

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

FOURTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY MARCH 6 1907

JUST IN NEW STOCK OF IMPORTED FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

NAIRN'S SCOTCH PRINTED & INLAID LINOLEUMS
Latest Designs. Large assortment of Patterns to choose from, in 1, 2, and 4 yard widths; also STAIR AND HALL LINOLEUMS

Cut and Laid to Order.

Having bought very heavily in this class of goods you will find our Prices Right.

LARGE STOCK OF CARPETS, CARPET
... SQUARES, RUGS AND MATS....

Just arrived a consignment of
TAPESTRY AND CHENILLE CURTAINS.

We think these goods will interest you and we respectfully invite your inspection.

Simon Leiser & Co

LIMITED
CUMBERLAND

- STOVES -

Tinware, Enamelware, Knives, Forks, &c.,
The Magnet Cash Store Leads Them All.

T. E. Bate

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

INFECTED FRUIT AND OTHER TREES

Notice is hereby given that authorized officers of the Department have been instructed to make inspection of all orchards and gardens for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the Horticultural Board Act. It is asked that all assistance be given to facilitate inspections, and that in the interests of all concerned, the requirements of the Board, in accordance with the notice served by inspectors be complied with without delay.

J. R. ANDERSON,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture,
Office of the Board of Horticulture,
Department of Agriculture,
Victoria, B. C. 25 February 1907

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to apply at the next sittings of the Board of Licence Commissioners for the Comox Licence District for a transfer of the Hotel Licence now held by me for the Port Harvey Hotel, at the town of Port Harvey, situate on Crofton Island, in the Province of British Columbia, to Edward Schwahn of the city of Vancouver, B. C.

Dated this 6th day of February, 1907.

GEO. E. SLATER

Mrs Wm Merrifield went to Vancouver last week to visit friends.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to apply at the next sittings of the Board of Licence Commissioners for the Comox Licence District, for a transfer of the Hotel Licence now held by me for the Ruby Hotel, at the town of Port Kusan in the Province of British Columbia, to Edgar McKenzie of the said town of Port Kusan.

Dated this 21st day of February, 1907.

CHAS. MACDOUGALL
Per his Attorney in fact
GEO. E. SLATER.

A rumor was about town some days ago that Dr Staples was dangerously ill at his old home in Minnesota. So insistent did the reports become that Mr Riggs, feeling uneasy at not having heard from the Doctor for some time, and hearing that the report of his illness had come from Vancouver, telegraphed to find out the truth, and to his relief and that of the "Big Doctors" many friends the answer came as follows—

Stillwater, Minn.,
March 2nd
B H Riggs
Cumberland
Am waiting three weeks a day.
O A Staples.

Mr Grant and Miss Lily Grant went to Victoria on Friday. Mr Grant will stay for Parliament.

DEATH

Word was received on Saturday of the death in the Nanaimo Hospital of Miss Isabel Dungan, the eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Wm Duncan of Sandwick. The deceased young lady was taken to the Hospital some days ago suffering from typhoid to which dread disease she succumbed last Friday. The remains were brought up to Comox last night, and will be buried in the cemetery at Sandwick close to the home of her parents and other relatives. The young lady was about 15 years of age, and a universal favorite throughout the Valley, where her parents, and relatives have lived for long, and are so well and favorably known. The greatest sympathy is felt for them in their affliction.

DEATH IN HOSPITAL

Lum Lup, a crippled Chinese who has been an inmate of the Hospital for some years, died on Sunday night. A happy release.

HOUSEBREAKING

Mr D. Hunded's place of business was entered one night last week from the back, a pane of glass broken out of a window showing the manner of egress. Contact of sharp glass edges and flesh was evident by the quantities of blood left all over the premises inside, thus affording a means to follow the movements of the burglar. Fortunately no money had been left in the place, and what goods were missed do not amount to much.

CHILD LABOR MUST BE STOPPED

Senator Albert J. Beveridge describes the purposes of his now famous national child labor bill in the February number of the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION. He does not hesitate to declare that child labor has got to be stopped, and adds:

"This maiming of human bodies, this destruction of human character, this damning of human souls must come to an end. It has got to be stopped; and we have time and strength and leisure and prosperity enough to stop it right now.

The facts—the horrible actualities—have already been described in the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION. We all know about it. The whole country knows about it. The whole country has been roused about it. The whole country is ready to act; and the question is how to act. I say that the whole country knows about it because I personally tested that question during nine weeks of the last political campaign—and I tested it from Maine to Nebraska.

In every speech I made I spoke somewhat on this national shame and danger; and found every audience, whether in city or country; whether in manufacturing or agricultural centers; whether the crowd was composed of nobles and their wives, farmers and their families, business men and dear ones of their homes—I found them all without any difference of color or order which responded instantly, fervently and determinedly.

And so I made up my mind that the country had made up its mind that child labor has got to go in America."

WIRE NEWS

Nanaimo, 4th.—At meeting Nanaimo District Rod and Gun Club Saturday night resolution passed against Government paying any salary to game wardens who were appointed by any corporation or C. P. R., resolution also passed protesting against any gun licence and against any game reserve in E. & N. belt reserve if it be on Govt. land.

Vancouver, 5.—At a meeting of Gun Club Saturday night it was resolved that Gun Club is thoroughly in favor of imposing gun licence with limitations, that bonafide farmers may shoot on their own lands.

London, 4th.—Premier Campbell Bannerman who up to the present time has refused to receive deputation of Women Suffragists has now written a letter in which he promises to support with much pleasure, the bill presented to give suffrage to women.

Ladysmith, 5.—At Council meeting last night sums of \$600 were voted for construction of fire escapes for public schools.

Nanaimo, 4.—New conjecture offered to-day by those who have been watching proposed extension of Island railway. Wise ones now say Company will take extra level route along to Nanoose Bay and thence across Island. What time Railway Company would loose in going to Nanoose instead of directly to Wellington would be made up they say by having an easier run cutting out speed grades. The signs now point to an early commencement of construction work, and any day may bring forth definite announcement that may set Island a going.

New York, 5.—Pressure has been brought to bear on Roosevelt to stand for another term for president. Some of his friends are inclined to believe he will do so in spite of his former statement to the contrary.

Bona Algeria, 4.—85 persons have been buried in a land slide near Sjarata.

Tokio, 4.—Full particulars of the accident to str. Dakota, Hill's great Seattle liner, advices indicate that the Dakota struck a rock, lost her balance, and stern plunged into the water; she is now in that position and leaking badly. The scene of the disaster is near Mojima light house 4 miles from Yokohama. The day was very clear and it is difficult to determine to cause of the disaster. It is presumed that a strong current was the reason.

Yokshama, 4.—Bell-ved the str. Dakota will be floated tomorrow.

Tokio, 4.—Capt. of Japanese str. Tokio, who was steering str. Dakota yesterday, reports that the sighted steamer it was at full speed headed south when she changed her course quickly in order to avoid danger. Just at that moment she struck with her head and lower screw exposed. Panic broke out among the passengers, but they were received by the str. Tokio and taken ashore. The Dakota lies on side of shore with her bow under water up to her masts. She is still sinking and may be a total loss. A Japanese war vessel has been ordered with all dispatch to assist the stranded vessel.

Victoria, 4th.—Indians bring news of the wreck of a small steamer on Hesquiat point on west coast no confirmation yet obtained.

Calgary, N. W. T., 4th.—United Mine Workers are in session here. Matter of renewal of agreement came up, President Sheehan in address on subject said:—If public of North West had to live in miserable shacks that miners live in, do work these men do, and deal at Company stores they would not blame members and call them radical. If no agreement is made with operators by April 1st probably be a tie in every coal mine in Alberta, mines are to ask Govt. for legislation, as now being enjoyed by B. C. mines.

Hope Arkansas, 4th.—Destructive tornado struck town of Washington last night and wiped it out of existence. Several deaths are reported.

Vancouver 4th.—It is rumored that a seat will be opened in Vancouver and that W. S. Bowser will be candidate appealing to the electorate for confirmation as Attorney General.

Waterbury, Con., 4.—With an impact of sufficient force to crush the ponderous locomotives together like paper, twist and bend them and topple them from the track down an embankment into a ditch beside the track, two passenger trains met in a head-on collision to-day on the New York, and New Haven and Hartford railway at Platt's mills, a mile from here, resulting in the death of 4, fatally injuring 2 more, and a score of others slightly hurt.

HOW TO SECURE HELP

Farmers, Contractors, Manufacturers and all employers of labour desiring married or single men will do well to apply at once to Major C. W. Creighton, Salvation Army Immigration Department, 439 Harris St. Vancouver, B. C. or Rupert St. Winnipeg, Man.

Blank application forms will be supplied and each application will receive careful attention.

NOTE—No men will be sent unless applied for in the above manner.

An Exchange gives the following fishing stories are always in order. A man who was fishing for great sport with the fishy tribe at Beach Lake, Minn., sent the telegraph office and his wife as follows:

"I've got one; weighs seven pounds and it is a beauty."

In reply came the following signed by his wife;

"So have I; weighs ten pounds; he isn't a beauty; looks like you."

Mrs. W. H. ...

over the advent of a baby girl.

Mrs. C. Whyte ...

Mrs. ...

On Tuesday morning a daughter was born to Mr and Mrs J. J. Calhoun.

DARREL of THE BLESSED ISLES

By IRVING BACHELLER,
Author of "Eben Holden," "D'ri and I," Etc.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER IV.

FOR Trove it was a day of sowing. The strange old tinker had filled his heart with a new joy and a new desire. Next morning he got a ride to Hillsborough, fourteen miles, and came back, reading as he walked a small green book, its thin pages covered thick with execrably fine printing, its title "The Works of Shakespeare." He read the book industriously and with keen pleasure. Allen complained shortly that Shakespeare and the filly had interfered with the potatoes and the corn.

The filly ceased to take food and sickened for a time after the dam left her. Trove lay in the stall nights and gave her milk sweetened to her liking. She grew strong and playful and forgot her sorrow and began to follow him like a dog on his errands up and down the farm. Trove went to school in the autumn—"select school," it was called. A two mile journey it was by trail, but a full three by the wagon road. He learned only a poor lesson the first day, for on coming in sight of the schoolhouse he heard a rush of feet behind him and saw his filly charging down the trail. He had to go back with her and lose the day, a thought dreadful to him, for now hope was high and school days few and precious. At first he was angry; then he sat among the ferns, covering his face and sobbing with sore resentment. The little filly stood over him and rubbed her silky muzzle on his neck and kicked up her heels in play as he pushed her back.

Next morning he put her behind a fence, but she went over it with the ease of a wild deer and came bounding after him. When at last she was shut in the box stall he could hear her calling, half a mile away, and it made his heart sore. Soon after a moose treed him on the trail and held him there for quite half a day. Later he had to help thrash and was laid up with the measles. Then came rain and flooded flats that turned him off the trail. Years after he used to say that work and weather and sickness and distance, and even the beasts of the field and wood, resisted him in the way of learning.

He went to school at Hillsborough that winter. His time, which Allen gave him in the summer, had yielded some \$45. He hired a room at 35 cents a week. Mary Allen bought him a small stove and sent to him in the sleigh dishes, a kettle, chair, bed, pillow and quilt and a supply of candles. She surveyed him proudly as he was going away that morning in December.

"Folks may call ye han'some," she said. "They'd like to make fool of ye, but you go on 'bout yer business an' act as if ye didn't hear."

He had a figure awkward as yet, but fast shaping to comeliness. Long, light hair covered the tops of his ears and fell to his collar. His ruddy cheeks were a bit paler that morning, the curve in his lips a little drawn; his blue eyes had begun to fill and the dimple in his chin to quiver slightly as he kissed her who had been as a mother to him. But he went away laughing.

He got a job in the mill for every Saturday at 75 cents a day and soon thereafter was able to have a necktie and a pair of fine boots and a barber now and then to control the length of his hair.

Trove burnt the candles freely and was able, but never brilliant, in his work that year owing, as all who knew him agreed, to great modesty and small confidence. He was a kindly, big hearted fellow and had wit and a knowledge of animals and of woodcraft that made him excellent company. His schoolboy diary has been of great service to all with a wish to understand him. On a faded leaf in the old book one may read as follows:

I have received letters in the handwriting of girls, unsigned. They think they are in love with me and say foolish things. I know what they're up to. They are the kind my mother spoke of—the kind that set their traps for a fool, and when he's caught they use him for a thing to laugh at. They're not going to catch me.

Expenses for seven days have been \$1.14. Clint McCormick spent 60 cents to take his girl to a show, and I had to help him through the week. I told him he ought to love Caesar less and Rome more.

Then follows the odd entry without which it is doubtful if the history of Sidney Trove could ever have been written. At least only a guess would have been possible, where now is certainty. And here is the entry:

Since leaving home the men of the dark have been very troublesome. They wake me about every other night, and sometimes I wonder what they mean.

NOW AN ODD THING had developed in the mystery of the boy. Even before he could distinguish between reality and its shadow that we see in dreams he used often to start up with a loud cry of fear in the night. When a small boy, he used to explain it briefly by saying, "The men in the dark." Later he used to say, "The men outdoors in the dark." At ten years of age he went off on a three days' journey with the Allens. They put up in a tavern that had many rooms and stairways and large windows. It was a while after his return of an evening, before candlelight when a gray curtain of mist had gathered about the windows, that he first told the story, soon oft repeated and familiar, of "the men in the dark"—at least he went as far as he knew.

"I dream," he was wont to say in after life, "that I am listening in the still night alone. I am always alone, I hear a sound in the silence, of what I cannot be sure. I discover then, or seem to, that I stand in a dark room and tremble with great fear, of what I do not know. I walk along swiftly in bare feet, I am so fearful of making a noise. I am feeling, feeling, my hands out in the dark. Presently they touch a wall and I follow it and then I discover that I am going downstairs. It is a long journey. At last I am in a room where I can see windows, and, beyond, the dim light of the moon. Now I seem to be wrapped in fearful silence. Stealthily I go near the door. Its upper half is glass, and beyond it I can see the dark forms of men. One is peering through, with face upon the pane. I know the other is trying the lock, but I hear no sound. I am in a silence-like that of the grave—I try to speak. My lips move; but, try as I may, no sound comes out of them. A sharp terror is pricking into me, and I flinch as if it were a knife blade. Well, sir, that is a thing I cannot understand. You know me, I am not a coward. If I were really in a like scene fear would be the least of my emotions, but in the dream I tremble and am afraid. Slowly, silently, the door opens, the men of the dark enter, wall and windows begin to reel. I hear a quick, loud cry, rending the silence and falling into a roar like that of flooding waters. Then I wake and my dream is ended for that night."

Now, men have had more thrilling and remarkable dreams, but that of the boy Trove was as a link in a chain, lengthening with his life and ever binding him to some event far beyond the reach of his memory.

CHAPTER V.

IT was Sunday, and a clear, frosty morning of midwinter. Trove had risen early and was walking out on a long pike that divided the village of Hillsborough and cut the waste of snow, winding over hills and dipping into valleys, from Lake Champlain to Lake Ontario. The air was cold, but full of magic sunfire. All things were aglow—the frosty roadway, the white fields, the hoary forest and the mind of the beholder. Trove halted, looking off at the far hills. Then he heard a step behind him and, as he turned, saw a tall man approaching at a quick pace. The latter had no overcoat. A knit muffler covered his throat, and a satchel hung from a strap on his shoulder.

"What ho, boy!" said he, shivering. "I'll follow thee a month, devise with thee where thou shalt rest that thou may'st hear of us an' we o' thee. What o' thy people an' the filly?"

"All well," said Trove, who was delighted to see the clock tinker, of whom he had thought often. "And what of you?"

"Like an old clock, sor—a weak spring an' a bit slow. But, praise God, I've yet a merry gong in me. An' what think you, sor, I've traveled sixty miles an' tinkered forty clocks in the week gone."

"I think you yourself will need tinkering."

"Ah, but I thank the good God here is me home," the old man remarked wearily.

"I'm going to school here," said Trove, "and hope I may see you often."

"Indeed, boy, we'll have many a blessed hour," said the tinker. "Come to me shop; we'll talk, meditate, explore, an' I'll see what o'clock it is in thy country."

said was a might of sagging, rickety stairs. At the height of a man's head an old brass dial was nailed to the gray boards. Roughly lettered in lamp-black beneath it were the words, "Clocks Mended." They climbed the shaky stairs to a landing, supported by long braces, and whereon was a broad door with latch and keyhole in its weathered timber.

"All bow at this door," said the old tinker as he put his long iron key in the lock. "It's his respect for their own heads, not for mine," he continued, his hand on the eaves that overhung below the level of the door-top.

(To Be Continued.)

SIR RICHARD TANGYE.

Industrial Romance of Man Who Launched the Great Eastern.

Sir Richard Tangye, inventor, author, engineer, millionaire and philanthropist, has just passed away at the age of seventy-three.

His life history is a romance of industry. The son of a small farmer at Redruth, Cornwall, he began experimenting with machinery as a boy in a shed attached to the farm. A broken arm at length prohibited hard manual labor, and he became a pupil teacher at £1 a week.

Reaching the salary of £80 a year as a clerk in a Birmingham engineering firm, Sir Richard struck out for himself, setting up as an "iron and steel merchant" in a room, for which he paid four shillings a week. His brothers George and Joseph joined him, and the Crimean war gave them their first step to success. Huge quantities of lint were needed, and the brothers invented a machine which would turn it out faster than the existing methods. But that white elephant, the Great Eastern, gave the firm a worldwide advertisement which ensured success.

"We launched the Great Eastern, and she launched us," Sir Richard was fond of saying. The great vessel lay complete on the stocks, from which she refused to budge. Brunel, superintending the launch, was in despair, when he remembered a certain hydraulic lifting jack which he had come across in Cornwall. It was the Tangye jack, and its application by the firm which had invented it resulted in the Great Eastern being induced to enter the water.

Subsequently one clever invention followed another, until the firm enjoyed a world-wide reputation. There is no country where their gas and oil engines are not known to-day, and branches of the central firm have long existed in Sydney, Johannesburg, and other places. The Birmingham works alone employ 3,000 men, and the capital of the allied companies is £500,000.

Sir Richard has described his own career in "One and All. He was a well-known authority on the Cromwellian epoch, valuable relics of which are stored in his home at Coombe Bank. His book, "The Two Protectors: Oliver and Richard Cromwell," has had a large circulation. His literary work included also a volume of "Reminiscences of Travel in America, Australia, and Egypt." His career was crowned in 1894 when he received the honor of knighthood from the late Queen Victoria.

The Children's Festival.

"And a little child shall lead them." The entire meaning of the festival of Christmas is contained in these words. It is the festival of the children because on this day God, the Son, the Second Person of the Blessed Trinity, took upon him human nature in the shape of a helpless and beautiful child. —Rev. John Talbot Smith, L.L. D., President Catholic Summer School of America.

Who Should Raise Horses.

In growing horses, as in growing other kinds of live stock, the most potent factor is the man. Some men should grow draft horses only. Some should grow only trotters. The many should raise the former, as they are so much more easily grown. The few should grow the latter. The men who can grow good trotting horses, that is, trotting horses of really superior merit, are few and far between while those who can also develop them are fewer still. Some men should not grow any kind of horses, as they will not make a success of it because they do not understand it or because they do not like it, or for both reasons.

No one should engage in growing horses who does not take kindly to the work. And no one should engage in growing any particular kind of horse or any class of the same unless his tastes run in that line. However, if one understands his business and grows that class of horses in which he is most interested, there is but little doubt that he will succeed in the work. —Prof. I. H. Shaw, in American Agriculturist.

Value of Good Roads to Property.

There are many striking examples of the value of good roads. Wherever roads have been permanently improved it is found that there has been a very great increase in the value of the adjacent property, says the Good Roads Magazine. Among examples of this sort is that of Jackson, Tenn. From figures recently published it is shown that since 1900 the city has increased 5,000 in population. The roads were improved through issuing bonds to start with, and they have advertised the city so much that families are constantly coming in from adjoining counties, with the result that land values have increased in some cases from 20 to 100 per cent. Property in the city has also greatly increased in value.

WOULD BE LADY CABMAN.

Scotland Yard Police Astonished By a Woman's Application For Cabby's License—Guarded Reply.

The suffragettes must take a back seat. They are quite outclassed. They merely make riots in the sacred Houses of Parliament, engage policemen in single combat, go cheerfully to prison, and demand votes.

But there is a lady in London—a young and a pretty lady—who wants to drive a hansom cab. She called at the Daily Mirror offices and mentioned her ambition as though it were quite an ordinary thing.

Miss Adela Maybury—that is the young lady's name, and she lives at Petherton road, Highbury—has blue eyes and bright, fair hair. And yet "I don't see why I shouldn't be allowed to drive a hansom," she said.

A Vague Reply.

"But after an immense amount of trouble I have obtained from New Scotland Yard only this vague letter." And she produced the following illuminating missive:—

With reference to your letter, I am directed by the Commissioner of Police of the metropolis to acquaint you that Hackney drivers' licenses are granted or refused in accordance with the decision arrived at after inquiry as to the applicant's fitness or unfitness, etc.

I am, madam, your obedient servant,

C. G. BATHURST,
Chief Clerk.

"It has for a long time been my ambition to drive a cab," went on Miss Maybury. "When I was a little girl a woman used to drive a cab to Epsom races, until the authorities stopped her. She was not allowed a cab-driver's license, but traded on the one held by her husband, a regular cabman."

"Now it occurred to me that if a woman could procure a license to drive a hansom in London she would be trusted by lonely women. And plenty of women, like myself, can drive as well as any man, and would be most unlikely to be reckless."

"Well, I paid a visit to the office of the Cabdrivers' Union in Garrard street, to enquire how I might obtain a license. The secretary and his colleague seemed much amused at the idea."

"I don't think your proposal would be entertained for a moment," said the secretary. "No woman has ever been granted a cab license; but, of course, you can apply to Scotland Yard. The license cost 5s. and you will have to satisfy the authorities that you are a capable driver, and that you know London well."

Must Groom 'Oss.

"You will have to describe the route you would take from a given address to another given address, naming every street you would traverse."

"And you will have to show you understand the grooming of a horse and the manipulation of the harness. Then a form must be filled up, signed by two reliable householders, to certify that, among other qualifications, you are sober and have borne a respectable character for the last three years."

"The two last clauses amused me very much. I went to New Scotland Yard, and there I was informed by police-inspectors that I must approach the head of the department by a letter, which he would place before the Commissioner. So I went home and wrote the requisite letter, and after waiting three weeks got the answer from the chief clerk."

"I want to know what I am to do next. Of course, I should expect a good deal of chaffing from cabmen, but I am sure that quiet dignity and skillful driving would soon stop ridicule."

"One cabman asked me how I would get up into the 'dicky.' Well, I could wear special clothes, if necessary. I have always been fond of tree-climbing, and I just love horses."

"Meanwhile, till I get my license, I am learning London. For two hours every morning I study the map and Kelly's Directory. In the afternoon I ride up and down the less-known suburbs on my bicycles. In the evening I chat to a friendly cabman whenever I get the chance. I mean to drive a cab if they will let me."

Field Marshal Wolseley is Hard Up.

Field Marshal Viscount Wolseley the hero of Tel-el-Kebir and a hundred other fights, whom a grateful country rewarded with \$275,000 and a peerage, is now in such straits for money that he is compelled to sell his magnificent collection of ancient arms and armor.

The collection, which includes some fine English armor from the times of James I, and Cromwell, besides many savage weapons which Lord Wolseley collected in the Soudan, Egypt, and South Africa, will be sold at a London auction room.

Being a soldier and not a financier, Lord Wolseley has lost steadily in reckless commercial enterprises with which he vacated his position as Commander-in-Chief. Mortgages have been piled upon his county houses, Glendaloch, in Sussex, and he has been compelled to accept the King's grant of apartments at Hampton Court Palace, which is a kind of royal almshouse.

Corns.

Lined oil is a sure remedy for both hard and soft corns. If they are indurated and very painful the relief it gives in a short time is most grateful. Bind on a piece of soft rag saturated with the lined oil and continue to dampen it with oil every night and morning until the corn can be removed without pain.

AUTUMN DRESSES.

When the maple turns to crimson,
And the sassafras to gold;
When the gentian's in the meadow
And the aster in the wold;
When the moon is lapped in vapor,
And the night is frosty cold.

When the chestnut burrs are opened,
And the acorns drop like hail,
And the drowsy air is startled
With the thumping like the fall—
With the drumming of the partridge,
With the whistle of the quail.

Through the rustling woods I wander,
Through the jewels of the year,
From the yellow uplands calling,
Seeking her who still is dear;
She is near me in the autumn,
She, the beautiful, is near.

Through the smoke of burning summer,
When the weary winds are still,
I can see her in the valley,
I can see her on the hill,
In the splendor of the woodlands,
In the whisper of the rill.

For the shores of earth and heaven
Meet and mingle in the blue;
She can wander down the glory
To the places that she knew—
Where the happy lovers wandered
In the days when life was true.

So I think when days are sweetest
And the world is wholly fair,
She may sometimes steal upon me
Through the dimness of the air,
With the cross upon her bosom
And the amaranth in her hair.

Once to meet her, ah, to meet her,
And to hold her gently fast,
Till I blessed her, till she blessed me—
That were happiness at last;
That were bliss upon our meetings
In the autumn of the past.
—Bayard Taylor.

OPENING HUDSON BAY.

Prince Albert Board of Trade Initiates Big Movement.

The Prince Albert Board of Trade has initiated a movement to urge upon the Provincial and Federal Governments immediate action to prepare the Hudson Bay route for navigation. They will seek the co-operation of every Board of Trade in the three prairie provinces. The Prince Albert Advocate, in discussing the subject points out that Prince Albert, being the most northerly railroad point in Saskatchewan, and a very old Hudson Bay Co. post, is probably more in touch with the north than any other city, and Hudson Bay captains who are frequently here always declare that the bay is navigable from midsummer until the end of December, and sometimes for a month longer. The dangerous month, they state, is July, when floating ice from the Arctic regions comes swirling through the straits, but when this has disappeared there is nothing to prevent ocean steamers running from Fort Churchill to Europe up to Christmas. The Advocate adds that the feeling of the meeting was that eastern members of Parliament would never willingly consent to the Hudson Bay route being opened, and for this reason it was decided to begin a vigorous campaign to demand the rights of the West. This is, perhaps, hardly a fair view to take. Doubtless some people would seek to compel the West to send out its products through Eastern Canada, even though that should be the more expensive way, but the great majority of eastern people believe that to retard the progress of the West by any such act as that would be to retard the progress of the whole of Canada. The reason that the Hudson Bay route is not more discussed in the east is simply because the people do not yet believe it is a practical project. When it is proved to be practical, and the cheapest route to Europe it will be developed, and it is the duty and opportunity of the people of the West to show it is practical.

Big Exploring Expedition on Tap.

Bronzed by the sun, George Elson arrived in Montreal recently and told once more the heroic struggle made by Louis Hubbard in his effort to get through the wilds of Ungava in the immediate neighborhood of the Labrador coast.

Elson is evidently carefully guarding a new proposition in which some of the big explorers of the continent are to take part, but just what remains to be seen.

The youthful guide who was with Hubbard almost to the hour he died from hunger and exposure, and then took the explorer's widow to the scene of her husband's death, has recently returned from a most successful trip with Mr. E. P. M. Tasker, of Baltimore, Md., one of the explorer-huntamen of America.

Apart altogether from the sportsman's end of the story, Elson comes with a tale that is wonderfully interesting to the public.

They left Etah Station, well on the northern boundary, on June 25, and reached Moose on July 11. They remained there ten days and then went to Charlton Island by the Hudson Bay Co.'s steamer, from there to Whale River, and they were soon on the direct course home.

Moose and deer were not seen, but caribou was plentiful, and there was a good supply of partridge and that class of game. There are any quantity of brook and speckled trout.

A celebrated actress, fresh and youthful looking, was in the habit of invariably taking eighteen years from her age. She was called once in a law case and gave the usual response. Her son was called immediately after, and on being asked his age, he replied promptly, "Six months older than my mother."—H. Rice.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A Series of Articles Describing their Lives, their Alma and their Influence.

57

HUBERT S. VOKINS



HUBERT S. VOKINS

Editor and Proprietor of The Warman Leader.

The subject of the above engraving is one of the younger generation of western newspaper men; one who has by sheer personal effort raised himself into his present position. Coming to this country a few years ago with no capital, and not even a definite calling he has won friends and supporters, and qualified himself for the position he holds. The Warman Leader has started out in a modest way in an ambitious town, and will grow as the town develops.

Mr. Vokins was born in Ramsbury, Wiltshire, England, in 1880, of English parentage, and after becoming of sufficient age, attended the Ramsbury public schools until he was fifteen years of age, when he took a situation in a law office.

He came to Canada, and applied himself to farming till 1901, at the end of that time buying himself a farm in the Turtle Mountains, which he worked for three years. His newspaper instinct, or inclination, now began to assert itself, and he took a position in the Deloraine Times office, getting a schooling in the typographic and editorial art with Mr. George Patterson. After a short time here he went to the Was-kada Expositor, where he remained until last June, when he removed to Warman and established the Leader.

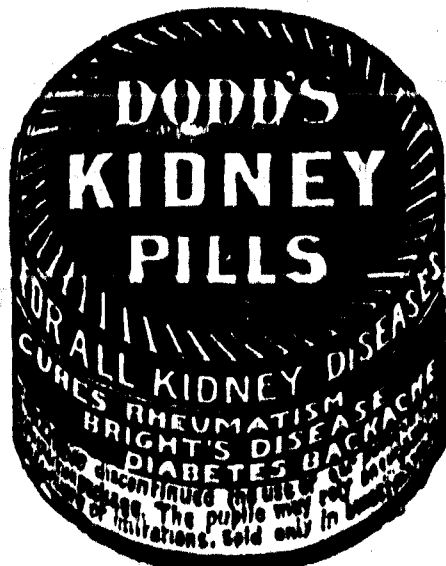
Mr. Vokins is a steady young man, careful in his utterances, and well balanced mentally, which augurs well for his future in the sea of Western Canadian journalism.

We All Have Missions in the World.—There is a work for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

The work of erecting a monument to Pope Leo XIII. inside the church of St. John Lateran, Rome, is proceeding rapidly. A large statue flanking the monument and representing religion, has already been placed in position.

Last fall there was organized in London an International society for the Propagation of Moral Training in the public schools. The organization of the American branch has just been completed in Chicago and an international congress is to be held next year either in New York or London.

The St. Petersburg newspapers report that several arrests have been made among the troops at Tsarskoe-Selo.



W. N. U. No. 618.

3 IN ONE FAMILY

CURED OF SKIN DISEASE BY ZAM-BUK.

Once more Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm, has been proved vastly superior to ordinary remedies, and has cured where other preparations had signally failed. Three children in one family have been healed by it. This not only shows the power of Zam-Buk, but goes to prove how beneficial its pure herbal ingredients are to the delicate skin of children.

Mrs. J. C. Bates, of Burke's Falls, reports the case referred to. She says: "I take great pleasure in recommending Zam-Buk as a cure for skin disease. My three children were all broken out with sores on face, hands and feet. Their condition was pitiable, and although I tried various ointments and salves, they did not seem to be able to get at the root of the evil, and the sores continued to spread. One day I saw a report in a local newspaper telling how beneficial Zam-Buk was for skin diseases, ulcers, etc. I got a supply of the balm and applied it to the children's sores. Almost immediately they got relief, and the sores began to heal. Although the skin disease had defied all the salves I had previously tried, in one week Zam-Buk overcame the trouble, and today the children have not a pimple or spot or mark of disease on their skin. For this grand result I have Zam-Buk to thank. It is a splendid healer."

Zam-Buk is thus shown to be altogether different and superior to ordinary remedies. It is a healing balm compounded from saps and essences of the finest known medicinal herbs. It has high antiseptic power, killing disease germs which settle on sores and eruptions, etc., and which set up festering, blood poison and suppuration. It cures eczema, skin rashes, cuts, burns, bruises, abscesses, ulcers, acne, blackheads, ringworm, blood poison, etc. It heals cracked and chapped hands, cold sores, etc. As an embrocation it is also widely used, and gives speedy relief in cases of muscular rheumatism, sciatica, etc. Rubbed on the chest in cases of colds, it relieves the tightness and aching. All druggists sell at 50c. a box, or may be obtained post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Six boxes for \$2.50. Send one cent stamp for "dainty" trial box.

The Education bill is still agitating all England and there is great interest over what the provisions of the new bill will be.

Negotiations are in progress to have Sir Algernon West succeed Hon. James Bryce as chief secretary for Ireland.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

The idea of the immensity of the new Cunarder Mauritania may be gathered from the length of her cable. This is about 1,000 feet long, and weighs, with its shackles, 130 tons.

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

General Booth, who is in Berlin for the purpose of conducting a monster meeting at the Busch circus on the occasion of the Prussian "Day of Humiliation and Prayer," says that he is going to Japan at the beginning of next year, and that he hopes to spend April in that country.

John Ten Eyck, son of Hamilton's firechief, was killed in a railroad accident at Downingtown, Penn.

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach.—This is a sad case. So many nervous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable peptic preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 50 in a box, 35 cents.—40.

The Port Hope town council has granted a telephone franchise to the Rural Farmer's Telephone association.

Five Roman urns in a good state of preservation have been unearthed at Welwyn (Herts) by some workmen engaged in excavating.

King Edward has made Dr. Wilfred N. Grenfell, the great missionary of Labrador, a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, of Great Britain.

It is now possible to hear and see plants grow. In the apparatus of two Germans, the growing plant is connected with a disc having in its centre an indicator which moves visibly and regularly, and this movement, magnified fifty times over a scale, shows the progress in growth.

She Missed Him.
A poor woman who kept a small shop in a northern village and who was troubled with a husband who could scarcely be considered a credit to the family one day found herself a widow through the sudden demise of her spouse. A lady who frequently made small purchases at the shop called to see her and to offer her sympathy, though well knowing that the man's death must in a certain sense come as a relief, as the wife had often suffered from his violence. She was not, however, quite prepared for the stoical way in which the wife took her bereavement.

Said the lady:
"I am sure, Mrs. G, you must miss your husband."

"Well, mum, it do seem queer to go into the shop and find something in the till."—London Tit-Bits.

Smoking in England.
Stratuous efforts have been made in times past to stamp out smoking. Among the rules of an English school in 1629 it was laid down that "a master must be a man of grave behavior, neither papist nor Puritan, no haunter of alehouses and no puffer of tobacco." In Turkey, where the pipe is now omnipresent, former Sultans made smoking a crime, and offenders were punished by having their pipes thrust into their noses, while in Russia a royal edict ordered the noses of the smokers to be cut off.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The estate of the late Mr. Stefano Gatti, restaurant and theatre proprietor, London, has been sworn at £220,000 gross.

The Woods-Norris Advertising agency is suing the Cobalt Silver Mining company and J. H. Jewell for \$1,500 balance claimed to be due for advertising inserted in various papers of Ontario.

At Feltham a food and drug inspector related that a sample of margarine taken from a local firm was found on analysis to be pure butter.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 30 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents.—41.

The city council of Hamilton has unanimously adopted the recommendation of the board of works to submit a bylaw on Niagara power to the ratepayers.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleases to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3/4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

A well adjusted parasol enables you to hide blushes you don't want people to see and to hide the blushes that aren't there if you want people to think they are, and it enables you to cut people who deserve to be cut and to avoid people whom you don't want to see.—"The World and His Wife."

The Arabs of Syria.

Among the Arabs of Syria a man changes his name after the birth of his first son. He calls himself by his son's name, with the prefix "Abu," or "father."

To Prevent Is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

Knox Presbyterian church, Peterborough, is receiving \$5,000 from the estate of the late Mrs. Nichols.



You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1/2-lb. and 1-lb Tins.

Be First in Attack.

An old Scotch drillmaster, so the story goes, taught his pupils the art of thrusting with the saber until they were quite proficient.

"Now teach us to parry," said they. "Oh," said he, "you must do the thrusting and let your enemy do the parrying."

Her Opportunity.

Wife—I had better take that hat for 45 shillings. Husband—But I've only got £2 with me now. I'll have to owe them the odd 5 shillings. Wife—Oh, then, I'll take this one for 3 guineas. Five shillings is too insignificant a sum to owe.

Dr. Slocum's Great Tonic and Disease Destroyer

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada

THOSE WHO don't know what Psychine is and what it does are asking about it. THOSE WHO do know what Psychine is and what it does are using it. They regard it as their best physician and friend.

THOSE WHO use it are being quickly and permanently cured of all forms of throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles. It is a scientific preparation, destroying all disease germs in the blood and system. It is a wonderful tonic and system building remedy, and is a certain cure for

COUGHS, LA GRIPPE, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Voice, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Malaria, Anaemia,

Bronchial Coughs, Chills and Fever, Difficult Breathing, General Weakness, Female Troubles, Fickle Appetite, Hemorrhages, Night Sweats, Consumption, Catarrh of the Stomach.

All these diseases are serious in themselves, and if not promptly cured in the early stages are the certain forerunners of Consumption in its most terrible form.

Psychine conquers and cures Consumption, but it is much easier and safer to prevent its development by using Psychine. Here is a sample of thousands of voluntary and unsolicited statements from all over Canada:

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited:
Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to advise you of the remarkable cure effected by your Psychine and Oxomulsion, which have come under my personal observation. Three men, well known to me, Albert Townsend, Hazel Hipson and John McKay, all of Shelburne County, were pronounced by the best medical men to have consumption, and to be incurable and beyond the reach of medical aid. They used Psychine and Oxomulsion and they are now in good health. I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to state these facts for the benefit of other sufferers from this terrible disease.
Yours very truly,
LEANDER McKENZIE, J.P., Green Harbor, N.S.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is for sale at all up-to-date dealers. If your druggist or general store cannot supply you, write Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 170 King Street West, Toronto.

These Tools Are Plenty

Roofing Right Is Easy Work

With "OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES

Put them on with no tools but a hammer and tinner's shears,—can't go wrong. They lock on all four sides, are self-draining and water-shedding on any roof with three or more inches pitch to the foot. Make buildings fire-proof, weatherproof and proof against lightning. Cost least in the long run. Made of 28-gauge toughened sheet steel—only one quality used and that the best—bent cold and double-galvanized. Last longer with no painting than any other metal shingles heavily-painted. Guaranteed in every way until 1932. Ought to last a century. Cheap as wood shingles in first cost; far cheaper in the long run. "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles cost only \$4.50 a square, 10 ft. x 10 ft. Tell us the area of any roof and hear our tempting offer for covering it with the cheapest roof you can really afford to buy. Let us send you FREE booklet about this roofing question—tells some things you may not know.

Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

The Pedlar People

Send for FREE Book—"Roofing Right" Get Our Offer Before You Roof a Thing

Oshawa Canada

Address our Nearest Warehouse: MONTREAL 221-3 Craig St. W. TORONTO 11 Osborne St. OTTAWA 623 Sumner St. LONDON 60 Dundas St. WINNIPEG 78 Lombard St. VANCOUVER 615 Pender St.

'STAR' Livery Stable
 RIGGS and WHYTE Props.
 TEAMSTERS, and DRAYMEN
 SINGLE and DOUBLE RIGS
 For HIRE. ALL ORDERS
 PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
 3rd St. Cumberland

SLIPS OF THE TONGUE,
 Some of the Queer Bulls That Have Been Recorded.

That man made a remark that had better have been left unsaid who, when the king found some fault with the earl marshal for some details of the coronation ceremony, replied, "Please, your majesty, I hope it will be better next time." Lord Orford tells the following, which he characterizes as the best "bull" he ever heard: "I hate that woman," said a gentleman, looking at one who had been his nurse. "I hate that woman, for she changed me at nurse." A gentleman was once complimenting Mrs. Denis on the manner in which she had just enacted the part of Zara. "To act that part," said she, "a person should be young and handsome." "Ah, madam," replied the would-be complimenter, "you are a complete proof to the contrary," which was a faux pas with a vengeance. It was at an execution in Ireland that the rope broke and the half-hanged victim fell to the ground, when the person who was superintending the execution said, "You rascal, if you do that again I'll kill you as sure as you breathe."

It was an Irish mayor who issued a proclamation stating that certain business would be transacted in that city "except Monday" (Easter Sunday only excepted), which is capped by the preamble of an English bill which ordained that certain regulations should take place "on every Monday" (Tuesday excepted), while an English mayor ran this close in a proclamation and an advertisement relating to some forthcoming races wherein it was stated that "no gentleman will be allowed to ride on the course but the horses that are to run."

Another "bull" of the Legislature which actually found its way on to the statute book was that in which in amending an old act it was ordained in the event of conviction that of the fine of 40 shillings, half was to go to the King and half to the informer. In the amending act this was altered to "40 strokes with the broom, half to go to the King and half to the informer," which only tends to show that the draughtsmen of the laws of the nation are not always as careful as they might or should be. Of course, perhaps, the poor things are overworked or tired.

Shakespeare has been guilty of more than one literary "bull," one of his best being in the first portion of "Henry IV." wherein the carrier complains that "the turkeys in his panniers are quite starved," the phrase occurring in the fifth scene of the second act, whereas turkeys came from America, and the new world was not even discovered for a century later. Again, in the first scene of the fifth act of "Henry V." wherein Gower is made to say to Fluellen, "Here comes Pistol, smiling like a turkeycock," all of which proves the appositeness of the remark that even Homer's metaphors nod, as Shakespeare did in these and other instances. Many others could be deduced, but the above examples will suffice.

Going a step higher, we find the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland of a former day equally at fault in his language, for in a proclamation issued from the Council chamber of Dublin we find it set forth that "whereas, the greatest economy is necessary in the consumption of all species of grain and especially in the consumption of potatoes," etc. Mr. Grey tells of a lawyer who in an action for assault and battery informed the judge that "the defendant beat his client with a certain wooden instrument called an iron postle."—London Standard.

Always at Home.
 It was all legally and satisfactorily settled early in the reign of Queen Victoria that the British monarch may quit Britain without let or hindrance, and constitutionally discharge her or his duties at whatsoever place shall be chosen. Where the King is there is the court, and then, within the British dominions, Parliament must be summoned to assemble. Oriental rulers have a more subtle method of legalising their journeys. The Emperor of Japan must worship the dust of his ancestors every morning. But he need not necessarily go to their tombs; earth from the tombs is given before him, and he obeys the strict letter of the law. The Shah of Persia develops the idea still more quaintly. Rightly he should never take his feet off Persian soil. And he does not. No matter how far he may travel, he keeps his feet on Persian soil; it is packed into the false sole of his boots. Hence, though he eat his dinner at Buckingham Palace or discuss the weather with the Kaiser at Potsdam, the soil of Persia is always beneath his royal feet.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
 Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.**
 Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. *This signature, E. C. Emde*
 Cures Grip in Two Days. **ON every box. 25c.**

Union Hotel
 SAMUEL C. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.
 English & BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEER—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.
 The 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.

SASKATCHEWAN'S LEGISLATORS.
 Where They Meet—Legislative Buildings on the Prairie Described.

Out on the prairie to the northwest of Regina are the old, historic, legislative buildings, where the first sittings of the territorial assembly were held, and whence the first Parliament of the new Province of Saskatchewan this year met in session. It is a long tramp out to the buildings fully a mile and a half from the centre of the town. At the close of the day, when the great red sun is sinking below the prairie's horizon, touching up with the brightest hues the few stray clouds, it is a most enjoyable walk.

The building is a long, low structure, but one storey in height and built of white brick, now grimy and gray from the beating of many a summer rain-storm, and the assaults of many a winter blizzard. The wing in which Saskatchewan's legislators gather is a small room about the size of an ordinary country school. One lady visitor described it in the feminine way as "real cute."

During the session the work of the House is very interesting. It has almost seemed like playing at law making. The legislators' desks occupy a little over half the room, and the rest is reserved for the press and the visitors. At the south end is a small gallery, stuck up near the ceiling and reached by a steep, narrow stairway.

All the dignity, however, of the Federal Parliament is conscientiously preserved, and the customs and observances which have for generations been connected with the British House of Commons are rigidly followed. Mr. Speaker wears an ancient cocked hat and gown, while the sergeant-at-arms is garbed in most dignified costume with his plumed hat, military trappings and trailing sword. As he pompously marches in with the gorgeous new mace, not even Black Rod, in all his glory, could be more solemnly impressive.

The desks of the twenty-five members are ranged around a long table which is occupied by the clerk dressed in the traditional garb. The table has an interesting history, for it is the identical table around which the Fathers of Confederation sat when they drafted the constitution of the Dominion. Its ink-stained top alone indicates its age. The table after Confederation was stored away in one of the back rooms of the Ottawa Parliament buildings for a number of years. Some enterprising and economical official finally unearthed it. It was decided it should be put to use, so was shipped west, before the days even of the iron horse, to Regina for the Indian Department. When the first legislative assembly of the Northwest Territories was called into existence it became the clerk's table, and has been so used ever since.

Compulsory Archery.
 Archery was once a compulsory exercise in every English parish after Sunday church. "It is a worthy game," preached Bishop Latimer, "a wholesome kind of exercise and much commended in physic." A fine of a half-penny for abstaining from archery practice on Sunday was enforced in Edward III's reign, and Henry VIII's crack regiment, the yeomen of the guard, was composed entirely of bowmen. Archery flourished some time after the introduction of the hand gun, though this had been used in England as early as 1471. This developed, in James I's time, into the caliver, so called from the English misconception of an order to supply English soldiers with guns of the same "caliber" as the French pattern, and the longbow was finally abandoned in the civil wars.

The Bartered Bridegroom.
 There are held here many "confidential weddings," as they are called when the ceremony is kept unusually quiet. But sometimes they are too confidential to please the relatives of the parties. The coercion of prospective brides under such circumstances is a proceeding well authenticated in fact and fiction. A kidnaped bridegroom, however, is unusual, though he happened at St. George's not long ago. He was a gentleman of position, and he wished to marry a lady who had nursed him through an illness. There was no cause or just impediment save social rank. The gentleman was determined, and the lady seconded his plans admirably. But the day and the details leaked out, and before the time fixed the bridegroom's male relatives deployed strategically through Maddox street and surrounded the church. He drove up in a hansom cab. With his eyes fixed on the expectant bride, he prepared to alight. An athletic uncle and a brother sprang forward, thrust him back, with a "Glad to meet you, old fellow" manner that deceived the cabman, who obeyed the quick direction he heard and drove the three away. The lady, with tears in her eyes, went into the vestry. "There will be no wedding," she said. "They've run away with him." And that was the last St. George's heard of them.

Forests' Unnatural Death.
 The life of nearly all forests is cut short by fire or by the hand of the lumberman. When a spruce forest is entirely destroyed by fire young spruces do not at once spring up and cover the burned area. The seed bearing cones have been burned, and the spores and seeds of other plants which are readily carried by the wind find their way in first. The task of preparing for the forest is begun again, but this time it is to be a shorter one. The first year after the fire mosses and often tiny flowering plants appear. These are replaced by the flowering and other flowers whose seeds are provided with hairs so that they reach such places quickly. These are soon joined by raspberries, roses and other bushes. Among these the young seedlings of aspens appear in a very few years. The latter grow rapidly and in a score of years form a low sunny forest. An aspen forest makes a brilliant contrast with the dark green forests of spruce.—St. Nicholas.

The Value of a Name.
 Rat Portage, having succeeded in changing its name to Kenora, other towns are now endeavoring to follow its example. And certainly in Canada there is need. While United Statesers call a mountain desert the Garden of the Gods, we call some beautiful spot Hog's Hollow or Boggs' Corners. The Smith's Falls News is again agitating this subject. A correspondent, it says, in this issue of The News deals with the subject of changing the name of Smith's Falls to "Rideau." Certainly the name Smith's Falls is ugly, and common, and a change has many times been agitated, but no definite action taken since the time mentioned by our correspondent, over twenty years ago. "Rideau" is a name that would be most appropriate and is besides a pretty name, easily pronounced, and easily written. Everything about us is "Rideau" and the town could be easily identified with the beautiful Rideau Lake of which we are so proud.

One on the Bank Manager.
 The general manager of one of Toronto's banks paid a visit to Kinross the other day, and during his stay there needed to have his boots cleaned. He has a friend in the town who is something of a practical joker, and so when the banker's desire was known he was pitched to one of the leading stores and told that he could get his "shins" there. He did, and secured a polish which would have done credit to any of Hester's boys. It was only when he attempted to give a tip of the magnitude customary with a general manager, that he discovered that the bootblack was one of the proprietors of the store. These explanations were in order.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry
 S. S. "City of Nanaimo."
 VICTORIA-COMOX ROUTE
 Sails from Victoria Tuesday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo, calling at North Saanich, Cowichan Bay, Maple Bay, Crofton, Kuper and Thetis Islands when freight or passengers offer.
 Leaves Nanaimo Tuesday, 5 p.m., for Union Bay and Comox.
 Leaves Comox Wednesday, 8 a.m., for Union Bay and Nanaimo.
 Leaves Nanaimo Thursday, 7 a.m., for Comox and way ports.
 Leaves Comox Friday, 7 a.m., for Nanaimo and way ports.
 Sails from Nanaimo Friday, 2 p.m., for Victoria, calling at Kuper and Thetis Islands, Crofton, Maple Bay, Cowichan Bay and North Saanich when freight and passengers offer.
 North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.
 VANCOUVER-NANAIMO-LADY SMITH ROUTE
 S. S. "JOAN"
 Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Sundays, at 1.30 p.m.
 Sails from Nanaimo for Vancouver daily, except Sundays, at 7 a.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
 Monday, October 1st, 1906

NORTH BOUND—Read Down

Stations.	Passenger Trains	
	Daily No. 1	Sunday Wel. Sat No. 3
Victoria	Do, 9.00	Do, 15.00
Russels	9.04	15.04
Shawigan	20.2	10.17
"	27.8	10.22
Cobbie Hill	10.40	10.30
Cowichan	10.46	10.41
Kolshak	10.53	10.47
Duncan	11.00	10.58
Nanaimo	11.07	11.00
Westholme	11.18	11.22
Choniamina	11.24	11.25
Lady Smith	11.57	11.55
South Wellington	12.18	11.19
Nanaimo	12.35	11.30
Wellington	Ar 12.53	Ar 11.45

SOUTH BOUND—Read Up

Stations.	Passenger Trains	
	No. 2	No. 4
Victoria	Ar 12.05	11.55
Russels	12.02	11.55
Shawigan	51.1	10.41
"	40.5	10.41
Cobbie Hill	10.40	10.40
Cowichan	10.15	10.40
Kolshak	10.08	10.40
Duncan	10.04	10.40
Nanaimo	9.47	10.40
Westholme	9.37	10.40
Choniamina	9.25	10.40
Lady Smith	Do, 9.00	Do, 10.40
"	Ar, 8.50	Ar, 10.40
South Wellington	8.23	10.40
Nanaimo	8.15	10.40
Wellington	Do, 8.00	Do, 10.40

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 This paper AND A NEW Subscription to
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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
 Issued Every Tuesday.
 W. B. ANDERSON, MGR

The columns of THE NEWS are open to all who wish to express their views on matters of public interest.
 While we do not hold ourselves responsible for the utterances of correspondents, we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personal.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1907

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and railway cars of the Union Colliery Company by any person or persons—except train crew—is strictly prohibited. Employees are subject to dismissal for allowing same.
 By order
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 A UNION MADE CIGAR
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 ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS
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JAPANESE RICE

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 Use LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is in each box. 25c.

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 (itching, bleeding or protruding). Piles. Obsolete and money is PAID. OINTMENT falls to cure any case, no matter how long standing, in 3 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., 61' Levis, Mo.

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No expense, loss or delay of fumigation inspection nor custom duties to pay.

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 Out Flowers and Floral Designs, Fertilizers, Bee Hives and Supplies, Spray Pumps and Spraying material.

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 CUMBERLAND

INTERESTING — INSTRUCTIVE

"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."
 A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.
 JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.

Partial Contents for this Month.
 Course in English for the Beginner.
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 How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
 The Art of Conversation.
 Should and Would: How to Use them.
 Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
 Correct English in the Home.
 Correct English in the School.
 What to Say and What Not to Say.
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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.

Faith Cure.
 Fogg—Did I ever tell you of the wonderful case up at our house?
 Bass—No. What was it?
 Fogg—My Aunt Hannah never tires of telling how she preserved her furs and woolens from moths last summer by packing them with camphor balls. It turned out that these camphor balls were golf balls, but none of us have the heart to tell Aunt Hannah.—Boston Transcript.

Overcoming the Difficulty.
 "I see that the question of reaching the north pole is now largely one of food supplies. Without food the most daring and endearing explorer is fatally handicapped."
 "Then we can't commence too soon."
 "To do what?"
 "To train up a lot of explorers to exist on snowball muffins and ice fritters."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A LION STORY.

Tragic Experience With One of the African Man Eaters by Ryall, an English Engineer.

"Many years ago," says a writer, "before the arrival of the railway and the sportsman in east Africa, the natives were decimated by lions. It was impossible in some districts to procure mail carriers. Appalling stories are still related of the fearless ferocity of these beasts. The railway was building at Kiu. Several coolies had been carried off by an old lion, and one night Ryall, an English engineer who had seen much service in India, decided to sit up in a railway carriage on the chance of getting a shot. With him were Mr. Huebner, the German consul, and an Italian, Parenti. The night was dark with but little moon, and after midnight Ryall commented upon the brightness of the fires near the carriage and also remarked that he had seen a rat repeatedly cross and recross a spot where the steel rail glinted in the moonlight.

"But the supposed fires were the luminous eyes of the lion they waited for, and the rat was the slow movement of his tail. If Ryall had recognized this, his life would have been saved. Tired of their vigil toward the morning, the three watchers went to sleep. Huebner on the upper berth, the two others below. The carriage was the ordinary sleeping carriage familiar to Indian travelers, with a lavatory beyond the couches. An hour had passed, the party was asleep, when the lion jumped into the carriage and seized Ryall, while in a moment Parenti had slipped into the lavatory and closed the door.

"The movements of the lion, or more probably, his weight thrown on one side, caused the door by which he had entered the car to close. Thus Huebner's experience was most terrible. The tiffes were below, and on the upper berth he remained while the lion killed Mr. Ryall within three feet of him. After a few awful minutes the great beast jumped out through the window with Ryall's body in its mouth."

Only Two Classes.
Stenographer—Do you write "dear madam" at the beginning of a letter to an unmarried woman?
Employer—Yes; at the beginning of a letter to any woman, whether she is married or just wants to be.—Somerville Journal.

FOR SALE
 A hot water boiler with attachments almost new. Apply at this office.

BEER BEER

The drink of strong men and healthy women

UNION BREWERY BEER

Is The Best
 Bottled or in Barrels.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

Campbell's : BAKERY

A Fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.
 FRESH BREAD every day.
 Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

Keen sense of humor.
 "There is nothing like a sense of humor," said a naval officer, according to the Philadelphia Bulletin. "In a woman, in a soldier, in a sailor, in a clerk, a sense of humor is a help and a blessing through life. At the same time even a sense of humor may exist in excess. I, for my part, shouldn't care to have so great a sense of humor as a British soldier I once heard about. This soldier was ordered to be flogged. During the flogging he laughed continually. The lash was laid on all the harder, but under the pain of blows the soldier laughed.
 "What are you laughing at? the sergeant finally asked.
 "Why," the soldier chuckled, "I'm the wrong man."

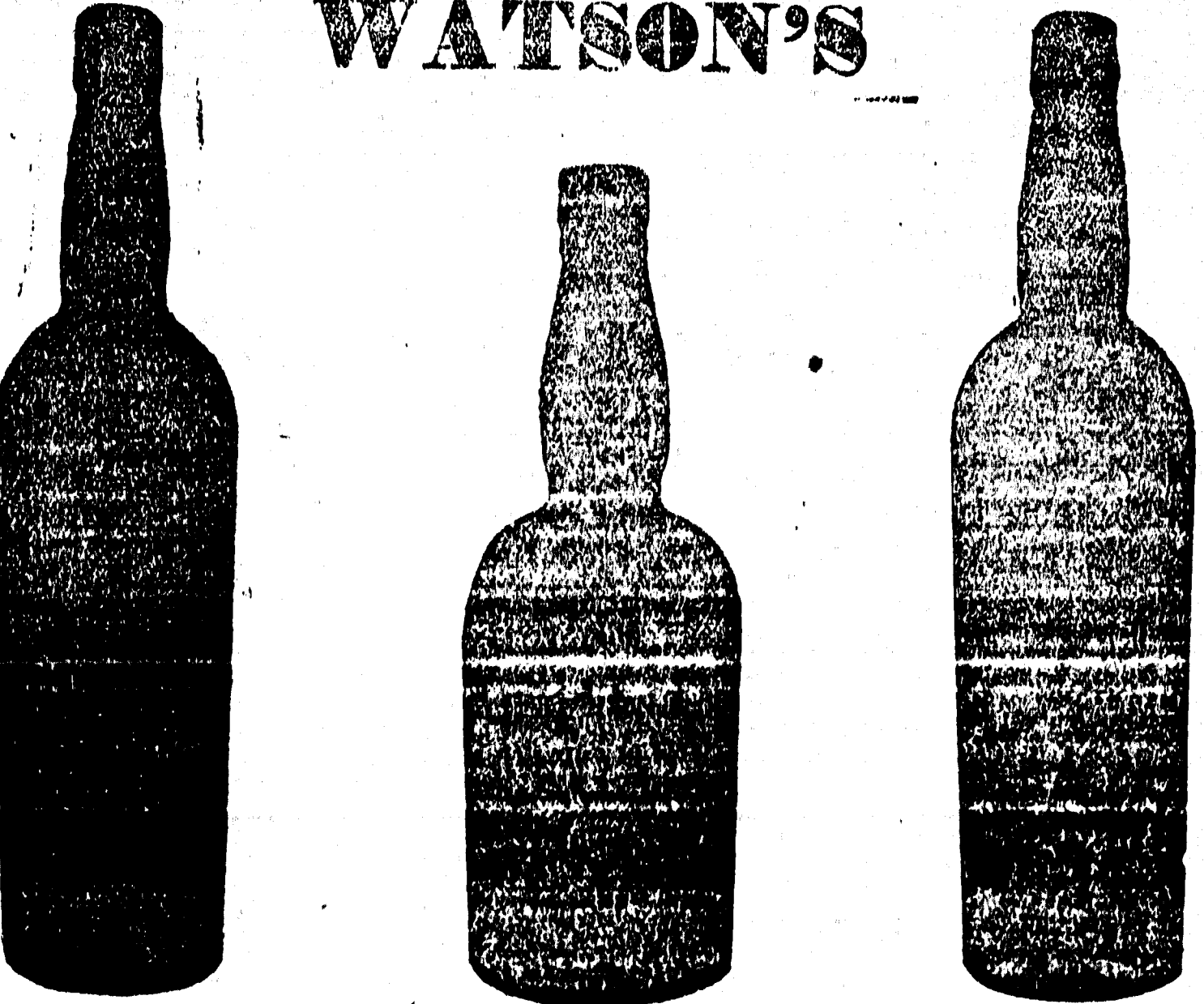
An Arab Fishing Yarn.
 A fishing yarn from Algiers: "Some Arabs were fishing from a boat with lines off the coast when a dolphin seventeen feet long, eleven feet in circumference and weighing four tons swallowed one of the baited hooks and dashed off at a tremendous speed. The fishermen paid out as much line as possible and then made it fast. This brought the dolphin up sharply, but the strain snapped the line. The monster then attacked the boat and capsize it, flinging the fishermen into the water. Other Arabs ashore waited till the dolphin was clear of the men and then killed it with rifles."

Cheerful Lives.
 "I painted a winter scene the other day that was so true to nature that the thermometer in my studio fell twenty degrees."
 "Humph! That's nothing. I painted a portrait of Mr. Brown last year that was so lifelike that I had to shave it regularly."

SPORT and Adventure Ashore and Afloat with ROD AND GUN
 If you like to read of the experience of anglers, shooters and campers or yachting or if you are interested in country life, ask your newsdealer for Forest and Stream, or write for free specimen copy, or send twenty-five cents for four weeks' trial trip. Forest and Stream is a large illustrated weekly journal, which contains the following departments:
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Goak's Cotton Root Compound
 The great Uterine Tonic and Family Life Regulator which women can depend on. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 2, 3. No. 3, 10 degree strength, 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent promptly on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: Geo. Goak & Co., Toronto, Ont. (Corner of W. & B. Sts.)

WATSON'S



King of Scotch Whiskies.

The HUDSONS' BAY CO Sole Agents for B C

HAD SLUGGISH LIVER AND INDIGESTION

BILEANS EFFECTED A COMPLETE CURE.

The liver rules the body. Bileans rule the liver. "A sluggish liver in my case led to constipation and indigestion," says Mrs. Frances Greene, of Earl St., Kingston, Ont. "I felt dull and sleepy, had no energy whatever for work, and every now and again I had an attack of biliousness. The food I ate seemed to lie heavy on my stomach and did me no good. I had wind and cramps in the stomach and bowels from the food decomposing. The constipation was so bad that my bowels had to be forced at each passage. All kinds of medicines I tried, but nothing did me any lasting good until I got Bileans. I have never found anything to equal them for constipation and liver and stomach troubles. They soon began to do me good and in the end cured me. Since using them I feel like a different woman. I am bright and buoyant in spirits, not dull and sleepy as I used to be. I have got my energy and activity back, and, in fact, all my ailments have yielded to Bileans."

Bileans are a purely herbal remedy, and operate gently on liver and stomach, stimulating those organs to carry out their functions in nature's normal way. Headache, constipation, biliousness, piles, pains in the chest and back, wind pains and dizziness—all these symptoms arise really from derangements of liver and stomach, so that by correcting the root cause of these troubles, Bileans speedily end them all. This is surely better than taking powders for headache, hot drinks for wind pain, and dealing with each symptom piecemeal? All druggists sell Bileans at 50c per box, or obtainable from the Bilean Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Six boxes for \$2.50. Write for free sample, which will be mailed you on receipt of a one-cent stamp.

The total wealth of Great Britain is estimated at £9,188,559,564.

The British admiralty has decided to fit all new battleships with turbine engines.

A dispatch from Berlin to London says that American live cattle are being imported into Germany via Hamburg.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

The Ontario government has cancelled the lease of the Chaudiere Falls water power on the French river granted to Messrs Malcolm Macleod of Toronto and Joseph Eugene Serre of Sturgeon Falls.

Rev. James T. Gurney of Wessington, S.D., has the Lord's Prayer engraved with a diamond on a glass microscopic slide, the space occupied by the 27 letters not being larger than the prick of a pin point. At this ratio the whole Bible could be written upon a square inch.

The Methodist General Missionary Committee resolved that it is "a shame for the school-board of San Francisco to discriminate against Japanese children."

FATIGUE FROM POISONS IN SYSTEM

And Good Health Can Only Return When The Blood Filters, the Liver and Kidneys, Are Set Right By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Tired, languid feelings are the result of the accumulation of waste products in the system. On the failure of the liver and kidneys to remove these impurities the blood becomes filled with poisonous substances which instead of aiding the functions tend to arrest them and give rise to pains in the limbs, backaches, headaches and tired, worn-out feelings.

There remains to be discovered a more prompt and effective means of purifying and invigorating the action of the liver and kidneys than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. In fact this medicine is unique in its combined influence on the liver and kidneys and to this double action is attributed its extraordinary success in the cure of complicated diseases of these filtering organs.

Biliousness, headaches, indigestion, kidney disease and constipation are promptly and thoroughly cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and the whole system is cleansed of the foul impurities which result in disease and suffering.

Miss Julie Langlois, Manor, Sask., writes: "For a long time I suffered from liver complaint and biliousness and could find nothing to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-

Miss Speitz - I heard you complimenting her upon her girlish appearance. What did she say?
Mr. Jollyer—She said, "Ah, but I'm sure I'll look very much older when I'm forty!"
Miss Speitz—Huh! She means she'll look very much older when she admits she's forty. — Catholic Standard and Times.

Should Be Trustworthy.
Miss Bright—He said I was the prettiest girl he had met for some time, and—but you were there and heard him say it, I believe.
Miss Chellus—Yes, and—er—really, I could scarcely trust my ears—
Miss Bright (sharply) — Why not? Your ears are certainly big enough and old enough.—Philadelphia Press.

A Varied Ration and Fresh Air.
At the central Dominion experimental farm it has appeared that in the case of fowls kept in cold premises the feeding of a varied ration in generous quantity, in combination with fresh air, not only proved incentives to egg production, but kept the vitality of the laying stock so unimpaired as to permit of both a satisfactory egg yield during the winter months and in early spring strong germs which developed into robust chickens. The ration consisted of table and kitchen waste mixed with ground grains. Whole oats and whole wheat were also fed, and cabbage or turnips were supplied.

"Scot Free."
The words "scot free" are a survival from ancient Anglo-Saxon. Scot in this sense comes from the old English word *scot*, meaning a portion of tribute or taxation, and it is still in use in the Scandinavian languages to signify treasure. In modern English, however, it occurs in only two expressions, the legal phrase "to pay scot and lot" and the ordinary phrase "scot free."

The Carp.
People marvel at the mechanism of the human body with 248 bones and 60 arteries. But man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

First Industrial Congress.
In 1845 the first industrial congress of the United States convened in New York.

A Tonic for the Debilitated. —Parnelle's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring him to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Dr. R. A. Torrey has finished his evangelistic services in Nashville, Tenn. No great wave of religious emotion swept over the city, but many were converted and united with various churches.

In religion example is better than precept. Actions speak louder than words, as Emerson said to a friend, "What you are speaks so loud that I cannot hear what you say."

Missionary Sobey, now at Panama writes: "The lack of Gospel laborers here is a sad fact. Openings and opportunities were never so numerous, and the call is loud. The masses are apparently untouched."

The Mark That Tells



Trade marked thus in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices for women, men and children. Form Fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost, any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

Pen-Angle trade-mark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will fit and won't shrink,—your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR

AT THE TABLE.

The years have sped since first I led
You to the table, dear,
And you sat over there alone
And I sat smiling here.

A year or two flew past and you
No longer sat alone;
A little one was in your arms,
Your darling and my own.

And then another year or so,
And some one else was there,
And Willie sat near me, you know,
While Trottie claimed your care.

The years have sped since first I led
You to the table, dear,
And you looked queenly at the foot
And I felt kingly here.

To-day, as I look down at you
On either side I see
A row of hungry little ones
All gazing up at me.

We've added leaves, one after one,
And you are far away—
Aye, thrice as far, my dear, as on
That happy, happy day.

But though we sit so far apart—
You there and I up here—
Two rows of hearts from my fond heart
Stretch down to you, my dear.

Thank God for every extra leaf
The table holds to-day,
And may we never know the grief
Of pulling one away.

Dr not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

Over three hundred policemen in a body attended a recent Sunday afternoon meeting conducted by Rev. S. E. Young, in the Alvin theatre, Pittsburg, Penn.

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Loven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Nanapanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she bought her own proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42.

An explanation of a curious optical phenomenon, sometimes witnessed on frosty nights, which is called the "pseudo aurora," is offered by a scientist. The phenomenon takes the form of beautiful columns of silvery light standing over electric arc lamps and other bright lights and sometimes appearing almost to reach the zenith. The scientist says that sometimes the evening star has a bright shaft below as well as above, while the rising moon stands in a broad column of light. These appearances are due to floating frost crystals which keep their reflecting faces horizontal. On examination he found that the crystals concerned in the exhibition were thin six sided plates of ice, never more than one millimeter in diameter. When the wind blows, these little plates are upset, and the columns of light caused by reflection from their surfaces disappear.

Great Combination.
Sutor—I cannot boast of wealth, but I have brains. The members of my literary club will tell you that you'd have the smartest debater in town for a son-in-law. Father—And I can assure you, my dear fellow, that you'd have the greatest lecturer in the town for a mother-in-law.

Floor For a Sheep Pen.
A good floor for a sheep pen is made by a foot or more of cobblestones, finished with coarse gravel, the whole being to be slightly elevated above the surrounding ground. No dampness will arise from such a floor or be on it.—Blooded Stock.

Calabash Tobacco Pipes.
Tobacco pipes made from calabash have come into general use in South Africa. The calabash colors like meerschaum and will take a high polish. It is said to give a special softness of flavor that pipes of no other material offer.

The Oratory of Gallarus.
The oldest Christian structure in Ireland is a remarkable building, evidently very ancient, but wonderfully well preserved, at Dingle, in County Kerry. It is known as "the Oratory of Gallarus" and has stood practically unaltered for more than a thousand years.

Much Talked of Man.
The Right Hon. Augustine Birrell is one of the most talked of men in England at the present moment. He it was who, as president of the Board of Education, introduced the now famous Education Bill into the House of Commons in April last. As might be expected from the tenor of the bill Mr. Birrell is not a High Churchman. His father was a Nonconformist minister at Liverpool, his mother the daughter of an Edinburgh divine. The son, who is now 56 years of age, graduated at Cambridge in 1872, and three years later was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple. In 1903 he was made a Bencher, and for several years was Quain professor of law at University College, London. He has been in politics since 1885, and has by no means been always successful, in fact in three out of his five contests he has seen the other man win. Mr. Birrell is an enthusiastic golfer, pedestrian and book hunter, and withal a book writer of no mean rank. His edition of Boswell's Johnson and his lives of Hazlitt and of Charlotte Bronte are among his best-known works.

Running Sores, the outcome of neglect, or bad blood. Have a never failing balm in *Agnew's Ointment*. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39.

In an address before the Ohio Anti-Saloon League Gov. Hanley of Ohio, said: "The temperance people will never be satisfied with anything but strictest restriction of the traffic, even if it leads to prohibition."

COUGH PILL
DR. LEONHARDT'S
BREAKS UP COUGH OR COLD IN 24 HOURS
It is also a specific for
LA GRIPPE
Cough Pill taken in conjunction with ANTI-PILL—"The Great System Treatment"—is a positive preventative of and cure for La Grippe.
Sold by All Druggists or
The WILSON-FYLE CO., Limited
NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

Black and white pepper are from the same round seed of a tropical plant. The white is ground after the black outer skin has been removed. That is the only difference. The white is considered less irritating to the stomach. It is also preferred for dishes consisting of cream and milk, such as oyster stew, creamed potatoes and the like.

Every one sings as he has the gift and marries as he has the luck.—From the Portuguese

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses
Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.
At drug stores, 25c. 8 bottles, \$1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

A Keen Appetite

and a healthy stomach indicate an active Liver, which is enjoyed by all who use Beecham's Pills. They insure strong digestion, sweet breath and sound sleep. No other remedy is as good as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

IDEAL WINTER FOOTWEAR
to keep the feet snugly warm—no matter how cold the weather.

Elmira Felt Shoes

—as stylish and shapely as the best leather goods—and afford absolute protection against the cold.
The genuine **ELMIRA** Felt shoes and slippers have the above trademark on the SOLE.
LOOK FOR IT

MEN WANTED

\$800 to \$1500 A YEAR
Taking Orders for Men's Made-to-order Clothes.
Work is easy and pleasant. Sales quickly made. Your commissions promptly paid. Complete and up-to-date assortment of samples. Over one hundred kinds of suitings for your customers' selection. Goods sent C. O. D. subject to examination. Union label on every garment. No previous experience required.
Splendid opening for
One Good Man in every Town.
Write us now and get full particulars of this excellent opportunity before we appoint someone else in your town.
Peck Tailoring Co. Limited
TORONTO.

Eastern Canada Excursions

via
CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY
\$40.00
Tickets on sale daily November 24th until December 31st, 1906. Return limit three months.
Fulllest information from any Canadian Northern Railway agent.

Cramps

Cramps and pain go together. A cramp anywhere is a sudden and very painful contraction of the muscles. It can be in the arms, legs or bowels, but the part bristly with the best muscle relaxant.

JOHNSON'S ANONIM LINIMENT

Perform the rubbing by applying the liniment to the muscles. It is a liniment. Take dropped on sugar for stomach cramps. 10 cents, three times as much 50 cents.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

HOW TO HANG A SKIRT



Hang up a Circular Skirt to Do It's Stretching

An Easy Way to Mark the Hem



Literally Fitting the Belt

OH, FOR the days when skirts were nothing but straight breadths, gathered around into a bunchiness, hideous enough, it is true, but at least the sort of thing over which a woman could work in as tranquil a frame of mind as over monotonous darning.

There's just one reason why the whole feminine world doesn't stand up and boldly defy Dame Fashion, and that is because the skirts of the last year (and those promised for the year to come) have a trick of being becoming that is as irresistible as they make em.

Even with a good pattern, a circular skirt requires coaxing to make it just so over the hips. But the most troublesome part about it is the way the hem will sag and sag, as you experienced tailoring or veriest novices in the art of handling needles and shears.

One clever dressmaker, whose skirts seem to sag less than anybody else's in town, has revealed the secret of her success: She hangs the skirt on a form and lets it hang until "it has stretched itself out," as she graphically puts it. Then, and only then, she puts the hem in (it has only been basted before), and finishes it off, fairly secure in her work.

That idea is well worth following—anything that prevents endlessly taking up the sides is to be hailed with grateful enthusiasm.

If your hips are fair, even, try doing your first fitting of a skirt wrong side out—it's a lot easier to mark where the seams should be taken in. Then baste them in and turn it right

side out again for a "real" trying on. Fit the belt into place while the skirt is on, somehow it takes on the very set you're trying for much better that way.

As for the hem, one of those little instruments, with its bit of chalk held firmly at whatever height you set it, is a convenience mightily worth having. Evenness of length is attained without the weary work of bending and trying to let your eye gauge it.

Probably what most usually betrays the amateur is the direction in which the lines or seams, or of the tucks about the hips, run. They should round up easily into the belt, neither turning toward the back nor the front. And yet that is what the amateur (and even some professional) rarely looks to. The usual thing is to see tucks and seams bent back, making a curve that exaggerates the size of the hips and utterly robs the skirt of any grace.

If you are making a skirt to wear over a slip, and intend letting a silk petticoat do duty as that slip, by all means fit the petticoat into a band before attempting to hang the outside skirt. And be as particular about that fit as you are about the fit of the outside skirt.

For that matter, every petticoat—be it silk, mohair, or lingerie—should be made to fit smoothly over the hips and back; and the absurd, bunched drawing-strings done away with as a relic of an age of barbarism in clothes.

BRAINS—NOT SEX

THE woman who starts her life-work with the notion that she must receive certain concessions and accept certain limitations because of her sex is pretty heavily handicapped in the race. Not that she is to set aside her womanliness—it is never more necessary than in the work-a-day world. She must merely realize that it isn't a question of Woman's Rights or Woman's Wrongs that she has to consider; but her own ability to perform the task that lies before.

Never in the world's history have brains, pure and simple, counted for more than at the present. Never has the question of sex counted less. There is no more reason for a woman failing simply because she is a woman than there is for insisting a man is dumb, just because you may never have happened to hear him speak.

A young woman sculptor, possessed neither of wealth, nor exceptional personal charm, exhibited a taste of exquisite workmanship at the St. Louis Fair, side by side with the productions of men. She received an important medal, and won a reputation in the artistic world, not because she was a woman, and not in spite of her being a woman, but because her work was good. Brains counted—not sex.

The editor of a well-known magazine, always on the alert for new talent, drew haphazard a manuscript from the pile on his desk, and began to read it, without so much as glancing at the at-

tached name. Before he was half through the neatly typed pages he had, as he afterward said, "Wept and laughed and rejoiced." The name, when he came to it, was totally unfamiliar. It belonged to a young woman, a Smith College graduate, a girl who had never been unduly liked or disliked by her classmates; yet barely a year from the time of the reading of that first story it had found an enviable place in latter-day literature. This didn't happen because the writer was a woman, neither did it fail to happen because she was one. Again brains counted—not sex.

The question of the equality of men and women has been worn threadbare, and has caused an infinity of heart-burning that is unnecessary, because there is no groundwork upon which to raise the structure of an argument. We do not say that the axe is superior to the razor, nor vice versa. Yet the finely tempered steel of one would be blunted and marred if it attempted the work of the other, and the weight and force of the axe would be clumsy and useless if applied to the delicate task of the razor. Thus it is with men and women—not a question of superiority of intellect, but a difference in organization and temperament.

The clever woman who makes a failure of her life does not fail because she is a woman, but because she neglects to make the most of her own God-given attributes; because she refuses to rejoice in the privilege of being a woman.

Color Work Grows More Popular

INCH by inch color work is encroaching upon the province of all-white embroidery, showing itself especially from its table covers and their little cousins, which seem like nothing in the world but great centrepieces.

Art nouveau and Renaissance ideas have been combined, to mutual benefit, for the designs, even in pieces that rank as Russian or French or Eastern, or as anything else.

One stunning cover of natural-colored linen was apparently embroidered solid in red, the big, effective design looking as though it represented lots and lots of work. "It didn't frighten me," said the only stitcher who row after row of it filling in the design, and the heavy rope-silk doing its share to minimize the work of that filling by working up heavily.

Economy in Dress

"I DIDN'T go, I had nothing suitable to wear, and I knew I wouldn't enjoy it." The words have a familiar sound. We've said them ourselves many a time.

It isn't easy to go places when you aren't properly gowned. It isn't comfortable to mingle with other women when your heart is sore for the lack of all the dainty feminine frills with which they are possessed, and yet it isn't good to stay away.

I know one girl who has hosts of friends, and who keeps up with them, too, who owns just one street gown in a season, which must do duty for every sort of occasion. She has a set of skillful fingers and an ingenious little brain, and she has rejoiced loudly in the recent fashion of white blouses. She has numbers of them, at a very little cost, for she is fast becoming adept in hunting for bargains in materials. She has developed a talent for laundering them that might put a French professional to the blush, and she always looks fresh and dainty. What extra money comes her way goes for gloves, shoes, and millinery trifles, for she also builds most ravishing little hats.

To be sure, the young woman in question has more time than some of us, and perhaps more skill, but she teaches four hours a day in a primary school, and her view is encouraging, for she succeeds in getting a pretty fair share of enjoyment out of life.

Going out among people, when you don't feel that your clothes are all that they might be, is not unlike a swimming lesson—something of a shock when you first plunge into the water, but exhilarating after you are really there. It's dead easy to get into the habit of not going, and few people are willing to trouble to go after you if you don't come of your own accord, but once you are there it is the most natural thing for your friends to insist upon your coming again.

Clothes mean such a lot to us women that it sounds almost heretical to say that they don't always count, but, after all, aren't we much better off if we don't let the lack of them spoil all our fun?

To Make Eyelets

THERE'S a new way of making those troublesome eyelets, discovered by a girl who is locally famous for inventing labor-saving ideas.

It consists in running the eyelet around and then cutting it from end to end, and buttonholing it, making the stitches as deep as those upon the usual buttonhole, but reversing the stitch so that the edge stitches back upon the material instead of around the open edge of the eyelet.

It is about one-fifth as hard to do as the usual way; and the difference in length of time is even more marked.

Bags for Clothes

WHEN you are making dustbags to slip over your prettiest dresses, make blue ones for your white things.

White will yellow. There's no denying that. Many a pretty party dress, hung away for a little while, has yellowed on the hook until it is a far cry from the pretty fresh bit of daintiness it was at first. But a blue bag—one of the deeper china blues is a good depth of color to get—makes a mighty good ounce of prevention.

Animal Verse Game

ANY number of children can play this game, so it is very suitable for a large party.

Two of the children are chosen to stand opposite each other on stools and raise their joined hands. The others all form in line and march underneath the hands, all singing together, to the tune of any merry jingle:

"We're looking about for a monkey,
A monkey, a monkey,
We're looking about for a monkey,
We've found one here."

At the word "here" the raised arms must come down and incline the head of the boy or girl who chances at that moment to be passing underneath their hands.

Then all sing together:

"We found one here, we found one here:
We're looking about for a monkey,
And found one here."

"Monkey" must take the place of one of the children on the stools (while that child joins the "marching line"), and must call out the name of a new animal—say, "rhinoceros."

All must remember that "rhinoceros" is now the word instead of "monkey," and resuming their march, they now sing:

"We're looking about for a rhinoceros,
A rhinoceros, a rhinoceros," etc.

At the word "here," whatever child happens to be marching underneath the raised arms is the "rhinoceros," of course, and is caught. He takes his place on one of the stools and calls out the next animal word.

So the game should go, until each child has had his turn getting caught.

This game will keep all the children stirring, and will cause them to get over any diffidence they may have felt on their arrival.

The GAME OF SNAPS

WHEN we were children we used to find great fun in playing "snap."

We made the cards for the game ourselves, by cutting them from paste-board or cardboard.

The cards were 2½ inches by 3½ inches, and were colored on one side in red and blue. We colored them with our water colors.

There were thirty-two cards in all, sixteen in red and sixteen in blue. On one side of each, the side that was not colored, we placed a large figure, corresponding in color to that used on the back of the card.

As there were sixteen cards, the figures were 1, 2, 3 up to 16. The red cards then bore figures corresponding exactly to the blue ones; that is, there was an 8 among the red cards, and an 8 among the blue cards.

This was the game: One person took all of the blue cards, and another took all of the red. The cards were then shuffled, care being taken not to let any one see what card came out on top.

Now, with the hand carefully concealing the number of the card to be laid, at exactly the same instant each player places a card on the table, with the number up.

If one should lay a 5 and the other a 4, or any numbers that do not correspond, each player again deposits a card.

But if two corresponding cards are laid, two 7s, for instance, the player who notices this first must cry out "snap!" and he who first cries "snap" takes all of the cards that have been played.

The game continues until all cards are on the table, the winner being the one who has the greatest number of cards at the end of the game.

This game is very interesting, as it is necessary for both players to be very alert. Each is anxious, of course, to be the first to see and to call out "snap" when two corresponding cards have been laid.

Linen Workbags

A FEW years ago a working made of any other material than silk would have been looked at with contemptuously.

But the last couple of years linen ones have crept into favor, until now some of the prettiest of them all are of linen, left plain or embroidered in any of the popular styles.

One girl who is always doing fancy work, and who always manages to have pick-up work ready, has four or five bags, made to match her morning shirtwaist suits.

Some of the bags, made of washable stuff, are made to come apart, so that they may be kept always exquisitely clean and fresh.

An occasional bag is made without the heading which usually finishes off the ribbon-run casing.

A Crocheted Kimono

THE latest version of the kimono is one that is crocheted in a pattern that makes a tightly crocheted yoke, with the body of the kimono prettily fluted on in shell stitch.

As with kimono of silk or cotton or wool, bands of a contrasting color finish fronts and cuffs.

Of course, only the short kimonos are crocheted, but they are very pretty made of white, with the bands of a pale shade of pink, or blue or lavender. The weight and warmth of the kimono can be controlled by the kind of wool used in its making, although, as with everything that is crocheted, there is one weight more popular than any other.

If the work is done evenly and the stitches set fairly close, the kimono should do up well.

KITCHEN RECIPE BOOK

A VERY good housekeeper has her special set of recipes which she constantly uses, and the only condition of the cover of any book that is kept about the kitchen. Flour will stick, butter will smear, sugar has an annoying habit of making itself felt; and in a little while she is constrained to copy her treasures into a fresh blank book, or else to recover the old one.

Now, if in the beginning she would make a cover for her book of kitchen recipes out of white oilcloth, she would obviate much of her woe. Oilcloth is pliable and it is durable; moreover, it can be wiped off with a damp cloth after each use, and is thus kept in a presentable condition for a very long time.

Poor Little James.

Little James had been telling a story that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed," said the visitor. "And what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I s'pose," replied little James, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear 'em."

Had to be Somebody.
Mother—How is it, my boy, that you get so many bad marks at school?
Little Johnny—Well, the teacher has got to mark somebody, or else folks will think she ain't attending to her business.

Tommy Couldn't Leave.
An old lady, who is very much of a

The Outs Boy.

"When you stepped upon that gentleman's foot, Tommy, I hope you apologized."
"Oh, yes; indeed I did," said Tommy, "and he gave me 10 cents for being such a good boy."
"Did he? And what did you do then?"
"Stepped on the other and apologized, but it didn't work."—Exchange.

