

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

A Journal Devoted Especially to the Interests of Comox District.

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR.

CUMBERLAND B. C., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23, 1912

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR



The Big Store.

PAY-DAY OFFERINGS IN NEW GOODS

Men's Neckwear

In the very newest shades and patterns in strings, four in hand, bows, hook ons and batwings, at every price

Men's Half Hose

In lisle, silk and cashmere; a very large assortment in almost every shade, in stripes, plains and figured patterns from 40c to 75c per pair.

Men's Fine Shirts

In laundered, lounge, negligee and outing shirts, correct shades and patterns, detached collar to match, exceptionally neat from \$1.00 to \$2.50 each.

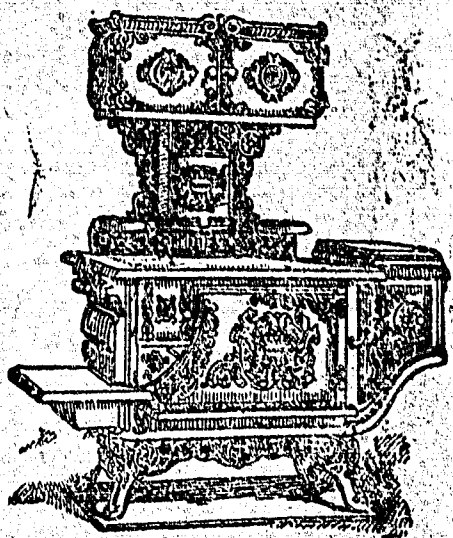
Combination Underwear

Try a suit and you will wear no other; elastic waist bands, very comfortable at \$1.25 per suit.

MEN'S FAL. SHOES (Slater)—First shipment has arrived in the very newest in patents, tans, vice kid and box calf from \$4 to \$6.50 per pair.

We have the most up-to-date stock in men's soft, stiff sailor hats in correct shades and shapes.

SIMON LEISER & CO., Ltd



FOR
STOVES
AND
RANGES

Furniture and Household
Supplies

Baths,
Lavatories,
Plumbing,
Plumbing
Supplies



(MAGNET CASH STORE)

Phone 31

T. E. BATE

GENERAL BOOTH

The residence of Mrs. W. B.

From the ends of the earth the messages of grief have flashed into the stricken home of that mighty warrior of the Lord, General William Booth. Seldom before, if ever, has a religious layman been honored with royal regrets. Unique in the world's religious history is the record of General Booth and the remarkable institution he founded. Under the influence of his powerful personality, the Salvation Army has grown from a local organization to a world-wide prominence. For over fifty years the General led the army he founded, a record no military commander has ever equalled. The lines of his strong face are familiar in every quarter of the globe. The poor of every part of the British Empire have cause to bless the name of the great soldier and their sorrowful voices mingle with the regretful expressions of the men highest in the affairs of nations. The last post has been sounded for one more soldier and the white beard of the patriarch will be seen no more by his faithful troops. Saturday Sunset.

Two Australian liners left Union Bay this week, after taking in bunker coal.

Fred Nunn, of Campbell River, was in town this week.

Victoria is to have a Normal School.

The Misses Irene and Marion Mounce left last week for Vancouver to resume their school studies.

The "Hotel De Shaw" is being well patronized in the evenings.

The Chinamen who were so seriously injured by the attack on them on Monday night, have failed to recognize their assailants the two men arrested.

Walker on Pentith avenue, had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on Monday afternoon. Some clothes that were hanging in the kitchen fell on the stove and caught fire. There was no one in the house at the time. The fire was discovered by an outsider in time to prevent what might have been a serious conflagration. The damage was confined to the clothes.

The men engaged on the cement sidewalks, struck on Wednesday for an eight-hour day, instead of nine hours, a matter that should be easily settled, as the demand is not unreasonable. We are informed that the contractor is not inclined to comply with the demand, as he considers that he is paying a fair wage for a nine-hour day.

Contractor Travers, so we are informed is satisfied to grant the demands of the strikers as to the hours of labor, but reserves the right of selecting his men for the work, not as selected by the strikers.

The Cumberland Department Stores.

GROCERY : BULLETIN

Magic Baking Powder, 12 oz tin, reg 25c..... sale 20c
Small White Beans, reg 3 lbs for 25c..... sale 4 lbs for 25c
Speckled Beans, reg 3 lbs for 25c..... sale 4 lbs for 25c
Ramsey's Sodas, 2 lb tin reg 30c..... sale 25c
Mooney's Sodas, 2 lb pails reg 35c..... sale 25c
Parisian Bluing, reg 3 pkgs for 25c..... sale 4 for 25c
Liquid Bluing, 2 pt bottles reg 25c..... now 20c
Queen City Catsup, pt bottle reg 25c..... now 20c
Blue Label Catsup, reg 35c..... now 30c
Baker's Sweet Chocolate, 1 lb packet reg 35c..... now 30c
" " " 3 lb packet reg 35c..... now 30c
Lymington's Coffee Essence, reg 45c..... now 40c
Canada Corn Starch, reg 15c..... now 10c
Olympic Pancake Flour, reg 45c..... now 35c
Five Roses Flower, 40 lb sack, reg \$2..... now \$1.90
Marischino Cherries, 2 lb bottle reg 65c..... 50c
Columbia Lime Juice, reg 40c..... now 30c
Life Buoy and Sunlight Soap, reg 4 for 25c..... now 5 for 25c
Granulated Sugar, 20 lb sack, reg \$1.50..... now \$1.40
Parisian Bluing, reg 3 pkgs for 25c..... sale 4 for 25c
Wild Rose Lard, 10 lb pails reg \$1.90..... sale \$1.75
" " " 20 lb pails reg \$3.80..... sale \$3.40

Phone 10

P. O. Box 100

Messrs J. N. McLeod, W. W. Willard, A. Maxwell and W. Lawrence, representing Cumberland Board of Trade, returned from an important mission to Vancouver by Sunday's boat, an account of which will be given to the public as soon as the gentlemen above mentioned, obtain further important information re extension of C. N. R. through Cumberland.

We don't think that there is very much excuse for the present filthy condition of Dunsmuir avenue. It might be cleaned up a little bit, even if improvements are going on.

SCOTT-PIEROY

A very interesting event took place on Wednesday evening last, at Denman Island, when Rosa Lavina, third daughter of Mrs. T. H. Pierey, and Mr. T. H. Scott were united in marriage, Rev. J. Hood, of Cumberland officiating. A large number of guests were present. Many beautiful presents were received.

DROSKIE-DREW

A very pretty wedding took place on Thursday, August 23rd, at Rose Cottage, Union Bay, the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Drew, when their only daughter Gleda Ida was united in marriage to Mr. John P. Droskie, Miss Maud Winterfield, of Radcliffe, Ia., cousin of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, while Mr. Alf Horne supported the groom. The bride was the recipient of numerous wedding

gifts. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Mr. Kidd. Mr. and Mrs. Droskie will spend their honeymoon at Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merrifield, of Nanaimo, arrived in town on Thursday last, and are the guests at the Cumberland Hotel, of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merrifield.

Mrs. T. Horbury and Miss Minnie Horbury arrived home on Sunday last, from an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Anderson, Hazelton, B. C. Mrs. Anderson is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Horbury.

Mrs. Frank Bradley and children left by Sunday's boat en route to Jonesville, Wash., to join Mr. Bradley, who is working there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sloan and son, of Nanaimo, passed through Courtenay on Thursday last, on their way to Campbell River. They called on Mr. J. A. Halliday in passing.

Dr. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland, Sept. 10th.

The death occurred at Courtenay on Friday morning last, of Hugh, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Morrison. The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, Rev. T. Menzies officiating. "Empty is the cradle, baby's gone."

Meeting of The Council

Regular meeting of City Council was held on Monday evening, there being present Ald. Banks, Maxwell, Willard and the mayor.

Minutes of previous meeting were adopted and signed.

Accounts:—

A. McKinnon.....\$5.00
Electric Light.....40.65
James Smith..... 7.50
C. H. Tarbell..... 13.00
Cumberland News..... 20.00
G. Taylor..... 10.50
James Kennedy..... 5.75
Referred to Finance Committee.

The mayor stated that he had interviewed Mr. Clements re walk at post office, and that he would use his influence in having the city paid for any alterations to cement sidewalks in front of post office. The committee were instructed to proceed with the alterations required.

The mayor and chairman of the Board of Works were instructed to procure a poundkeeper and enforce the Pound By-Law. A resolution was passed, asking the Police Commission to instruct the police to enforce the law in regard to drunks on the streets, the using of profane and indecent language on the street, the collection of street licenses etc.

The clerk was instructed to write the Victoria Board of Trade, Mr. Holt of C. N. R., and Premier McBride re C. N. R. entering City of Cumberland, endorsing the action of Cumberland Board of Trade. Council adjourned.

Ernest Horwood arrived home from Victoria on Sunday last, on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Horwood.

Mr. McRae, of The Ideal Store, arrived home on Tuesday from a business trip to Vancouver.

Two colored men entered a Chinese laundry at Chinatown on Monday night at about eleven o'clock, bent on robbery, and attacked five Chinamen who were working in the laundry at the time, beating four of them severely, two of which were terribly cut and bruised. The weapons used were a laundry iron and an iron bar. One of the Chinamen escaped through a window and gave the alarm. A trunk was taken, outside the building and rifled of fifteen dollars in cash. A second trunk containing over four hundred dollars was overlooked by the robbers. Two of the Chinamen were taken to the hospital and lie in a precarious condition. "Slim" Turner and "Boots" Hopkins have been arrested on suspicion of being the guilty parties.

Two ladies off an Australian boat at Union Bay, asked a party there, where the "haunted hotel" was in Cumberland. They might have found spirits, but no ghosts in any of the hotels of Cumberland.

Mr. Duncan McLeod left by Wednesday's boat en route to his old home at Pictou, N. S., stopping over at Ottawa to visit his sister, and brother-in-law, Mr. John McDougald, C. M. G., of the Department of Customs. Mr. McLeod left Nova Scotia 37 years ago when a young lad of seventeen.

C/C a la Grace Corsets

CAMPBELL BROS., have just opened a full range of their exquisite Corsets, for which they are agents. They have every confidence in inviting inspection of same.

Ladies high class "VASSAR" SHOES made on the latest New York models and from the best materials. High tan buttoned and laced shoes in patent leather and box calf.

Campbell Bros.

IN THE
BALANCE

By L. G. MOBERLY

Author of
"Dan and Another," "A Tangled
Web," "The Allison Dear-
ing," etc., etc.

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne and Toronto.

(Continued.)

If you could only set right the wrong that has been done, she said, her eyes fixed on the quiet face. Sir Miles cannot have hurt you—we are all sure of that. If only you could tell us who is really the guilty person, and make a great wrong right.

Her own whisper seemed to her to echo round the room, and at the sound some of her tremors returned. She looked nervously about her, her glance wandering slowly from the dead man's face along the walls to the window across which the curtains were drawn. The outlook from the window was at the side of the house towards the most solitary part of the common, and the wood that sloped down to it, and as Betty's glance travelled across the window she suddenly became aware of a face pressed against the one piece of glass uncovered by the curtain. The face was there and it was gone. All in the flash of a second it had come and vanished, but the girl's intensely sharpened senses gained a vivid impression of its every feature, and she stood watching the place where it had been in a sort of paralysis of terror.

In which direction had it vanished? Would the door open presently, and should she be confronted by that person who had just been peering in upon the dead—that silently prying person, who had presumably been scared away by the sight of her?

The face had not been the face of one of the villagers, that was quite certain. She should know it again anywhere, she had no doubt on that point either. And—ought she at once to pursue the man, and discover why he was furtively peeping and spying about the house? Could this man with the white face and staring eyes have played a part in the murder? The thought flashed like lightning through her brain; and she glanced across at the dead man, almost as if she expected him to answer her unspoken question. Was her imagination playing tricks with her, or did she really see a curious assenting smile on the still features? It was absurd to fancy such things, and yet—even as the fancy leapt into her mind, another thought came with it, a thought—so vivid, so compelling, that it seemed to be thrust upon her with no volition of her own, forced into her consciousness by some outside influence.

That man who came and looked in wanted to find something here, was her reflection, he didn't come just to look at Mr. Triton. He came for some purpose. There is something here that he wants, something that will be useful to him.

How the thought came to her or what was its exact significance she could not understand nor indeed did she pause long to try and understand it. For, quick on the heels of that first thought, came a memory, thrust upon her by some outward and compelling force. The quaint work-table, in which she had found his mother's letter. Mr. Triton had sent for it only a day or two after she had made the discovery. At the time, Mr. Bevan had wondered why the young man should want such a useless piece of furniture in his London lodgings, but in accordance with his wish, the table had been despatched to him forthwith and in Betty's confusion of thought it appeared to her that the furtive visit of the man at the window, and the vanished work-table, had some connection with one another. She could not disentangle or adjust the confusion in her mind; the threads lay there

with no connection between them; but an instinct so strong as to seem to her almost an inspiration, impelled her to say aloud—

"I will go and see if I can find it. I know the way of the secret drawer. At the sound of her own voice, echoing so loudly in the dreadful quiet of the room, she was seized with a fresh paroxysm of fear, and opening the door quickly without another glance behind her she fled from the room and from the house, her heart beating hard against her side, her breath coming in heavy gasps. Her fingers shook so pitifully as she tried to re-lock the door that she could hardly make the key turn in its place, and when she stood at last outside in the fresh air she was trembling so violently that she felt as if she could hardly stand.

The sunlight, the soft breeze, the sense of life about her, even the twittering of the birds in the garden revived her courage. Everything seemed more endurable now that she was safely outside that dreadful room and away from the silent presence that filled it. Nevertheless, it was a very white and shaken Betty who moved slowly down the garden and across the strip of common, and when, as she crossed the lane, Bevan caught sight of her from her mother's garden, he came towards her with quick strides and an exclamation of dismay. He had wandered down into the garden, as his habit was, after a busy morning's work, and Betty's drooping figure and white face startled him inexpressibly. This was so unlike his radiant 'Nausicaa'—this trembling girl who uttered a little cry of relief at seeing him, and held out her hands with a wistful gesture, as though appealing to him for help.

He caught the appealing hands and held them closely; all the dreaminess died out of his eyes, they became alert and eager, the eyes of a man, awakened to a new knowledge.

My little one, he exclaimed tenderly, what has happened—what has hurt you or frightened you? What is it? Perhaps he was hardly conscious himself of the words he was using, but the sudden flame of crimson that flashed over the whiteness of Betty's face awoke him to a knowledge of what he had done.

My little girl, he whispered taking her hands into a closer clasp and drawing her nearer to him, my little Betty, if you were mine nothing should ever hurt you, nothing should ever make your face white or put such fear into your sweet eyes.

She did not try to draw her hands from his—she did not even look down or turn away from his glance. There was no trace of the coquette in Betty—her nature was too wholesome and sincere for coquetry—and she lifted her face to his with a lovely childlike confidence.

I am not afraid when you are here, she said, I could not ever be afraid with you.

Into his brown eyes there sprang a light which sent the color flying over the girl's face again, and she could not speak, but the answering look of radiance in her own eyes served as well as spoken words, and Bevan bent his head and kissed her lips.

But you haven't told me what made you afraid, he said after a moment's pause—a long, long moment, in which a whole new universe seemed to open about the girl; why did your eyes look as if they had just seen some dreadful thing?

They had, she whispered, nestling more closely into the shelter of his arm, as, like the couple of children they were, they walked slowly along the deserted lane, oblivious of time, of space, of anything excepting one another. At least, I ought not to say that, because the poor man, that poor Mr. Triton, is not really dreadful—only—

You have been into the house where he is? Bevan exclaimed, you went there alone? Why did you go my little sweetheart; what made you dream of going there alone?

I was so sorry for him, she answered. I thought of him lying there with no one to care for him, no mother or sister to be sorry that he was dead—no flowers about him. And I took some flowers to put into his hands, and I think he was glad.

My little sweetheart, Bevan cried passionately, was there ever such a loving woman on earth? Would any other woman on earth have thought of anything half so tender and so sweet. But it frightened you my darling—you were frightened by what you saw?

It wasn't Mr. Triton, she said, hesitatingly. After just the first I wasn't afraid of him. I knew it was cowardly to be frightened at the sight of death. But—it was something else.

Something else? But the house is empty. Surely no one disturbed you there?

A face looked in at the window, she said with a shiver, a dreadful face—full of malice and evil—with a sort of hungry expression, as though it wanted something it couldn't find; I am sure the person did want something there, but when he saw me he vanished almost before I had realized he was there.

Are you sure of this? Bevan looked at her anxiously, fearing that her fright had made her imagine the face at the window.

Quite, quite sure, she answered firmly; I am sure too that the man, whoever he is, knows the truth about the murder, and I think he expected to find the house empty, and to be able to hunt for something he wants there.

But, dear heart, Bevan looked at her in bewilderment, what makes you think such a lot of extraordinary things? The man was probably some passing tramp, who looked in out of mere curiosity.

No, no, wasn't a tramp, she said, and I have a dim feeling that I have seen him before, though I can't tell where or when. But what I have to do was made quite plain to me, as plain as if I had been told in 10,000 words. I have to go to Mr. Triton's room in London, and find something which I am sure is there!

The fiery Bevan exclaimed putting her a little away from him and staring into her face, but Betty, that is impossible.

It isn't impossible, she said, drawing her hands from his and laying them on his shoulders. I know

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—40c box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

It has got to be done, and—you will help me do it, please, Mr. Bevan.

I shan't ever be able to refuse you anything, he answered with a whimsical smile, but then, you mustn't ever call me Mr. Bevan again.

Dick, she whispered, her voice lingering over his name, you will help me do what I know I have got to do—and oh! it is wrong to be so dreadfully happy, when there are death and misery in the world?

There are life and love in it as well, little girl, he answered softly, and life and love—are eternal.
(To be Continued)

Items of Interest

Mascagni's massive ruby ring, and his lost trunk, containing 176 collars and 75 dress shirts, excited popular interest in London in connection with the composer's visit to conduct his "Cavalleria Rusticana."

A fund of 100 pounds is employed, at the Robert Browning settlement in Walworth road, London, for renting out shoes to children too poor to buy them. In all 238 pairs have been loaned, for which rent of 18 pounds was received.

Joking is blamed for causing the reduction in re-enlistments in the French army. As soon as a man re-enlists the jokers of the regiment hurl at him the question: "You have nothing to cat at home, eh? and the man's self-respect is hurt."

Diamonds are in great demand as ever. According to dealers in precious stones they are an excellent investment and are almost certain not to depreciate in value. On the contrary there is a constant tendency toward higher prices.

Medland Hall, Stepney, a London relief organization instituted in a small way in 1891 by a few young clerks in an Austrian merchant's office, has sheltered three million homeless men in the 23 years of existence, at a total cost of 26,000 pounds.

Leposava Jivanovich, a girl of 12, drowned herself in the Danube, after leaving a letter for her parents, explaining that her school marks could never be satisfactory, for she despised the mastering German declensions.

The succession of Princess Marie Adelaide to the grand duchy of Luxembourg marks the failure of the male line in the ancient house of Nassau after an existence of more than one thousand years. The fact that six branches of the family were extant at the beginning of the last century makes such an event improbable.

Women and Indians combined to make Nez Perce county, Idaho, dry by a vote of 2,407 to 2,127. This is the wild west being tamed, but it is an odd combination of tammers. It is believed that every eligible Indian voted for prohibition.

Hadn't Taken the House

Ghosts and weird apparitions which were said to appear in an empty house were not inducements to possible tenants, so the agent had it elaborately done up and decorated and, by way of tempting bait, had some expensive gas fittings put in the house. The next week he heard that some bold, bad man had been after the house. His heart leaped with hope and expectation, and he rushed off in frantic excitement to the housekeeper of the haunted grange.

This is splendid, he gasped. Someone has taken the house, hasn't he? I don't know sir, I'm sure. Perhaps he'll come back for the house, but he's taken all the gas fittings.—San Francisco Star.

Pathetic

You can't sit up with my daughter after 11 o'clock. Would you mind telling her that sir? I have been trying to get home early for six months.—Life.

DUBIOUS

About What Her Husband Would Say

A Michigan woman tried Postum because coffee disagreed with her and her husband. Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee. She writes:

"My husband was sick for three years with catarrh of the bladder, and palpitation of the heart, caused by coffee. Was unable to work at all and in bed part of the time.

I had stomach trouble, was weak and fretful so I could not attend to my household—both of us using coffee all the time and not realizing it was harmful.

One morning the grocer's wife said she believed coffee was the cause of our trouble and advised Postum. I took it home rather dubious what my husband would say—he was fond of coffee.

"But I took coffee right off the table and we haven't used a cup of it since. You should have seen the change in us, and now my husband never complains of heart palpitation any more. My stomach trouble went away in two weeks after I began Postum. My children love it and it does them good, which can't be said of coffee.

"A lady visited us who was usually half sick. I told her I'd make her a cup of Postum. She said it was tasteless stuff, but she watched me make it, boiling it thoroughly for 15 minutes, and when she saw it was so delicious, long boiling brings out the flavor and food quality." Stated given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Look in page for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Smile Worth While

When days were dark, you might have made them fairer. By changing all my life with just one smile, Fair days were rare, you chose to make them rarer. Was it worth while? You chose one day, to break my heart by frowning. When all my life hung on one tender smile, You crushed my hopes all eager for your crowning. Was that worth while? Now, I am dying; could you, your frown forsaking, Just for one moment lean o'er me row and smile, I could forget the life you filled with aching. Is that worth while? Hylton Cleaver, in T.P.'s Magazine

SEVERE NEURALGIA

Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

There is an excellent reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the most severe cases of neuralgia, sciatica and other complaints of the nerves. This group also includes St. Vitus Dance, partial paralysis and the common state of extreme nervousness and excitability. Each of these complaints exist because there is something the matter with the nervous system. If the nerves have tone and are strong and healthy you will not have any of these complaints. The reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders is, that they restore weak, run-down nerves to their proper state of tone. They act both directly upon the blood supply and the nerves. The highest medical authorities have noted that nervous troubles generally attack people who are bloodless and that the nerves are toned when the blood is renewed. It is thus seen that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure nervous disorders by curing the cause of the trouble. The following is an instance. Miss Annie Jones, London, Ont., says:—"For over a year I was an intense sufferer from neuralgia, which located in my face and head. The pain at times was so intense that I could scarcely keep from screaming, and nothing I was doing for the trouble seemed to help me. As time went on my whole nervous system was affected. At last when I felt that my case was almost hopeless I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result of this treatment was that I am now enjoying such comfort as I had not known for years, and only those who have suffered from neuralgia pains can realize what a blessing the Pills have been to me." If you are suffering from any blood or nervous disorder, begin to cure yourself to-day—with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which you can get from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from "The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

Snakes and Sense

Ever since the serpent in the Garden of Eden double-crossed Eve, the sons of men have been swatting the snake.

But now appears Prof. H. D. Bailey of Muhlenberg College in Pennsylvania with a word directed especially to farmers. He urges farmers to desist from indiscriminate snake swatting. "What is more the professor wants to put some of the snakes into the song-bird class, which is to say, he wants them protected by legislation because of their co-operation with mankind in warfare on pests detrimental to man's agricultural purposes.

Here is a list of the professor's special privilege snake family: King snake, milk snake, bull snake, fox snake, pig snake, corn snake, and common garden snake. We have the professor's word for it, that these snakes are harmless to mankind, and really benefactors because they destroy rodents and many insects.

As a matter of actual scientific fact, there are very few venomous snakes in North America, but there is a terrific aversion and prejudice among normal persons against the whole snake kingdom. What Prof. Bailey says is doubtless very well founded on common sense. It may be practically absurdly to swat a friend, even if it be a snake. Nevertheless we doubt very much whether legislation would be successful in removing so universal a prejudice.

When it comes to legislation in this snake's behalf his snakehood is amenable to the oldest law in the world according to which he has no business eating gophers and bugs anyhow. According to Genesis all the snake has any right to eat is dust, and if he had been following orders he wouldn't be here now.

Digging for His Own Money

A young man recently got married and took it cottaging determined to grow enough vegetables to keep the household going. He started to dig up the garden, and, after half an hour's hard work, was astonished to find a sovereign at his feet. Then he dug with renewed ardor. Several pennies, a six pence, and a half crown rewarded his efforts.

Blow! If this ain't a bloomin' gold mine! he said digging away for all he was worth. I wonder what I'll find next.

His arms ached, little beads of perspiration trickled down his nose, and his neck felt as though it was breaking. He could stick to it no longer. He straightened his back at last with a groan of pain, and at the same instant felt something cool sliding down his leg. In a moment he grasped the truth. There was a hole in his trousers pocket.

Pity Poor Payche

And whom does this status represent? asked Mrs. Green, who was doing the museum under the guidance of her more sophisticated friend, Mrs. Brown.

That is Payche, replied Mrs. Brown, executed, I believe in terra cotta.

Oh, the poor thing! exclaimed Mrs. Green. How barbarous they are in those South American countries.

POISON IN SWEETS

Arsenic as Widely Used in India as in Ancient Rome

Arsenic is commonly employed by the professional poisoner in India, who will poison a whole family to make sure of one victim. The reports of the Bombay Government analyst throws some light on the methods. The poison is usually given in sweetmeats, and generally by a strange woman who has been met in the street, and who mysteriously disappears. This strange woman is found in every analyst's report for the last twenty years, and in circumstances so identical that it would almost seem to be the same person. Will this elusive person ever be captured by the Indian police?

Arsenic has, perhaps, been more frequently used than any other poison for criminal purposes. It has been proved identical with the wonder elixir of the seventeenth century, when secret poisoning became so frequent in Italy that the clergy, despite the rules of the confessional, acquainted Pope Alexander VII in 1688 with the extent of the practice.

It was found that young widows were abundant in Rome, and that most of the unhappy marriages were speedily dissolved by the death of the husband. A secret society of young matrons was discovered, which met at the house of La Spina, a reputed witch, who supplied them with a slow, tasteless, colorless poison, carefully calculated to kill a husband in just the time that suited the purchaser. La Spina and thirteen of her companions were hanged, a large number of the culprits were whipped, half-naked, through the streets of Rome, while others of the highest rank escaped with heavy fines and banishment.—London Chronicle.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

Another Nimrod

Frederick Wilhelm, Crown Prince of Germany, is going to write and publish a book of his hunting experiences in India, Ceylon and Germany.—News.

We know not how the Kaiser. This gruesome news will brook. That Crown Prince Frederick Wilhelm is going to write a book.

A copying after Roosevelt. At whom the nation's look. All hail the Royal Nimrod. Who stands and holds his gun. While toward him, poor wild creatures.

Are driven, on the run—Let catfish bindings cover. The deeds that he has done! —J.A.

Good Cheer

The vegetable days have come, With garden saps complete. Enabling us to laugh a lot. At the awful price of meat. —Baltimore Sun

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We are the undersigned have known J. Cheney for the last 18 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Welding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

A Bad Investment

Uncle—So, my dear little nephew, you haven't forgotten your old uncle on his birthday. You have bought me this nice smoking cap for a present. Thanks, little nephew, here's a dime for you.

Cost me thirty cents. Little Nephew—No—no—no! It cost me thirty cents.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Are you still taking a cold plunge every morning? No, I stopped doing that to save time.

Why, cold plunge doesn't take more than a minute or two. I know, but I used to spend three-quarters of an hour curled up in bed hesitating.

The Oil for the Farmer.—A bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the farm house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mature who suffer from pain and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.

Might Make Money

Father, our daughter is being courted by a poet.

Is that so mother? I'll kick him out.

Not so fast. Investigate first and find out whether he works for a magazine or for a breakfast food factory. —Kansas City Journal.

The Chief Requisite

David Belasco, in an interview in New York, pronounced a certain ultra modern type of society woman.

This type, which luckily isn't numerous, he said, lives on notoriety. To a woman of this type a lawyer said one day:

Yes, madam, I can get you the divorce you desire. For \$500 I can get you a divorce—and get it without publicity, too.

She wrinkled her smooth, white, well-powdered forehead in a frown; she bit her rouged and over-lip in annoyance.

But what would it cost, she asked with publicity?



Mr. NEWLYWED said—"Hello! Is this a new kind of salt wearing? It shakes all right, doesn't it?"

Mrs. NEWLYWED said—"Yes, it's WINDSOR SALT. The grocer told me about it—said it was the only kind his customers would have."

Mr. NEWLYWED said—"Well, if he keeps such good salt, I guess everything else in his store must be good, so I would do all my trading there, if I were you."

Mrs. NEWLYWED said—"I intend to." 59

DR. ELLIOTT, SPECIALIST, "Private Diseases and Drink Habit. Write 81 Queen East, Toronto."

WANTED

Railway Agents, Telegraphers and Clerks in great demand throughout North West. Six months will qualify you. Day and Mail courses. Positions secured. Free Book 19 explains. Dominion School Telegraphy, Toronto.

YOU WESTERN MERCHANT

should carry a stock of the Wonder Fly Killer, a little device of seamless metal, unbreakable, and the sure exterminator of every kind of fly and mosquito. Retail at 15c. General agent, Joseph R. Wilson, 204 Stair Building, Toronto, or Nicholson & Bain in Alberta, and Escott & Harmer for Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Watery, Itchy Eyes and Granular Eyelids. This is the best eye remedy in the world. It is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful physicians' practices for many years. Now dedicated to the public and sold by druggists at 20c and 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Remedy is a specific for 20 and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

PURIFICO CURES CANCER AND TUMOR

Canadian Branch: Purifico Co., Bridgeburg, Ont.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS

are the best ever made and are guaranteed to keep you cool and comfortable in the hottest weather. The Arlington Co. of Canada, Ltd., 28 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ontario

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE SUFFERING WITH PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, BRINGS ALL PAINFUL COUGHS WITH COLIC, IS THE BEST REMEDY FOR DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Botany v. Mercury

The stick and vial will find a sure restoration to health and vigor in

The Eclectic Botanic Treatment

The weak, nervous and debilitated are made strong and robust by Botanic Treatment. Skin and blood diseases, syphilis, lost vitality, emissions and genital-urinary complaints, chronic and complicated diseases of men and women yield to Botanic Treatment when all other means have failed. Our preparations were given the gold medal at highest award at the International Expositions in Brussels 1889, London 1906, Paris 1911. Consultation free, personal or by letter. Open 10-8-30.

The Eclectic Botanic Remedy Co. 263-265 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Reassured

Business was brisk in the village store when the stranger entered.

Any of you drive up in a trap? he asked casually.

Yes, I did, said Farmer Turnups disinterestedly. Why?

Gray horse, and an old lady inside?

Yes, that's right! But—Can she manage him all right? said the stranger.

I should think so, replied Turnups. Why, my wife's druv that old horse ever since he was a 3-year-old.

That's all right, then, said the stranger. I merely asked because the gray has just gone down the street like a mad bull, and the old lady's hanging on to the back of the trap, screaming murder! Still, if she can manage him there's nothing to get excited about. How's the price of faters down your way.—London Answers.

Grieved

Now, what are you feeling bad about?

Oh, I am utterly wretched. He doesn't love me as I love him.

How do you know?

Why, we discovered last evening that the day we have set for our wedding day is the day of the opening of the most important series to be played here during the baseball season, and also there's a big bargain sale at one of the downtown stores.

And he wanted to change the date of the wedding.

We both wanted to change it. He wouldn't make the opening game and I just couldn't dream of missing those bargains.

Well, then I—

But he wanted to have the wedding a day later, while I suggested having it a day sooner.—Houston Post.

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

Now, what are you feeling bad about?

Oh, I am utterly wretched. He doesn't love me as I love him.

How do you know?

PSORIASIS WAS CURED

After Five Years of Suffering—
Three Doctors Failed and Said
Case Was Incurable

Itching and Burning Was Terrible
Until Relief and Cure Was
Effected by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Psoriasis is another name for chronic eczema. It is the worst form of this dreadful itching skin disease. Once eczema has reached this stage it is usually considered incurable.

But here is a case which proves again the wonderful healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Not only does it relieve quickly, but the resulting benefits are thorough and lasting.

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Concession, Ont., writes: "I thought it my duty to write you telling you the great benefit I received from using Dr. Chase's Ointment. For five years I suffered with what three doctors told me was incurable. They offered me a cure for \$50.00 to keep my money in my pocket, as I could not be cured."

"The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head. The itching and burning was hard to bear. At last my brother read in the paper about Dr. Chase's Ointment as a healer. I used 8 boxes, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise the ointment enough, and you are at liberty to use my testimony, as I hope thereby to induce other sufferers to try the same."

Dr. Chase's Ointment 60c. a box at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

It Often Happens

How did you happen to lose your girl?

I entertained her so lavishly while we were engaged that she acquired expensive tastes. Then she wisely declared that she would be unhappy with anybody but a millionaire, which I wasn't.—*Courier-Journal*.

Discovered

You look down in the mouth. Don't allow yourself to get too much cut up about your girl throwing you over.

I'm not worrying over that. But she sent me back my engagement ring marked 'Glass! Handle with Care!'

Modern Version

Teacher: "The poem we have just read speaks of the 'battered walls' of Mammoth. Can you tell me what a buttress is?"

Mammoth: "Yes, it's a girl or lady what butts in."

Few and Far Between

Pa, why do they call this strawberry shortcake?"

Because the supply of strawberries used in it is so short.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A gentleman who was once stopped by an old man begging, replied: "Don't you know, my man, that fortune knocks once at every man's door?"

Yes, said the old man, he knocked at my door once, but I was out, and ever since then he has sent his daughter.

His daughter? replied the gentleman. What do you mean?

Why, Miss Fortune.—*Flashlight*.

Willie, said the mother sorrowfully, every time you are naughty, I get another gray hair.

Geel! said Willie; you must have been a terror. Look at Grandpa.—*Ladies Home Journal*.

THE BLESSING OF MOTHERHOOD

Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes

Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and greatest desires; yet thousands of noble women through some derangement have been denied this blessing.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong. This is evidenced by the following letters which are genuine and truthful:

London, Ont.—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking your famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my baby was born I was so ill I could not stand long or walk any distance. I had to lie down nearly all the time. After I took your medicine I felt like a new woman. I could work from morning till night and was happy and well. I certainly think it relieves pain at childbirth and recommend it to every woman who is pregnant. You may use this testimonial if you like. It may help some other woman."—Mrs. FRANK COHEN, 132 Adelaide St., London, Ont.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was ailing all the time and did not know what the matter was. I wanted a baby, but my health would not permit it. I was nervous, my side ached and I was all run down. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good and took the medicine. I have now a beautiful baby and your Compound has helped me in every way."—Mrs. J. J. STUART, 290 Humboldt St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

W. N. U. 935

TO CONSERVE MOISTURE

Written by E. B. House, Engineer
Colorado Experiment Station,
Fort Collins, Colorado.

It is a well known fact that ground which is kept loose on top will evaporate much less water than a soil which is packed on top. The moisture which escapes into the air is absolutely lost so far as the plants growing in that particular field are concerned, and if anything can be done to hold this moisture in the ground so that it may reach the roots of the growing crop, it is of course the thing to strive for, and will prove a benefit to the plant growing in the field.

Some years ago one of the representatives from the Agricultural College was visiting an up-to-date farmer in the country, and the farmer showed him a field of wheat which illustrated this harrowing in a remarkable manner.

A storm had passed over that section of the country and about one and a half inches of rain had fallen. It had been a dashing shower and had packed the surface of the ground considerably. The grain was from four to six inches high, and the farmer had been advised to harrow the ground to prevent evaporation. He sent his hired man to do the work, who hitched on to the harrow and dragged it diagonally across the field of wheat, and then around the outside of the field some five or six times. He then became disgusted with the work because it appeared that he was dragging out so much of the grain and reported the fact to the farmer who ordered the work to be discontinued.

By the time the grain had headed the marks of the harrowed sections could be plainly seen. The place where it had been dragged diagonally across the field produced grain at least eight or ten inches higher than that on either side which had not been harrowed, and along the edges of the field the grain was in a like condition. The grain of the field that had not been touched by the harrow was not to be compared with the harrowed grain, either in appearance, size of plants, or heads of grain. The yield from the harrowed portion was practically double that from the unharrowed portion.

It simply shows that the harrowing and loosening of the surface soil, even though it did destroy some of the plants, conserved the moisture and benefited those plants that were left in such a marked degree that it materially increased the yield from that field, and shows that this practice could be employed to advantage by all farmers.—*Dry Farming*.

One on the Clerk

Captain Thomas Benet, who manages the mile-long seine at the famous Gloucester "Back street" fisheries in the Delaware, south of Philadelphia, says most big fish are weighed; as a friend of his once was.

My friend, he states, was taking a walk one morning after a severe illness. As he trudged along he saw an acquaintance, a coal dealer, standing beside his scales.

Just give me my weight, will you? asked my friend. I would like to see how much my illness has pulled me down.

Weight, Bill! called the dealer to the clerk inside.

And then the clerk, thinking that a ton of coal had been carted on the platform, sang out: Twenty-four hundred, just.—*Washington Correspondence, New York World*.

A Disadvantage

While awaiting the coming of her friend, the mother, a visitor to a Baltimore household, was holding a desultory conversation with one of the little girls in the drawing room.

Where are your two little sisters? the caller asked.

Oh, they, observed the little girl, with an air of one upon whom the responsibility rests heavily—they're out somewhere to have what mother calls mischief, and what they call fun.

And why didn't you go to share in the fun? asked the caller.

The child sighed. Mother trusts me so dreadfully, she explained, that I can't have much fun.—*Appinot's*

Libelled the Label

Paintings were not her specialty, but as she gazed at a beautiful copy of Millet's *Glennora*, her admiration of the work called forth enthusiastic comment. What a wonderful picture, she exclaimed. And how natural it looks.

But what are those people doing? she inquired, as she bent nearer to read the title. Oh, yes, I see, glennoring millet!—How perfectly fascinating!

Simple English

The Frenchman asked the American sparmaker what he was making.

A yard, was the reply.

How much have you got done? was the next question.

A yard.

Where did you get the spar from? The yard.

And the Frenchman was very much surprised at the lucidity of the answers: no amazed at the simplicity of our language.—*Christian Register*.

When the Mercury Starts

Down so you're lying in the country, eh? I suppose you get up with the chickens?

Green—Haven't any chickens. I get up with the thermometer.

The Lessor Half

Hungovered husband: Is my wife going out, Dora?

Dora—Yes, sir.

Hungovered husband: Do you know if I am going with her?—*Safire*.

Proved Worthless

Skinflint—I have no money, but I will give you a little advice.

Beggar—Well, if yer hadn't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable.—*Christian Advocate*.

Funeral

Hobson—So you've bought a piece of property at Marshville. How does your land lie?

Johnson—Not nearly so well as the agent who sold it to me.

COCKSHUTT

Plow Company Limited

Frost & Wood Binders

Meet the hardest conditions of cutting and binding. Do the work well.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

50,000 Unclaimed War Medals

In two large strong rooms at Woolwich Dockyard, Woolwich, Eng., are stored nearly 50,000 unclaimed South African medals. Each is engraved with the name of the man to whom it was awarded. These men are not now with the colors, but a staff of clerks and a department armed with medal lists and regimental records are endeavoring to trace them.

Many of this lost legion are irregulars who flocked to the British colors when war broke out, but who have since become scattered all over the world. One young man, for instance, after the war, went prospecting in the interior. He turned up recently in Capetown after an absence of nearly ten years and asked for his medal. It was given him. Similar demands from all parts of the British Empire are received nearly every week.

Hundreds of medals have been reposing in regimental safes since 1904. At the end of ten years, according to the King's regulations, those still unclaimed will be broken up and the silver debited to the mint. Many men have refused the medal on the ground that it is 'too cheap.' Three-quarters of a million of the medals were struck—a fact which may have been lightly regarded.

But these South African awards are not the only medals at Woolwich awaiting claimants. There are 4,000 medals (with names engraved) for the Zulu campaign of 1878-79, and also seven medals presented by the British South African Company for the Matabele campaign. Claims for the Crimean and Indian Mutiny medals are still made. On an average the India office give away twelve Mutiny medals a year, while the war office bestows one Crimean medal a year and replaces about ten lost medals.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me, completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Rossway, Disby Co., N.S.

Contents of a Man

An average man of 150 pounds contains the constituents found in 1,200 eggs. There is enough gas in him to fill a gasometer of 3,640 cubic feet.

The iron in him would make four tenpenny nails. His fat would make 75 candles and a good-sized cake of soap. His phosphate contents would make 8,004 boxes of matches.

There is enough hydrogen in him in combination to fill a balloon and carry him above the clouds. The remaining constituents would yield six teaspoonsful of salt, a bowl of sugar, and ten gallons of water.

The foregoing analysis is made by the Practical Druggist, which adds that a man has 500 muscles; about 3,000,000 cells; 200 bones; 4 gallons arteries and veins, more than 25 feet of intestines, and millions of porgies. His heart weighs from 8 to 12 ounces; its capacity is from 4 to 6 ounces in each ventricle, and its size is 5 by 3 1/2 by 2 1/2 inches; it pumps 22 1/2 pounds of blood every minute, 4,840 tons a year; in a fully developed, healthy adult it beats about 72 times a minute.

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

Manager Wives

A well known doctor, who claims that Canadian motherhood is the highest type in the world, was asked if this was not partly due to the unusual amount of responsibility the Canadian husband allows his wife in family affairs.

Quite true, the doctor replied. The confidence her husband places in her makes the Canadian mother capable and self-reliant. The mother's share in a family's success or failure is a large one—much larger, indeed, than most men will acknowledge.

I see by the papers, a friend once said to me, that Postlights is traveling under his wife's management. So do most men, I replied, but they don't advertise it.

Why the Bulldog

Waitah, said Colonel Clay, as he glanced around the dining room of the big hotel, you all can bring me a Kentucky breakfast.

And what is that sir? enquired the waiter.

Bring me a steak, a bulldog and a quart of bourbon whisky.

But why do you order a bulldog? enquired the waiter.

To eat the steak, sir, replied the colonel.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

A Difference

Is your brother running for office?

He was, but the newspapers have him on the run now.

Naturally

Was Jimmy Jinks angry at the result of his interview with Jenny Bink's father?

Well, he did say he felt quite put out.

PROGRESS OF CREMATION

Over Four Hundred Cremations at Montreal

The British Medical Journal in a recent article on the progress of cremation gives figures showing the growth of this method of disposing of the dead in Europe.

The total number of cremations in Great Britain during 1911 was 1,023, which shows an increase of 177 as compared with 1910. Since the opening of the Working Crematorium in 1885, there have been 9,984 cremations in Great Britain. At the present time there are 13 crematoriums in Germany, six of which started operations last year. A law has been recently passed permitting cremations in Prussia.

In Switzerland there are now ten crematoriums, three of which belong to the municipalities of Basel, Geneva and Zurich. There were 1,210 cremations in Switzerland in 1910.

There are about forty crematoriums in the United States, twenty-eight in Italy, five in France, four in Sweden and Norway, two in Russia, one in Denmark, and one in Montreal, Canada.

The beautiful crematorium in Mount Royal cemetery at Montreal was opened in 1902 and up to the close of 1911, 401 cremations took place there.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart my be, it must yield to Holway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

Pretty Smart Work

Residents in rival cities, Jones and Brown were bragging hard about the excellences of their respective homes.

Take our fire brigade, said Jones, after an hour's heated discussion. Do you know, the other day a fire broke out in our town, and within three minutes the engine came along, but it was going so fast that the driver couldn't pull up till he was a mile past the burning house?

Brown smiled in a superior fashion.

My dear fellow, that's nothing, he said. One day two men were working on a church steeple in my city, and suddenly one of them slipped. A terrible death would have been his, only fortunately, a spectator had the presence of mind to call the fire brigade on the telephone, and they came just in time to catch him in a blanket.

Extermination of Rats and Mice.

If it were generally known that there is no trouble to rid a house, barn or any building of rats and mice by the use of Gillett's Lye, it is doubtful if the article could be made as fast as it would be used for this purpose alone.

The process connected with using it is very simple, the plan being to sprinkle a little of the article in and around the holes made by these pests in floors, partitions, etc. In addition to this it is well to use a thin piece of board about a foot square, or even smaller, and make a complete circle of the Lye on the board about a quarter of an inch deep, and inside of the circle place some meat or cheese.

In endeavoring to get at the half the feet of the rats and mice will be burned and the whole colony, whether large or small will immediately disappear from the premises.

The plan is worth trying, but the good kind—Gillett's Lye—should be procured. Refuse the many cheap imitations and substitutes.

The Wedding Gift

The bachelor community of a certain suburb were greatly scared by the advent amongst them of a fearsome type of the desperate, husband hunting spinster. After throwing each of the bachelors into a state of terror, lest he should be the recipient of her attentions, the lady finally captured the curate.

Local bachelordom was so intensely relieved at its escape that it united in presenting the curate with a splendid wedding present in the shape of a costly table-service. The curate was overwhelmed. "Such a magnificent gift!" he gasped.

Well, you see, my boy! exclaimed the chief of the local bachelors, it is really our thanksgiving service.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Silly

Johnny—OO-oo! Earle! Dobba punch it my nose when I wasn't looking.

His Pa—What? Where were your eyes?

Johnny—He told me to close them a minute.

Of Course

Teacher—The burglar leaped through the window as the detective entered the room. How would you describe that entrance?

Bright Scholar—Make a dash after the burglar.

Good Cheer

The vegetable days have come, with garden waste complete.

Providence has been a tough job.

At the awful price of meat.

Baltimore Sun.

Father—It's very strange, but when I want you to marry a man you object, and whenever I forbid you to marry a man you insist upon it.

Daughter—Yes. And when we are both agreed, the man always objects.

What He Objected To

Visiting Chaplain—Ah, my brother, this world is full of trials.

Prisoner—Oh, dry up, gov'nor! I think I dunno that? It ain't the trials I mind, it's the verdicts.—*Sketch*.

Labor Saving Device

Inquisitor—Say, stranger what kind of ammunition do you use in shooting frogs?

Andy—Pepper and salt—seasoned when you shoot them.

Father bought a Rubens when we were in Europe last summer.

Really! What horsepower?

A Carping Friend

A college offers me a degree for a million.

Do you want to be a college youth? No, but I'd like a degree.

Oh, why spend all that money? Join the Boy Scouts.—*Courier-Journal*.

A Bad Break

Hostess—Do have some of my cake, Mr. Hoskins. I don't believe you've ever tasted my own make.

Guest (aiming to be polite)—Indeed I have and I assure you I did not wish to eat anything else for days after.—*Boston Transcript*.

Plain Speaking

Why, it's as plain as the nose on your face.

Well, anyhow, it ain't as plain as the face behind your nose.—*Tattler*.

The Difference

Bess—What's the difference between a bird with only one wing and one with two?

Tess—I give it up.

Bess—Merely the difference of a platoon.

When Holidays Begin

As you pack your bag or trunk going on a holiday keep account of the articles you take with you. When you start for home you will thus know whether or not you have lost or mislaid anything. And should the baggage miscarry or get lost or damaged in any way a list of your belongings will be most helpful in settling matters.

Mrs. Scrapp—Whenever my husband and I get into an argument I send the children out of doors.

Mrs. Rapp—That's right. Fresh air is a good deal better for the children than hot air.

Marvelous

Bobby—This tailor must have been an acrobat.

Mamma—Why?

Bobby—Because the book says "Having lit his pipe, he sat down on his chest."

HOW BLOOD IS MADE.

The liquids and the digested foods in the alimentary canal pass through the wall of the canal into the blood. This process is called *absorption* and takes place chiefly from the small intestine. After absorption the blood carries the food through the body, and each cell takes from the blood the food it needs. A pure glyceric extract made from bloodroot, mandrake, stone, currier's root and golden seal and sold by druggists for the past forty years under the name of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, gives uniformly excellent results as a tonic to help in the assimilation of the food and in the absorption by the blood of the food it requires. Eradicate the poisons from the blood with this alternative extract which does not shrink the white blood corpuscles, because containing no alcohol or other injurious ingredients. Thus the body can be built up—strong to resist disease. This is a tonic taken from Nature's garden that builds up those weakened by disease.

Dr. Pierce, founder of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N.Y., has received many letters similar to the following:

Mr. Fred R. Munro, of Paradise, N.S., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you as regards my case and its cure. In September I was taken with Typhoid Fever, which put me in a dreadful condition. I was weak, run down, nervous and was reduced to a mere skeleton. I had tried most everything I could get but nothing did me any good until at last I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and 'Pleasant Pellets,' which I did. Before I had used one bottle I saw a great improvement and when I had used this treatment two months, using only a few vials of 'Pleasant Pellets,' I returned to perfect health. I cannot find words to express my thankfulness for this wonderful medicine. I advise all sufferers to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, as he cures when others fail."

F. R. MUNRO, Esq.

The Clinton Motor Car Co., Limited

Will Show a full line of

"CLINTON"

Motor Cars, Delivery Waggon, and Heavy Trucks, at the Winnipeg Fair July 10th, to July 20th.

You are cordially invited to inspect these Canadian made cars if you visit the Fair.

The Cumberland News

Issued Every Tuesday by the
**Comox & Cumberland
Publishing Company.**

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

WEDNESDAY, AUG 28, 1912.

Form Of Notice.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the shore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situate in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15, Township 2, Port McNeill, Rupert District; thence north fifty-five, 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along the shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2; thence southerly 68 chains more or less to high water mark on south side of said Port McNeill Harbor; thence westerly along shore line to place of commencement.

ROLAND A. LAIRD

Francis T. Tordiffe, Agent
Dated this 8th day of April 1912

Form Of Notice.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the shore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situate in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15, Township 2, Port McNeill, Rupert District; thence north 80 chains, 80, thence west 10 chains, 10, more or less to high water mark on Ledge Point; thence westerly along shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2; thence southerly sixty-eight chains, 68, more or less to high water mark on south side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to place of commencement.

JOHN S. KENNEDY

Francis M. Tordiffe, Agent
Dated this 8th day of April 1912

LAND NOTICE

Sayward Land District
TAKE NOTICE that Charles O'Flynn, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 7.24 chains east of the S. W. corner of lot 550, thence south 66.84 chains, thence west 30 chains, thence north 66.84 chains, thence east 30 chains to point of commencement containing 300 acres more or less.

CHARLES O'FLYNN

Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date May 14th, 1912.

LAND AGT.

Sayward Land District
TAKE NOTICE that John Stanislaus Carrill, of New York, N. Y., occupation, engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the S. W. corner of lot 550 thence north 30 chains, thence west 22.76 chains to the east boundary of lot 548, thence south along said boundary 30 chains, thence east 22.76 chains to point of commencement containing 91 acres more or less.

JOHN STANISLAUS CARRILL
Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date May 14th, 1912.

FOR SALE—A book all young men should read. price \$1.00 Address letters, drawer 44, Nanaimo, B. C.

HAY FOR SALE—Thirty tons of good baled hay, price \$14 per ton at Grantham. P. H. James, Sandwick, B. C.

FOR SALE—Gasoline launch 30 feet in length, 7 ft beam, 8 h. p. engine, will carry 10 passengers. Two cabins. Apply Tomlin's Bicycle Shop, 3rd St.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT

District of Sayward, Range 1.
TAKE NOTICE that J. Elinzeia Hannan, by my agent, George Verdier, of Campbell River, V. I., occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted near the N. E. corner of lot 351 thence south 10 chains (ten) thence east 10 chains (ten) more or less to the point of commencement containing 20 acres (twenty) more or less.

ELINZEIA HANNAH

Name of Applicant
Date March 26th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

Take notice that Isabel McKenny, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted one mile east of the south-west corner of lot 550, thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 320 acres, more or less.

Isabel McKenny,

Name of Applicant in full
Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date March 12th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

Take notice that Reginald Waters, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation, engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted 1 mile east of the south west corner of lot 550, thence east 80 chains, south 40 chains, west 80 chains, north 40 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.

Reginald Waters,

Name of Applicant in full
Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date March 12th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

Take notice that Frances Gerald Hudson, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of lot 547 thence east 80 chains, thence south 45 chains to north boundary of lot 550, thence west along said boundary, 80 chains, thence north 45 chains to this post.

Frances Gerald Hudson,

Name of Applicant in full
Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date March 12th, 1912.

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

Take notice that Minnie Kerr, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner of lot 547, thence west 40 chains, thence south 45 chains, thence east 40 chains along the north boundary of lot 550, thence north 45 chains to point of commencement, containing 180 acres.

Minnie Kerr

Name of Applicant in full
Robert Henry Chestnut, Agent
Date March 12th, 1912.

CUMBERLAND

CAFE

JACK & RICHARDS

Proprietors.

FOR SALE—A black team of horses; a good general purpose team. Apply Smith Bros., Sandwick. Will sell cheap

Mrs. Simms will give lessons on the piano any time at her residence, except Tuesday.

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Form Of Notice.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honourable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the shore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situated in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15, Township 2, Port McNeill, Rupert District; thence north fifty-five, 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence following the sea beach at high water mark around the head of harbor to place of commencement.

FRANCIS M. TORDIFFE
Dated this 8th day of April 1912

FOR SALE—The South East corner of Mayport Avenue and Second St., with buildings. Price \$925.00. Apply at this office or P. O. Box 644 Vancouver.

Wood's Phosphodiene,
The Great Health Destroyer
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system. Makes new blood. Cures all diseases of the blood. Cures all diseases of the liver. Cures all diseases of the stomach. Cures all diseases of the bowels. Cures all diseases of the lungs. Cures all diseases of the heart. Cures all diseases of the kidneys. Cures all diseases of the bladder. Cures all diseases of the prostate. Cures all diseases of the testicles. Cures all diseases of the uterus. Cures all diseases of the ovaries. Cures all diseases of the vagina. Cures all diseases of the cervix. Cures all diseases of the uterus. Cures all diseases of the ovaries. Cures all diseases of the vagina. Cures all diseases of the cervix.

PORT MANN

PORT MANN, mainland terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway, is regarded by those who know, as the greatest city of opportunity in north America to-day. It cannot help becoming one of the very biggest cities in the west. Property values cannot help going away up.

Buy lots there now and you are in on the ground floor. Every lot will make you a small fortune.

Until prices are raised we can offer you close in lots 33 x 122 ft. (guaranteed high, dry and level, or your money back) for \$275. Terms \$15 down, \$10 a month no interest, no taxes till 1914.

Other guaranteed lots for \$120; \$5 a month. Booklet and full particulars at this office, from

CHARLES HERAPER
GENERAL AGENT

COMOX and COURTENAY

or from—

Colonial Investment Company

"The Port Mann People."

837 Hastings Street, West

Vancouver, B. C.

ESQUIMALT AND NANAIMO RAILWAY.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company did on the nineteenth day of January, 1912, deposit in the Land Registry Office in the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia, plan, profile and book of reference showing the location of its proposed line of railway from Black Creek to Campbell River, Vancouver Island, being Mile 49 to Mile 72.8, as approved by the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada.

DATED this twenty-second day of January, 1912.
W. F. SALERUBY,
Secretary.

Mrs. Simms will give lessons on the piano at her house in Jerusalem, formerly owned by Mr. James Stewart, on and after March 1st, until then in Campus usual.

C. H. TARRELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods

and

General Hardware

Sayward Land District.

District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Murray Gorlay, of Victoria, occupation broker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the N. E. corner of Lot 370, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to shore line, thence following shore line easterly and southerly to point of commencement, containing 60 acres more or less.

MURRAY GORLAY

Name of Applicant in full
Date March 27th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.

District of Sayward

TAKE NOTICE that Percy A. E. Wood, of Victoria, occupation broker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the S. W. Corner of Lot 165, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains to shore, thence southerly following shore line to a point making 80 chains southerly, thence easterly following shore line to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

PERCY A. E. WOOD

Name of Applicant in full
Date March 23rd, 1912

Sayward Land District.

District of Sayward

TAKE NOTICE that Kyrle O. Symons, of Victoria, occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the N. W. corner of lot 316, thence south 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 50 chains to shore line, thence east following shore line 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 280 acres more or less.

KYRLE O. SYMONS

Name of Applicant in full
Date March 26th, 1912.

FORM OF NOTICE

New Westminster Land District
District of New Westminster BC

TAKE NOTICE that I, Henry Piercy, of Sandwick, B. C., occupation farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the South-East corner, about one and a half miles from Lloyd Point, in Homfray channel, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains west, thence 20 chains south, thence 20 chains east, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres, more or less.

HENRY PIERCY

Applicant.
Date July 17th, 1912. sept

LAND ACT
Sayward Land District.
District of Coast.
TAKE NOTICE that William Harry Bury of Vancouver, B.C., occupation broker, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at high water mark about 40 chains east of Mayers Point, Read Island, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.
WILLIAM HARRY BURY,
Name of Applicant
Jenny Genaxie, Agent.
Date May 28th, 1912.

NOTICE
Cumberland & Union Waterworks Co., Ltd.
Sprinkling will be allowed only two nights a week, viz., **TUESDAY and FRIDAY**, from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening.
Leaky taps must be attended to at once.
Any changes or additions to existing piping must be sanctioned by the company.
By Order,
L. W. NUNNS, Secretary,
Cumberland, B. C., June 29th, 1912.

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.

Union Steamship Co. of B. C. Ltd.
THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER
POWELL RIVER-COMOX-UNION-CAMPBELL RIVER route
Leave Vancouver Thurs. 2 p. m. Arrive Comox Friday 6 a. m.
Depart 7 a. m.
Arrive Union Bay Friday 7 a. m., depart 9 a. m. (For Campbell River, waypoints for Vancouver.)
NANAIMO DENMAN ISLAND-UNION BAY-COMOX ROUTE
Leave Vancouver Saturday 8 p. m. Arrive Nanaimo, 12 midnight
Arrive Union Bay, Sunday 6 a. m. Depart 5 p. m.
Arrive Comox, Sunday 8 a. m. Depart 4 p. m.
Subject to change without notice.

Kent, Hawes & Sherwood
Real Estate, Commission and Forwarding Agents.
160 Hastings St. W.
Vancouver, B.C.
Phone 5240
G. T. Kent, F. W. Hawes, A. E. Sherwood

NOTICE.
To whom it may concern:—
This is to notify the public that all freight charges on bonded goods cleared at Union Bay for the Comox Valley must be paid before goods can be forwarded.
By order
Canadian Collieries Dunsmuir Co.,

NOTICE.
TENDERS for the renting of Harnston Farm, Sandwick, will be received up to August 31st, 1912. All particulars to be had from L. R. Cliffe, Sandick, B. C.
The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
Lucius R. Cliffe.

FOR SALE—Edison 'Home' Phonograph and 4 dozen 4 minute records; will sell cheap. Apply Cumberland News Office.

Change of advertisements will not be received at this office later than 12 o'clock noon on Tuesdays.

TEACHERS WANTED for Min to public school. Salary \$75.00 per month. Apply to Alex Somerville, Secretary, Minto, B. C.

FOR SALE—Marinelli's rooming house on Derwent Avenue, Good paying business, and excellent location. For particulars apply to V. Marinelli, Derwent Avenue, City.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, we intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by us for the Vendome Hotel, situated on lot 1, block 3, Cumberland Townsite.
WILSON & BRANBERG
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.
NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the Cumberland Hotel, situated on lot 1, block 3, Cumberland Townsite.
WILLIAM MERRIFIELD.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, B. C., for a transfer of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Port Augusta Hotel, situated at Comox, B. C. from John Charles Clarence to Amos Cottingham.
JOHN CHARLES CLARENCE,
Holder of Licence.
AMOS COTTINGTON,
Applicant.
Dated May 15th, 1912.

An Ad in the NEWS pays. Try it.

Union Steamship Co. of B. C. Ltd.
THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER
POWELL RIVER-COMOX-UNION-CAMPBELL RIVER route
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Depart 7 a. m.
Arrive Union Bay Friday 7 a. m., depart 9 a. m. (For Campbell River, waypoints for Vancouver.)
NANAIMO DENMAN ISLAND-UNION BAY-COMOX ROUTE
Leave Vancouver Saturday 8 p. m. Arrive Nanaimo, 12 midnight
Arrive Union Bay, Sunday 6 a. m. Depart 5 p. m.
Arrive Comox, Sunday 8 a. m. Depart 4 p. m.
Subject to change without notice.



COPIED FROM THE NEWS

DRINK

'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Insurance!
Are you insured?
Is your life Insured?
Is your home Insured?
Are Insured against sickness and accident?
Liability, Burglary and Automobile Insurance.
FOR INFORMATION WRITE THE
VANCOUVER ISLAND INSURANCE CO.,
820 Fort Street VICTORIA, B.C.

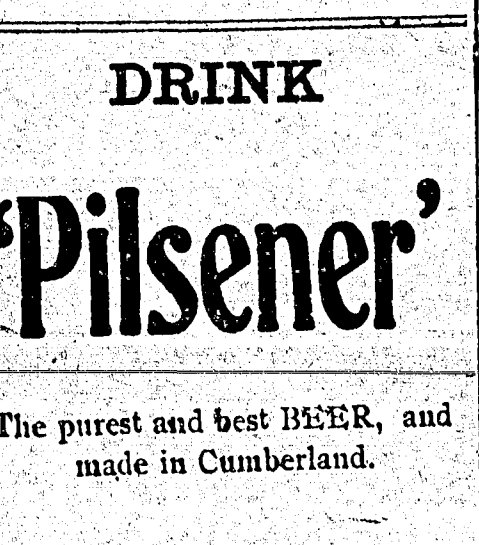
Union Hotel
J. E. McLeod, Proprietor.
English & Scotch Whisky, also the famous MILWAUKEE BEER—Asheville, Bohemian, & all kinds. SOOTH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds. The Standard and Lodging Department under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Davis will be a first class in every respect.
RATES.
\$1.00 per day upwards.

PUBLIC NOTICE
NOTICE is hereby given that all property owners are requested to connect their premises with the new sewers, wherever same are completed, on or before the 15th day of March, 1912, and if said connections are not made by the above date, the City Council will proceed to complete same at the expense of the property owners.
By order of
The City Council
A. McKINNON,
City Clerk,
Cumberland, B. C. Feb. 20, 1912

ROOMS for rent at Marinelli's Rooming House, Derwent Ave.

FOR SALE—Three milk cows, first class milkers, also two heifers in calf, graded stock, three horses, two drivers and a general purpose mare, age three and four years. Apply to D. Roy, Roy's Beach.

Union Steamship Co. of B. C. Ltd.
THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER
POWELL RIVER-COMOX-UNION-CAMPBELL RIVER route
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'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Insurance!
Are you insured?
Is your life Insured?
Is your home Insured?
Are Insured against sickness and accident?
Liability, Burglary and Automobile Insurance.
FOR INFORMATION WRITE THE
VANCOUVER ISLAND INSURANCE CO.,
820 Fort Street VICTORIA, B.C.

NOTICE
Any person or persons, cutting, removing or taking any blocks, timber or wood, of any description belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co., or from or off the land of the said Company, or anyone tipping rubbish of any description anywhere upon the company's land will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.
W. I. COULSON,
General Manager,
Wellington Colliery Co.,

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 following same.
By order
W. I. COULSON,
General Manager.

Watch this Space

Reserved for Next week

MOVING?
PIANOS AND FURNITURE
Freight, Wood and Coal Hauled
INDEPENDENT TRANSFER
RICHARDSON & HAYWOOD
PHONE 5-7
Windermere Ave.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR NUT COAL
Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Charles Henry Best, of New York, N. Y., occupation salesman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of lot 552, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains to point of commencement containing 40 acres more or less.
CHARLES HENRY BEST
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 20th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that George Stucke, of New York, N. Y., occupation engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 20 chains south of the north-east corner of lot 554, thence east 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.
GEORGE STUCKE
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 10th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that George Charles Stone, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 40 chains west and 20 chains north of the north-east corner of lot 554, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.
GEORGE CHARLES STONE
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 10th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that William John Sullivan, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 30 chains east and 40 chains north of the north-west corner of lot 553, thence west 80 chains more or less, to lot 551, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.
WILLIAM JOHN SULLIVAN
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 21st, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Channing Stuart Dunbar, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at north-east corner of lot 550, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.
CHANNING STUART DUNBAR
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 23rd, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that John Arthur Daly, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner of Lot 46, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.
JOHN ARTHUR DALY
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Walter Beckett, of New York, N. Y., occupation laborer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 120 chains west and 10 chains north of the south-east corner of Lot 46, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.
WALTER BECKETT
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Charles Penny of Vancouver, B. C., occupation contractor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner of lot 578, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.
CHARLES PENNY
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Dated June 19th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Myrtle Bonnette, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Nurse, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of lot 584, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement containing 160 acres more or less.
MYRTLE BONNETTE
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Dated June 19th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that Joseph Henry Bess, of New York, N. Y., occupation Salesman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 90 chains west and ten chains north of the south-east corner of lot 46, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains to point of commencement containing 40 acres more or less.
JOSEPH HENRY BESS
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Dated June 23th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that James Bernard Dunn, of New York, N. Y., occupation Teacher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of lot 556, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.
JAMES BERNARD DUNN
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Dated June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that John Leonard Ryan, of New York, N. Y., occupation broker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north-east corner of the north-east quarter of lot 559, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.
JOHN LEONARD RYAN
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that John Cassidy, of New York, N. Y., occupation Fireman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 20 chains south and 80 chains east of the north corner of lot 551, thence west 80 chains to east boundary of lot 551, thence south 30 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 30 chains to point of commencement containing 90 acres more or less.
JOHN CASSIDY
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Dated June 20th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.
TAKE NOTICE that William August Blachoff, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 30 chains east and 40 chains north of the north-west corner of lot 553, thence west 80 chains more or less, to lot 551, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.
WILLIAM AUGUST BLACHOFF
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.
Date June 20th, 1912.

THE SAMPLE MARKET

How it Will Increase the Car Shortage

From time to time the grain growers of Western Canada are faced with problems affecting the disposal of the products of their labor; questions that require the most careful consideration. To come to a satisfactory conclusion on these vexing problems demands a thorough investigation of all the possible results which would arise from the adoption of the proposals made. To often the actual results of the operation of the proposed schemes are obscured by parties interested in securing pecuniary advantages.

Such a scheme is the one now before the Western grain growers, in which an effort is being made to establish a sample market for the handling of grain. The imaginary benefits of such a market are extolled while the injuries that would result from it are utterly ignored. Chief among the faults that may be found with the proposed scheme is the greater length of time which would be consumed in conveying the grains from the point of shipment to the lake front.

Every farmer knows the value of the rapid transit of grain from the farm to the market. The present cry from one end of the country to the other is that the railways are too slow in moving the crop. There are too few cars and insufficient motive power. And yet the establishment of a sample market would further lengthen the time of transit and lessen the abilities of the railways to handle the crop.

Next fall, one of the railways will be hauling into Winnipeg at least 500 carloads of grain every day. Should a sample market be established the grain would be sold by separate carloads in sample, and ordered out on time. The whole railway yard cannot be switched to pick out a particular car as each order is received, so that there will have to be a rule to start switching cars every night after five o'clock. This means, therefore, that a car of grain reaching Winnipeg after eleven o'clock on Saturday morning would not start to be switched until after five o'clock on Monday evening, as the grain would not be disposed of at the grain exchange before Monday.

Cars that reached Winnipeg before eleven o'clock Saturday morning and were switched Saturday evening would be shipped on Sunday. But on Monday there would be no grain moving out of Winnipeg. That means that practically no grain would be shipped out of Winnipeg for twenty-four hours each week. The same thing would occur on Thanksgiving Day and the other holidays.

Making the very best allowances it means that one day in every seven would be lost, and as there are only seventy-seven days in which the crop moves, which would include eleven Sundays and at least one holiday, it means that the ability of the railways to move the crop would be lessened by twelve days out of seventy-seven, or roughly speaking, the transportation facilities of the railways of the Northwest would be cut down by at least sixteen per cent.

Then, taking into consideration the glut that would take place at the lake front through the rush of grain there in the first part of the week owing to the hold up at Winnipeg over Sunday, it is not an exaggeration to say that the power of the railways to move the crop would be reduced by twenty-five per cent.

The agitators for a sample market are saying that the railways should add to their rolling stock and yard facilities. But every man who exercises common sense knows that notwithstanding their heavy expenditures and every effort they were able to make the railways have been barely able to keep up with the large increases in the crop produced in the West. It is apparent, therefore, that if the railways are hampered in their movement of the crop to the extent of twenty or twenty-five per cent, that the grain blockade will be worse than ever before.

The western farmer is well aware that a grain blockade always works to the detriment of those who raise the grain and to the advantage of those who buy grain and hold it in their elevators. The results of the grain blockade of last fall are still felt in the West. Let the farmers consider the results of a blockade twenty-five per cent worse than the last one before they consent to the establishment of a sample market and its attendant evils.

First Thimble

There is a tradition that a Dutch silversmith powdered over a certain notion which he had cherished long and silently in the slow working recesses which he deemed his brain—a notion for a thimble, a fall for a dignified lady of Holland. It must be a useful thimble, albeit a costly one, meet for no good a seamstress as Dame Alice Van Rensselaer. When the notion took definite shape, the thing was quickly wrought in precious metal by fingers as deft as the brain was slow, and the industrious housewife proudly wore not only the first thimble but the first thimble possessed by any Dutch frau.

Puffed and Pointless

Thomas, said mother, severely, someone has taken a big piece of gingerbread out of the pantry. Oh, Thomas, she exclaimed, I didn't think it was in you.

It ain't all, replied Tommy, part of it's in this.

Save Something

This is a dreadful downpour. Yes, and my umbrella is far too small to shelter your picture hat. Well, try to hold it over that velvet bow, anyhow.—Kansas City Journal.

A Changed Man

Mrs. Knagg: You were a different man when I married you. Mr. Knagg: I sincerely hope so, for then I was a fool.—Boston Transcript.

PRIMITIVE SURGERY

Some Prehistoric Skulls Show Evidence of Trepanning

There is no doubt that some rough form of surgery must have existed from very ancient times, but it is strange to find that so complex and delicate an operation as trepanning is one of the oldest.

So far as actual report go, Hippocrates gives the earliest account. He wrote treatises on fractures, dislocations, and wounds of the head, in which he described the method of procedure to be followed in case of a fractured skull. His direction was to cut away a piece of bone, so that the pressure on the brain might be relieved.

There are also records about this time and later, of a file being used for this purpose, while at a time when anesthetics were undreamed of, must have been, to say the least, painful. According to Dr. T. Rice Holmes, the operation of removing the pieces of bone was performed long before historic times. The effects on the skull were easily seen after death, and are visible so long as the bones are preserved.

From inspection of certain skulls of the later stone age in ancient Britain, Dr. Holmes has come to the conclusion that some of these had undergone an operation which must have been performed with a stone implement.—London Standard.

Big Game

A military aviator, Corporal Gilbert, had an exciting experience recently, while flying over LePuy. The curious thing about the experience was that although the airman was in danger, he knew nothing of it until he grounded. Gilbert was flying fairly low over some fields, when a farmer, taking his machine for a big bird ran for his gun, which was hanging on the branch of a tree, and fired three times at the aeroplane.

The farmer had mistaken the aeroplane for a species of eagle about which there is a superstition in that part of the country that it ruins the crops if it is seen to fly in Holy Week and is not shot.

Corporal Gilbert who had heard the shots and seen the smoke, thought a salute was being fired in his honor, and dropped a handful of pamphlets asking for subscriptions for army aeroplanes. The old farmer was convinced that, although he did not kill the bird he shot some feathers from its tail.

In Queer Street

The following quaintly-worded descriptive statements suggest some room for improvement.

Advertisement—Wanted, a white girl to cook.

Doctor's Sign—Specialist—all diseases.

Seen in Vancouver "Afternoon tea served at all hours."

Card at pay-desk in a Cafe—Your face is good, but it won't go in the cash register.

Says a Western paper—Miss Zelle Rock is gaining strength slowly, for which her friends feel very thankful. Advertisement—Comfortable bedrooms, use of sitting room and breakfast.

To Remove Dust From the Eyes

Small substances like cinder dust, small chips of stone or metal can usually be removed from the eye by simple methods. If the common way of catching the upper lid by the lashes and pulling it away from the eyeball and down over the lower lid does not result in dislodging the particle, try this:

Make a loop of horsehair and pass it under the lid. Sweep from the outwards. This will usually clean the eye. If it does not, the upper lid must be turned inside out, which is easy to do, and the particle, which can be seen easily now, removed with a soft handkerchief or piece of cotton.

So She Showed Him

I want somebody to show me where to unload this coal, said the grimy looking man at the kitchen door. You needn't ask me about that, retorted the young woman; I don't have anything to do with unloading coal; I'm the kitchen lady.

I can't help that, he rejoined. I'm the coal gentleman and the father of three kitchen ladies, one laundry lady, and one chamber lady, and if you don't show me where to put this coal I'll call the woman of the house.

I'll show you, sir, she humbly replied, and led the way to the coal cellar.

Keeping Out the Wind

Willie was a smart boy, and ambitious. His first job was a post in the local bank.

Well, Willie, asked his uncle one day; how are you going on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?

Yes, uncle, Willie replied, I'm already a draught clerk. Good boy, and what are your duties?

I open and shut the windows according to orders, said Willie, and close the doors after people that leave 'em open.

Does mellums is clobber ladies! asserted Helene Mueller.

Do you fall for those fakes? we laughed.

Wouldn't call 'em fine females, fakes! demanded Mueller.

Why—were you stung? Andi don't say stung! I went to one. I saw her. She told me. What did she tell you?

She says, "You've got a name?" and I said Mueller, and den she vent in a tantrum. Before she come to, she says, "You vos born in Cholmany!" And I almost felled dead! How could she tell? Py golly, she was right.

Baby Weighs 127 Pounds

The biggest baby in the world lives on a farm near Ottawa. It is a boy weighing 127 pounds at 26 months, with a chest measurement of 40 inches. His appetite and thirst are in proportion to his size, and the parents are doubtful if they can afford to raise him.



LET
MOONEY
DO
IT

MOONEY MAKES THE CRISPEST,

CREAMIEST BISCUIT

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Thousands of people all over Western Canada are letting MOONEY make their biscuits.

They have found that MOONEY'S BISCUITS are just a little crispier, just a little creamier, just a little thinner, just a little more appetizing.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS are just good enough to take the place of the product of the home oven! Use

MOONEY'S PERFECTION
SODA BISCUITS

Made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg.

The biscuit that's good for every meal of every day, In air tight, dust proof, damp proof packages or sealed tins.



The First Chance

Has your afternoon card club adjourned for the season?

No, we have one more meeting.

But I thought your president had left town.

So she has. That's why we're having another meeting. She's the only one we haven't had a chance to discuss since she was elected to office. Detroit Free Press.

The Picnic Girl

She's gold of hair and blue of eye.

She never keeps her hat on, And always puts the custard pie.

Just where it will be sat on.—Judge.

Choked for Air. Some little irritant becomes lodged in the bronchial tubes, others gather, and the awful choking of asthma results. Nothing offers quite such quick and positive relief as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. The healing, soothing smoke or vapor penetrates, clears the passages and gives untold relief. Usually it completely cures. It has behind it years of success. It is the sure remedy for every sufferer.

Dog-Gone

Hooper—Are you still looking for your dog?

Cooper—Yes.

Hooper—Why don't you put an ad. in the paper?

Cooper—What's the use—The dog can't read.

When He Removes His Wig

Gibbs—In a way I've as much as John D.

Dibbs—Nonsense! Why Rockefeller has a dollar for every hair on your head.

Gibbs—Well, I'll bet I've a dollar for every hair on his head.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Another View of It

Little Florence had a very bad toothache and was crying softly to herself. Her aunt who was a believer in Christian science, went over to the little girl and said: "If you had any faith, dear, you would have no toothache." Florence continued to sob, and between the sobs she replied: "Well, Aunt Grace, if you had my toothache, you wouldn't have any faith.—Judge.

Painful Proofs

What are you crying about, Willie. One of the boys called me 'teacher's pet,' and I went and told her and she licked me to prove I wasn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To a Finish

Poet (to his wife)—Now let's have a race and see whether you finish your cake first, or I my sonnet.—Ellengende Blatter.

Pleasant for Boreleigh

Boreleigh—I hope my call has not tired you.

Miss Keen—Oh, no. I inherit a wonderfully strong constitution.

Won by Degrees

Judge—Dashington seems to have finally made a conquest of that feathered girl. Wonder how it all came about?

The first time she saw him she gave him her eye, the next time they met she gave him her arm, it wasn't long before he was holding both of her hands, soon after that he won her heart and she lost her head and gave herself to him completely.

Green Lobsters

Have you any lobsters. Yes, ma'am. Here's a fresh lot. Haven't you any that are ripper. Those look so green.

Dr. Morse's
Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

His First Move

It was a shy young man who was once asked to take a class of girls about 15 or 16, which had formerly been taken by a woman. The young clergyman consented, says London Tit-Bits, but insisted upon being properly introduced to the class. The superintendent accordingly took him to the class for this purpose and said:

Young ladies, I introduce to you Mr. Chira, who will in future be your teacher. I would like you to tell him what your former teacher did so that he can go on in the same way.

A miss of 16 rose and said:

The first thing teacher did was to kiss us all around.

A Snappy Age

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

I met your daughter, he announced, at a Fifth Avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3.30. She's willing.

The old man turned to his card index.

Which daughter? he asked.

It's Miss Ethel.

All right, said the old man. Make it 4.30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour.

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburg Post.

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

Worried

The best man (making arrangements)—And—er—it is kismetary to 'cuss the bride?—Sketch.

What She Will Sometimes Admit

Does your wife ever admit that she is wrong in an argument?

No, the nearest she ever comes to it is to say that I'm not as big a chump as I look.—Detroit Free Press.

Misunderstood

Allice—I like this style of coiffure.

You see my hair has a natural part.

Topi—You don't mean to tell me that some of it is false.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY
FOR LITTLE ONES

Mrs. John C. Lepage, Rimonsid, Que., writes: "Your Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for little ones and I always keep them in the house." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing. The Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. They are the only medicine for children sold under the absolute guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiates or harmful drugs. They sweeten the stomach; regulate bowels; cure indigestion and promote healthful sleep. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not a Welcome Legacy

What makes Plymann look so unhappy?

He fell into a piece of property.

I should think that would make him look happy.

Would you? Well, this didn't happen to his property, and he fell into it from his airplane and twisted his back.—Judge.

Loans on Honor

France has an association which advances loans on word of honor of its customers. The fact that most of the loans are promptly repaid is evidence that some people's words are still as good as their bonds.

Will Keep It Up

I understand your husband is a candidate for office, said a suffragette out west to her sister in the cause. Are you going to support him?

Oh, I suppose so, answered the sister, somewhat wearily. I've been supporting him for the past ten years.—Chicago Record-Herald.

There was a young lady of Siam Who said to her fond lover, Kiam: I refuse to be kissed.

But if you insist, Heaven knows you are stronger than I am.

When You Buy Matches, Ask for

EDDY'S
Red Bird

They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if stepped on.

Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1861—accept no others.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING "EDDY'S"

Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

A Handy Thing

A Yorkshire farmer was paid by cheque for some cattle he had sold. It was the first time that it had ever happened.

What's this? he said.

Why, money for the beasts, said the cattle dealer.

The farmer stared and had to be assured that if he took it to the bank they would give him gold for it.

Well, said he, A'w'll try, but if it's a wrong 'un thou'll hear about it.

The cheque was cashed of course, and the farmer went home happy, but he could not sleep. He had seen a wonderful thing and it had excited him. As soon as day broke he made for the cattle dealer's house and woke the dealer.

It's me, he said. Where's tha got them bits of paper from? Aw could do w' half a dozen myself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Coogan—Don't you think th' baby looks loike me?

McSwegan—Yes. What makes him? Is ut teethin' he is?—Judge.

We need a man in the packing department. What experience have you had?

I've taken a few lessons in boxing sir.

You're the man.

Cause for Worry

I'm worried about my boy.

What's the matter with him?

When I left home yesterday morning I told him to clean up our lawn, and when I got home last evening I found that he had done it.—Pittsburg Post.

Answering Her Father

Could you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?

I have ever tried such rigid economy, sir.—Life.

Economy

The soles are all worn off my shoes.

Pat?

Well?

Well, if you'd buy me a pair of roller skates I could keep right on wearing these shoes.

The last count of the world's volcanoes showed a total of 67, of which 270 were classed as active.

Fisherman's Luck

Up near Fisherton, a Toronto traveling man who was making a trip overland passed an old man who was fishing with hook and line in a small stream. As the drummer drove by in a buggy the old man never took his eyes off the bobber in the water.

When the traveling man returned late in the afternoon he was greatly surprised to see the old man still in the same position, with his eyes glued off the bobber.

Hallo, uncle! he shouted. Any luck to-day?

Without taking his gaze off the cork which rested on the surface of the placid stream, the old man replied:

Had a nibble 'long about noon.—Mail and Empire.

Sovereign

TRADE MARK REG.

Sheathing Felt

contains no oil or tar. It is clean, odorless, waterproof, germ and vermin proof and practically indestructible. Makes houses draft-proof, easy to heat, and comfortable in any weather.

Ask your dealer to show you a sample, or write for sample and Booklet to the

Sole Canadian Manufacturers
THE STANDARD PAINT CO.
of Canada, Limited,
Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.

Pat had a little brown mare, and they were both familiar sights in the town. The mare was lean, blind and lame, but by dint of much coaxing Pat just about managed to keep her to harness.

One day while leading her to water, he had to pass a crowd of loafers.

Thinking to have some amusement at Pat's expense one called out:

Hallo, there's Pat! How much is that mare of yours able to draw?

Begorra, answered Pat, I can't say exactly; but she seems to be able to draw the attention of every fool in the town.

Trickery

My wife is trying to get all the suffragists to come out and parade in 30c. hats.

What's her idea?

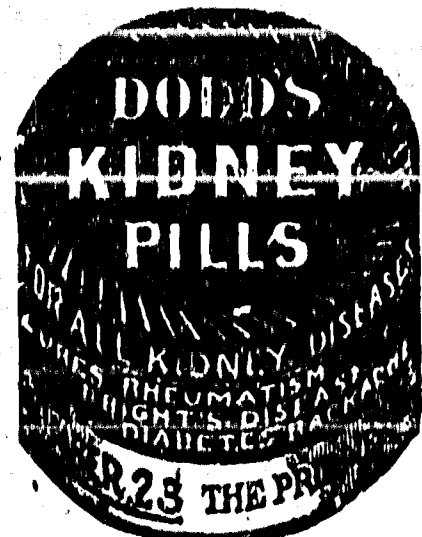
Then she'll appear in a \$50 confection.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Beyond his Ken

Townley—How's the new cook getting on?

Subbubs—I don't know. She didn't leave her address.

There are nineteen motor life boats in use on the coasts of Great Britain.



W. N. U. 635

BOWSER'S UNCLE.

Welcomed to the Bosom of the Family.

TALE OF RETIRING IKE HARRIS

As a Long Lost Relative on His Mother's Side the Stranger Does Not Score a Conspicuous Success, but in Other Respects—

By M. QUAD.
(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

THAT Mr. Bowser had news of some kind to communicate when he reached home the other evening was plain to be read in his face, and after he had gazed at the dinner table he said: "One of the strangest things that ever happened to me occurred today."

"I hope you didn't buy a chicken farm," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"I was taking my noonday lunch when a man came in that I knew and called me by name. I noticed an old man sitting near by, and he looked at me and said, 'You are the son of my mother's sister before I went out here to look for you.'"

"Well, don't just happen again. It's an insult on me. The man begged my pardon and wanted to know if he had



"INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS IKE HARRIS," understood my name—Bowser—right. I answered that he had, and then he introduced himself as Ike Harris."

"A dealer in city lots at the north pole?"

"By thunder, woman, but you provoke me until I feel like boxing your ears! Are you trying to make me out a fool?"

"No, of course not, but the name Ike has a suspicious sound to me. What did he want?"

"He simply wanted me to know that he was my uncle."

"Mr. Bowser, you don't mean it!"

"That's just what I do mean, and you have been insulting him."

"Your Uncle Ike, eh? I never heard you speak of him before."

A Long Lost Relative.

"No? Well, I'm not a man that goes around saying that I've got this uncle and that aunt and such and such a cousin. Besides, the last I heard of Uncle Ike was twenty years ago, and I thought him dead. He is very much alive, however."

"And you were glad to see each other?"

"Naturally."

"And you talked over old times?"

"Certainly."

"And you haven't got a doubt left that he is your Uncle Ike?"

"How can I have? A person must be a fool not to know his own uncle. He is about fifty years old and very rich. He doesn't put on any style, but he's got the dough just the same and has neither wife nor child to leave it to."

"Then, if he takes a liking to you?"

"Just so, Mrs. Bowser. If Uncle Ike wants to leave me a fortune I shan't kick. He and I tumbled into each other's arms at once, but how it will be with you I don't know. You always muddle things up if there's a chance."

An Expected Guest.

"Is he coming over here?"

"Of course. He had some business to attend to first and said it might be 9 o'clock before he got around. Yes, he's going to stay with us a week or two before going back west to his gold mine. You'll see a rather shabby, but old-fashioned sort of man, just the kind of an old chap to the to, and I hope you'll do your best to make things pleasant for him."

Mrs. Bowser pointed over the matter for a couple of minutes and then said: "Mr. Bowser, don't be touchy about the matter, but it seems a dangerous thing to do to take a stranger into the house. How much did you question him?"

"There you go!" was replied. "I wonder if there is a person on earth you are not suspicious of? If Uncle Ike were not my uncle would he dare come here to the house?"

"It doesn't seem so and yet—"

"I'll bet my life against a nickel he's my uncle right enough. You see that the spare bed is ready for him, and you might dress up a little. I want him to see that I selected a dandy for a wife."

An Unpromising Exterior.

At 9 o'clock the doorbell rang, and Uncle Ike was admitted and guided back to the sitting room. From what Mr. Bowser had said Mrs. Bowser was prepared to see an Uncle Rube, and her surprise was great when she noticed what a foxey face the uncle carried. Men of that look work the shell game at fairs and circuses. She had seen pictures of all sorts of bad men in the newspapers, and she wasn't over a minute in making up her mind that Mr. Bowser had been played for an easy mark. She tried to be interesting, but it was the hardest kind of work.

Uncle Ike tried hard to feel at home, but it was evident that he would have been easier in his mind if alone with Mr. Bowser. After a little time had passed Mrs. Bowser asked: "Then you are a brother of Hannah's?"

"Yes," was the reply.

Mr. Bowser's mother was not named Hannah, but Mary. Uncle Ike had told her No. 1.

"Were there any other brothers?"

"Two others—Sam and Bill."

Some New Family History.

She knew, and so did Mr. Bowser, that there was only one brother. Lie No. 2 had been told.

"What has become of Mr. Bowser's mother's sisters? There were two, I believe."

"Yes—Sarah and Ruth. Both are dead."

The mother had no sisters. That was Lie No. 3, and Mr. Bowser looked at his Uncle Ike in astonishment.

"I suppose you remember the old red farmhouse as vividly as if you had seen it yesterday."

"Indeed I do."

The old red farmhouse wasn't red at all, but white. The liar was getting along swimmingly. Mr. Bowser didn't exactly think he was lying, but laid it to loss of memory instead. Five or six times he gave Mrs. Bowser the wink to stop the cross examination, and when she persisted he said she might be excused for a time. She left the room satisfied that Uncle Ike was a fraud, but what he was after further than to borrow money she could not make out. While she wrestled with the problem the uncle was saying to Mr. Bowser:

"Nice wife you have."

"Thanks."

"Good looking and keen."

"Yes."

"But she don't like me."

"Oh, it's just her shy way. She don't take to strangers at first. In two or three days you'll be visiting like old friends."

Uncle Ike Retires.

Uncle Ike observed that he had had a long day of it and was tired out, and was presently shown up to his room. When the Bowsers were alone she said: "Look out for your Uncle Ike!"

"What do you mean?"

"He'll be trying to borrow money in the morning."

"Woman, I thank heaven I haven't your nature!"

"He's no more your Uncle Ike than I'm your Aunt Jerusha."

"Stop! Stop right there!"

Mrs. Bowser stopped. She stopped till about 2 o'clock in the morning. Then she returned from a trip downstairs and shook Mr. Bowser awake to say:

"Get up!"

"What for?"

"Because your Uncle Ike has taken a skate."

"You don't say!"

"And rubbed the house of everything he could take with him!"

Sometimes Hard to Credit.

Everything in this world is of some use, although some of the inhabitants seem to be exceptions to the rule.—Puck.

After a Record.

Whenever on one of his rare holidays Captain Goldby went to the city he took some young relative with him as a special treat. On one such occasion he told his seventeen-year-old grandson, whom he had with him, that they would "dine at a real restaurant and get a taste of fancy cooking."

When they were at last seated in the great dining room the grandson waited impatiently while the captain read the bill of fare completely through without omitting a single article, whether domestic or foreign in title. At last he sighed and handed the card across the table to the boy.

"You choose what you like, sonny," he said, with a sigh. "As for me, I reckon as I've already eat more herbin' than any other man livin', I might as well stay away a little more. It's always agreed with me so far."

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

One Way Out.

A leading advocate of blagger pen

TRUE IRISH BULLS.

They Have a Pungent Flavor Peculiar to the Green Isle.

BLUNDERS LINKED WITH WIT.

All Nations Mix Metaphors and Perpetrate Self Contradictory Figures of Speech, but the Emerald Brand Holds the Prize For Point and Vigor.

In "Bulls, Ancient and Modern," J. O. Percy, the author, contrasts the English and Irish variety to the advantage of the latter. Although the most diverting bulls are usually fastened upon Irishmen, they have not by any means a monopoly. All nations mix metaphors and fall into self contradictory blunders. Englishmen make bulls probably just as often as Irishmen, but there is a difference. The English ones are seldom amusing. The Irish ones are almost always are.

Mr. Gladstone never hinted at Irish blood in his veins, yet he once warned an M. P. that it was no use for him "to shake his head in the teeth of his own words."

Mr. Balfour has spoken of "an empty theater of unsympathetic auditors." Lord Randolph Churchill referred to an item of national credit as "a mere flea bite in the ocean of our expenditure."

If further proof be called for it was a Yorkshireman who told a meeting of shareholders in some place of entertainment at Leeds that "they had been entering for a class which does not exist and which now goes to Bradford."

It was an English chairman of a railway company who said "it would pay better to carry third class passengers for nothing rather than let the tramways get them."

Why is it, then, that bulls are supposed to be native to Ireland? It can hardly be for the reason that they are supposed to take their name from a certain Obadiah Bull, an Irish barrister, who practiced in London during the eighteenth century. Mr. Percy accepts this derivation, though there is another which relates the name with the traditional remark of the timid woman who was "afraid to cross a field full of cows in case one of them might be a bull."

That has the flavor of the true Irish bull. It is pungent, sharp to the point. The meaning flashes out quick and clear. Other bulls result from a lack of oil in the headworks. Irish bulls are really due to mental quickness, which takes a short cut rather than the high road and relies upon the hearers to show equal agility. That is why they leave an impression, while the bulls of other nations pass unnoticed or fade directly from the mind.

Here, for example, is a delightful ellipse. One woman, describing another, said: "She would talk the head off you. I am hoarse listening to her."

Most of us have felt that, but it needed real wit to phrase it so aptly. Quite as funny, though less witty, was the advice given to cyclists in an Irish paper, "The best way to pass a cow on the road when cycling is to keep behind it."

One is reminded of the man who said there was only one way to make a donkey follow you—that was to go behind and push. The same writer on cycling once selected "a steady nook and basked there in the sunshine."

It was he, too, who described some one as having received "a grand reception when he went away."

In Irish political speeches bulls abound. The speakers are carried away by their subjects and their eloquence. Images leap to their lips and are uttered before their incongruity has been noticed. "Why," asked Sir Thomas Myles in Dublin during the Boer war, "why should Irishmen stand with their arms folded and their hands in their pockets when England calls for aid?"

Lord Russell of Killowen was denouncing a coercion bill in 1880 and its interference with free speech. "If this measure is passed," he declared, "no man in Ireland will be able to speak on politics unless he is born deaf and dumb."

Mr. O'Shea, M. P., drew a piteous picture of the depletion of a farm in Ireland. "Is it not a fact," he asked, "that the only living animals on this farm are the seagulls which fly over it?"

In every one of these cases the bull, far from being a source of confusion, adds immensely to the effect of the argument. There are bulls, however, even in Ireland, which are born of sheer middlebrowedness. Such was the remark of the Dublin university freshman who was dared to "lepp" a brand and muddy ditch in College park. "Sure," he said, "if I jumped across that I would fall in the middle before I got halfway."

That was verbal carelessness. It was something more than this—it was inability to think clearly—which made an old lady say one Sunday when the porch was inconveniently crowded after church, "If everybody else would do as I do and stay quietly in their seats I'll cry one end gone out there would be no crush at the door."

In between these comes a class of bull which is neither illuminating nor confusing, but which arises from a constitutional blindness of intellect. To this class belongs the reply of a servant to her mistress' question, "Who was that at the front door?" "A gentleman looking for the wrong house, ma'am," the servant said. "I did not know the man was alive until I saw his death in the paper."

Is another in the class of the same kind.

A fool always wants to shorten space and time. A wise man wants to lengthen both.—Ruskin.

FIRST AMERICAN FLAG.

Some Hitherto Unwritten History From Hull House.

HERE is a story that has come through from Chicago's Hull House. Miss Addams suggested to the children of Hull House that they write a play without the aid of the grownups. She gave them suggestions as to the necessity for a climax at the close of each act—a climax which would carry on the interest. They decided to write a play about "The First American Flag."

The first act curtains went down on a group scene showing George Washington surrounded by his generals.

"Geel!" said General George Washington to his chiefs of staff, "ain't it fierce that we ain't got no flag?"

"Yes, George; it is fierce," they murmur sympathetically.

The curtain of the second act drops over a tableau in the camp at Valley Forge. General George Washington is discovered leaning on his sword in front of his tent, while a chill wind shakes its canvas. The faithful generals are also there, leaning on their swords.

"Geel!" said General Washington, "This is fierce. We ain't got no flag yet."

"That's right, George," his aids responded. "It sure is fierce that we ain't got no flag."

The third act curtain upon rising discloses a domestic scene. General George Washington, sword at side, is seated in a rocking chair in the home of Betsy Ross. Betsy is rocking to and fro on the other side of the stage, a baby in her arms.

"Geel," Mrs. Ross, said General George Washington, "ain't it fierce! We ain't got no flag!"

"That's right," said Betsy Ross softly. "It is fierce." Then, rising and crossing the stage toward General Washington, she adds:

"I'll tell you, George. I'll make a flag if you'll hold the baby."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Keep Moving.

The greater a man is the more difficult he finds it to rest on his laurels without musing them.—Puck.

Wayside Cookery.

Happy childhood that has not yet learned to be afraid of germs—or of appearances! No doubt Ned and Stephen could not guess why they were punished.

"I've just spanked Ned. I don't know what course you'll pursue with Stephen," remarked Mrs. Williams' intimate friend.

"What have the boys been up to now?" she apprehensively asked.

"About the very last thing you'd imagine. They've been eating lunch-eon with the Italian laborers working along the car track. And you might as well know the worst at once—they've been eating meat cooked in a shovel."

With the frantic vision of a hopelessly germ ridden child, Mrs. Williams called her son to immediate account.

"I didn't eat luncheon with any strange men!" he indignantly persisted. "Those men are all my dear friends. And I didn't eat any meat cooked in a shovel, either."

"What did you eat then?"

"Only some gravy cooked in a shovel by one of the men." Then seeing the alarm in his mother's face, "But it was clean, all right, mother, for I saw the man wipe off the shovel with his hat before he poured in the gravy."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The High Cost of Living.

New York Boy—Paw, lemme have a quarter to buy 'n engagement ring for Maggie.

Pa—A whole quarter?

New York Boy—Yep. Ain't it awful how the price of necessities keeps goin' up?—Satire.

A Means of Relief.

The new principle of Hongkong university can speak twenty-three languages.

This should be a great help to him when he wants to relieve his feelings after discovering that the sophomores have led a cow up the steps and left her in the cupola of the college chapel.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Convictions.

A man's religious convictions may keep him out of church, but he never permits his political convictions to stand in the way when he has a chance to get into a political office.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Way of It.

"My wife is a lecturer, and I am an entertainer," said Tibbs.

"Indeed? I knew your wife appeared in public, but I did not know that you ever did."

"Oh, I don't! I stay at home and entertain the baby."—Puck.

THE MEUX MUMMY.

A Bequest to the British Museum and the Curse That Goes With It.

Believers in the supernatural are rather concerned in their minds at the moment regarding a mummy which is included in the Assyrian and Egyptian antiquities bequeathed to the British museum by Lady Meux. The mummy is that of Neo-Amsu, who died about 2,250 years ago, but does not seem to be able to rest comfortably unless he is doing somebody a bad turn. Neo first came into the possession of the late Walter Ingram, young brother of the founder of the Illustrated London News, who bought it while serving in one of the Nile campaigns.

Owing to a misunderstanding Mr. Ingram did not pay the price the dealer expected, and in his wrath he heaped an ancient curse on Mr. Ingram's head.

And when the mummy came home and Mr. Ingram presented it to Lady Meux, who was then getting her collection together, certain hieroglyphics were found to read thus:

"If any person of any foreign country, whether he be black man or Ethiopian or Syrian, carry away this writing or it be stolen by a thief, then whoever does this no offering shall be presented to their souls; they shall never enjoy a draft of cool water, they shall never more breathe the air, no son and no daughter shall arise from their seed, their name shall be remembered no longer upon earth, and most assuredly they shall never see the beams of the Disc" (the sun god).

Curiously enough, two years later Mr. Ingram was killed while elephant shooting in Somaliland, while in 1900 Sir Henry Meux died childless, and his baronetcy became extinct, another clause of the curse therefore being fulfilled. And now some people are wondering what is going to happen to the directors of the British museum if they accept the bequest.—London Tit-Bits.

SHORT OF ARMY OFFICERS.

Uncle Sam Will Give Young Men a Chance to Win Commissions.

Only a few years ago the young man who wanted to obtain a commission in the army without going through the Military academy at West Point was looked upon as presumptuous and had a pretty hard row to hoe even if he succeeded in passing an examination entitling him to appointment as a second lieutenant. All that is changed. The demand is greater now than the supply, and Uncle Sam is going to hold examinations at all the big army posts on Sept. 5 in the hope of securing 200 young men who will pass examinations that will warrant their appointment as second lieutenants.

The examination is open to all young men between the ages of twenty-two and twenty-seven. There are 200 vacancies in the army, and the graduating class of West Point is too small to count much in filling vacancies in the ranks of officers of the army as rapidly as they are created. The physical and mental examinations will be rigid, and in the latter college graduates will have an advantage, although they are given no preference.

The situation emphasizes both the reluctance of the young men of the country to become professional soldiers and the demand that is being made upon the youth of the nation in the different professions, more particularly in engineering and electrical work, where the compensation is far in excess of that offered in the government service. Formerly most of the vacancies in the official rank in the army were filled by West Point graduates. Today 40 per cent of the army officers have not had a West Point training, and at the rate of growth which now obtains West Pointers may soon be in the minority.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Brave Musicians.

The bravery displayed by the musicians on the Titanic and the similar exhibition on the English ship Birkenhead recall also the patriotic conduct of the band on board the German gunboat Itzke, which went to the bottom of the Chinese sea on Aug. 25, 1900.

The scene was at that time described by one of the few survivors of the disaster, which claimed 119 of the Itzke's crew. He said that the men stood at parade, the band played "Hell Dir im Slegerkranz" with all the precision and force of which they were capable, and, swinging their caps, the officers and men went down cheering the Kaiser.—New York Tribune.

Staked Her Guests at Poker.

Poker chips, \$100 worth to each guest, are the latest thing in society dinner favors. Mrs. Elmer Black, Chicago society woman, originated the scheme at an elaborate and unique entertainment given at Palm Beach. One hundred dollars' worth of gambling grails followed an elaborate dinner. Each guest was staked to that amount by the fair hostess, who herself took many flings at the various games of chance. For daring and ingenuity it has outvalued any affair of a similar nature given in the southern resort for many seasons.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Prurist Wren's Nest.

In a nursery school at Noorder, Belgium, a burglary had been committed in the night, and the children were invited by the teacher, writes our Ostend correspondent, to say a prayer that the thief might be found. Suddenly one of the little boys lifted his finger, exclaiming: "I know who did it. It was my father. I saw him blacken his face, and I had to show him the way!" A search at the boy's home proved that what he said was true.—London Mail.

IN SILK ATTIRE.

Charming Costume of Lace and Taffeta.



LINGERIE FROCK WITH SILK COAT.

The lingerie frocks of high degree have adorable little taffeta coats, which make them very dressy for afternoon occasions.

The model illustrated of venise lace and cream net has a coat of green shot taffeta trimmed with white ball buttons, and the upper bodice of net has long sleeves of green taffeta.

THE NO GLOVE MOVEMENT.

Rings With Large Settings Responsible For Change.

There is an old saying that a French woman dons her gloves in the privacy of her boudoir, an English woman while coming down the stairs, and the American tugs on her gloves when halfway down the street. And if this is so it would appear as though for once the Parisians are imitating their American contemporaries.

The no glove fashion is particularly noticeable in Paris, where many smart women are carrying their gloves in their hands instead of putting them on. The gloves they carry are exceedingly fine suede ones in beautiful tints of biscuit, ecru and tan.

For some little time past women have been scolding the old inexorable law that the hands should be covered in the evening, and at the theaters and the less ceremonious parties the wearing of gloves has been on the decrease.

There is also a new liking for duck's foot yellow gloves, which several years ago were exceedingly modish. These are worn for morning walks.

The reason assigned for the no glove movement is the fact that rings with very large gem settings are fashionable, and under are exceedingly popular. It is customary to take to the theater a large muff, in which the hands are buried. But the gloves must be there, too, loosely carried in the hands after the manner affected by men.

Crepe de Chine Underwear.

Each year the return of summer brings us something new in the way of undergarments. This year's innovation is to be crepe de chine, and there is no doubt that it will be exceedingly cool and comfortable. We will find all our old favorites developed in this material, combinations, princess slips and nightgowns, and they will all be glorified. Pink is the favorite color, though garments are found in all the delicate shades, while the more elaborate affairs, and likewise the more expensive, are decorated with flowers, rosettes and wreaths made of chiffon and ribbon.

The more simple and practical garments are lace trimmed, elany being the favorite, as it is on the fine under-muslins, though Irish edging and ribbon are used.

Useful Things to Know.

Starch should be mixed with soap water, for thus the linen will have a more glossy appearance and be less likely to stick to the iron?

Molten grease spots with cold water and soda before scrubbing, as this will cause them to be more easily removed?

Good black ink mixed with the white of an egg is excellent to restore the color to black kid gloves or shoes?

Any kind of steamed bread will be tastier if it is baked ten or fifteen minutes immediately on being taken from the steamer and before being removed from the mold?

If new cake tins are put on top of the stove until they have a bluish color, but not until they become burned, cake will not stick to them during the baking as it usually does to new tins?

Homemade Linoleum.

Take any old carpet that is whole, but too shabby for use, and tack it down smoothly on the kitchen floor. Make a good thick boiled starch of flour and water and rub a coat of this on the carpet with a whitewash brush. In about twenty-four hours of when the starch in dry give a coat of paint any color you like. Dark red is a very noticeable color and wears well.

BLANKETS and COMFORTERS

Grey Blankets from \$2.75 a pair
White Blankets 4.00 a pair
Comforters from \$1.75 each and up

A new Stock of Extension Tables, Parlor Tables and Chairs of all kinds, just received

We always carry a full stock of Beds and Bedding, Springs and Mattresses

Flawless Stoves and Ranges are the best.

CALL—AND—INSPECT—THEM.

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

NOTICE

I have been instructed by the heirs of the late G. H. Aston to collect in all accounts due the estate, at once. Please call at my office and settle same.

WESLEY WILLARD,
Official Administrator.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

The following is the schedule for the arrival and departure of the mails:—

Arrive Tuesday... at 8.30 p.m.
Arrive Thursday at... 8.30 p.m.
Arrive Saturday at... 8.30 p.m.
Depart Wednesday... at 7 a.m.
Depart Friday... at 7 a.m.
Depart Saturday... at 4.30 p.m.

FOR SALE—Five thoroughbred Irish Water Spaniel Pups. Price, \$5 each. Apply Capt. Guthrie, Comox, B. C.

NOTICE

All accounts against Mr. and Mrs. V. Marinelli must be rendered to them by September 1st, and all accounts due them are requested to be paid by that date.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Marinelli,
Camp

FOR SALE—Six-room cottage with pantry and bath. Full sized lot, Maryport Ave. Good outbuildings. Terms \$500 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Apply A. H. Peacey, Drug Store, Dunsmuir Avenue.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the County Court of Nanaimo, holden at Cumberland, between Koo Fung, Plaintiff, and Quong Hing, Defendant.

By virtue of a Warrant of Execution to me directed, I will offer for sale and will sell by Public Auction at Chinatown, Cumberland, B. C., all the goods and chattels of the above defendant, consisting of one frame building, one safe, fixtures, tools and groceries, rigars etc, etc.

Sale will take place on the premises Friday, Aug. 30th, 1912, at 11 o'clock, a.m.

Chas. J. Thaworn,
Sheriff for the County of Nanaimo.
The above business will be sold as a going concern.

The differences between the cement sidewalk workers and the contractor have been settled and they return to work on Thursday morning.

Thunder, lightning and rain in Cumberland on Wednesday and a stormy day as dry as a bone.

Our Board of Trade and City Council are doing their utmost to secure the Cumberland hotel. It is hoped that the union of these two bodies will be appreciated by our citizens. Help them along.

The aroma that arises from the sewer outlet at the foot of 9th street, has been "high" lately.

Victoria, B. C. THOMAS CROSSING Cumberland, B. C.
Phone 964 Sidney, B. C. Phone F 36 Phone 33

S. NAKANO & CO.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

HEAD OFFICE 518, Fisguard St. VICTORIA, B. C.

MAROCCHI BROS GROCERS & BAKERS AND PROPRIETORS OF CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

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

SECOND STREET

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an application will be made on behalf of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company, to the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada at the expiration of one month from the date of this Notice, or as soon thereafter as the application can be heard, for a recommendation to the Governor-in-Council for the sanction of a lease of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for a term of ninety nine years from the first day of July, 1912, on the terms and conditions therein mentioned.

This Notice is given pursuant to the provisions of section 361 of the "Railway Act."

W. F. SALSBUURY,
Secretary, Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company.

Dated at Victoria, the 27th day of July, 1912.

FOR SALE—Standard bred driving mare 8½ years old, also rubber tired buggy and harness in good condition. Apply Cumberland Hotel.

If you want anything in valises, suit cases or trunks, try The Big Store. They have the largest and most complete assortment, at the most reasonable prices.

Sayward Land District.
District of Comox.

TAKE notice that Elinyrie Hannan, married woman, Campbell River, B. C., intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:— Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Lot No. 351, thence south 15 chains to the north west corner of Lot 376, thence east 20 chains to the shore line, thence along the shore line to the place of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

ELINYRIE HANNAN
George Verdier, Agent.
Dated July 22nd, 1912.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—It is generally believed that the parliamentary redistribution bill will be brought down comparatively early next season.

The redistribution bill will give the west twenty-two members which will in part be taken off Ontario and the maritime provinces.

Tommy's Bicycle Shop

N. Nakanishi, Prop.

—GENERAL REPAIRING OF—

Bicycles, Sewing Machines,
Guns, Etc., Etc.

Plumbing Done.

W. Copp's Famous Stoves & Ranges.
Stovepipes etc.

P.O. Box 360

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GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA, B. C.

Complete Stock of "Ye Olde Firme"

Heintzman & Co. Pianos

Dominion Pianos, Thomas Organs

Victor Victrolas, Gramophones and Records

WRITE FOR CATALOG AND PRICE LISTS.

Convenient Terms of Payment Arranged.

809 GOVERNMENT STREET, Opposite P. O. VICTORIA, B. C.

Capital Paid Up \$7,491,980.

Reserve \$8,421,178

The Royal Bank of Canada.

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

SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS & interest at highest Current Rates allowed on Deposits of \$1 and upwards.

CUMBERLAND, B. C., Branch, Open Daily.

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D. M. MORRISON, Manager.

COURTENAY, B. C., Branch, Open Daily.

WM. HOFF, Manager.

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Manufacturer of MINERAL WATER

P. O. BOX 482
PHONE 20....

CUMBERLAND

AN OXFORD MOTOR WAGON MEANS MORE BUSINESS.



Wide awake merchants everywhere are realizing the possibilities of the motor wagon as a means of transportation and delivery. The "Oxford" was built purposely for light delivery, has a carrying capacity of 800 to 1000 lbs., and costs only \$1050. It will do more work than two horse deliveries, at an annual saving of of about \$800 in running expenses, almost enough in one year to pay the original cost. Write or call and ask us to prove these statements.

TRCS PLIMLEY

750 YATES STREET VICTORIA, B. C.

Buy Your Groceries and
Fruit at
The "Ideal" Store.
Our stock is always New and
Fresh.
We will open up in the new
Dallos block (next to the restaurant) about Aug. 1st, with
a new stock of Dry Goods,
Men's Furnishings, Boots &
Shoes, etc. The Ideal Store
McRae, Acton, Hayman