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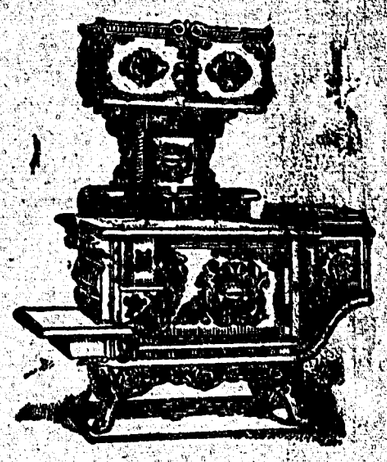

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CUMBERLAND BRANCH ..... W. T. WHITE, Manager

Battle Cry For Clean Government

McBride's Administration Condemned Strongly by Delegates Representing All Ridings in the Province

The following is quoted from the Vancouver Sun:—

"What is undoubtedly the most enthusiastic convention of Liberals ever assembled in this province met yesterday afternoon in O'Brien's Hall to discuss matters of general interest to the party in British Columbia. The outstanding feature of the resolutions and discussions showed that if the Liberal representation in Ottawa has disappeared and that in Victoria is at the vanishing point, Liberal spirit is still a virile and militant force in British Columbia.

Enthusiasm in a marked degree permeated all the proceedings of the first day of the convention.

What the leaders regard as a most encouraging sign of the times is the fact that all the delegates, many of whom have travelled hundreds of miles, are here paying their own expenses, in contrast with such gatherings of their opponents, who usually are composed for a great part of government servants shrewdly suspected of travelling at the public expense.

The fighting spirit is manifest from every part of the province and the optimism of the delegates that a substantial quota of Liberals will sit in the next legislature is in evidence at all times.

Liberals are delighted with all the signs of vitality which are in evidence and the unanimity which adversity has not dimmed and the ardor which is not damped in the ranks of the stalwarts from all over the province.

PLANKS IN THE LIBERAL PLATFORM.

Abolition of poll tax.

Exemption of improvements on all lands paying taxes to the provincial government.

Re-adjustment of taxation.

The raising of the exemption of income limits to $2,000.

Provincial department of labor and free labor bureau.

Thorough inspection of all industrial premises.

Complete prohibition of Chinese labor.

A comprehensive system of industrial insurance.

Extension of the scope of the workmen's compensation act to cover all hazardous employments.

Complete prohibition of Orien labor.

A minimum wage and an eight hour day for government and government-aided work.

Immediate construction of railway to Peace river, the Island and the Interior.

Construction of government owned elevators.

No public land for speculators.

Improved methods of preventing timber waste.

Ladies' Aid of Grace Methodist church will hold their annual sale of work and supper in the Cumberland Hall on Wednesday afternoon and evening of March 20th. Every preparation is being made to assure success.

Mr. H. C. Brewster has been elected to the presidency of the N. C. Liberal Association.

Grand Masquerade Ball will be given by the Cumberland Fire Department in the Cumberland Hall on Monday evening, March, 18th.

A man named "Ed" Stowe has been arrested on suspicion of being the murderer of John Kaven.

The suffragettes are having a high old time in London breaking glass and kicking up the devil generally. When women go on the rampage they are worse than the men and should be spanked.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarbell arrived home last night from Victoria.

Maroons defeated Black and Whites at football on Sunday afternoon by a score of 3—2.

George Tarbell expects to leave for Vancouver on Wednesday morning. He will return with his new auto.

The new tipple at No. 7 mine is nearing completion. It is an extensive piece of work. No. 7 promises to be a busy place.

Vancouver voters will have the privilege of either riding to the polls in Tory automobiles and voting Conservative, or they may walk to the polls and vote Liberal, was the gist of the meeting of the executive committee of the Vancouver City and District Liberal Association held in O'Brien hall on Monday night. It was decided that no organized campaign, in the accepted sense of the term, would be put forward, and the voters will not be offered even the subtle campaign cigar.—The Sun.

Andrew Thomson won in the wrestling match with Thomas Tapp on Saturday night in two straight falls. Andrew was clearly too much for his opponent.

Toronto, March 1.—After an illness extending over five years, the Hon. Edward Blake, one time leader of the Liberal party in Canada and one of the foremost politicians of the day, passed away at his residence on Jarvis street this evening. His death was not unexpected. He had been growing weaker, and was never expected to rally.

At a meeting of the Conservative Association held on Monday evening, Mr. Manson by unanimous vote was requested to again be a candidate for this constituency. There was very strong opposition to the appointment of T. E. Bate as Returning Officer, he not being recommended by, nor the choice of the association, but as Mr. Manson stated that it was now too late to make any changes, the appointment stood.

NOTICE.

Cowichan will not make trip leaving Vancouver on March 7th.

Miss Ruth Clinton arrived home from Vancouver on Saturday last. Ruth brought the "Alexandria Limp" with her.

Mrs. Rambler, of Philadelphia, U. S. A., sister of Mr. Geo. Clinton, arrived here on Saturday.

M Manson, M. P. P. arrived in town on Monday from Victoria.

The output of coal from local mines for the month of February was 47,822 tons.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloutier are conducting the boardinghouse at No. 7.

Dr. Kerr finds it necessary to postpone his March engagements in Courtenay and Cumberland until April.

A. Stenhouse, of the Co-operative butcher shop is ill at the hospital.

P. Dunne left by Sunday's boat on a business trip to Vancouver.

General Manager Coulson arrived in town last week. He was accompanied by Mrs. Coulson.

Arthur Denton left for Vancouver on Sunday last. He may visit Kelowna, B. C., where his father and sister reside, before returning here.

Miss Kathleen Dowdall left for her home in Victoria on Wednesday last. Dr. Kerr also left by the same boat.

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Have You Seen the Real New Shoe Styles?

BESIDES having the very newest lasts in all leathers every pair of our shoes are absolutely solid leather throughout.

Men's Tan Velour Calf Blucher	$5.50
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Men's Tan Calf Button Blu.	5.50
Women's Patent 2 strap Slippers	3.50
Women's Patent Princess	3 50
Women's Black Ooze Pump	3.50
Women's Black Roman Pump	3 50
Women's Black Velvet Oxford	4 00
Women's Black Velvet Button	5 00

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Quality Rather Than Price Should Influence Your Judgment When You Buy Shoes.

IN THE BALANCE

By L. G. MOBERLY

Author of "Dan and Another," "A Tangled Web," "Sin of Alison Deering," etc., etc.

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
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(Continued).

The room in which the lawyer found himself was destitute of all furniture excepting a small table, one battered-looking chair, and a camp bedstead so old and dilapidated in appearance that no dealer would have advanced a sou upon it. In this bed, covered with a miscellaneous collection of rags lay a man of perhaps fifty-five years, whose wasted face bore marks of a mortal disease that was nearing its end. A ragged, untrimmed beard hid the weak mouth and chin, but the shifty eyes gave a fair indication of the sick man's character, as did the long tapering fingers that pulled at the ragged sheet.

"You came, then," he said, coughing between each word, "at least, I suppose you are the lawyer?"

The voice was refined, whatever his later history might have been, it was evident that in his early years this man had lived in cultured surroundings; he still bore the stamp of a gentleman, though it must have been many a long day since he led a gentleman's life.

"I am Mr. Soames, I have succeeded to Messrs Dawson's business," was the answer, as the lawyer sat himself gingerly upon the one rickety chair; your note reached me—last night. By the way, how did you come to know my private address?"

The ghost of a smile flickered over the other man's worn face.

"Just a fluke," he answered. "I remembered that Dawson and Dawson were—the old man's solicitors; I happened to hear you had taken on the business, and two days ago the woman who brings me food brought in a scrap of newspaper, and there I read the notice of, I suppose, your daughter's marriage, giving your address. Voila tout!"

This speech, punctuated though it was by long pauses and many gaspings for breath, seemed to exhaust the speaker. His eyes closed and his face grew so ashen in color that Mr. Soames glanced around the room in some alarm.

But the sick man's eyes opened again before the other could carry out his intention of going to the door and calling somebody.

"It's—all—right," he gasped, "I—get bouts—like this—but—I don't believe—I'm going out—till—I've—set—a wrong right."

"I understand from your note that your real name is—not the name you are known by here?"

The man in the bed smiled, his voice was stronger.

"Oh! George Semers is not my name. I'm George Hernesley right enough—there will be no difficulty about identifying me, even if the old man still disowns me."

About the words and tone there was a flippancy which offended Mr. Soames' not over fastidious taste. He looked down at the weak, wreckless face with a sudden sense of repugnance.

"The—old—man?" he questioned slowly.

"Yes—yes—my father, Sir George Hernesley—you don't doubt that what I say is true, do you? I'm a dying man—I have no object now in lying. I am Sir George Hernesley's son right enough—the prodigal son—come home too late to enjoy the fatted calf."

"But your father——"

"Oh, I know my father kicked me out thirty years and more ago in my unregenerate youth. I don't profess to be regenerate now, but when I found I wasn't going to live, I thought I'd set right the wrong, and perhaps the old man will be ready to welcome a prodigal whose husks have killed him."

"But your father," Mr. Soames began again, only to be interrupted.

"Yes, I know he's a hard man. That's why I didn't go straight to Masmere. I only landed from Australia a fortnight ago and since then I've been too ill to do anything, and now I've sent for you because I thought you'd tell my father—and help me undo the wrong I did. You see, since I've been ill, I keep on thinking about the boy. The boy's rights are more——"

"I don't think that you quite understand that everything has changed in the past few months," Mr. Soames at last managed to make his voice heard, and, quite oblivious of the sick man's sentence, he replied only to its beginning. "Probably you have been in the wilds of Australia, and have had no news of your father for some time?"

"It's over thirty years since I've heard of him. But places like Masmere and men like my father go on in the same groove, year in and year out. I don't suppose anything is much changed—excepting that its all grow; older?"

Mr. Soames cleared his throat.

It seemed to him the best way of breaking to his client what would obviously be unexpected news. Then he said quietly—

There have been very considerable changes at Masmere. Your father, he was a very old man, you know—and he died six months ago; your cousin——"

"Dead? Is my father dead?" A curious look of regret came into his eyes, a little falter into the cynical voice. "I always meant to go back to the old place some day, and tell him I was sorry I had made a mess of things—and now—the prodigals come back too late!"

A heavy silence hung over the bare little room after those words, a silence that seemed, even to the unimaginative lawyer, to be fraught with significance.

"Queer," the man in the bed exclaimed after that long silence, "queer it should have turned out like this, and—I'm sorry. But—if I'm too late for myself, I'm too late for——who's got Masmere, then?" he broke off to say quickly, trying to drag himself up in the bed as he uttered the words.

"Sir George's nephew—Sir Miles—succeeded him," Mr. Soames answered. "It was believed that you had died many years ago. Your father received a paper with the notice of your death; he never doubted the truth of the report."

"I was supposed to have been killed in a row at the mines. I remembered my death was announced. It never seemed worth while to contradict the thing, and now I suppose my turning up will be a bad thing for Miles. Miles wasn't a bad chap either—a bit too much of a saint for me—no eating of husks with swine for Miles, eh?"

"Would you like your cousin to——"

"Come here? No, thank you. Besides which, I'm not likely to be here. If I live through tonight I shall be lucky. I've gone down hill fast ever since I landed; each day I've meant to get a letter sent to Masmere, and each day I haven't had the strength. But—yesterday—I knew—there wasn't much longer—so I sent for you. There's the wrong you know—the wrong to set right—and it must be done—it must be done."

His words grew hurried and incoherent, his eyes were unnaturally bright, and his hands moved ceaselessly along the tidy sheet.

"What do you mean by the wrong being set right?"

Mr. Soames spoke very distinctly; his listener seemed to be paying scant heed to him.

"I cheated her, you see," the rambling voice went on. "Poor Marion was easy to deceive—any old fool could have done it. She was really my wife all the time. I made her think it was a mock marriage. I didn't want to have her worrying me in Australia. It was all right really; and the boy will be my heir. Don't forget that. The boy's my heir."

"What boy?" The lawyer bent over the delirious man, and touched his arm. "What boy is your heir? What do you mean?"

The feverish light died for a moment out of the other's eyes, he fixed them upon the lawyer with a look of entire sanity and consciousness.

"Why—I mean—my son—I've got a son. I've wronged him all these years, but he is my own lawful son—and my heir—the heir to Masmere and the old title. I want you to right my son—that's why I sent for you, to see that my son get's his rights. You must right my son."

(To be Continued)

John D.'s New Garden

John D. Rockefeller is now living at his estate at Tarrytown, N.Y. This has been his fall and spring home for ten years, but his wonderful new gardens there have just been completed after four years' work. They set a new standard for this sort of thing in America. They contain electric-lighted fountains, Greek temples, classic and costly statutary, and old world nooks and grotesque labyrinths where strange marble beasts spout fire from their nostrils and eyes.

One detail of the gardens of which the oil king is specially proud, is a row of orange trees unsurpassed for size and perfection. These trees are four hundred years old and were brought over from France at immense cost. They were bought at auction from an old French chateau, the Rockefeller agent outbidding a representative of the French House of the Rothchilds for them. The Rockefeller agent bid on the first tree until the price soared up to a point which caused the Frenchman to drop out. Then the American coolly announced that he would take the whole lot at the same figure. They were taken up with care and shipped across the Atlantic.

Reconnoitered

Mamma was dressing when 17-year-old Freddy burst into the room with a loud "Boo!"

"Why, Freddie, dear," expostulated she, "you mustn't open my door without knocking? I mightn't have been dressed at all!"

"Oh, this was all right!" said Freddie. "I looked through the keyhole first."

A Suspicion

"I declare," said Mrs. Cumrox, after making a round of calls, all these butlers must have umpired baseball games."

"Impolite?"

"No. Polite, but positive. They seem to have gotten into the habit of saying everybody is out."

Light Wraps

"She wore no jewels," says a fiction writer of the heroine, "save a single ruby set in her engagement ring—anything more would have made her seem overdressed." Speaking of light wraps——

He Couldn't Get Near a Hen Roost

As I drove through the country the other night, I was struck with the fact that country folks do not go to bed as early as they used to. In most of the houses along the way the lights were burning, and it was after 11 o'clock.

The Comforter

Anxious Old Lady—I say, my good man, is this boat going up or down?

Deckhand—Well, she's a leaky old tub, mum, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down. But, then, again, her boilers ain't none too good, so she might go up!

[illegible]

Rastus—What you think is de matter wif me, doctah?

Doctor—Oh, nothing but the chicken-pox, I guess.

[illegible] on mah houah, doctah, I ain't been 'fo' what I could ketch dat!

While he Waited in the Parlor

Mr. Spooner (to her kid brother)—May I hope to see your sister pretty soon.

Kid Brother—You'll see her pretty, all right. She's fixin' up to beat the band.

The great domestic question: "Where is my wandering boy tonight?"

GILA MONSTERS

Their Bite is Sometimes Fatal and Always Dangerous

In a recent issue of the Scientific American an article appeared written by D. Allen Wiley,, describing the Gila monster. The statement was made in the article that scientists questioned whether its bite was fatally poisonous, as has been supposed. W. C. Barnes, of Las Vegas, N.M., claims to know of two cases, in one of which death resulted. Mr. Barnes writes as follows:

"The first man was in Tombstone, Ariz. The Gila was tied by the leg in a saloon as a curio, and a drunken gambler named brown was teasing it. He carelessly stuck his first two fingers into its mouth, which immediately closed down on them and could not be released until the reptile's head was cut off. Brown suffered horrible agony for at most two days and in spite of all efforts he died..

The second case was in the fall of 1889. Walter Vail started from the Empire Ranch near Benson, Ariz., to ride into town on horseback, some fifteen miles. A short way from the ranch a monster was sluggishly dragging its way across the road. Thinking to take it into a friend, he got down and killed it, or at least he thought he killed it. To carry it easy, he tied it on his saddle behind him, using his saddle string for the purpose. As he looped along, he thought to assure himself that it hadn't dropped off by reaching around behind him with his right hand and then feeling for the monster.

"It was there, not nearly as dead as what he thought. His first finger went into the reptile's mouth clean to the knuckle, and instantly, those jaws, with the long, sharp, dagger-like teeth closed on Vail's finger. With his left hand he managed to get his knife out and cut the saddle strings and then dissected the head and jaws to get his finger from their grip.

"Vail then spurred his horse into Benson and found an engine in the yards. A hasty exchange of telegrams with the division superintendent at Tucson took place and in a few minutes he was on the engine and racing over the road to Tucson where an eminent surgeon resided at that time. Vail lay at death's door for two months, and that finger today is useless from the effect of the bite."

Lineal Descent

An Englishman applied to the Herald's college for a coat of arms. In such a case it is pleasant to be able to borrow one from a celebrated ancestor. The man in question could not remember anything about his great-grandparents, and therefore could not mention any achievement by them which could be used as the basis of a coat of arms. But the official to whom he applied was not easily discouraged.

"Have you done something yourself?" he asked.

"Nothing, I fear," said the man, adding as a pathetic antithesis that once, having been locked in Ludgate prison for debt, he had found means to escape from an upper window.

"And how did you get down?"

I got a cord, fixed around the neck of King Lude's statue, and let myself down."

"Just the thing. There you have it—honor enough. Lineally descended from King Lude. His coat of arms is good enough for you."

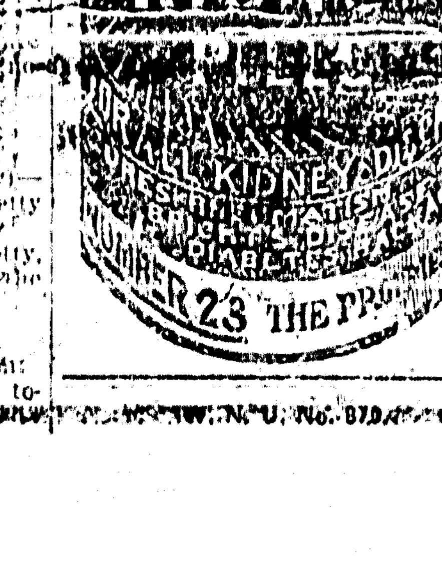
Primitive Ideas of Hygiene

Hindu ambassadors once sent to England by a native prince were regarded as so polluted that on their return to India nothing but being born again would purify them, and they were accordingly dragged through a gold image of the sacred Yoni. A writer describes a curious custom of the Baretse in South Africa. A few days after the death of a man, the doctor comes and makes an incision on the forehead of each of the surviving relatives and fills it with medicine to ward off the contagion and the effect of the secrecy after his death. Leland calls attention to a custom of taking medicine on the threshold in ancient Tuscany, the idea being that the threshold was the border-line between the outer world where evil spirits freely roam. If a person dies within an Eskimo hut everything in the hut must be destroyed or thrown away as well as anything which had come into contact with the deceased.

Sociable Stones

Travelling stones from the size of a pea to six inches in diameter are found in Nevada. When distributed on a floor or other level surface, within two or three feet of one another, they immediately begin to travel toward a common centre and there lie huddled like eggs in a nest. A single stone removed to a distance of three and a half feet, upon being released, started with wonderful and somewhat comical celerity to join its fellows. The strange rollers are found in a region that is comparatively level and little more than bare rock. Scattered over this bare region are little basins from a few feet [illegible] and in the bottom of these that the rolling stones are found. The case for the strange conduct of these stones is doubtless to be found in the material of which they are composed, which appears to be lode stone or magnetic iron ore.

Friendship between two always a plot against each other.



Only One for Breakfast

The egg of the gigantic extinct bird aepyornis, of South Madagascar, has a capacity of two gallons, or 150 times that of a hen's egg. The shell is 1-8 inch thick, lengthwise it is 32 inches in circumference and it measures 25 inches around the middle. Though termed a fossil egg it is not petrified, but it is in perfect condition, unbroken and has a yellow color. The contents have turned into a fine dust, which comes out, when handled, through a small, natural perforation on one side. The aepyornis like the moa of New Zealand, was exterminated by the hand of man. A few centuries ago, it was quite abundant. Several incomplete fossil remains have been discovered, but no complete skeleton has as yet been found. These show the bird was three-toed, of massive proportion and short-winged. The Madagascar natives have for many years used the great egg shell for various household purposes. In fact, the first knowledge of these eggs became known when some Madagascar natives came to the Mauritius to buy rum, bringing the aepyornis eggs with them to hold the liquor. Only three or four of these huge eggs have been brought into civilization.

Other Fellow's View Point

When Attorney-General Wickerham was a plain, everyday citizen and lived in Tenth Street near Fifth Avenue, New York, a few years ago, the tide of immigration was already beginning to flow in that direction. In consequence, it was a rough crowd of boys of all nationalities that gathered about the curb to play their street games.

Master Wickerham was frequently admonished by his mother to avoid the neighborhood toughs. On one occasion she emphasized her remarks by saying:

"You know what I mean: so, play along with the boys whose fathers are gentlemen."

The speech made quite an impression on the lad. A few days later he entered the library where his mother was entertaining guests, accompanied by a dirty unkempt little Italian.

"See, mother!" he exclaimed triumphantly. "I've brought Tony home to play with me. I asked him if his father was a gentleman, and he said he was."

"Effie," said the timid Highland lover, "I wad kiss ye, but I'm feart ye wadna let me."

She blushed as red as the sunset, but did not answer.

"Effie," he repeated timidly, a little later I said I wad kiss ye, but I'm feart ye wadna let me."

At the third repetition she asked:

"Dae ye min', David, yesterday I couldna lift a bag of potatoes intae the cairt an' ye lifted them for me?"

"Oh, aye," he replied.

"Weel, that shows, David," she murmured, "that ye're far stronger than me."

"Now, Harold," said the teacher, "if there were eleven sheep in the field and six jumped the fence how many would there be left.

"None," replied Harold.

"Why, there would," said she.

"No, ma'am, there wouldn't," persisted he. "You may know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep."

An Eye For Business.

Young Doctor's Wife—I've been thinking, dear, that perhaps we'd be wise to invest in a chafing dish, and invite the neighbors in occasionally to have a Welsh rarebit.—Judge.

Reversal to Type.

"She claims that her ancestors stood torturing with red hot pincers."

"I believe it. She can wear shoes three sizes too small and look happy."—Harper's Bazaar.

"Look here," remarked the thrifty man to his extravagant wife, "you're carrying too much sail, my lady." "Indeed," she retorted. "I don't see why you should bother about that." "Well, I think I should since I have to raise the wind."

Foreign Goods.

Assistant Inspector—Say, Mr. Appraiser, here's a lady whose kid has the German measles. What's the duty on them?—Harper's Weekly.

"Wouldn't you marry for money?" asked one girl of another. "Not I, I want brains!" was the reply. "Yes, I should think so," said the first speaker, "if you don't want to marry for money."

Not An Investor.

[illegible] dime for any three hungry children [illegible] need any more, thank you.—Boston Transcript.

Doctors Disagree

"When doctors disagree the undertaker frequently decides," observed the Biddeford Journal. "Yes, and sometimes when doctors agree."

"Gee! Now tell me, as man to man, what would you do if you were married to that woman?" "Now tell me what you would do if I am married to [illegible]."

[illegible] she is preferred. It is so much more triumphant [illegible]

There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which lies dormant in the broad daylight of prosperity, but which kindles up and beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.—Washington Irving.

[illegible] soldiers. Are you a son of Mars? [illegible] like to become her son-in-law.

[illegible] French duellist. "Rather than risk taking the human life I will [illegible]." "Don't do that," responded his second, "you'd be almost sure to hit an aviator."

Miss Sweetleigh—Ferdinand fell in love with me at first sight. [illegible] didn't take a second look."

Being agreeable means agreeing with people, regardless of your own opinions.

LISTEN TO US

"We are only little ones, but we know Zam-Buk eased our pain and cured our sores. Perhaps it would cure you, too, if you tried it?"

'Isn't this sound advice from "babes and sucklings"? Take it! The speakers are the children of Mrs. E. Webster, of Seigneurs St., Montreal, and the mother adds weight to their appeal. She says: "My little girl contracted scalp disease at school. Bad gatherings formed all over her head, and not only caused the child acute pain but made her very ill. The sores discharged, and occurring on the scalp we feared she would lose all her hair. She was in a pitiable plight when we tried Zam-Buk, but a few days' treatment with this balm gave her ease. Then the sores began to heal, and we continued the Zam-Buk treatment. In a short time she was quite healed.

"My little boy sustained a serious scald on the neck. It set up a bad sore, and quite a few things we tried, failed to heal it or give him ease. Once more we turned to Zam-Buk, and we were not disappointed. It acted like a charm in drawing away the pain, and soon healed the wound."

Zam-Buk is "something different" in the way of balms. It contains powerful healing herbal essences, which, as soon as applied to skin diseases, kill off the germs and end the painful smarting. Other essences contained in Zam-Buk so stimulate the cells that new healthy tissue is speedily formed. Eczema, itch, ulcers, cold sores, abscesses, festering sores, blood poisoning, chronic wounds, cold cracks, etc., are healed and cured in this way. Use it for all skin injuries and diseases. It is also of great service for piles. All druggists and stores at 50 cents box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

FREE BOX Send us 1 cent stamp for postage, and we will mail trial box free. Mention this paper.

Zam-Buk
EVERY HOME NEEDS IT

Made From Boxes.

Many useful articles for the kitchen can be made with ordinary wooden boxes such as you can obtain from any grocery.

From two condensed milk boxes a wall cabinet holding jars containing spices, sugar, salt and dry groceries is made.

Remove the lids and nail the boxes together, having their sides touch. This forms the cabinet with one shelf. Another shelf is added by fitting in a piece of the lid halfway between the top and the centre of the box. Smooth the wood with sandpaper, paint it white or some pretty light color; attach it to the wall by nails driven through the back near the top and you have a convenient place for various kitchen commodities.

By removing two sides of a soapbox and setting a shelf in the box itself 2½ inches from the top and bottom, a handy, well-proportioned rack is made for holding such small articles as the clock, cookbooks, matches, etc.

A rack for kitchen knives, forks and spoons is made in the same way, only having the top shelf pierced with a row of small holes two inches apart the length of the shelf and the edge of it notched with little square slots one quarter of an inch wide. Plates can be kept on the bottom shelf.

For saucepans and cover holders make a wall rack from a window glass box about [illegible]. Remove the cover and one side, using the latter for a brace to be nailed to the two ends several inches from the top. In this fill with the covers of the cooking pots; nails driven into the lower part of the box will serve to hang the frying pan and skillets.

Three canned tomato boxes nailed together and fitted with shelves make all kinds holders for pans of all kinds. Many a utensil will find its way into such a box if one is handy.

All of these various boxes are to be carefully painted or sandpapered and varnished. It is surprising how many different useful things can be fashioned from the homely "box" if one has a little ingenuity and knows how to drive a nail straight.

A New Way to Religion

A clergyman recently said: "If I were to start a new religion, do you know what I would do?"

"You'd go round lecturing, wouldn't you?" I asked.

"I'd do something else first," he said. "I would go to the popular song writers, writers of words and [illegible] and I would get them to write songs expressing the spirit of the new religion. If we can only make people feel religion, if we can make them realize that it is always [illegible] who love it, we can move the world."

The Sea Serpent Exposed

The mystery of the sea serpent has apparently been solved by Capt. James Schmidt, master of the Dutch steamship Charlois, of Rotterdam. As the master mariner has spent some time studying the strange denizens of the deep in the Pacific and Indian oceans as well as the Atlantic, he has arrived at the conclusion that the sea serpent is really a number of whales drifting in single file across the ocean. He says of his conclusions:

"It was our good fortune to observe such a big fish, which had a length of about 500 to 600 feet, on our journey to the United States on July 28. The tail continually beat the water several feet high, and its head which appeared on the surface every few minutes threw the water far away. Our course was right on to the serpent, and when we were about fifty feet away from it we shot at it with our small cannon, and hit it right in the middle of the body.

"The blood covered the sea red. The giant fish then cut itself up into four parts and swam away Indian style.

"There were four whales, one behind the other, of which the first one showed its head now and then above the water, the last one beat the water with its tail and the middle ones lay gently in the water, thereby only showing their backs. The whole looked as much like one fish that we were fooled the first few minutes ourselves."

Mosaic

The teacher asked: "When did Moses live?"

After the silence had become painful she ordered: "Open your old testaments. What does it say there?"

[illegible]

"Now," said the teacher, "why didn't you know when Moses lived?"

"Well," replied the boy, "I thought it was the telephone number."

"Can't Jebbs a believer in Christian Science?" "He is." "Is it true that he didn't have a doctor for his wife the other day, when she was ill?" "It is quite true." "Well, I saw a doctor go into his house just now." "Oh, that's all right. He's ill now himself."

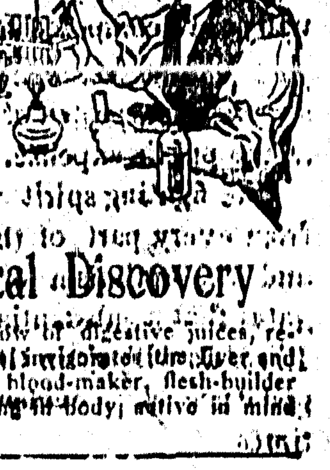
[illegible] had lately taken to lecturing on the teetotal platform. "So you want to marry my daughter, sir! What are your principles? Are you temperate?" he asked of a candidate for a position of son-in-law. "Temperate," was the reply; "why, I'm so straight-laced I [illegible] my boots tight."

He—Darling, when you are in my arms every burden is lifted from me like magic.

She—Well, if [illegible] for an hour or so, you'll change your idea.

A Drop of Blood

Or a little water from the human system when [illegible] Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N.Y., tells the story of impoverished blood—nervous exhaustion [illegible] examinations are made without cost and is only a small part of the work of the staff of physicians and surgeons under the direction of Dr. R. V. Pierce giving the best medical advice possible without cost to those who wish to write and make a full statement of symptoms. An imitation of nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous force is used when you take an alterative and glyceric extract of roots, without the use of alcohol, such as



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Which makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment. Get what you ask for!

H. H. NIGHTINGALE
Stock Broker and Financial Agent
Investments and Loans Negotiated
33 MELINDA STREET, TORONTO

Somebody Sat on It

An elderly man from the country, intent on purchasing some furniture, proceeded to the city to put his skill for bargaining to the test. On entering a shop he found himself confronted by a Jew. After turning over the Jew's stock, the old man purchased a chair.

A few days later the purchaser returned to the shop again with the chair in about half a dozen pieces. The Jew looked at them very gravely, and examined them all over, then suddenly exclaimed: "Ah, my frent, me see vat is der matter; somebody has been sitting on it."

In Dread of Piles

Many believe that nothing short of the surgeon's knife will effect cure. They do not know

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

The agony caused by the intense itching, the depressing and debilitating effect on the system, the dread lest a surgical operation might be necessary—these are the things which make piles or hemorrhoids so distressing.

The doctors have been recommending surgical operations as the only cure. But the surgical operation, with all its dangers and expense and pain, does not usually effect a lasting cure.

Many a case has been cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment after the surgical operation had failed. Here is a case which doctors gave up.

Mr. J. Mawer, Roden, Man., writes: —"Dr. Chase's Ointment is a wonderful preparation. I had itching piles for over six years and though I tried two doctors' prescriptions and used many other preparations could not obtain much benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me, and that I would have to undergo an operation.

"I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment and was completely cured in one week. As this was six months ago and there has been no return of the old trouble, I believe that the cure is a permanent one."

One thing certain Dr. Chase's Ointment will bring you relief from the dreadful itching and burning almost as soon as applied.

To make the cure thorough and lasting it is only necessary for you to keep up the treatment regularly and persistently. Don't be satisfied with relief. Dr. Chase's Ointment will cure completely if you will do your part. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

"Doctor.—Yes, the symptoms are very serious. You must go to bed at once, and I'll call and see you twice a day.

Patient.—In that case, it's lucky I joined the club last week.

Doctor.—A club case! Good gracious! Why didn't you say so? Take a pennyworth of Epsom salts; you'll be all right tomorrow."

Magistrate.—Why did you strike this man?

Defendant.—What would you do, your worship, if you kept a grocery shop and a man came in and asked if he could take a moving picture of your cheese?

Isaacstein—I vos tired of life. Gif me some poison, and so I vill kill meinself.

Chemist (jocularly).—All right. What do you want—arsenic or strychnine?

Isaacstein—Vich vos der cheapest?

THIRTY YEARS OF DISFIGURING ECZEMA CURED

"Ever since I was a little girl, thirty years ago, I had suffered tortures from eczema in one of its worst forms. The disease runs in my family, and mine was of a scaly and most disfiguring kind. The eczema formed in round rings, and then scales all over my face and limbs. I have been smothered from head to foot. I was born in Leamington, which is famous for its sulphur baths and pump waters, and one would think that after taking the treatment there regularly as I did, the disease would long ago have been cured, but it was not. I attended the ——— Hospital for years and years, so you will see I gave it a fair trial. Everyone in the town knew of my case. My face was disfigured very badly. A doctor told me that I should never get rid of it. I spent pounds in doctors' bills, and I attended several hospitals but nothing did any good.

"Then one day an uncle of mine recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I took his advice, and commenced to use the Cuticura Soap. To my astonishment an improvement at once set in, and my hair, which had been a complete mass of scales and scurf, soon began to look in splendid condition. Then I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and this cleared my skin wonderfully. In a few weeks' time all traces of the scaly eruptions had completely disappeared. Now my skin is clear and healthy, and thanks to the Cuticura Remedies I am completely cured of eczema. All my neighbours were astounded. The Cuticura Remedies are worth their weight in gold, and one tablet of Cuticura Soap goes further than four cakes of cheaper soaps. It has brought happiness into my home." (Signed) Mrs. Butler, 17, Francis Rd., The Cotteridge, King's Norton, Birmingham, Eng., July 26, 1910.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, but those who wish to try them without charge may do so by sending to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 82 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample of each, post-free, with 32-p. skin book.

W. N. U. No. 879.

Repenting at Leisure

Agnes was a little tot of five with curly flaxen hair, china like complexion—and a will of her own.

She had been ill-advised, not to say deliberately naughty, at the dinner-table, and mamma had dismissed her to her bed-room, to remain in durance vile until she should express due contrition for her behaviour.

Agnes cheerfully obeyed the parental order, and showed no spirit of repentence at the end of the first quarter of an hour.

When thirty minutes had elapsed, mamma called from an adjoining room:

"Agnes, dearie; aren't you sorry?"

There was no reply from the darkness beyond.

Ten minutes later the question was repeated. Back came the reply in the patient dignity and childish treble of five summers:

"Mamma, please don't ask me any more. I'll come and let you know when I'm sorry."

Expressive Shoes

Some persons like one sort of shoe and some another, but the kind which was desired by Pierre, a French-Canadian, has never enjoyed a wide popularity.

"Shoes for Sunday," Pierre stated to the young man who advanced to meet him as he entered the saleroom of the big shoe factory.

He then sat down on one of the red plush seats and allowed the salesman to insert his feet in a pair of bright yellow shoes. When they were fairly on Pierre stood, moved his feet this way and that, took a few steps, and shaking his head, sat down again.

"What's the matter?" asked the salesman, "do they hurt you? Are they too tight?"

Pierre shook his head violently.

"She no tight," he said, "but also she no talk. Shoes for Sunday must talk, all the way up in church for to soun' stylish, see?"

With a Good Scotch Tongue

A Scotch tourist wandering about the streets of Paris some distance from his hotel, found himself in a maze from which he could not escape, and, to make things worse, he failed, through ignorance of the language, to get any light to guide him homeward. Then a happy thought struck him. By dint of signs he concluded a bargain with a fruit hawker for a basketful of gooseberries, and then, to the amazement of everybody, he went about shouting, "Fine Scotch grozers, a penny a pun, a penny a pun!"

This went on for a while till a fellow countryman rushed forward to him and, seizing him roughly by the shoulder, asked—"Mon, d'ye think ye are in the streets o' Glesca, that ye gang aboot crying like a madman?"

"Eh!" he replied, with a sense of relief. "Ye're just the man I wis looking for. D'ye ken the way to my hotel?"

The Bishop's Move

Bishop Talbot, the giant cow-boy bishop, was once attending a meeting of church dignitaries, and one of the clergymen, who had been urged by a tramp to give him some money, sent the fellow to the bishop. "He is a very generous man," said the clergyman, "and he might help you."

The tramp approached Bishop Talbot confidently. The others watched with interest. They saw a look of surprise come over the tramp's face. The bishop was talking eagerly. The tramp looked troubled. And then, finally, they saw something pass from one hand to the other. The tramp tried to slink past the group without speaking, but one of them called to him—

"Well, did you get something from our brother?"

The tramp grinned sheepishly. "No," he admitted. "I gave him a dollar for his new cathedral at Laramie!"

A Tip to Travellers

Scene.—Scottish station. Ticket collector, in making collection, finds an old gentleman fumbling in his pocket for his ticket.

Ticket Collector.—Tickets, please.

Old Gentleman.—I'm just looking for it.

Ticket Collector.—Well, I'll look in again in a few minutes. See and have it ready then.

Ticket collector returns shortly, but the old gentleman is still looking for it.

Ticket Collector (suddenly).—Why, you have it in your mouth, man.

Old Gentleman (giving him the ticket)—Oh, so I have! Here you are.

Another passenger in the carriage as the train moves on, to first passenger—I'm afraid your losing your memory, sir.

First Passenger—Nae fear o' that, nae fear o' that. The ticket was a fortnicht auld, and I was just sookin' the date aff't!

Preferred Her Leashed

A lady canvasser called on old Farmer Giles and proceeded to cross-examine him on the subject of his political faith. Everything else proving satisfactory, she produced a formidable document. "I have here," she told him, "a petition in favor of the woman's suffrage movement, and I should like you to sign it."

The old man was unable to read, but he took the petition and regarded it with a suspicious eye. Finally he handed it back. "No," he said, with an air of finality, "no, I don't hold wi' movements. A woman that's allus a-movin' is allus gettin' in trouble. If you've got one that'll keep her quiet, I'll sign it."

"They say Tonny's injuries were the result of a practical joke."

"Yes. The chappies told him that a big burly fellow in the smoking room was deaf and dumb, and Tony walked over to him with a sweet smile and told him he was a fool."

"Well?"

"The man wasn't deaf and dumb."

Fond Father.—Yes, Johnny, when the millennium is come the lamb can lie down with the lion in perfect safety.

Little Johnny (doubtingly).—I suppose that's so, but I'd rather be the lion just the same.

It does not take a great man to be a Christian, but it takes all there is of him.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

BUY **COCKSHUTT DRILLS**
Call and let us explain our special Anti-Sagging, Anti-Friction and Accurate Sowing features.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Learn of the Cat

In the study of aviation the flying men have neglected the scientific investigation of the anatomical and muscular structure of the domestic cat. Although there are fewer falls from the clouds than there were—in proportion to the number of airmen—it would be very useful to know how to leave an aeroplane hurriedly in mid-air and effect a comfortable contact with mother earth. The common or household cat knows how to do it. Quite an ordinary untrained pussy was the other day poised on a third story windowsill admiring a sparrow, and, trying to follow it, she fell into the street. Hastily, and with tears, one of the women folk employed at the shop rushed down stairs to pick up the remains. She found the cat unhurt, looking pathetically up at the distant window, and wondering how on earth she was to get back. Such a faculty of descent should be practiced by every aspirant for the certificate of the pilot aviator.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind.—The stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The spirit flags, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first care should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for that purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

Couldn't Economize

"My dear, you and I have got to agree upon a plan of some kind whereby we shall be able to keep down our bills this month."

"But aren't you afraid if we do so, that the courts will get after us for combining in restraint of trade."

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

Fair Question

Willie.—Teacher says we're here to help others.

Pa.—Of course we are.

Willie.—Well, what are the others here for?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A clergyman in the Midlands, well-known for his kindness to the genus tramp, had a wooden building placed at the entrance to the grounds for their benefit, with a small loaf and a jug of water on the table inside. Recently on visiting the hut after one of these travellers had left he found that a portion of the loaf had been consumed and a penny left. A scrap of dirty paper set forth that the copper was "for a penn'orth cheese for the next bloke."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Lover (distractedly).—"Answer me, Fanny! I can bear this supence no longer!"

Voice of Father (from outside).—"For heaven's sake, answer him, Fanny; for I can bear his expense no longer."

Wife of Labor Leader

Like Mrs. Philip Snowden, who has proved such a valuable helpmate to her husband, Mrs. J. Ramsay Macdonald, wife of the Labor leader, is a very clever woman, and is as keenly interested as her husband in questions of social reform. She has served on many district and industrial councils, and when her husband first stood for Leicester, in 1906, she worked hard for his success, spoke at a number of meetings and won a number of votes and new friends by her bright and clever personality. She confesses to a fondness for blue-books, while her children, she says, are very fond of discarded parliamentary papers. They shape them into wonderful boats, houses and animals.

Mrs. Dashaway—Yes, while we were in Egypt we visited the Pyramids. They were literally covered with hieroglyphics.

Mrs. Newrich.—Ugh! Wasn't you afraid some of 'em would git on you?

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Youngly.—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial process is like making a call? You go to adore, you ring the bells, and you give your name to the maid.

Cynicus.—Yes, and then you're taken in.

A Mathematical Query

Little six-year-old Harry, while reading a chapter of Genesis, paused and asked his mother if in those days people used to do sums on the ground. He had been reading the passage, which says: "And the sons of men multiplied on the face of the earth."

"Getting any closer to her father?"

"Just a little since fall began. We've moved in from the front verandah and he's moved in from the back steps."

She Gathered Him In

It was a wizened little man who appeared before the magistrate and charged his wife with cruel and abusive treatment. His better half was a big square-jawed woman with a determined eye.

"In the first place, where did you meet this woman, who, according to your story, has treated you so dreadfully?"

"Well," replied the little man making a brave attempt to glare defiantly at his wife, "I never did meet her. She just kind of overtook me!"

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

"Mr. Subbub, your house is on fire. Hurry home and save your belongings."

"Nothing in the house worth saving. Everything we had is loaned out."

She wouldn't go to bed. No, she wouldn't. She wanted to stay up. She didn't want to be alone. She would not be alone. She——

And that was why daddy went up with her, and promised to lie on her bed till she went to sleep.

The weary mother waited for her husband to return. The minutes ticked away. Poor man! Would the child never fall asleep?

Then a soft pitter-patter came down the stairs, and her child nightclad, stood once more before her.

"Hush, muvver! Don't make a noise!" she whispered. "I singed to farver and he's fast asleep."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - - 25 cents.

Peter's Pence

Two Irishman were in a city bank recently, waiting their turn at the cashier's window.

"This reminds me of Finnegan," said one.

"What about Finnegan?" inquired the other.

"'Tis a story that Finnegan died, and when he greeted St. Peter, he said, 'It's a fine job you've had here for a long time.'

"'Well, Finnegan,' said St. Peter, 'here we count a million years as a minute and a million pounds as a penny.'

"'Ah,' said Finnegan, 'I'm needing cash. Lend me a penny.'

"'Wait a minute,' said St. Peter."

AS GOOD AS A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE.

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones. They are as good as a doctor; are absolutely safe and can always be relied upon to drive away any malady arising from derangements of the stomach or bowels. Concerning them Mrs. O. A. Wheeler, Northlands, Sask., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets an invaluable medicine. I live twenty miles from town and doctor, so am glad to have so reliable a medicine at hand. I consider the Tablets a real necessity in the home and shall never be without them. They have kept my baby well and have made him a bonnie baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Unfamiliar

"I think the country is just sweet," said the town young lady. "I love to see the peasant returning to his humble cot, the sturdy figured outlined against the setting sun, the faithful collies at his side, and the plow upon his shoulder."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"What's the matter with you this morning, Delia?" asked Mrs. Wise. "O! ma'am," replied the servant girl, "'tis the terrible earache I have this mornin'." "Ah, you should be careful, Delia. All the key holes in this house are very draughty."

Natural Wash Tubs

On a tiny rock isle in Clear Lake, California, there is a perpetual soda fountain, from which gushes better soda water than the chemist can produce. Furthermore, there are natural wash tubs and washing machines, and in some places even ready-made soup. In the Yellowstone National Park the family wash may be easily disposed of. Boiled clothing may be put into a stout bag that may be hung in one of the boiling springs and left there while the owner goes about her business. When taken out, the clothes are so clean and white that no rinsing is necessary.

"Wot's Willie goin' around wit' dat foolish grin on his face for?" "Why, ain't you heard? He's went and fell in love."

"Mother, can I make believe I've got another little girl to tea?" "Yes, darling." "Then may I have some more sweets and cake for her,—lot's, 'cos she's a very greedy little girl."

One syllable of woman's speech can dissolve more of love than a man's heart can hold. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Women, deceived by men, want to marry them; it is a kind of revenge, as good as any other.—Marquis de Beaummanoir.

Had Made Up His Mind

A Cleveland lawyer tells how, during a trial, one of the jurors suddenly rose from his seat and fled from the court-room. He was, however, arrested in the flight before he had left the building, and brought back.

"I should like to know what you mean by such an action as this," demanded the judge, in a lenient tone, however, as he knew the man, an elderly German, to be a simple, straightforward person.

"Vell, your honor, I vill explain," said the juror. "Ven Mr. Jones finished talking my mind was clear all through, but ven Mr. Smith begins his talking I becomes all confused again already, and I says to meinself, 'I better leave at vonce, and stay away until he is done,' because, your honor, to tell the truth, I didn't like the vay the argument was going."

By the Roadside.

The little boy sat by the roadside idly poking the warm dust with his bare toes. When the Big Man came along the little boy looked up and said:

"Mister, is this your park?"

"What'll you give me for it?" quizzed the Big Man.

"Fourteen hundred mylun dollars," replied the little boy.

"All right," smiled the Big Man, just take it right along with you."

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

Moderation is the silken chain running through the pearl chain of all virtues.—Fuller.

We can help make people bright by our keenness, but we can never accomplish anything toward making people good except by our tenderness. —Parkhurst.

Duty

He was an immaculate servant. To watch him serve a salad was to watch an artist at work. To hear his subdued accents was a lesson in the art of voice production. He never slipped, he never smiled, and his mutton-chop whiskers marked him as one of the old faithful stock. But one evening to the surprise of his master, he showed unaccountable signs of nervousness. When the chicken came on he confused it with the pheasant. He served everything in the wrong order, made blunder after blunder, and put a final touch to his shame by upsetting the salt over the only superstitious member of the party. Then, at last, when the ladies had retired to the drawing-room, he touched his master on the shoulder. "I beg your pardon, sir," he said in a respectful undertone, "but could you manage to spare me now, my house is on fire."

"My husband is particularly liable to seasickness," remarked the lady passenger. "Could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?"

"Tain't necessary, mum," replied the captain, "he'll do it."

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL
WINNIPEG Business College
ESTABLISHED 1882.
Awarded first prize at World's Exposition on its work and methods.
Write for a free catalogue. We also give instruction by mail.

LARGE PROFITS IN MAKING BRICK
Bricks can be made from Clay, Shale or Sand. Full information upon request.
The Berg Machinery Mfg. Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DISEASES OF MEN—DR. DEAN, specialist, 5 College St., Toronto.

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 TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COLLARS
are the best ever made and are guaranteed to give you satisfaction. At all dealers or send us 25c stating style and size required.
The Arlington Co. of Canada, Ltd.
58 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Ontario

CUT YOUR DRUG BILLS IN HALF
We save you 50 p.c. on all drug store goods. Patent Medicine, Rubber Goods, Trusses, Electric Belts, Elastic Hosiery, Elastic Supporters, etc. Our large illustrated catalogue should be in every home. A handy reference and help in ordering goods by mail. Sent free upon request.
THE F. E. KARN CO., LIMITED,
Canada's Greatest Cut Rate Drug House. Toronto, Ont.

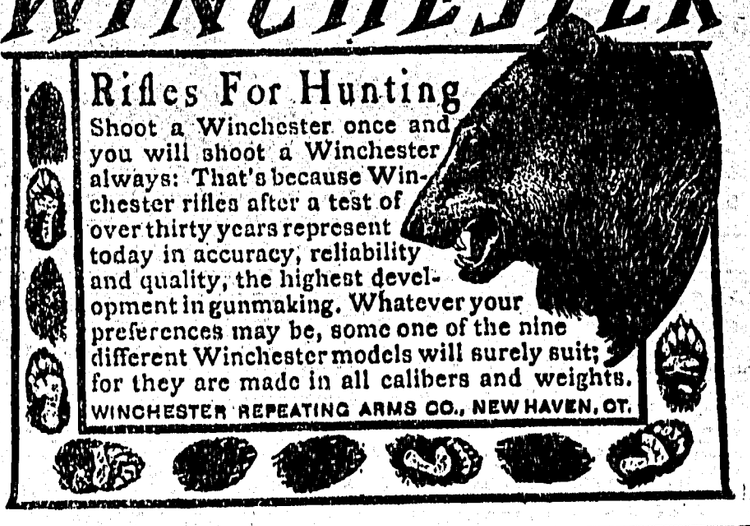
Euclid Described

A young lady that describes Euclid's elementary of geometry:

"A book full of ridiculous puzzles, scratchy drawings, like the Free-Masons arms without the compass, and capital letters stuck upwards and downways and sideways and everyway except straight like a Christian alphabet."

To clean old glass pour ammonia on it, scrub well with a brush and rinse with clean water. Dry and polish and it will then appear as new.

WINCHESTER



Rifles For Hunting
Shoot a Winchester once and you will shoot a Winchester always: That's because Winchester rifles after a test of over thirty years represent today in accuracy, reliability and quality, the highest development in gunmaking. Whatever your preferences may be, some one of the nine different Winchester models will surely suit; for they are made in all calibers and weights.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CT.

3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

This is all it costs you to keep your stock in prime condition with the world's most famous animal tonic—
International Stock Food
Every cent invested in this wonderful health-giver, brings back dollars in strong, healthy horses, cows, sheep and hogs.
Careful tests show that 4 quarts of oats and the regular feed of INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD will keep horses in better condition than FIVE quarts of oats without it.
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD will make your cows gain 1 to 4 quarts of milk per day.
Nothing like INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD to fatten animals for market. Your hogs need it. Ask your dealer for it.
We have a copy of our $3,000 Stock Book for you. Send us your name and address, and tell us the number of head of stock you own.
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. Limited
TORONTO ONTARIO

TESTIMONIAL
Hayfield Rte., Man., Nov. 15, 1911.
International Stock Food Co. Ltd.
Toronto, Ont.
Dear Sirs:—I want to say that your Stock Food is all right. I have had more good from its use than any other kind I ever used, and do not care to start winter feeding without it. Please ship as soon as you can to Carroll. Yours very truly (signed) John Bourne.

Economy in little things is just as important as economy in big things
EDDY'S MATCHES
will answer one of your "economy questions." 60 years of constant betterment has brought them to such perfection that one Eddy Match does the work of several others of inferior make.
ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDY'S.

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, Mar. 6. 1912,

WATER NOTICE

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

(a) The name of Company is: Wellington Colliery Company Limited.

The head office: Victoria, B.C.

The capital, how divided, showing amount paid up: $2,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares of $100 each fully paid up.

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

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source, [if unnamed, the description is] A creek passing near the mouth of No. 8 Tunnel, which tunnel is situate near the division line between Section 3 in Township 9, and Section 34 in Township 10, in Comox District.

(c) The point of diversion: At or near junction of a small stream, flowing from the mouth of said Tunnel No. 8 with above described creek.

(d) The quantity of water applied for [in cubic feet per second] 3.5 cubic feet

( ) The character of the proposed works: Reservoir at or near the mouth of said Tunnel No. 8.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used [describe same] Is, upon and about Section 3 in Township 9 and Lot 228 in said Township; the said land being held by the said Applicants in fee from the crown.

[g] The purposes for which the water is to be used: Industrial.

[h] If for irrigation describe the land to be irrigated, giving acreage

....

[i] If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return ....

....

[j] Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works: No Crown land to be occupied

[k] This notice was posted on the twenty sixth day of January, 1912, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the fourth day of March, 1912.

[l] Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: No proprietors or licensees or their lands are likely to be affected.

Attach such copy of such parts of the Company's memorandum of association as authorize the proposed application and works.

(Signature) WELLINGTON COLLIERY CO., LTD.,

W. L. Coulson, General Manager,

P.O. Address Victoria, B.C.

APPLICATION FOR STORING WATER.

(a) The place of the proposed reservoir for storing: At or near the mouth of No. 8 Tunnel which said Tunnel is above described.

(b) [illegible] near the [illegible] said No. 8 Tunnel.

(c) The [illegible] water area of the reservoir [illegible] site is 800 square feet, The area [illegible] at which it is proposed to [illegible] the water is 800 square feet; and the difference [illegible] elevation between the high and low water planes is 5 feet.

(e) [illegible] proposed to acquire the land [illegible] for the purpose: The [illegible] the land.

(w) Approximately the number of acre feet [illegible] impounded. One [illegible] of one acre [illegible]

(x) W[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Not [illegible]

(2) The means proposed to be adopted to lower and refill: None.

(3) The nature and character in detail of the works proposed to be constructed to provide for the discharge and penning back of the water: A small dam will be constructed with an eight-inch pipe outlet.

Signature

WELLINGTON COLLIERY Co., Ltd

W. L. Coulson, General Manager

P.O. Address Victoria, B.C.

Extract from Memorandum of Association of Wellington Colliery Company, Limited:

(a) To acquire by purchase, grant, lease, or in any other manner * * * * water and rights to water * * * *

(d) To carry on the business of * * * * electric light, heat and power supply * * * *

(e) To manufacture and use as a motive power electricity * * * * and to manufacture or acquire plant, machinery, apparatus and materials of every kind for the production and distribution of electricity * * * * to generate, use or dispose of supply or distribute electricity........for lighting or motive power ....and to construct, lay down, establish and carry out, cables, wires, lines accumulators, lamps and works.

NOTICE.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia.

In the matter of the Estate of Henry Brooks, deceased, and In the matter of the "Official Administrator's Act."

NOTICE is hereby given that under an order granted by His Honour C. H. Barker dated the 15th December, 1911, I, the undersigned was appointed Administrator of all and singular the estate of Henry Brooks.

All parties having claims against the estate of the said deceased are requested to furnish particulars of the same on or before the 10th day of January, 1912, and all parties indebted to the said estate are requested to pay such indebtedness to me forthwith.

Geo. Thomson,
Official Administrator.

Dated at Nanaimo, B. C. this 15th day of December, A. D. 1911.

TENDERS.

In the matter of Henry Brooks, deceased.

TENDERS for the purchase of the South East part of fractional North East quarter of Sec. 20, Township 9. Comox District, containing 26 acres, will be received by the undersigned up to the 20th day of January 1912.

Geo. Thomson,
Official Administrator.

Nanaimo, B. C., Dec. 15th, 1911.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has purchased the Laundry business of Mah Lee. All depts and claims against the said Mah Lee must be presented to him for payment, and all depts due him must be paid him on or before the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof.

Wing Fong.

Dated at Cumberland, B. C., January 22nd 1912.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership firm of "Cloutier & Kirkbride," Livery-stable keepers in the City of Cumberland B.C. has this day been dissolved.

All debts due the firm must be paid forwith to Messers Potter and Kirkbride who is hereby authorised to give receipts for the same.

All debt against this firm must be presented for payment within 30 days from the date hereof, to Messers Potter & Kirkbride.

F. B. Cloutier

Dated Jan. 22 1912.

CUMBERLAND CAFE

JACK & RICHARDS
Proprietors.

PRINTING

TRY US FOR
Your Next
Order
of

PRINTING

Printing

Printing

and See How
Nicely We
Can Turn
It Out
"We Aim To Please."

THE
CUMBERLAND
NEWS

PRINTING

Dried Brewers' Grain

Clean, bright and wholesome, low in water and carbohydrates, but containing nearly double the amount of fat and protein, pound for pound, than the ordinary feed stuffs in local use, it

Meets all the Requirements of a Profitable Dairy Feed

and compared in price with what is asked for other feed stuffs, is triple protein value for your money. Its superiority lies in the fact that feeding it increases both the total digestible matter and the amount of fat and protein in the daily ration

And Saves you 40 to 0% on Feed

You should not be without it. Malted grains, fresh and sweet from the brew kettle, dried in a continuous vacuum process by

Royal Stock Food Company, Ltd.,

Dryers of and Dealers in Food Products.

SCOTIA and FRONT STREETS,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Comox Creamery Association Ltd., will be held in the Agricultural Hall, Courtenay, on Thursday, January 18th, 1912 at 8 p. m.

Wm. Duncan,
Secretary.

ESQUIMALT AND NANAIMO RAILWAY.

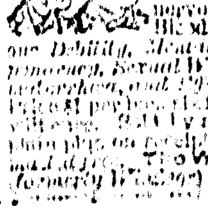
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway Company did on the nineteenth day of January, 1912, deposit in the Land Registry Office in the City of Victoria, in the Province of British Columbia plan, profile and book of reference showing the location of its proposed line of railway from Black Creek to Campbell River, Vancouver Island, being Mile 49 to Mile 72.3, as approved by the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada

DATED this twenty-second day of January, 1912.

W. F. Salsbury,
Secretary.

Mrs. Simms will give lessons on the piano at her house in Jerusalem, formerly owned by Mr. James Stewart, on and after March 4th—until then in Camp as usual.

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



Wood's Phosphodine, *The Great English Remedy.* Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins, Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. [illegible] The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

TRY AN AD in the NEWS

No better medium for bringing your business before the public than by this means.

Job Printing is Our Speciality and in this line we GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

39

MADE IN CANADA
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Makes Your EXPENSES Light
Makes Your BISCUITS Light
Makes Your CAKES Light
Makes Your BUNS Light
Makes Your LABOR Light
ORDER FROM YOUR GROCER.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.
MAGIC BAKING POWDER NEW STYLE LABEL

The Courtenay Hotel
Every convenience for guests.
The Central Hotel for Sportsmen
Fine but the Best of Wines and Liquors the Bar.
RATES REASONABLE
John Johnston, Prop

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

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the matter of the "Administration Act," and in the matter of the Estate of Alexander Joseph Mellado, deceased.

PURSUANT to to the order of Mr. Justice Gregory made in the above matter and dated the 7th day of February 1912, I hereby offer for sale Lots 65, 67, 68, 73, and 74 of Section 61, Courtenay Townsite, in Comox District, Province of BritishColumbia, upon the following conditions:—Offers for purchase must be in writing, signed by the maker thereof and accompanied by a certified cheque for at least ten per cent of the amount offered. Offers made for more than one parcel shall show the price offered for each and every parcel and shall be considered separate and distinct tenders for each and every parcel therein mentioned, any one or more of which offers may be accepted or rejected by the undersigned. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Sale subject to approval of Court. All offers must be addressed to P. Phillipps Harrison Barrister &c., Cumberland B. C. and must be in the hands of the said P. Phillipps Harrison on or before the 20th day of March 1912.

Dated this 12th. day of February 1912.

BRUNO MELLADO
Administrator of the Estate of J. A. Mellado deceased.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

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

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

To Charles Copelli, registered owner and D. Capelli, assessed owner of Block "D" of Lot 194, Comox District, Map 422.

TAKE NOTICE that an application has been made to register David Roy as the owner in fee simple of the above land under a Tax Sale Deed from the Deputy Assessor of the District of Comox, and you are required to contest the claim of the Tax Purchaser within 30 days from the first publication hereof.

Dated at the Land registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia this 26th day of January, 1912

S. Y. WOOTTON
Registrar General.

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

NANAIMO UNION FAY. COMOX - ROUTE.

Sailing as under—
Twin-screw steamer "COWICHAN"
Leaves Vancouver Thursday 6 p.m.
Arrive Union (for Cumberland) Friday morning
Arrives Comox Friday morning

Returning
Lv Comox Friday 4 p m
" Union Bay " 5 "
" Nanaimo 11 p.m.

Leaves Vancouver, Saturday 8 p.m
Arrives Nanaimo, Saturday 12 p m
Arrives Union, Sunday 6 a m [for Cumberland]
Arrives Comox, Sunday 8 a m

Returning:—
Leaves Comox, Sunday 4 p m
Leaves Union Sunday 5 p m
Leaves Nanaimo, Sunday 11 p.m
[Subject to change without notice]

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

Notice of Partnership

The business of general black smithing and horse-shoeing lately carried on by George Leighton, at Courtenay, B.C., will in future be carried on by George Leighton and C. H. Adey. All business entrusted to us will receive our prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

GEORGE LEIGHTON
C. H. ADEY.

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.

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

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
SAMUEL O. DAVIS, Proprietor.
English 4 x BUSTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.
The Boarding and Lodging Department under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.
RATES, $1 00 per day upwards.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

NOTICE

Any person or persons, cutting, removing or taking any blocks, timber or wood, of any description belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co'y., 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. L. COULSON,
General Manager.
Wellington Colliery Co,y.

NOTICE.

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

By order
W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

Xmas Presents Xmas Presents
A Stock of over $4,000 to Select From
RINGS, DIAMONDS,
WATCHES, FOBS, PENDANTS, CHAINS, BRACELETS, SILVERWARE, LOCKETS, BROOCHES.
BERT ASTON
THE JEWEL BOX
DUNSMUIR AVE., NEXT TO TARBELL'S STORE

WHO AM I?

I AM CREATED to sweeten, elevate and enrich life.
My voice reflects harmony—heaven.
My virtues are supreme because I give all and take nothing.
My years of usefulness are unlimited.
My strength holds the tension of forty thousand pounds.
My frame is built from selected monarchs of mountain forest.
My tones vibrate on German-made steel wire.
My fingering tips are carved from tusks grown in tropical jungles.
My action embodies the best result of human effort to obtain strength and responsiveness.
My coat is made of hard wood—mahogany, beryl and Circassian walnut.
No home is complete without that for which I am created—Music.

I AM THE
Gerhard-Heintzman
PIANO
The GEO. A. FLETCHER Music Co., Nanaimo, B.C.
T. E. BATE,
Local Agent for Cumberland, B.C.

MOVING ?
PIANOS AND FURNITURE
Freight, Wood and Coal Hauled
INDEPENDENT TRANSFER
RICHARDSON & HAYWOOD
PHONE 5
Windermere Ave.
ORDERS TAKEN FOR NUT COAL

D. A. Thomas—up-to-date piano tuner from Fletcher Music Co., Nanaimo, is in town for business. Orders left at Cumberland Hotel will be promptly attended to. Phone 24.

Remember Harry C. Evans The Reliable Piano Tuner is in your vicinity. P. O. address, Elk Hotel, Comox, B. C.

WANTED—A live ambitious boy to get subscriptions for us in his spare time. Write for particulars MacLean's Magazine, 347 Pender St. Vancouver.

FOR SALE—20 acres of uncleared land. Four miles from Cumberland and one mile from Minto school. Apply Alex Somerville, P. O. Box 4, Cumberland, B. C.

IF YOU WANT
GOOD PRINTING
GIVE US A TRIAL

[L. S.] THOS. W. PATTERSON,
Lieutenant-Governor.

CANADA:
PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

GEORGE THE FIFTH, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas KING, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India.

To all to whom these presents shall come —GREETING.

W. J. BOWSER, Attorney-General

WHEREAS application has been made to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, under the "Municipalities Incorporation Act," by the Municipal Council of the City of Cumberland, to extend the limits of the Municipality, in accordance with a resolution passed by two-thirds of the members thereof and confirmed by a vote of the electors;

AND WHEREAS the consent of the owners of more than one-half in value of the lands to be included within the boundaries of the proposed extension affected thereby, and who are entitled to petition for incorporation as a Municipality, has been obtained at a poll held under the provisions of section 10 of the said Act;

NOW KNOW YE, therefore, that by virtue of the authority contained in the said "Municipalities Incorporation Act," We do hereby proclaim that the limits of the Corporation of the City of Cumberland shall be and they hereby are extended from the 1st day of January, 1912, so as to include Block One, Lot One, and Block H, Lots One, Two, Three, and Four, being a subdivision of part of Lot Twenty-one, Nelson District.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of Our said Province to be hereunto affixed.

WITNESS, His Honour THOMAS WILSON PATTERSON, Lieutenant-Governor of the said Province of British Columbia, in Our City of Victoria, this twenty-first day of December, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven, and in the second year of Our reign.

By Command.
HENRY ESSON YOUNG,
Provincial Secretary.

VICTORIA LAND D[illegible]
District of [illegible]

TAKE notice that [illegible] ry West of Vancouver, occupation Fish Merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the N. W. corner of Lot 4 I.D. L236 thence East along the survey line 40 chains, thence North 20 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence South along the lake shore 20 chains, and containing 80 acres.

GEORGE HENRY WEST,
Applicant.
Dated November 21st, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore 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 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2, thence southerly 68 chains more or less to high water mark on south shore of Port McNeill Harbor; thence westerly along shore line to point of commencement. ROLAND A. LAIRD.
E. Priest, agent
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of Licence Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the New England Hotel, situated on the east half of lot 3, in block 3, Cumberland Townsite.

JAMES WALTERS.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Endora MacLeson of Vancouver, B. C. occupation Widow, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about one mile north and 40 chains west of the S. E. corner of Section 4, Township 8, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post ENL's S.W. corner.
ENDORA MAE LEESON,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 11th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE NOTICE that Adelaide Ester Clark Brown, of Brookfield N. Y., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at northwest corner of Section 19, Township 9, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on post A.E.C.B's S.W. cor
ADELAIDE ESTER CLARK BROWN.
Dan Clark, agent,
Dated December 19th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Richmond Charles Biss of Vancouver, B. C., Broker intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at ¼ post between Section 18k, Township 9, and Section 13, Township 20, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains; thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on post RCB's N E cor.
RICHMOND CHARLES BISS.
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE NOTICE that Edward Dyke, of Binghamton, N.Y. conductor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 2 miles west of the south east corner of Section 24, Township 20, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post EDS N.E. corner.
EDWARD DYKE.
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910.

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

THOUGH IT'S "ONLY A COLD"—STOP IT BEFORE IT STOPS YOU

Have you ever heard of a case of catarrh, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, or pleurisy that did not start with a common cold?

Every cold you catch has in it the makings of one or other of these diseases, if it can break down your defences. And even if it does not develop into something more dangerous, it will keep you thoroughly miserable for a week or two at least.

The wise course, as soon as you feel the cold coming on, is to start taking Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and keep it up till the cold is knocked out completely. This splendid cough syrup will do the trick quickly and thoroughly.

You can feel perfectly safe in taking Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, or in giving it to your children. We'll gladly give your physican a list of its ingredients if you like. Your Druggist can supply either 25c.or 50c. bottles. The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 117

A Tactical Blunder

It was not an important case, but the young lawyer was anxious to shine. When at last there stepped into the box a diminutive out-at-elbows youth, the pleader thought his chance had come.

"You just loaf about—stand on the corner. Any occupation of any kind?"

"No," and the youth shook his head.

"You just loaf about, stand on the corner of the street, and so on."

"That's all, mister."

"What does your father do?"

"Favther. Nowt much."

"Doesn't he do anything to help keep the family?"

"Sometimes 'E gets an odd job now an' agin like."

"Ah, the young barrister smiled. "As a matter of fact, your father is a lazy, worthless, good-for-nothing idler."

"Ah, dunno," drawled out the youth. "Maybe he is, maybe he isn't. Anyway, you can ask him for yorself. 'E's sittin' there on the jury."

Pain Flees Before It.—There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

Coming to the Point.

After half an hour of silence Hiram suddenly spoke.

"Sally, I've been a payin' my respects to you for five years come next August, ain't I?"

"Yes, indeed, Hiram," was the ominous reply. "Why?"

"Well, all I'm a-goin' to say is that I'm durned sick of, the instalmen. plan."

"So'm I!" said Sally.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Simple Answer

A law case was proceeding in old Mexico, and a mining expert was on the stand as witness.

"Where were you born, sir?" inquired the lawyer.

"In England, sir."

"How many times have you crossed the Atlantic?"

"Twenty times."

The lawyer jumped up and addressed the jury: "Your honor, I impeach the veracity of this witness. He says he was born in England and crossed the Atlantic twenty times. It would be impossible for him to have crossed the Atlantic that number of times and be on this side now. There is perjury here, your honor. His visits to this side would make odd numbers, and yet he is here and has the audacity to swear that he has crossed the Atlantic twenty times. I impeach him, your honor."

"How do you explain this?" asked the judge sternly.

"Why," said the witness, "the last time I came to this country, I came by way of the Pacific Ocean."

NERVES

Young and old have them. Some abuse them. They get tired, starved.

SYMPTOMS:—Loss of sleep and appetite, indigestion, irritability, eventually wrecked constitution.

Alcoholic remedies stimulate only.

Scott's Emulsion

soothes and nourishes, feeds the nerves. A natural nerve-food, containing the salts of Hypophosphites, Iodine and Glycerine.

NO ALCOHOL.

ALL DRUGGISTS

11-14

W. N. U. No. 879.

They Changed Places

After he had roughly shaken off the head of the third belated passenger who had sought repose on his shoulder, the stout man proclaimed in a voice loud enough to be heard by everybody in the car that next time anybody went to sleep with his head pillowed on his shoulder, he would give that head a good punching, that's what he would do.

The stout man's wife said "Sh-sh-sh, James, don't get so violent."

"Violent!" said the stout man. "I've a right to be violent. I'm no pillow. I'm no feather-bed. If anybody thinks I am just let him come along, and I'll show him."

At the next stop two women came in and found seats near the stout man. Presently the younger and prettier of the two began to yauw and drop her head. Lower and lower dropped her head, and soon it found a substantial resting-place. The stout man sat still; so very still did he sit that his wife wondered what had happened to him. She leaned over and looked past his bulky frame to find out. Her face flushed.

"Why, James", she said indignantly, "don't you remember what you said a little while ago about punching heads? There's a head on your shoulder now."

"Is there", said the stout man, meekly. "I hadn't noticed it."

It was apparent then that if there was any head-punching to be done somebody besides James would have to do it. Also it was apparent that somebody was perfectly willing to undertake the job.

"James," said the stout man's wife, significantly.

He wriggled uneasily until the head was gently dislodged; then the stout man and wife changed places.

Rejoice, Ye Landsmen

Of cures and preventatives for seasickness there have been no end. Many attempts have also been made to diminish the rolling of ships, the most successful of which, perhaps, has been the application of the gyroscope. A German engineer named Frahm, claims to have solved the riddle by placing a tank on each side of the vessel. The two tanks are connected by a pipe provided with any suitable device for varying its effective cross-section and the fractional resistance opposed to the flow of the water. In this way the oscillation of the mass of water from side to side can be regulated in period and phase so that it counteracts the rolling tendency of the ship. The Frahm apparatus has given very successful results during a trial on two of the Hamburg-America company steamers—the "Pirange" and the "Corcorada," and is to be installed on their colossal new steamer, the "Europa." The idea is not a new one, though apparently Frahm has improved upon the methods of regulating the water flow. A similar device was tried on H.M.S. Inflexible so far back as 1883.

In the Prevailing Mode

Now if the file in a rasping tone should call the singer a bore.

And a monkey wrench a nut from the vise, would the plane just smooth things o'er?

If the house was full and the water drunk, would the hose reel all around?

And if the waters could speak as they flow how would Long Island Sound?

If you board a spell at a shore hotel is the billow that you pay?

If a single car weighs several tons, how much does the whole subway?

Can a scavanger be a cheerful man when he's always in the dumps?

If the water pipes in a dance hall burst would the dancers use their pumps?

If a Harvard oarsman, rows in a shell, in what does the salmon roe?

If no grass is grown in the frozen North, what then does the Eskimo.

If a gun missed fire would a parachute? This stuff gives me a pain.

If Franklin Park is a beautiful spot why is Jamaica Plain?

If the bullfrog wore a hobble-skirt would the lily pad—and hark?

If a parrot can swear, can a crocus too? Enough ere we all grow ill!

This is the frivolous sort of things that is dubbed a Daffydill.

A Milan Skyscraper

Milan is moving with the times, and will soon have a skyscraper unique in its kind in Europe, according to a Paris contemporary. It will be of fourteen stories and attain a height of fifty meters, or over 163 feet. It will be erected in the Place du Dome, on the sight of the Cadican, the famous residence of the more famous Giangalenzzo Visconto, Duke of Milan, noted for his conquests and his patronage of art. There will be seven elevators, so that the highest story can be reached with ease. The idea is due to the considerably increased value of land in the city.

A Faint Impression

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword, if your opponent feinted?" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

Perhaps

"Why," said the young man who tries to be cynical, "are dogs and horses so much more faithful in their friendships for us than our fellow human-beings?"

"Perhaps," replied Mrs. Cayanne, "it's often due to the fact that we treat them with so much more kindness and consideration."

The Reason Why

Inspector.—Why do you think this dog was stolen from a lady?

Constable.—Because when I walked down street with it, it stopped in front of all the drapers' windows.

The Customer.—Is this double-quick Rheumatism Remedy any good?

The Druggist.—Best on the market. Try it once, and you'll always use it.

Landlady.—Isn't that good chicken?

College Boarder.—It may have been a good chicken morally, but physically it is a wreck.

Oil on the Waters

It has long been known that oil poured upon the surface of stormy water has a wonderful effect in calming it, and many vessels have probably been saved from destruction from this simple means.

The reason of this curious effect of oil upon the water is superficially apparent. It depends upon the viscosity, or adhesiveness, of the oil, which causes it to act somewhat like a skin drawn over the more unstable surface of the water, so that the tendency of the latter to break into spray as it is driven by the wind is restrained. The danger to ships from a high running sea arises from this breaking of the waves: As long as the surface of the waves is smooth and unbroken, the ship rides easily upon them.

But while the principle upon which the oil acts is thus evident enough, the real method if its action is not so apparent. This has been subjected to a mathematical investigation by a British scientist.

It is shown that the viscosity of oil is so much greater than that of water, being in the case of olive-oil more than two hundred and thirty times as great, that the water may be regarded as a frictionless liquid in comparison with the oil. The surface tension between the oil and the air is also shown to be considerably greater than that between the oil and the water. With these data it is found that there will be no breaking of the waves unless the latter vary in length between two fractions of a centimeter, namely, nine-elevenths and five-sixths.

The result would, of course, vary a little with different kinds of oil, and, as a matter of fact, the reports of mariners show that there is a considerable difference in the effect produced upon the waves, depending upon the sort of oil that is used. Petroleum and various kinds of fish-oils have been employed. The effect is always found to be beneficial, though varying in degrees.

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

Comforting

Mother (in a very low voice)—Tommy, your grandfather is very sick. Can't you say something to cheer him up a bit?

Tommy (in an earnest voice).—Grandfather, wouldn't you like to have soldiers at your funeral?

HE COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHTS

TILL HE FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Fred. Swanson, of Saskatchewan, sends a message of cheer to those who feel the weariness and discouragement that comes from broken rest.

Macklin, Sask.—(Special)—Those who suffer from sleepless nights and get up in the morning feeling tired and discouraged will find renewed hope in the statement made by Fred Swanson of this place. He could not sleep at nights. He discovered the cause. It was Kidney trouble. He discovered the cure. It it Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes," Mr. Swanson says in an interview regarding his case, "I was troubled with my Kidneys for over a year, so bad that I could not sleep at nights. After using one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found great relief. Four boxes removed all my pain and now I sleep well and I am as strong in my Kidneys as any man."

If the Kidneys are wrong the blood becomes clogged with impurities and natural rest is an impossibility. Strong, healthy Kidneys mean pure blood, new life all over the body and that delightful rest that is the sweetest thing in life. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make strong, healthy Kidneys.

Little Girl.—"I've got a father, and a mother, and a grandfather." Old Gent.—"And how old is your grandfather?" Little Girl.—"I don't know, but we've had him a long time."

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Minister—My dear little boy, why don't you carry an umbrella when it is raining like this?

Dear Little Boy.—Since pa has stopped going to church he never brings home any more umbrellas.

A Typographical Break

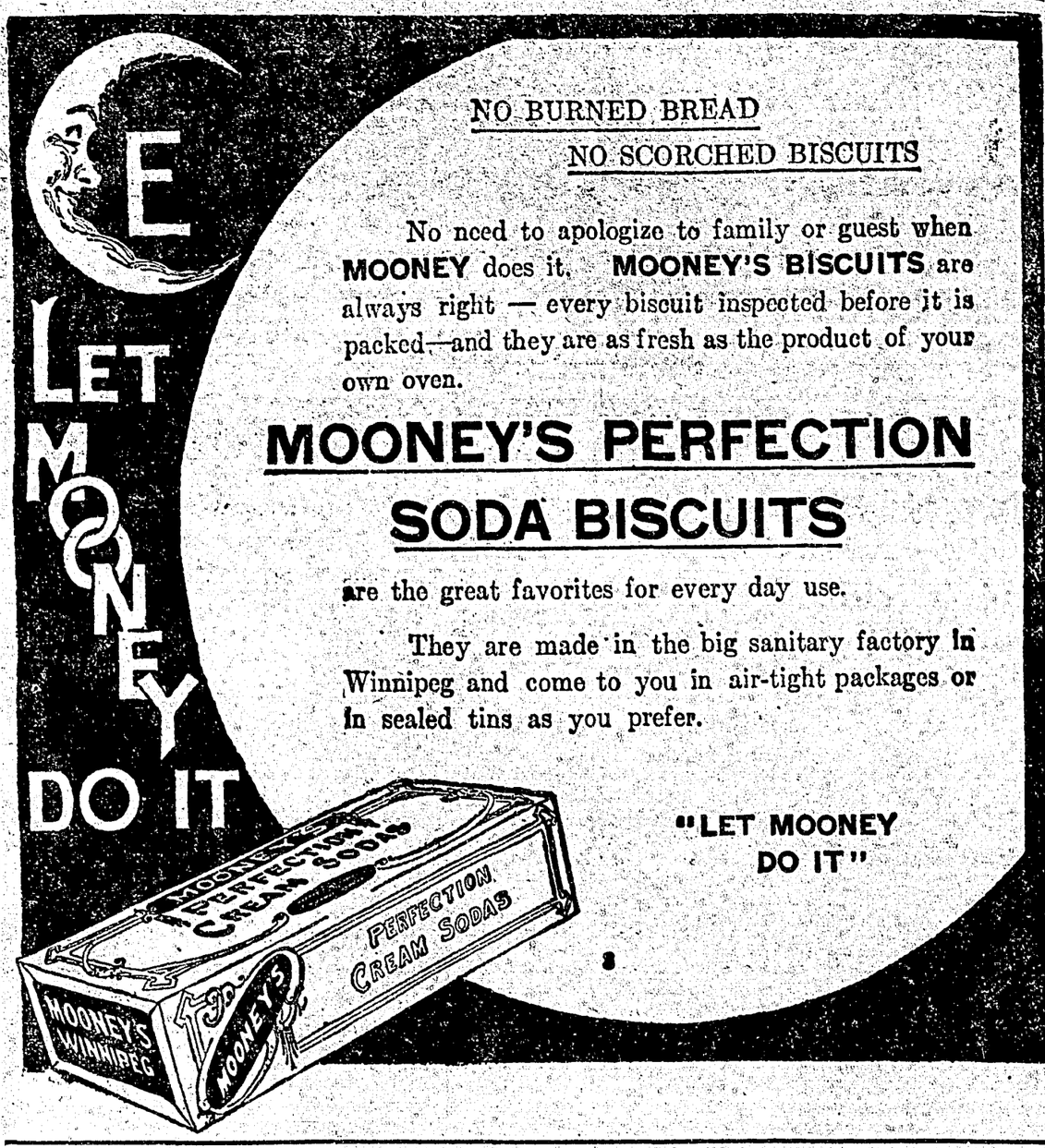
Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, was one of a group of newspaper men who, during a convention of that fraternity, were one afternoon talking of typographical errors. He said:

"While I've heard of a great many funny typographical breaks in my time, about the oddest and most humorous transposition of types that ever came to my observation was that in a New York paper some years ago. The paper used to print the shipping news on the same page with the obituaries. Imagine the glee with which its readers found the captions changed one morning, a long list of respectable names being set forth under the marine head, 'Passed Through Hell's Gate Yesterday.'"

It is not known just how long mosquitos can live but their average life is much longer than is ordinarily supposed. Thousands of them live through winter, hibernating or asleep in dark places, and although the temperature may fall far below freezing they are not winter killed, but on the approach of warm weather become active again.

Returned Explorer—"Yes, the cold was so intense at the Pole we had to be careful not to pet our dogs." Miss Youngthing—"Indeed! Why was that?" R. E.—"You see, their tails were frozen stiff, and if they wagged them they broke off."

"But," protested the wayward son, "you should make allowance for the follies of youth." "Him!" growled the old man. "If it wasn't for the allowance you get there'd be less folly."



NO BURNED BREAD

NO SCORCHED BISCUITS

No need to apologize to family or guest when **MOONEY** does it. **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** are always right — every biscuit inspected before it is packed—and they are as fresh as the product of your own oven.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are the great favorites for every day use.

They are made in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg and come to you in air-tight packages or in sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

Capable

A certain editor had cause to admonish his son on account of reluctance to attend school.

"You must go regularly and learn to be a great scholar," said the fond father encouragingly. "Otherwise you can never be an editor, you know. What would you do for instance if your paper came out full of mistakes?"

The child looked up into his parent's face with childish innocence.

"Father," he said solemnly, "I'd blame 'em on the printer!"

And then the editor fell upon his son's neck and wept tears of joy. He knew he had a successor for the editorial chair.

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

Uses of Time

"I saved ten minutes a day at lunch for twenty years."

"What of it?"

"Oh, it was well that I saved this time, for now I spend two hours daily in the antiroom of a dyspepsia specialist."

Her Father.—I told you that you could marry my daughter when you could write a check for $50,000. Have you written it?

Her Suitor—Yes, sir; it only awaits your signature.

Shiloh's Cure

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

An Armchair that Grew

A Corean gardener once fashioned an armchair of natural growth, that is to say, formed of a vine which the gardner had bent or twisted so as to produce a chair. It is also studded with seeds of the gingkoo tree, which has grown in to the fibre of the vine. After the chair was fashioned in the way it was cut from the ground, dried and polished, until it resembled mahogany. It is 3 feet 4 inches high, 25 inches in width and owing to the hardness of the wood weighs over 100 lbs.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Father (impressively)—Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my boy?"

Irreverent Son.—"I'd stay here. The question is, What would become of you?"

All Alone.

Miss Vocal—I only sing where my voice is appreciated.

Miss Hitt—Do you sing much to yourself, dear?

Discretion is more necessary to women than eloquence, because they have less trouble to speak well than to speak little.—Father Du Bose.

THE BEST WAY TO KEEP THE HANDS CLEAN.

Women have to do dirty work on the farm as well as the men. Cleaning lamps, blacking stoves, paring potatoes, scrubbing floors and milking, are all hard on the hands.

The thousands who are using SNAP find it exactly what women need, and would not be without a can.

It is a wonderful hand cleaner, instantly removes dirt, stains and odor without much rubbing, and keeps the hands smooth and free of chaps. It is healing and antiseptic. 15c. a can. 114

On the Lone Trail

It was in the backwoods of Canada that the young Englishman and his wife had settled down. But rarely did they see a fresh face, and even when a stranger did chance to call it was always late at night; in the early morning he would be away again.

So little Johnny had to content himself with his own amusements and find out excitement for himself. By the time he was four years old, he knew the names of dozens of animals and birds, but very little about human nature.

One day he saw a strange, unknown creature approaching his home. He watched it until it came quite near, and now there seemed something familiar about it. He turned and ran, wild with excitement.

"Oh, mummy, look, quick! Here's a funny fing like farver, coming."

It was the second man he had ever seen.

Many people have receding gums. Rub Hamlins Wizard Oil on gums and stop the decay; chase the disease germs with a mouth wash of a few drops to a spoonful of water.

"What did he die of?" "A slight difference of opinion, near as I can find out." "Oh, a fight?" "Not at all." "What then?" "Doctors disagreed and he died before they settled it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"What are the Christian names of the young couple next door?" "We shan't be able to find out till next week. They've just been married, and he calls her Birdie and she calls him Pottie."

Hard on the Colonel

An Irish battalion contained a man who was noted for his general untidiness and who could not be made to improve himself, either by reprimand or punishment. At last a commanding officer hit upon a bright idea. He ordered Pat to be marched up and down the lines of the whole battalion, the men being told to take a good look at him. At the conclusion, however, Patrick unabashed, saluted the Colonel and said, "Dhirtiest regiment Oi iver inspected, sorr."

The Stranger.—"And who are the Murphy's ancestors?" Mr. Murphy—"Ancestors! What's that?" The The Stranger.—"I mean what do the Murphys spring from?" Mr. Murphy.—"The Murphy's spring from no one. They spring at thim."

Indignant Neighbor.—"The little hussy. Fancy her mother allowing her to go about in one of them Directory dresses. It's scandalous." The Little Hussy.—"Taint a Directory dress; it's an accident. I fell off the fence and tore my frock."

Patient.—"The examination seems to have delighted you, doctor. I judge from your happy countenance, that you can save my life." Dr. Sawbones.—"I cannot promise you that, but we must perform a number of most interesting operations upon you."

The Parrot's Tooth.

A little girl once stroked the beak of a parrot. The ill-natured bird bit her. She wrung her torn finger and cried:

"Oh, dear! I thought it was a nose and here it's a tooth."

A double barreled telescope, to permit two persons to view the same object at the same time, has been invented by a Swiss optician.

Tread all life's ways with awed, expectant feet:
Men jostle Heaven in every common street.—Langbridge.

He who will never do anything that he is not paid for will soon reach the place that no one will pay for anything that he does.—Christian Register.

Inlaking and outgiving—getting good and giving good—that is our main business. C. C. Ames.

WALKER HOUSE

"The House of Plenty"

Toronto's Famous Hotel

GEORGE WRIGHT and MACK CARROLL, Proprietors

TORONTO, CANADA

Human Misery

If we could measure the pain we receive from unkind words and unkind deeds, from expressions of distrust, or suspicion, or scorn, or reproach, from the forgetfulness of those who remember and the indifference of those we cherish, we should probably find that it comprised by far the greater part of our misery. Taken separately each one of those little pangs so freely scattered around and so constantly endured does not appear so very important; but, coming as they do, one upon another, day after day and year after year, they press heavily upon us, taking the light from the eye and the joy from the countenance, and deepening the wrinkles which eye alone would trace but lightly. "Small sands make up the mountain, moments make the year, and trifles the life.

When his friends tell him to hope for the best the wise man knows it is all over but the funeral.

OPERATIONS AVOIDED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bellerivor, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me, I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—Mrs. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Bellerivor, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided.

Poughkeepsie, N.Y.—I run a sewing machine in a large factory and got all run down. I had to give up work for I could not stand the pains in my back. The doctor said I needed an operation for womb trouble but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did more for me than the doctors did. I have gained five pounds. I hope that everyone who is suffering from female trouble, nervousness and backache will take the Compound. I owe my thanks to Mrs. Pinkham. She is the working girl's friend for health, and all women who suffer should write to her and take her advice.—MISS TILLIE PIENZIG, 3 Jay St., Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.

DEADLY EDITOR.

The Arizona Kicker Man Explains Fatalities.

TRAINED FOR HIS CAREER.

Worked Up His Nerve Until He Was Not Afraid to Tackle a Grizzly Bear. Has Private Graveyard and Puts Monument Above Victims.

By M. QUAD.

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PICTURE to yourself an editor seated in his sanctum on the fourth floor of his office. For the moment he is not writing an article advising that the long suffering people turn out and make a bonfire of every cold storage house in the country.

On the contrary, he is looking out of his window with a sad expression on his face and moisture in his eyes as they look down upon his private editorial graveyard—the only one of its kind in the world. Twenty-three men lie sleeping there—a sleep that shall last until the trumpet awakens all. Twenty-three headstones give the names to the world. Over the green graves the trailing arbutus trails. Those mounds are as carefully tended as if they covered the remains of children.

The editor brushes the tears from his eyes, sighs a long sigh and proceeds to read the names on the stones. There is Tarantula Sam to begin with and Grizzly Joe to end the line. Sandwiched in between are Rocky Pete, Awful Tom, Blood Red Larry, Bowie Knife Dick, Tornado Jim, Whirlwind Smith, Cut 'Em to Pieces Hank, Terrible Jones, Whooping Charlie and others. Each one had lived and had his day. Each one had whooped and blazed and fallen. Some had left old mothers to weep as they asked themselves, "Where is my boy tonight?" while others never knew a mother's love.

Each and every one of the twenty-three had arrived at Giveadam Gulch in bounding spirits; also with two guns buckled around him and his sombrero on the back of his head. Each had arrived with a whoop. Each had taken a drink and made the statement that he was from the headwaters of Fighting creek and had shown from ten to fifteen notches cut into the butt of his favorite shooter. They sighed for the reputation of being bad, and they got it.

In some cases they fell within a day; in others they lasted a week. It was according to how soon they met the editor of the Kicker and started in to do him up. That seemed to be their mission. The editor had never harmed them by word or deed, and yet they sighed to make him eat dirt. They didn't want him to live out his days. They didn't want him on earth. They were willing to spare others, but not an editor. So they sought him out. Some gave him two minutes in which to prepare for the change; some opened fire at once, having no care whether he went to the one place or the other.

And the editor, desiring to live on and make the Arizona Kicker the greatest weekly in the land and to be mayor, postmaster, game warden, colonel of militia, chief of the fire department, president of the common council and numerous other things, bought a gun and practiced shooting, and the

DRAGGED OUT BY THE NOSE.

time came when he was lightning on the draw and ditto on the shoot. He also worked up a great deal of confidence, and the time came when he dared go to the mountains and enter the cave of the grizzly bear and seize him by the tail and haul him into the open. Then he also dared go among the bad men instead of dodging.

Grizzly Joe opened on him before when still five rods separated them. The look of astonishment on his face as he went down to rise no more was buried with him. It was the first time he had ever failed to drop an editor with his first bullet. It was when he had fallen that the purchase of the ground for an editorial graveyard was made; otherwise the coyotes would have howled over his grave on the bleak desert. It was a warning. The editor didn't like it, but the bad men continued to come, and he had to welcome them. As each one fell he was given a funeral, a grave and a headstone, and the editor footed the bill.

The number finally reached five, then ten, then fifteen. The editor prayed that the bad men would keep away, but they continued to arrive. They felt that there was something really funny about it. The fifteen became eighteen, twenty; then a rest, and then three in succession. With the twenty-third the editor believed that the last bad man in the country had gone to his reward, and he drew a long breath of relief and hung his trusty guns on the wall and felt the blessedness oof peace.

And so he sits and looks out on his private graveyard and sorrows that such a thing had to be and rejoices that his gray hairs will no more feel the whiz of hostile bullets, and he makes plans that men of all nations shall be brothers to each other. His heart is overflowing with the milk of human kindness as he thinks, and he is about to add a million dollars to Rockefeller's bookworm donation when—

"Say your prayers!"

It was Pike's Peak Pete who stood in the door with a gun in either hand. He had ridden 600 miles to kill the editor.

There was not a line of pity in his face—not an atom of mercy in his heart.

The editor recognized him from having seen his picture in a Sunday paper on the same page with Senator Depew's and Foxy Grandpa's. No man had ever escaped P. P. P.

"Say your prayers!"

Pike's Peak Pete threw a note of doom into his voice. If he could scare the editor to death it would save a cartridge.

The editor turned and looked at him, but preserved silence. It could not be seen that he even winked, and it was afterward found that his Waterbury watch had stopped dead still the day before. It was a dramatic situation. An actress discovering that her coachman is one of her long lost husbands couldn't beat it.

For the third time, "Say your prayers!"

The editor makes a jump of fourteen feet, seizes a gun from the wall and after a single report P. P. P. is down and out and tagged as No. 24.

"Gentlemen," says the editor to the people who rush into the room, "I had to do it. Please notify the coroner and ask the undertaker to step around; also tell Wing Lee that another grave is wanted out there."

"Justifiable homicide."

Pike's Peak Pete will have his headstone in a few days, and when the suns and showers of next spring come the jays will sing to him from the branches of the blue gum trees, and the arbutus will trail and twist and cover up the scars.

Gone hence! Where to? No one knows. He lived a bad man, but he died with a pleased look on his face. In that one instant perhaps he saw that in the other land he might reform and get a vaudeville engagement on the strength of it.

Had It All Mapped Out.

A young lady was acting temporarily as hostess, and her time was much occupied. One of her admirers, a nervous and absentminded lover, perceived that this would be the case, and to facilitate matters he determined to bring affairs to a point. He didn't get a chance.

"Afterward," says the object of his ill starred devotion, "I found this memorandum on the floor, where he dropped it in his agitation. It read thus:

"'Mention crisp in salary. Mention loneliness. Mention pleasure in her society. Mention prospects from Uncle Jim. Never loved before. Propose.'"—Life.

His Record Clear.

The old army sharpshooter was boasting of his prowess. "In my career," he said, "I never killed a deer by mistake for a man."—Chicago Tribune.

One of the Lickers.

Dr. Wines, principal of a boys' school, just before he went on his holiday had occasion to cane a pupil and, it is to be supposed, did the work thoroughly.

The lad took his revenge in a way that the doctor himself could not help laughing at.

Dr. Wines' front door bore a plate on on which was the one word, "Wines."

The boy wrote an addition to this in big letters, so that when the doctor came along the inscription read:

"Wines and other lickers."—London Tit-Bits.

Studying Agriculture.

"My son has started in at the agricultural college."

"How is he getting along?"

"Must be getting along fine. Says they are going to let him take care of center garden next spring."—Washington Herald.

New England Joke.

Doctor—You need a change of climate.

Patient—What's the matter with this climate?

Doctor—It's too changeable.—Boston Transcript.

Queer.

"How very queer this speech of ours!
For instance, when we say
A man is known to keep late hours
We mean that he with all his powers
Just frittters time away.
—Detroit Free Press.

COLORS OF THE EARTH.

Vegetation Plays Important Part in Our Planet's Aspect.

The two great elements of difference in the same landscape in winter and summer are, of course, the presence of snow in winter and of leaves and grass in summer, says the Scientific American. If we could look at our globe from the moon the variation in its aspect due to seasonal changes would perhaps be even more striking than it appears to those on the surface.

In fact, we sometimes lose sight of the very important part which vegetation plays in giving color to what might be termed the countenance of the planet.

It is not the higher forms of plants that always produce the greatest effect in this way. Some of the most striking scenes upon the earth owe their characteristic features to mosses and lichens. The famous "crimson cliffs" of Greenland, which extend for miles northward from Cape York, derive their splendid color from the growth of red lichen that covers their faces.

The cliffs rise between 1,700 and 2,000 feet straight from the water's edge, and, being composed of gray granite, their aspect would be entirely different from what it is but for the presence of the lichen.

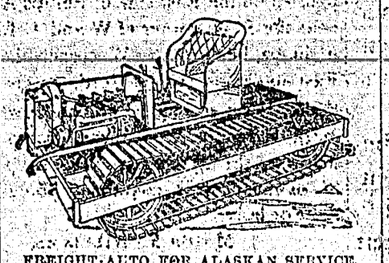
The rocky pass called the Golden Gate in the Yellowstone National park owes its rich color and its name to the yellow lichen covering its lofty walls, and the indescribable tints of the great hot spring terraces arise mainly from the presence of minute plants flourishing in the water that overflows them. Considered as a whole, the vegetation of a planet may give it a characteristic aspect as viewed from space. That its broad expanse of forest and prairie land causes the earth to reflect a considerable quantity of green light to its neighbors is indicated by the fact that at the time of the new moon a greenish tint has been detected overspreading that part of the lunar surface which is then illuminated only by light from the earth.

SNOW AUTOMOBILE.

Car Runs on Endless Chains of Wooden Treads.

A freight carrying concern of Candle, Alaska, has installed a caterpillar automobile for the transportation of freight over the snow covered plains of Alaska.

The car body is of the ordinary automobile type, but on each side, in place



FREIGHT AUTO FOR ALASKAN SERVICE.

of automobile wheels, is an endless chain of wooden treads, designed for work over snow so soft that wheels and tires would sink and stick. Each belt or chain of treads is three feet wide, and for steering purposes each side is under separate control, so that one belt can be stopped while the other carries the machine around a corner.

In addition to this, there will be a similar tread projecting out from the rear of the car, designed to help in steering it.

The Queer Argan Tree.

Among the most remarkable trees of the world is the argan, which abounds in southern Morocco, but is seldom seen elsewhere. A forest of argans has a curious scattered appearance, because the trees grow singly and far apart. They are very leafy, but seldom exceed twenty feet in height. The branches put out horizontally, and begin a yard above the ground. Sheep, cattle and camels feed on the leaves, and goats will stand on their hind legs to reach them, but horses and mules refuse to touch them. The wood is very hard and extremely useful to the natives, who make charcoal from it. The fruit, resembling a large olive, is used to feed cattle and to manufacture a vinegar oil. It also furnishes the principal sustenance of the poorer natives.

A Martyr to the X Ray.

Dr. Hall-Edwards of the Birmingham university, according to the English Mechanic and World of Science, has not been spared the payment of a heavy price for the benefits he has conferred on mankind by his researches in X-ray photography. A short time ago both his arms were amputated as a consequence of the dangerous experiments he had carried out. He has just made the novel suggestion that photography should be included in the ordinary university course of training. The connection between photography and the X ray, he thinks, has been overlooked. Nothing has helped science more than photography of late years, and it should therefore receive more attention than it does at present in the education given both in schools and in the universities.

Wine Without Alcohol.

The new German method of freeing wine, beer and other beverages from alcohol is a process of fractional distillation in a vacuum. It has three stages, separating (1) the more volatile aromatic substances, (2) the less volatile of such substances and (3) the alcohol. After removal of the alcohol from the alcohol the aromatic substances are returned. Special apparatus provides for distillation, cooling and absorption, and the final alcohol free product is claimed to have the true aroma.

For the Children

A Pillar of Rock Carved by Nature.

Fifteen miles south of Lexington, Ky., on the banks of the Kentucky river, stands "Chimney rock." It is on a bank that extends almost perpendicularly downward for 200 feet to the water and upward from the rock for nearly 100 feet more. The height of the rock is about seventy-five feet. The distance through the base is only about six feet, but at many points above the diameter is much greater. Why the air and water acted upon this limestone cliff to form a figure in just this shape is not easy to discover, but it is probable that the top is of a harder substance than the surrounding rock and has thus formed a kind of umbrella-like protection against the rains. Geologists have computed the age to be about 45,000 years, so that this rock may be much the same as it was ages ago. One can see at a glance that with a comparatively slight tremor of the earth this huge structure would topple over. For this reason we have here nature's record of the absence of earthquakes in that region for many ages past.—St. Nicholas.

Christmas Tree Decorations.

A number of pretty decorations may be made for the Christmas tree quite as attractive and much cheaper than they can be bought. A very effective drapery for the tree is made by cutting long strips about four inches wide of tissue paper, then cutting it closely nearly across the width, making fringes. If the strips then be dampened and held over a hot stove the fringed edges will curl and make it quite ornamental. Strings of popcorn and cranberries are also much used for drapery as well as chains of gold and silver paper, tinsel and chains made of little intertwined rings of bright colored glazed paper. Nuts wrapped in tin foil or gold paper and empty eggshells adored with decalcomania pictures make pretty ornaments.

Christmas Colors.

Holly and mistletoe are the historic Christmas foliage, and they have established the colors for holiday decoration—green, white and red. Boughs and chains of cedar gracefully festooned over cornices are very generally used, and ground pine is very effective when it only can be obtained.

When holly berries for brightening the green trimmings are not procurable a good substitute is "ristle coral." Melt two drams of vermilion in an ounce of rosin and paint the mixture over some pretty large twigs; hold them over a hot fire, turning them around until the varnish gets smooth, and you have an excellent substitute for the red berries.

Viola's Explanation.

Little Viola wished a very large doll last Christmas, but as it was quite expensive she was given a smaller one. Playing contentedly with it on Christmas day, she suddenly stopped and said:

"Mamma, I know why I didn't get that big doll."

"Why?" asked mamma.

"'Cause our chimney's too little. Santa Claus couldn't get that big one down. I wish he had known the way to our front door."

Conundrums.

What is the difference between a funny fellow and a butcher? One deals out wit, the other victuals (victuals).

Why have turkeys no fear of a future state? Because they have their next world (necks twirled) in this.

When can donkey be spelled with one letter? When it is "U."

The Wonderful Tree.

There is a tree so wonderful
It springs up in a day
When all the earth is chill with frost
And summer's far away,
For brighter than the rainbow shines
This rare and wondrous tree.
With sheer wreaths and golden vines
That glisten far and free.
And coronets hang upon its boughs
In wrappings gay and smart,
You gaze at them with wistful eyes
And longing, beating heart.

As in the light of tapers bright
The tree is all aflame—
Ah, now you smile, and I suspect
You have found out its name!
But can you tell who planted it
To blossom once a year
And bring to children everywhere
Its precious gifts and cheer?
'Twas the Christ child so meek and mild,
Who, in a manger born,
Thus speaks his love to little folk
On every Christmas morn.
—Youth's Companion.

WHEN HUSBANDS ADVERTISE.

This Is the Sort of Thing We May Expect.

IN that glorious age coming, when free love, trial marriages and suffrage shall be supreme; when women will choose their mates and there will be mating here, there and everywhere, it is possible that good husbands will advertise for wives in a manner similar to that now employed by publishers in vending their books—like this, for example:

J. HENRY JONES.

The Much Discussed Corespondent In the Smith-Brown Divorce, Is Now at Liberty.

He is a good husband. I enjoyed his two evenings at home exceedingly. I speak from six months' experience.—Fannie Bryce Jenkins-Jennings—Kirk-Jones—Werkman-Keith.

His mouth makes the most adorable pucker when about to kiss.—Gertrude X. (Present name furnished to reputable parties upon application. No triflers need apply.)

I loved the way he said "prunes." We never quarreled but twice in our married life of ten days. I would especially recommend him as a husband to women desirous of having a husband that will give their lapdogs the care and affection to which they have been accustomed.—Joy Hazlewell—Jones—Munson.

There was only one thing I didn't like about J. Henry—he would never wear a puff tie, and, of course, I couldn't live all my life with a man like that. Aside from this strange eccentricity of his I had a perfectly lovely time while married to him.—Statement upon witness stand made by plaintiff in Mr. Jones' tenth suit for divorce. (See Ala. 156, K. 23, 1911, page 422.)

One can't say too much about Mr. Jones' English. He used the most elegant English of any gent I was ever married to.—Olive Cornmeal. (Maiden name restored at last divorce on grounds that Miss Cornmeal couldn't sign all her married names on the hotel register without taking two pages and stopping over on the third.)

Above testimonials give striking evidence of the high esteem in which Mr. Jones was held by his former wives. Applications will be filed in the order received and must be accompanied by certified checks to cover wedding suit and marriage license. References required. Address J. Henry Jones (at liberty), 23 Newlywed Apartments.

—Puck.

No Use Waiting.

"You've heard me play the piano? What do you think of my execution?"

"The sooner the better."—Pittsburgh Press.

An Economical Fable.

The goat, while out browsing, thoughtlessly stopped and rubbed his head—in the way that goats have—against the side of the house of the wolf.

Out rushed the tenant and fiercely upbraided the hairy butter.

"But I'm quite sure," said the latter, "that I've done your house no harm. Besides, I saw the elephant stop here only yesterday and scratch his back against your dwelling in a way that almost overturned it. And you didn't say a word to him. Why should there be any difference in your treatment of us?"

The wolf licked his chops.

"There is a marked difference," he said, "even if it is only a simple one. I can eat a goat, but I can't eat an elephant."

Whereupon he fell to and made a quick and satisfying meal of the unhappy creature.

Moral.—Avoid waste in doing your marketing.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Real Difficulty.

"A funny incident occurred on a German railway train whereon I was a passenger," says an American who spends a bit of his time abroad. "A certain stolid Teuton had been assigned to a seat in the coach that obliged him to ride backward through the Black forest. At the first stopping place he asked the postmaster, pursuant to German regulations, to give him another seat, saying it made him ill to ride backward.

"'Ask the man opposite to change with you,' said the postmaster gruffly.

"'But there is nobody opposite me,' protested the German, 'so I cannot ask him.'"—Harper's Magazine.

Must Fight Them Off.

As soon as a man becomes rich he finds it necessary to have himself surrounded by a guard whose duty it is to repulse the people who wish to make him richer.—Chicago Record-Herald.

In a New Guise.

Mrs. Newwed (pouting)—You are not like Kate's husband. He won't let his wife do a bit of heavy lifting.

Newwed—But I can't always be at home when you take your bread out of the oven!—Boston Transcript.

Something Just as Good.

Jockey—You want me to pull the horse—is that right?

Owner—No, no! I want you to conduct him around the track with a reasonable restraint of pace!—Puck.

Milady's Mirror

Remedies For Red Hands.

When red hands refuse to yield to conscientious external applications you may be sure the cause of the trouble is not with the skin, but has its beginning in some such internal disorder as indigestion or defective circulation.

Unmistakable warning is always given when the blood is sluggish. Hands and feet have that peculiar sensation we call "going to sleep." There is a feeling of numbness occasioned by the slightest pressure on the blood vessels or the least bit of inactivity. A good tonic will sometimes correct the trouble by enriching and giving substance to the blood, but the best and in fact the only absolutely reliable remedy is that bane of the luxurious woman's existence—exercise.

When you say exercise to the beauty seeker the chances are she immediately begins to lose interest.

"Yes," she says, "I know perfectly well that walking and riding and bending and swinging and all the rest of them are destined to make one a raving beauty, but I don't care for them in the least. I want to grow lovely sitting still."

Which is a very old and a very human plaint after all. Like the king who sought to win all the knowledge of the world by reason of his sovereignty, this seeker of the easy path must realize sooner or later that there is no royal road to cultivate beauty. It is a matter of patience and endurance, pure and simple, but the reward is worthy of the endeavor.

And so the red hands that refuse to yield to lotions must have a treatment of rapid walking, rubbing, anything that will quicken circulation. Find the exact condition of the heart by consulting a physician, and if there is no valvular trouble with that organ exercise is the certain cure.

As an added precaution use only soft water to bathe the hands. If it is hard add a pinch of borax and dry the hands well before going into the open air.

To Make Liquid Powder.

Women of refinement have discovered the value of a facial powder which freshens the skin and which at the same time possesses the much desired quality we may call stick-to-itiveness.

Spurmax is the foundation of the new beauty adjunct, and its devotees declare it is invaluable.

The great trouble with most powders is their fleeting nature. One may look quite fresh and well complexioned before the dressing table mirror, but by the time the first block is traversed all the beautiful creaminess has disappeared. The problem of an effective and at the same time lasting powder is a constantly recurring one to any number of women.

The new remedy is so simple the wonder is it did not come to light sooner. Take four ounces of spurmax, dissolve it in a half pint of water and add two teaspoonfuls of glycerin. A bit of a favorite scent makes it more agreeable to some. Bottle the solution carefully, shake it well before using and apply with a soft linen cloth. If the end doesn't justify the means your case will be a rare exception to the rule.

Spurmax lotion clears the skin of minor blemishes, takes away the muddy, sallow tint so unbecoming and so indicative of neglect and replaces it with a fresh glow and an improved and finer texture. It takes the place of both a nourishing cream and a powder. Best of all, once on it stays, so its popularity is at once assured.

A Manicure Tip.

Instead of always cleansing the tips of the fingers with water and soap, try using cold cream now and then. There is nothing so beneficial to both the texture and the shapeliness of even, well kept finger nails. When the surface of the nail appears rough or ridged soak the finger tips in warm sweet almond oil for five minutes every night. The oil should be tepid in temperature, and the same bath may be used many times. Vaseline is really more effectual than cream in nourishing the nail structure. Apply it with the fingers after the oil bath, being careful to rub it carefully into every crevice at the side and base of the nails. Rub with a piece of chamois to drive in the grease and then with the flat end of the orange wood stick push back the flesh and cuticle from the base of the nail. Clip ragged edges of the cuticle with sharp manicure scissors, but do not trim the cuticle itself. Rub in the vaseline and wipe a second application.

Fashion Says Blonds Must Go.

The color of hair considered the "smartest" this winter is chestnut brown—quite dark under a hat, but with a touch of gold in the sunshine.

A woman with natural blond hair never wishes to have it artificially darkened.

The craze for red hair has disappeared.

The smart New York woman this winter must look very innocent and girlish.

Washington society has given these decrees official sanction. They follow the scientific declaration of a Paris savant that blonds are disappearing in the course of evolution and that three generations hence the blond type will be practically extinct.

THE FURNITURE STORE

Wall Papers

WE HAVE just opened out the largest and best assortment of Wall Paper ever shown in this city. Our papers are the famous Watson Fosters and Reg. N. Boxer manufacture

CALL AND INSPECT PATTERNS AND GET PRICES.

WATCH FOR THE BIG SIGN

A. McKINNON McPhee Block, Cumberland

N. HIRANO,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S TAILOR MADE SUITS FROM $20.00 TO $35.00.

CLEANING AND PRESSING DONE AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Phone 52 Cumberland

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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

Tommy's Bicycle Shop

N. Nakanishi, Prop.

—GENERAL REPAIRING OF—

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

Plumbing Done.

Bicycles for Sale and Hire.

Local agent for Cleveland, Massey-Harris and Perfect bicycles.

P.O. Box 360 Telephone 7-0

If you want Cheapest and Best patronise—

K. ABE & Co.

No. 5 JAPANESE TOWN.

Fine Groceries, Dry Goods,
Candy, Fruits. Etc., Etc.

I have 3 fine Baths, complete, white enamelled ware, good quality, cost $45.00 each,

Now $35.00 each

Capital $6,200,000. Reserve $7,200,000

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.
UNION WHARF, B. C., Sub-Brach, Open Thursdays
D. M. MORRISON, Manager.

COURTENAY, B. C, Branch, Open Daily.
WM. HOFF, Manager.

P. PHILLIPPS HARRISON

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING

DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND.

V. BONORA

Manufacturer of MINERAL WATER

P. O. BOX 482
PHONE 29....

CUMBERLAND

H. H. M. BEADNELL.

Courtenay & Comox Agents for the E. & N. Railway Lands.

Our real estate men are vitally interested in the further development of the community, for it is they who first profit by the influx of capital and settlers. This gentleman is to the fore in this business and has complete knowledge of the line, and belongs to the progressive type of realty operators.

Mr. Beadwell is a man of the highest character and he has implicit confidence in the growth and development of the Comox District, pinning his faith firmly to Courtenay, the coming city of the district. He has the exclusive agency of the E. & N. Railway lands and also handles city and country property. He has lands that sell from $10 and up per acre, and now is the time.

BATES & HARDY.

Dealers in Town Property and Acreage at Courtenay, B. C.

Few people spend more time boosting for a community than the real estate dealers. The reason for this may seem obvious, but this is true whether they sell or not. They study the merits of the country and, therefore, are efficient bureaus of information on lands, lands values, opportunities for investments and bargains in real estate generally. This firm has a large list of properties to select from, and among them many genuine bargains.

Mr. Bates has operated in this line two years and has become quite a bureau of information on the Comox and Courteney valleys. He is also justice of the peace.

Mr. Bates became a partner of Mr. Bates last June, and they make a splendid commercial team. He formerly operated in the land business in England.

These gentlemen have fine tracts listed, varying from $20 and up per acre, and some choice locations $100 and up per acre. This land could not be better for dairying and general mixed farming purposes, and those of our readers desiring further information will do well to call on or communicate with these gentlemen. As we refer to Coutenays leading business men and firms of prominence we take pleasure in awarding these gentlemen a high place in these columns.

ELK HOTEL.

Comox's Leading and First-Class Commercial House Conducted by C. A. Martin, Proprietor.

In referring to the wonderful resources and attractions of the Comox Hotel due mention must be given the hotels, for the strangers must first of all seek accommodation. The Elk Hotel at Comox is conducted by Mr. C. A. Martin, who has operated here for sometime and leaves no stone unturned to make each and every guest who crosses the threshold of his establishment feel at home, happy and contented. The festive board is something to be desired and the rooms are well ventilated, nicely furnished and very comfortable. The large men's sitting room with the big fine fire place is more than enjoyed by the strangers and travelers. These wintry days and nights. Here if a game of pool or billiards is desired the proprietor has provided a fine table for this innocent recreation and amusement. Personally, Mr. Martin, is a genial host with his guests and makes friends easily. He uses his patrons right and when they return again to the town camp at The Elk Hotel.

Comox and surroundings is on the ever of a "boom" and we predict greater things in store for The Valley during the coming year or two than at any time in the past. Tourists, drummers, travelers and homeseekers as well as huntsmen will find everything to his liking at The Elk Hotel. Comox is one of the prettiest place on Vancouver Island and an ideal resort for boating, fishing, hunting, driving, automobiling etc., and there are boats coming and going nearly every day of the week, to come from or return to the city.

Mr. Martin has operated the Elk Hotel three years and was formerly in the same line sometime in the Alaska country. At Dawson, Fairbanks, and Cedar Creek. He was born in Ireland.

ISLAND REALTY COMPANY.

P. L. Anderton, Manager, Courtenay, Comox District, B. C.

This is a new enterprise at Courtenay, but it will, no doubt, get its share of business, as the gentleman managing it is well known and possessed of marked ability.

Courtenay is on the eve of a big "boom, and, we would add, a natural, substantial, healthy "boom," and we believe that this coming year will be the best that the Comox District has ever seen. Therefore the Island Realty Company is starting in just the nick of time. They handle real estate, acreage, mines, timber claims and investments. Mr. Anderton is well known throughout the Comox District, as he was born at Comox and has resided here practically all his life with the exception of a year or two at Victoria while attending the high school, and a couple of years in business in that city. He has many friends and will prove an important acquisition to the realty interests of Courtenay. Having lived here all his life, he knows the country like a book, and hence is particularly well adapted for this line.

Mr. Anderton opened up here the first of last April. He makes a specialty of acreage in small tracts on the easy-payment plan. Ten and twenty acre tracts can be bought from him at from $40 and up per acre, and larger tracts pro rata if desired. It should further be stated here that he writes fire, life, and accident insurance policies. He has a comfortable home and a nice, handsome office at Courtenay and will be pleased to meet or communicate with prospective patrons.

F. R. FRASER BISCOE.

A Live Realty Agent at Courtenay, B. C., for the Famous Comox Valley Lands.

Few places if any the writer has visited in his extensive travels begin to offer the splendid opportunities of the Comox District, and Courtenay is just now emerging from her swaddling clothes and will shortly be one of the chief distributing points in the district.

F. R. Fraser Biscoe has a good list of lands for sale in the Courtenay Val. He is also a member of the general merchandise firm of McKenzie & Biscoe, operating at Courtenay. Mr. Biscoe has recently published a small illustrated folder which gives many particlars of interest to buyers, homeseekers, speculators and investors regarding opportunities in the Courtenay Valley in lands, etc. By dropping him a leter or post card he will be glad to mail a copy to anyone desiring detailed information of the Comax District.

Union Bay Co-operative Store

Dealers In Dry Goods, Groceries, Meat and Provisons

This house has been established three years and enjoys a splendid trade and reputation.

They deal in staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, fresh and salt meats, farm products etc. etc. The house is under the management of Mr. Frank Partridge, who has officiated in this capacity two years Mr. Partridge clerked twelve years in Cumberland previous to accepting this position.

For eight years previous to coming to Canada Mr. Partridge was clerking in a store in London that gave employment to eleven hundred clerks in the dry goods line. He is well up in the merchantile business and is making a grand success of the Union Bay of the Union Bay Co-operative Company Ltd.

NOTICE

Land District, Coast.
District of Coast. Range I.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Mary Thulin, occupation Married woman, intend to apply to purchase the following discribed lands:—Commencing at a post planted about 40 chains north, and 40 chains east, of the south-west corner of lot 41, thence north 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to the point of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

Signed, MARY THULIN,
Geo. Varker, Agent.

Dated March 14, 1912.

W. W. Lefeaux, of Vancouver, will be Socialist candidate for this constituency.

Alex Rowan has been elected secretary, and R. Foster president of District 28, U. M. W. of A.

Samuel Davis Sr., was taken suddenly ill this week.

CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir:—Our Conservative friends at Ottawa made a distinct bargain and promise that if the return of T. W. McGarry for the local house was not opposed they would not oppose the election of Hon. Geo. Graham.

The Liberal party under Sir Wilfred honorably kept their agreement to the letter, but the Conservatives under the leadership of Mr. Borden broke their pledged word and opposed the election of Mr. Graham with all their might; still he was returned with a good majority and warmly welcomed to parliament as lieutenant to the leader of the opposition.

Now sir, it is much more important and creditable to an individual or a party to be loyal to their pledges and respect their promises than to frantically wave the flag and shout themselves hoarse vaunting their loyalty.

If they prove disloyal to their word can they be trusted to be loyal to the flag? Indeed it does not seem unreasonable to suppose that the party recreant to their promises is more likely to barter the Union Jack for the Stars and Stripes than those who keep their undertakings by rending their pound of flesh as promised.

Why should any party assume to be the custodians and special defenders of our flag, it is no more theirs than any other good citizens, it drapes its protective folds over us all and we all should muster round it if need were, with equally loyal hearts and hands, even if those who have turned down Sir Wifred's policy of building a navy as Canada's share to uphold it. "That for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze."

HONEST LOYALTY

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Coast

TAKE notice that Major S. Williams, of Vancouver, B. C., intends to apply for permission to lease the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the East side of Philips Arm, near the S. W. corner of W and C Limit No. 92, being the S. W. corner, thence East 40 chains, thence North 40 chains, thence West 40 chains to high water mark on Philips Arm, thence southerly following the high water mark to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

MAJOR S. WILLIAMS,
George Kilby, Agent.

Dated January 23rd, 1912.

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT

District of Coast

TAKE notice that George Kilby, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation contractor and builder, intends to apply for permission to lease the followind described lands:—Commencing at a post planted on the W. side of Loughborough Inlet, nearly opposite Green Point rapids, and a little north from the N E. corner of Timber Limit 448 s, being vacant land, thence South 20 chains, thence West 40 chains, thence North about 25 chains more or less to high water mark on Loughborough Inlet, thence southerly following the high water mark of Loughborough Inlet to point of commencement, containing 100 acres more or less.

GEORGE KILBY, Applicant.

Dated January 20th, 1912.

Burning Kerosene (Coal Oil) It Outshines Gas or Electricity

HERE is an oil-burning lamp which produces a flood of pure, white light—more brilliant than gas or electricity—yet wonderfully mellow and easy on the eyes. It is simple and safe, clean and noiseless, does not fill the room with obnoxious, unhealthful odors. To have a better lighted home, with an

Aladdin Mantle Lamp

will actually cost you nothing. It will pay for itself in the oil it saves. I am the agent for the Mantle Lamp Company of America and am telling you what I know to be absolute facts. Professor Rogers, of Lewis Institute, Chicago, made a comparative test of all the leading oil-burning lamps on the market—and the Aladdin was found to give the best light and the most economical to use. But you don't need to accept these strong statements on my word only. All I ask is the opportunity to prove them at my own risk. I will be glad to let you

TRY an Aladdin Lamp in Your Home Before You Buy

I furnish Table, Bracket, Hanging, Wall and Chandelier types of Lamps—in fact Aladdin Lamps for every purpose. Just drop me a post card and simply say you are interested. I'll be glad to bring an Aladdin Lamp to show you and leave in your home to use a night or two, entirely without obligation. Mail the card today.

Soldfor the Cumberland & Comox District, by the

Union Bay Co-operative Company, Ltd.

Sole Agents.

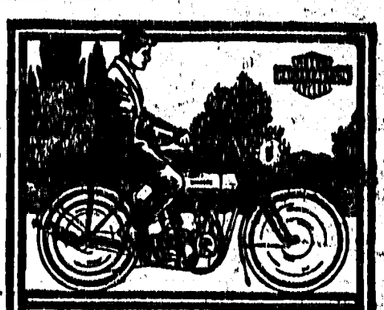
JAMES WEBSTER

Sub-Agent Cumberland

This is the first spring in the history of Comox District that the local demand for eggs has been equal to the supply. Nothing pays better than poultry, if they are rightly managed. Begin with the little fellows and feed them CHICK FOOD, which is a mixture of bone meal, wheat, oats, corn and other grain, cut and blended in the right proportion to make them thrive and grow. For sale by

A. B. CRAWFORD, - - Cumberland

DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.



Ten Miles for a Cent

From one-tenth to one-fifth cents per mile covers the cost of operating a

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTORCYCLE

The Silent Grey Fellow

This machine is always ready for a hurry-up trip or a pleasure run. Will do the road work of 3 horses. No expense when idle. We would like to tell you more about the greatest sport in the world. Come in and see us.

THOS. PLIMLEY,

DEALERS VICTORIA, B.C.

"If you get it at Plimley's it's ALL RIGHT."

P S—We Do Repairing.