounded.

Mrs. Gramercy—I feel so wretched. I found a dark hair on the suit my husband wore last summer.

Mrs. Park—Don't worry, dear. If you remember, your hair was dark last year.—Lippincott's.

Lest We Forget.

Lives of great men now remind us
We can ope the hand of Fate,
Scatt'ring laurel wreaths behind us
If our witnesses are straight.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HAPPY DAYS FOR BABY

The healthy child is always a happy child. All its little troubles vanish when its food digests properly and it is free from childish ailments. Most of these ailments come from stomach or bowel troubles, colds, feverishness, teething and worms. Baby's Own Tablets promptly cure all these troubles and keep little ones well. Mrs. W. G. Martin, Ravenscliffe, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past four years, and since using them my little ones have enjoyed the best of health. I can recommend them to every mother as a sure cure for the little troubles of childhood." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Looking for The Wishbone

Boarding Mistress—Is there anything wrong with that egg, Mr. Fourtper? I see you according it a very critical examination.

Mr. Fourper—Oh, not anything wrong with the egg, Mrs. Skimpem. I was just looking for the wishbone.—Tit-Bits.

The Queen and The Cowboy

Queen Margharita has a weakness for the books of English and American novelists. She also reads English and American magazines, and it is her opinion that the American school of short-story writers at present is the best in the world. The queen gives over several hours every day to fiction. She reads extensively in Italian of course, but her special fondness is for books in English. She talks and writes English fluently, and in all literature likes nothing so much as tales of western American life, whether of the mining camp or the ranch. She has read almost everything that has been written about the cowboy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Ella—"They had a very smart turnout."

Bella—"Indeed?"

Ella—"Yes, they were ejected from one of the best hotels in the town."

Ailments of Men Happily Overcome

SUCCESSFULLY TRIED BY MANY.

Undoubtedly the following prescription will work wonders for that great class of men who, through dissipation of their natural strength, find themselves in their "second childhood" long before the three score and ten allotted to life's pleasures and enjoyments are reached.

It is presumed to be infallible, and highly efficient in quickly restoring in "nervous exhaustion," weak vitality, melancholia and the functions.

First get fifty cents' worth of compound fluid balmwort in a one-ounce package, and three ounces syrup sarsaparilla compound; take home, mix and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom). Mix all in a six or eight ounce bottle, shake well, and take one teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring followed by a drink of water.

By mixing it at home no man need be the wiser as to another's shortcomings, and expensive fees are avoided.

Lack of poise and equilibrium in men is a constant source of embarrassment even when the public least expects it. For the benefit of those who want a restoration to full, bounding health, and all the happiness accompanying it, the above home treatment is given. It contains no opiates or habit-forming drugs whatever. Mix it at home and no one will be the wiser as to your affliction.

A Suggestion

"Why do doctors wear Van Dyke beards?"

"So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side-whiskers."—Boston Herald.

Like All Mankind

He—Darling, all I possess I lay at your feet!

She—You are just like all the men—you insist on putting things where a woman will have to pick them up after you. But—I'll say yes, John.—Judge.

Kate—Do you think it's true that people catch anything through kissing?

Madge—Oh, I don't think so. See how often you've been kissed and you have never caught anybody yet.

Guess Again

A Scotsman took an American into a bar and asked him what he would take. "I guess I'll take champagne," the Yankee answered. "Then ye can guess again, and guess something nearer tuppence this time."

"None Guaranteed Without Label"

Cannibal King—There's going to be trouble for some one around here soon.

Chef—What is wrong, your majesty?

King—I won't stand for any more of the missionaries they are sending out here without the pure food label.

Builder's Man—"Hi, guv'nor, that new row of 'ouses in Maple Grove are fallen down like a pack o' cards."

Builder—"Idiot! Didn't I tell you not to take the scaffolding down till you'd put the wall paper up!"

She—I hear Miss Chatter is talking of getting married again.

Me—didn't know she was ever married.

She—She wasn't; I said she was talking of it again.

Hyker—Bronson tells me he is taking mud baths now.

Pyker—Why, I thought he was out of politics.

Cynical

"I am just crazy for an auto. I wonder how I can get over it?"

"The same way a fellow gets over being crazy for a wife; get one."—Houston Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

She—"They do not live happily together?"

He—"No. It's the eternal struggle between religion and society. He is as straight-backed as she is straight-front."

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Not Far Wrong

Miss Outoftown (at the city tea, to one of the set)—Really, I am so frustrated! Do you know when I try to think of your name I am all at sea.

Clever Woman—You are not far wrong. My name it Atwater.

A Little Cold.

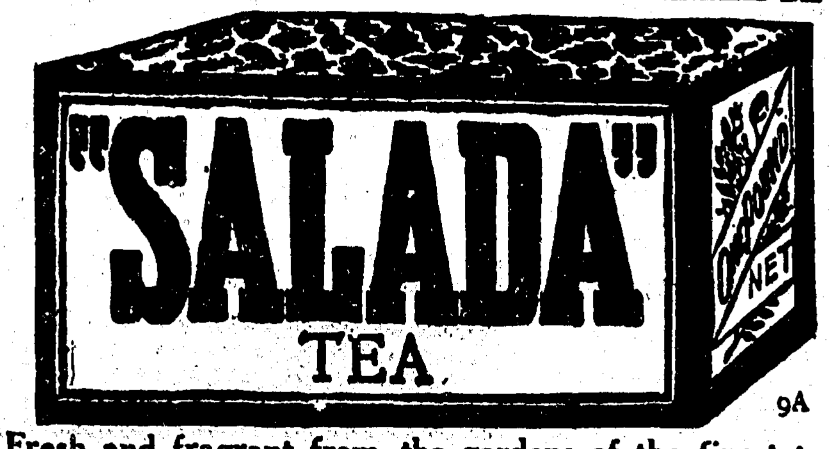
He caught a little cold—
That was all.
So the neighbors sadly said,
As they gathered round his bed,
When they heard that he was dead.
He caught a little cold—
That was all. —(Puck).

Neglect of a cough or a cold often leads to serious trouble. To break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable, mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. Take a teaspoonful every four hours. You can buy these at any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle.

"As I understand it, they have lost their money, but all of the daughters are able to earn their own living save one who is the most idle and incompetent. What will become of her?

"She'll have to get married."—The Housekeeper.

Garden Freshness of "SALADA"



Fresh and fragrant from the gardens of the finest tea-producing country in the world. Ask your grocer for a package to-day — you'll like it.

— Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb. —

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.

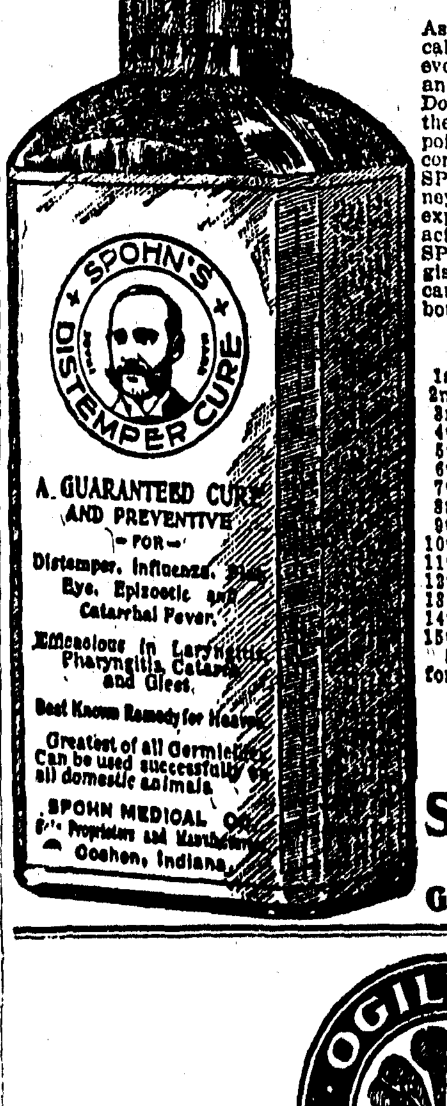
Our Book of Recipes Sent Free

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.



"SPOHN'S"

As this very remarkable preparation is now called, is the greatest Constitutional Remedy ever known for Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions and all other horses; also Distemper among Dogs and Sheep. This compound is made of the purest ingredients and not an atom of poisonous or injurious nature enters into its composition. Many persons are now taking SPOHN'S for La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Kidney Trouble, etc., and it is always safe. It expels the Disease Germs from the body; acts directly on the Blood and Glands. SPOHN'S is now sold by nearly every druggist and harness dealer in the land, and any can get it for you. Fifty cents and $1.00 a bottle, and $6.00 and $11.00 the dozen.

Record of Annual Sales.

1st Year	1,053	Bottles Sold
2nd Year	4,364	" "
3rd Year	9,256	" "
4th Year	19,150	" "
5th Year	40,284	" "
6th Year	73,380	" "
7th Year	100,532	" "
8th Year	124,500	" "
9th Year	172,485	" "
10th Year	221,760	" "
11th Year	287,620	" "
12th Year	378,962	" "
13th Year	508,720	" "
14th Year	548,260	" "
15th Year	607,354	" "

Send for our Booklet of twelve good recipes for family and stock medicines, FREE.

Distributors
All Wholesale Druggists

Spohn Medical Co.

CHEMISTS AND BACTERIOLOGISTS
GOSHEN, INDIANA, U. S. A.

OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

FOR SUCCESS ON BAKING DAY

USE

OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

IT ALWAYS GIVES SATISFACTION

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED
WINNIPEG FORT WILLIAM MONTREAL
F2

22

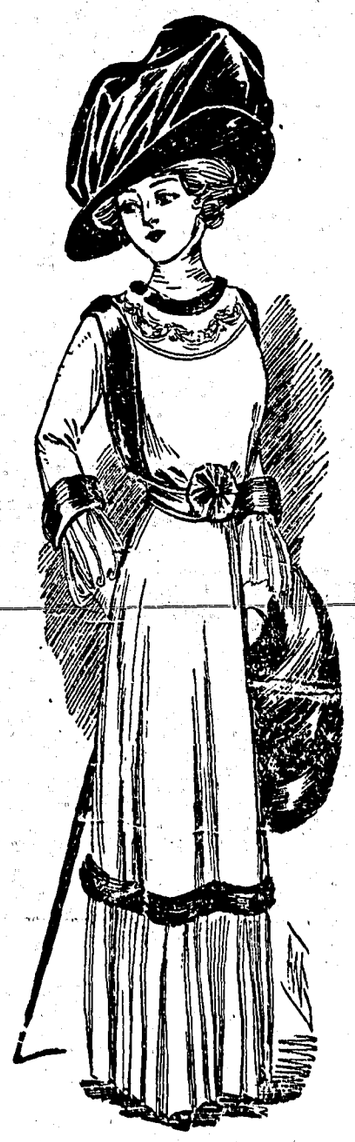
GOWNS AT THE OPERA

Mrs. Clarence Mackay's Gorgeous Italian Costume.

VOGUE OF THINGS RUSSIAN.

The Song of a Hat Sung to an Old Maid by Her Too, Too Honest Milliner—The Very Best of New Year Resolutions.

Dear Elsa—Dick gave me for one of my Christmas presents a season ticket for matinee performances at the Metropolitan Opera House. Clever of him, wasn't it? You know, he is bored to death at anything heavier than the airiest kind of filmy musical shows, and I—well, I simply can't get through the year without my grand opera dissipation. So we split the difference—he goes to one of his pet shows or plays golf on these Saturday afternoons, and I "invite my soul" to musical numbers of a higher order. Last Saturday was a field afternoon, and society turned out in its best frocks to hear Geraldine Farrar in "Tosca."



A SMART RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUIT.

All the leading Metropolitan sopranos are fighting for a chance to sing the title role, but the plum went to Geraldine this time. I won't bore you about the music. You know the score much better than I do, and really I must "'fess up" and say that the gowns interested me as much as the opera. Mrs. Clarence Mackay's Italian costume was a stunner. The overdress was of copper beech satin bordered with copper embroidery powdered with jewels. The underdress was made of bloom of apricot satin, and over all was a heavy stolelike effect of dull copper embroidery fringed with small balls of bronze. Her big picture hat was of copper velvet with bronze plumes.

These picturesque daytime frocks are charming, and another gown that was much remarked on the same occasion, worn by a debutante, was made of satin the color of ripe corn, with a tunic of an opalescent greenish shade of iced absinth. The front consisted of a panel of embroidery in which gold, silver colored beads and pearls were worked into faulike designs, these in turn being embroidered with dainty roses in white silk floss. Even the ancient tabard, which dates back to Chaucer's day, is being made to serve as a model. The tabard originally was a loose, short sleeved garment worn by knights over their armor, and the fact that it was usually emblazoned with the coat of arms of the wearer brings it right up to date in the present demand for embroideries.

As my seat is away out of the box holders' class, I had arrayed myself on this afternoon in my best new street frock, the good looking Russian costume I've selected for you, everything in the dress line is of the Cossack variety this year—that is, everything that isn't middle ages or Louis something or other. My coat is a Russian affair of dull mauve velvet bordered with skunk and so fashioned that consecutive width is given to the shoulders, while my waist appears especially small. The dress is of mauve cloth exactly matching the velvet coat, and my hat is a beauty, a marked down French model, one of Georgette's creations, the smart Paris milliner of the Rue Scribe. My dear, I got that dear thing for $20, and its price at the beginning of the season was $50. Every year about this time M. & X. sell off their model hats, and I captured a prize this year, a smart little turban of mauve velvet bordered, like the coat, with skunk and at the side a natty cockade of dull gold. What I really wanted was a love of a hat of black pressed beaver, a slashing big affair, but madame simply put her foot down and hinted in her sweet fashion that it was too young looking.

The Honest Milliner.

Fortunate indeed is the woman whose milliner is brave enough to be frank with her. If you have such a genius, dear, in your town don't become angry with her for telling you the truth about what you should and should not wear. She will be disagreeable at times, her honesty may not tickle your ear, but it is more than likely that it will have a salutary effect upon your appearance.

These brutally frank people aren't great discoveries as friends, but you have a wonderful asset when you find one for a milliner.

Marjorie X. tells a funny story about herself and a milliner of the honest type. You know that Marjorie, although past her first youth, is not yet dependent upon spectacles and a shoulder shawl.

It seems that she burst in one day upon her milliner and informed her that she had a fine idea.

"I'm going to have a hat to wear in the evenings," she said, "for times when I'm just wearing my suit and not really dressed up—a hat that will give an air to a plain blue broadcloth suit and sort of top it off with a bit of dash.

"It's to be of white beaver," she announced, "big, round, and it's going to have on it something very simple—a hat of a single idea, you know. Let me see—a great big bow of black velvet!"

"Fine!" said the milliner.

"Or perhaps," continued Marjorie, "a great big bow of light blue."

Thereupon the milliner looked her square in the eyes and said, "Anything but light blue on an old maid."

And the milliner was just right, wasn't she? I don't know why it is, but the average old maid turns as naturally to the wearing of light blue as a flower does to the sun. Perhaps she hopes to catch some of the reflected loveliness. But the fact is that light blue is a color to be avoided by the woman whose cheeks have lost their curves.

I am getting awfully critical, a defect in my character which I resolved the new year shall completely uproot, so I'm not going to take any chances right now of breaking my promise to myself. Write and tell me about your good resolves, which in every case seem only to be made to break. Devotedly yours, MABEL.

New York.

PLAYTHING FOR BABY.

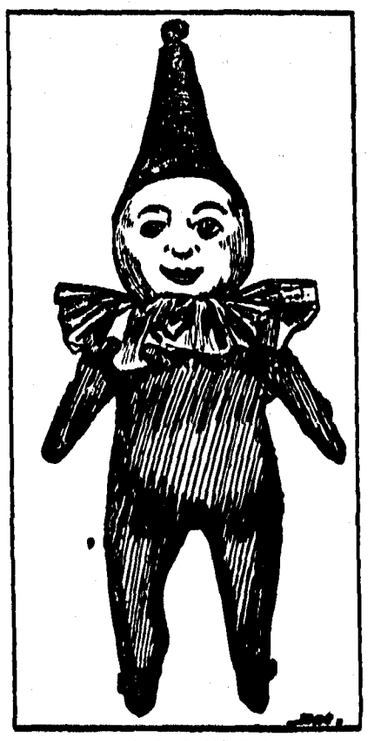
The "Brownie" Doll Reigns King in the Small World.

Make a pattern by cutting a piece of paper 10 by 3¼ inches. At one end cut out a V shaped piece 4½ by 2¾ inches. This will form legs in pattern of body of doll. Place pattern on sock and cut double so leg portion comes out of ribbed top of sock.

The cap is a four inch triangle cut double and sewed up to form pointed caps and is cut from foot of sock, as are the arms, which are 3 by 1½ inches, rounded at one end to form hand and sewed up.

Sew up legs of body portion and stuff solid with cotton. From a white hose cut a piece 3¼ by 7 inches, sew up short end. This forms the head, which must be whipped to body portions. Seam in back, stuff, sew up head at top and tie a string tightly around the body where the head is sewed on, which will form neck of doll. Sew up arms, stuff and sew to shoulders. Stuff cap and sew to head seam in back.

The "brownie" is now ready to decorate by fancy stitches in yarns of



THE "BROWNIE" DOLL.

bright colors on legs and arms and around the cap where it joins the head.

Make tassels or rosettes of yarn and sew to ankles and wrists and top of cap. Gather a half yard of No. 2 ribbon to match yarn and place around neck. *Paint face in water colors* or draw with ink producing brownie features, and you have a doll that every child will be delighted with. The bright fancy hose make the most attractive dolls.

Cocoanut Cream Candy.

Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add one-half cup of milk and a cup and a half of sugar. Heat to the boiling point and cook twelve minutes, taking care that it does not burn. Push back on the stove, add one-third cup of shredded cocoanut and half a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat until the mixture is creamy, pour into a buttered pan, cool and mark into squares.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Hetty Howland Robinson Green, who has conserved the large fortune left her by her first husband, who died in 1865, is seventy-four years old. She is her own financial manager.

The champion long distance swimmer of France is Mlle. Alice Sadoux. This sport is in very great favor in France, and the Seine in the summer is dotted for miles with fair women who practice there the races that they love.

Mrs. C. P. Taft is one of the inveterate art collectors, only J. P. Morgan having finer art treasures than she. Mrs. Jack Gardiner of Boston has long been interested in obtaining works of art, but she is not as eager since she had trouble with the customs officials.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of the Hawaiian Islands has executed a deed of trust whereby a great part of her estate, which is valued at $200,000, will go to the endowment of orphan asylums of the Hawaiian and part Hawaiian children when she dies. Liliuokalani is seventy-one years old and is said to be in good health.

Baroness Uchida, wife of the ambassador from Japan, is a graduate of Vassar, having taken honors there and also studied in Berlin and Paris. She is a member of a society in Tokyo for the education of Japanese women along modern lines of education. She speaks English perfectly and is always fashionably gowned.

A Little Learning.

Here are a few history answers collected in the New York state education department in the past year:

Modern conveniences—incubators and fireless telegraphy.

The president takes the yoke of office.

The *salaries* of teachers are paid from the dog tax.

Benjamin Franklin produced electricity by rubbing cats backward.

Lincoln had a woman make him a suit of homespun from rails which he had split. They were hickory rails; hence hickory shirts.

The cause of the Revolution was that the colonists wanted room to pasture their cattle.

The spoils system—the place where spoiled things and waste are kept. The board of health has largely taken the place of this.—Woman's Home Companion.

Household Hints.

Boil vinegar in the fish skillet or pan to destroy the fish odor.

Radiators will not be so conspicuous if enameled in a color to match the wall paper.

Comfortables and quilts should be dried in a good stiff breeze, so that they may be as light and fluffy as when new.

If your milk pan or any utensil holding cold liquids has a small hole in it melted paraffin is a good remedy if the soldering stick is not handy.

A kettle holder to which is attached about a yard of tape is very useful when one is working in the kitchen. Tie the tape to your waist belt, and then the kettle holder will be ready to hand whenever you want to take anything hot from the stove.

Science Siftings.

There are twenty-eight pounds of blood in the body of an average grown-up person, and at each pulsation the heart moves ten pounds.

The sun is a hundred times larger than the earth, an easy thing to say, and yet our sun is believed to be a rather small one. For instance, Sirius is at least nine times as big.

Certain French astronomers have recently come to the conclusion that the solidification of the moon extends from the surface to the center and not, as English scientists think, from the center to the periphery.

School Notes.

Pupils in the Philadelphia public schools are being taught to board and alight from street cars in a safe manner.

More than 10,000 school children of Chicago are forced by reason of inadequate seating accommodations to cut their attendance to a half day session.

The school board at Racine, Wis., has issued an order that all public school pupils must appear with clean faces or have them scrubbed in school.

Train and Track.

Forty-eight hours' work is considered a week's duty for a railway guard in South Australia.

Arranged in a straight line the railways of the world would reach to the moon and back again.

England's railway mileage in the past twenty years has grown from 10,507 to 22,078, about 10¼ per cent. In the United States the increase in the same time has been 65 per cent.

State Lines.

Maine has a square mile of lake to every 14.3 square miles of land.

It is a misdemeanor to tamper with electric light wires in Colorado.

Rhode Island received its name from what was supposed to be a resemblance in contour to the island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

The states of Alabama, Arkansas, California, Georgia, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan, New York and Wisconsin now produce less wheat than they did twenty years ago.

SLIPS OF SCHOOLDAYS.

More Howlers From Lads on Examination Day.

The schoolboy "howler" is always popular. The following selection from a large number which were sent in for a prize competition arranged by the "University Correspondent" are excellent examples of the mistakes which pupils perpetrate:

Women's suffrage is the state of suffering to which they were born.

The earth is an obsolete spheroid.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the Invisible Armada.

Shakespeare founded "As You Like It" on a book previously written by Sir Oliver Lodge.

Tennyson writes "In Memorandum."

King Edward IV. had no claim by geological right to the English throne.

George Eliot left a wife and children to mourn his genii.

The capital of Russia is St. Petersburg on the Duma.

The Test Act of 1673 was passed to keep Roman Catholics out of public houses.

Henry I. died of eating palfreys.

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

The Rhine is boarded by wooden mountains.

Gender shows whether a man is masculine, *feminine*, or neuter.

James I. died from argue.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angels.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

The whale is an amphibious animal because it lives on land and dies on the water.

A parallelogram is a figure made of four parallel straight lines.

Horse power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

The magnesium salt in the sea creates the effervescence when the tide comes in.

If the air contains more than 100 per cent. of carbolic acid it is very injurious to health.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

The Press to-day is the mouth organ of the people.

The isles of Greece were always quarreling as to which was the birthplace of Homer; Chaos has the most right to claim him.

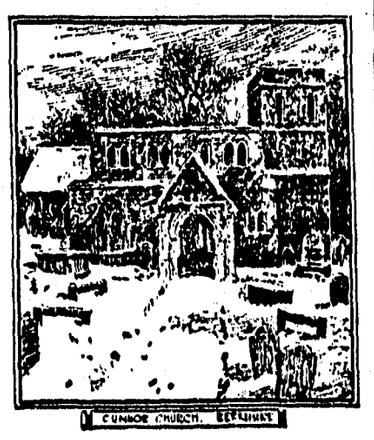
The vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

A CUMNOR CUSTOM.

Vicar and Churchwardens Had to Put Up Christmas Supper.

Cumnor Church, in Berkshire, Eng., is an age-honored fabric, preserving memories of a bygone Christmas custom.

Here, on Dec. 25, after evening service, according to ancient usage, the parishioners who were liable to pay tithes assembled, and, after a roll-call, proceeded to the vicarage, where they were entertained to a supper of bread, cheese, and ale. This was in no wise a benefaction on the part either of churchwardens or vicar, but an old-established right belonging to



CUMNOR CHURCH, BERKSHIRE.

the tithe-payers. For these occasions four bushels of malt, brewed into ale and small-beer, two bushels of wheat made into bread, and half a hundredweight of cheese were provided. Should any of this remain from the Christmas night's supper it was distributed among the poor of the parish on St. Stephen's Day, after morning prayers.

Cumnor Church of St. Michael was begun in the Norman period, but contains much of the later examples of architecture. It has a number of historical treasures, including a statue of Queen Elizabeth in Caen stone, a chained Bible dated 1611, and several sixteenth century brasses. In the chancel is the family altar-tomb of Anthony Forster, who figures in Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth," and on the west side of the churchyard are the ruined fragments of Cumnor Hall, once the home of the ill-starred Amy Robsart.

The manor of Cumnor in monastic days belonged to the convent of Abingdon, and the religious of that establishment had their mortuary chapel at the east end of the south aisle of Cumnor Parish Church.

An Eccentric Hero.

After fighting through the Crimean war and Indian Mutiny, in which he had some exciting experiences, and completing his full term in the army, Dick Tennant, whose death lately occurred [illegible], entered the postal service at Yarmouth, where he also served the full term. He thus became entitled to two pensions, but in order to have a comfortable home, he elected to go into the Yarmouth Workhouse in 1892, where he has remained ever since. The guardians received [illegible], and, after deducting the cost of maintenance, handed the old soldier the balance of about 3s. per week, which he generously shared with his fellow inmates.

Captures Giant Owl.

Joseph Simpson of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co., West Toronto, recently captured an owl measuring four feet three inches from tip to tip. The bird got into the shop during the night and perched in the shafting.

A BIT OF CHALK.

What It Shows When Placed Under a Powerful Microscope.

Few people know what a wonderful object a bit of chalk is when examined under a microscope. Take your knife blade and scrape off a little of the loose powder, catch it on a clean glass slide and place this on the stage of a good table microscope. Use a quarter inch objective lens and illuminate the field with a cone of light from the concave side of the reflector. The powder will be seen to consist of a confused mass of beautiful tiny shells, many of them of the most curious form.

A better way, however, is to rub down a portion of chalk with an old toothbrush in a tumbler half filled with water. If you desire to prepare several slides rub on about a teaspoonful of the powder. Shake the tumbler briskly, allow the sediment to settle for a moment and then carefully pour off the milky looking water.

Repeat this until the water remains clear, and you will then have left in the bottom only perfect shells or large parts of shells. Take up a small pinch of this deposit and spread it carefully over the center of a glass slide. Dry over a lamp and if you wish to preserve the slide for future use mount it in Canada balsam, pressing out the bubbles of air beneath the cover glass.

MECHANICAL INGENUITY.

A Full Rigged Ship That a Fly's Wing Would Cover.

Many instances of mechanical ingenuity really remarkable to us in these days, when we are supposed to have advanced in learning, are related by various ancient authors. The silver sphere, "a most noble and ingenious performance," which was presented to Sultan Solyman the Magnificent by his imperial majesty Ferdinand, is mentioned by Paulus Jovius as showing and keeping time with the motions of the celestial bodies in various configurations. It was carried to Constantinople by twelve men and there put together by the artist that made it.

Mymecides, an ancient carver, was so proficient in microscopic mechanism that he made an ivory ship, with all its decks, masts, yards, rigging and sails, in so small a compass that it might have been hidden under the wing of a fly. He also made a chariot with four wheels and as many harnessed horses, which took up scarcely more room than the ship.

George Whitehead, an Englishman, made a ship, with all things pertaining to it, to move as if it sailed, upon a table. "All hands were aloft, a woman made good music on a lute, and a little puppy cried in the midship, all of which variety," says the old writer, "was pleasant and diverting."

The Vulnerable Point.

Mrs. Holt could be depended upon at almost any time to say the wrong thing with the best intentions in the world. "Nobody minds what poor dear Fanny Holt says," her friends told each other when repeating her remarks. "We know she means all right."

"Isn't it queer how differently things affect people?" one of Mrs. Holt's neighbors said to her the day after a beach picnic. "We both got tired to death, you and I. You say you've had just a little bit of indigestion, while I have this fearful blind headache."

"Why, that's perfectly natural," said Mrs. Holt cheerily. "Of course when people are tired out it goes straight to the weakest part of them. Mine is my stomach, and everybody knows yours is your head, poor dear!"—Youth's Companion.

The Word Silhouette.

The little black pictures called "silhouettes" derive their name from Etienne de Silhouette, who was the French minister of finance in 1759. His extreme economy in matters of finance was caricatured by all classes, and any cheap mode or fashion was sarcastically called by his name. About that time these profiles were produced by casting the shadow of a face on the paper by the light of a candle and tracing about it. Because they were cheap they were called in ridicule at the minister "silhouettes," and the name has ever since been retained.—Boston Globe.

All the Printer's Fault.

"What became of that paper you were going to start in the interest of uplifting the poor tramp?" asked the interviewer.

"Ah, it fell through," confessed the great reformer, with much agitation, "and all on account of the blooming carelessness of the printer."

"Did he make a grave error?"

"I should say so. You know the paper was to be named the Bar of Hope Well, that idiot of a printer changed it to the Bar of Soap, and as soon as my constituents heard the name they started running, and they are running yet."—Chicago News.

Court Logic.

Lawyer—My client, your honor, has confessed that he committed the burglary. You will admit this an eloquent proof of my client's love of truth and of his upright conscience, and, your honor, a man with such a delicate conscience should not be accused of having broken into a house to steal. Never!

Quite Satisfactory.

Stern Father—Young man, the lights in this house are put out at 10 o'clock! Young Man—That suits me. Don't delay on my account.—New York Times.

Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting.—Beecher.

STARVING IN AFRICA

DR. KUMM'S GREAT JOURNEY ACROSS DARK CONTINENT.

Head of Soudan United Mission Returns From Remarkable Trip From the Niger to the Nile, In Which He Suffered Severe Hardships—Famished Followers Boiled and Ate Their Sleeping Mats.

Dr. Karl Kumm landed at Dover, Eng., the other day on the conclusion of one of the most interesting and important African journeys undertaken of late years. Dr. Kumm is the head of the Soudan United Mission, an organization whose staff consists largely of university graduates, with representatives from South Africa and America, and which has already established a line of posts through the less known parts of Nigeria bordering on the Central Soudan, and has penetrated as far into the interior of Africa as that region where British, French and German possessions meet on the edge of the Sahara.

Accompanied by a number of missionaries, who were to be left at the various stations en route, Dr. Kumm started on his great journey in the autumn of 1908. When, on the completion of his purely missionary work, he found himself 900 miles in the heart of Africa, he determined to push on through little known and entirely unexplored regions with the ultimate object of reaching the Nile.

Dr. Kumm summed up the results of his journey as follows:

The opening up of a new high road across the Soudan.

Obtaining valuable information about the frontier line between Islam and paganism.

Steps taken to intercept and cut off the last great high road for the slave traffic.

Dr. Kumm brings with him a fine collection of butterflies, many of them new, a mineral collection, plants and ethnological specimens, a new giraffe, a new buffalo, and specimens of gold, silver, tin, and copper, of the two former of which he found considerable deposits.

In conversation with Reuter's representative, Dr. Kumm said the French warned him that he would not be allowed to pass through the country controlled by the Chief Senussi, but he was.

"Senussi," said Dr. Kumm, "is today doubtless the most powerful independent Central African chief, and is said to be inimical to Europeans. A while ago a French Government expedition had been cut up by him, and two French traders had been killed a few months previously. I was received with every show of perfect friendliness. We were in severe straits, for I had lost all my oxen and also my best horses.

"Senussi afforded me every assistance, provided me with an escort and carriers, and supplied me with food. He is a dangerous man, and possesses a large number of modern rifles, probably several thousands. I had many interesting conversations with him, and found him to be intelligent and well informed. His palace is strongly fortified, and is situated at the head of a great and beautiful gorge in his capital town of Ndeli. Some of his people are troglodytes, living in the surrounding caves. Senussi has devastated the whole country round for 200 miles, and one continually comes across ruined villages, the results of slave raiding.

"Possibly the worst experience of my journey was on the Kotto River, the main northern tributary of the Mobanghi Congo. When I arrived on the bank of this river towards the end of the rainy season the stream was in full flood. The food supply for the two hundred people who were with me had come to an end, and for five terrible days and nights we were endeavoring to cross. We tried every means, and at last succeeded in getting everything over to an island in mid-stream by means of a bridge that we built of creepers.

"For twenty days we had been traversing a foodless country, and we knew that there was another ten days ahead before we could reach the first village in the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan. One man had died of starvation and six of my followers had to be carried, as they were too weak to walk. All the carriers — men especially chosen for their physique and intelligence — were like walking skeletons.

"The position of one solitary European with two hundred dependants, including a number of old men and children belonging to the Mecca pilgrims who were with me, was not an enviable one. Imagine, therefore, my feelings when, on getting to this island after a terrible period of work, a sudden tornado, causing a great rise of the river, carried away our bridge and left us stranded. The river was fifteen to twenty feet deep, with a tremendous current running between the rocks. After a further period of anxious effort we finally managed to get another *creeper bridge* between the island and the opposite bank, and crossed the women and children to a [illegible] safety.

"I found a most interesting pagan tribe named the Musgan, who inhabit the finest mud structures I have seen. They are painted red and white, are sometimes quite 25 feet high, and remind one of [illegible]. The people are quite naked, and extend their upper and lower lips by inserting in them silver Maria Theresa dollars.

"After crossing the Kotto River, to which I have already alluded, our position became desperate. Game there was none and it was heartrending to see women and children whose grey, wrinkled skin covered nothing but bone. The sunken eyes of the mothers, with their babies in their arms, became a nightmare.

"Antelope skins, which had been used as sleeping mats, were now boiled and eaten. Leaves and roots, containing practically no nourishment, were the only food supplies, and yet when we marched into Kefli Gonji, the first Government post in the Anglo-Egyptian Soudan, I had only actually buried one man."

OUR LINOLEUM Sale Still Continues.

A full range of patterns, regular 65c. **Now 50c sq. yd**

A new stock of Iron Beds ranging from $20 to $5, all sizes.

Lace and Tapestry Curtains at RIGHT PRICES

Before selecting your wallpapers see our patterns & prices.

The Right Price Furniture Store.

A. McKinnon

DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND

The ladies of St. George's Presbyterian church intend holding a sale of work, on Tuesday following the April pay. Full particulars later.

FOR SALE—William Hutton is prepared to supply blocks and cordwood. Orders left at the Star Livery Stable and Kilpatrick's Stables, will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE is hereby given that thirty days after the first publication of this notice, I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a hotel license for the Port Kusam Hotel, situated at Port Kusam, B C., for the six months ending June 30th, 1910.

Ralph C. Berteaux.

Dated March 1st, 1910.

Port Kusam, B. C.

COMOX CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the above association held at Courtenay on Feb. 28th, 1910, the following resolutions were carried unanimously:

(1) Resolved" that we recommend the appointment of a road foreman to have oversight of the roads from Campbell River to Qualicum.

(2) "Resolved" that we recommend that the services of Mr. S. Calboun be secured as foreman over said district.

[Signed] Wm. Duncan,
Secretary, C. C. Association.

HAVE YOU A DEBT or business obligation which would impair your estate in case of death? We will cancel such indebtedness if you are insurable,

Let A CALLANDER of the Mutual Life of New York, Vancouver, show you. Such policies, age 35, cost $13,36. Dividends during 1910 were $2,91-over 20 per cent; net cost $11.07 per thousand. Lady agents wanted

Seattle, March 4—One hundred and eighteen dead in the train overwhelmed by the Wellington snowslide is the estimate made today by Seattle newspapers. The Great Northern offers no objection to this estimate, of those dead 85 are possengers, railroad employees and postal clerks, and the remain der railroad laborers.

As all the passengers were asleep when the avalanche struck, there is some delay in identification of the bodies. The first bodies found were mutilated, but those found lower down are unmarked and the expression on the faces is that of persons who never awoke from sleep.

MASK LIKE THIS!

FOR THE

Firemen's Masquerade

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT.

LOST—On Saturday afternoon Feb. 26th, a black seal purse, silver frame, containing gold locket Finder will please return to this office.

CARD.

The Comox Co operative Society desire to thank all those who so willingly assisted in saving property at the recent destruction of their slaughter house by fire. Having fitted up temporary premises we will still continue to supply our markets with the finest quality of fresh killed meats, a just enough advance on cost to pay our help.

B. Crawford,
Manager.

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

Now Ready Pilsner Beer

YOU can have some NOW

made in Cumberland.

CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION.

A Conservative Association was formed at Salmon River, B. C. on Feb. 26th, with a membership of forty. As the inclemency of the weather prevented a good many from attending who had signified their intention of joining the association, they confidently expect to bring their membership up to sixty. Those who attended the meeting, displayed a large amount of enthusiasm, and it is the intention of the loggers and settlers to do all they can toward making that end of the district a more important factor in political affairs than formerly.

The following officers were elected: President, W. P. Duncan; Vice President, Ellis Johnson; Secretary, R. C. Berteaux, Treasurer, A. J. Hern. Executive, H. Jamieson, Louis DeRoy, H. Otto Sucht, William Parker, John Cleary.

LOST—A coin silver watch, open face. Finder will please return to this office. Reward

FOR SALE—20 tons of hay, mixed with a little clover. Apply to John Fraser, Happy Valley.

New Westminster Land District
District of New Westminster

TAKE NOTICE that Fred Thulan, of Lund, merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the North East corner of Ingham Island, and running around the shore of the entire island to point of commencement, containing one hundred acres more or less.

Fred Thulin.

Dated February 4th, 1910

GUARDING THE MONEY

How the Treasury Vaults at Washington Are Protected.

WATCHERS DAY AND NIGHT.

Always on Duty and Always Prepared to Shoot to Kill—Never Has a Dollar Been Taken From Them by Force—One Daring Scheme.

Not a dollar has ever been taken from the United States treasury by force.

Perhaps the nearest approach to looting the vaults of the treasury was the time Martin Broadfoot had his plans about perfected. This was back in the eighties, and the plan was to get into the building by means of the great sewer which runs under and near the treasury and is known as the Fifteenth street sewer and which grows larger as it enters the Potomac about three-quarters of a mile from the White House.

Broadfoot's plan, as developed after his arrest, was to get into the building, crack the safes and place the money in large rubber bags and, float them down the sewer to the Potomac, where his pals would be in waiting. These bags were found in his room when he was arrested, and secret service men had often seen him walking along the shores of the Potomac near where the big sewer empties. This sewer is about nine feet in diameter where it passes the treasury. A man could easily make his way up the sewer through a stream of water which under normal conditions is only about twelve inches deep. By entering the tunnel or sewer at the river the journey to the treasury could be made by keeping a sharp lookout. When the man or men in the sewer reached the Fifteenth street sewer nothing would separate them from the gold coin and bullion except about eighteen feet of earth and not too secure stone wall. It was Broadfoot's scheme to dig his way through this obstruction and to let the earth float or wash down the sewer. It would not have taken one man more than two weeks, working only at night, to have made an opening large enough for a man to crawl through. Of course Broadfoot knew the exact location of the vaults, and when he once reached them he would have had no trouble in getting the gold coin and bullion. It was evidently his purpose to fill the rubber bags with the precious stuff and float them down the sewer to the river, where they would be looked after by his confederates. This was the only really well laid plot ever made to loot the treasury, and just why Broadfoot was never given a trial has never been known to the public. He was an intelligent man, and suspicion was first aroused against him by his frequent visits to the money rooms and vaults and by the questions he asked watchmen and messengers as to the hours of duty, when the time locks closed and what time they opened, and all such questions. That he could have successfully carried out his plans so far as getting into the building and the vaults are concerned there is no question, for men have been in the sewer and conduits who say that it would have been easy work. The most difficult part of the job would have been in getting away with the money and bullion, for it would have required hard work to secure it and get away. About the only chance would have been to bury it somewhere in Virginia, for if it had been placed on boats it would have been easy to recover it.

It is the opinion of the secret service men that many celebrated cracksmen have from time to time contemplated the conversion of a few million treasury notes to their own use, but after careful study they have decided that the undertaking was too colossal in character. Secretary Folger when he assumed his duties was not slow in deciding that the treasury was not properly and safely guarded. There was not an electric alarm in the building, the watchmen were isolated and had no facilities for calling help, and the safes were of the old time lock and key sort, scattered almost all over the big building. The secretary went to work to bring about a proper condition of affairs. He had the watch system completely changed and reorganized, putting them under the strictest discipline. Elaborate and extensive alarm systems were installed. The old safes were replaced by modern steel affairs with time locks and intricate combinations. The gold and silver vaults were fitted with steel casings and time locks, different parts of the combinations being distributed among various officials, so that the vaults could be opened only with the concerted action of all of them, and then only at the stroke of the hour for which the time locks had been set. But without a perfect system of watchmen to guard the safes the treasury could be easily robbed, for the most perfect safe ever made is not proof against the professionals.

The watch force of the treasury is perfectly organized, and the least infraction of rules meant a layoff or discharge. The men seem to realize the heavy responsibilities resting upon them, and they are careful almost to a fault. The watch is divided into three reliefs, the tour of duty lasting to eight hours. However, the watch do not anticipate an attack by outsiders, but they are prepared for any emergency, and thus will not be caught napping should one ever be made either night or by day. Each watchman is regularly watched and the instructions are to shoot and shoot to kill.

CLOSING OUT PRICES.

Fruit & Ornamental Trees

Having disposed of our nursery grounds to be cleared up by May, I am prepared to offer special prices on all cash bargains,

Splendid assortment of ornamental trees, acclimated stock, having been growing on our grounds for years, from 10c. up.

One of the best selection of roses in B. C., in all leading varieties, suisable for this section, in good two year blooming sizes, 25c each, $20 per 100, $150 per 1000; smaller ones half price.

50,000 fruit trees in leading varieties. Let me price your list. 10,000 shade trees, in all sizes and prices.

Greenhouses full of plants in all sizes and prices & prices from $?. per 100 pots up.

M. J. HENRY

OFFICE AND PACKING GROUNDS

3010 WESTMINSTER ROAD, VANCOUVER.

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.

NOTAY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING

DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND, B.C.

CUMBERLAND TAILOR

S. ISAKA, PROPRIETOR P. O. BOX 21

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

Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

When you Want a Good Meal Go To the **CUMBERLAND CAFE**

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