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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, NINETEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND B. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15 1912 SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

The Big Store.

Special Clothing Offering for Pay-Day at COST PRICE

OUR STOCK of Clothing is too heavy and in order to reduce it we are offering any suit in our store at

Cost Price

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Beginning Sat. May 18th Remember this is a genuine offer, every suit is of best material, newest styles and patterns, and it is a great opportunity to secure an up to date suit at prices that will astound the most shrewd buyer

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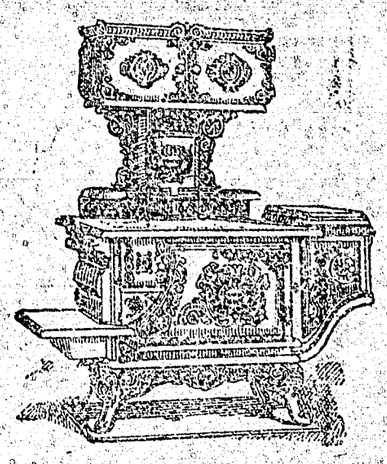

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MAGNET CASH STORE

PHONE 31

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The Cumberland Department Stores

(Late J. N. McLeod)

Direct Importers.

This store is now being extended and several new departments will be added and shortly be opened up with a large and select stock of everything appertaining to a general business, and it will be the aim of the management to give the Public first-class goods at the lowest possible prices.

W. A. Wagenhauser

—AND—

F. P. Onate

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Corner of First St and Dunsmuir Ave

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $8,000,000

THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of $1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed. A234

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any-one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.

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

Messrs McCrae, Atkin and Hayman are opening up a general store in this city. For the present a temporary premises is being fixed up in the front part of Mr. Siddall's tailoring establishment. These gentlemen are well and favorably known and no doubt will establish a good business.

A petition is being circulated throughout the city and district petitioning the C. P. R. to keep S. S. Princess Mary on the Nanaimo-Comox run, instead of the S. S. Charmer. The petition is in the hands of Mr. Frank Dalby and is being largely signed.

DIED—We have to announce, with deep regret, the sudden death of the little daughter of Mrs. Eddie Grieve of Penrith Avenue. The little one was over-come by the severe heat, and took convulsions, which caused her death. It is less than a year ago since Mrs. Grieve lost her husband, and now this has come upon her. She has the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. J. Wier, is we are pleased to say, gradually improving in health; "Dad" is now able to go out on the verandah and enjoy the fresh air. His many friends will be pleased to learn that it will not be long before his familiar face may be seen round the News office once more.

Dr. Kerr, dentist, will be at Courtenay from Wednesday, May 22nd to the 31st.

Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, the well known writer and lecturer, died at St. Joseph's Hospital on May 13th following an operation for appendicitis, after a short illness.

Correspondence.

EDITOR CUMBERLAND NEWS:

SIR—I notice in the report of the previous Council meeting which appeared in the last issue of our valuable paper, that an application to lease the park grounds had been made.

Of course the Mayor and Council would not think seriously of granting any such request, firstly because it was a gift to the City for an especial purpose and the granting of its use for anything else might lead to the withdrawing of the gift if was used for any other purpose than the one stipulated; besides it will be a great pleasure and benefit to the people, especially the children, for whose benefit it was given, as well as an advertisement to the City which is just on the eve of a rapid development.

Then to cut down and clear away the beautiful growth of the various natural trees would be such an act of pure vandalism that would be a disgrace to the people's representatives, were they to allow it, which one cannot believe possible. Yours etc.

Beautify The City.

LEFLEY-CESSFORD.

A quiet but interesting wedding took place on Thursday evening, May 9th, at the home of Mrs. Robert Cessford, Penrith Avenue, when her eldest daughter, Miss Ethel Cessford, was united in marriage to Mr Fred Lefley of this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Hood, of St. George's Church. The bride was becomingly attired in a pretty white gown with hat to match; her sister, Miss Lena Cessford, acted as bridesmaid, while Mr. Ed. Rule did the duties of best man. The bride was the recipient of many hansome and useful presents.

HAY FOR SALE Thirty tons of good baled hay, price $14 per ton at Grantham. F.H. Janes, Sandwick, B. C.

FOR SALE—Gasoline launch 30 feet in length, 7 ft beam, 8½h. p. engine, will carry 10 passengers. Two cabins. Apply Tommy's Bicycle Shop, 3rd St.

Special Meeting Of The Council

Council Met In Special Session On Last Monday Evening

The Council met in special session to consider the acceptance of the insurance company's proposal and repairing City Hall.

The Clerk was informed to gll in papers for a claim of three hundred dollars and have same forwarded to the head office of the Company. It was also decided to put out notices calling for tenders for the repair of the City Hall, tenders to be opened at regular meeting next Monday night and have the work completed as soon as possible.

It was also decided to hold special sessions in order to complete the sidewalk by-law as soon as the survey work was completed and estimates of cost made.

The Big Store is showing an exceptionally large range of neckwear for spring and summer in the very newest shades and shapes.

Mr Curtis, late of the City Hall Moving Picture Show, is on deck again, and has assumed management of the Orpheum Moving Picture Show Theatre in the Cumberland Hall

Dr. and Mrs. Gillespie and family left by auto this morning for Vancouver where they will spend a few days.

There will be a Service of Song, illustrated by lantern slides, given at No. 7 next Sunday evening by the choir of Grace Methodist Church.

Do you want that hat? If so it will pay you to visit the Big Store, as the range shown there is the largest in town, and of the newest shapes.

First Meeting Of Police Commissioners

First Meeting Of Commissioners Was Held Last Tuesday Evening

The Police Commissioners met for the first time last Tuesday evening, present, Mayor McLeod, Commissioners Watson and Campbell

A communication from the Board of License Commissioners asking the co-operation of the Board of Police Commissioners to enforcing the provisions of the Liquor License regulations was received and the Clerk instructed to inform the License Commissioners that the Police Commissioners were willing to co operate with them in this matter.

Appointments of Officers:—

John R. Gray was appointed Chief of Police on the same conditions as last year, and Constable Thomson was also re-appointed policeman on night duty.

The clerk was instructed to call for tenders for uniforms for the city policemen; tenderers to submit prices and samples.

The Mayor stated that Constable Thomson asked leave of absence for one week. The Board granted Constable Thomson's request and named W. Maxwell as a substitute during Mr. Thomson's absense, subject to Mr. Maxwell's acceptance.

Mr. John Spencer, fish dealer, suffered a severe loss (?) on last Tuesday night. The terrific gale completely demolished his fish establishment at the corner of Maryport Avenue and Third Street. Mr. Spencer feels very much put out over his loss, but if we are correctly informed, he will commence building operations at once at the old stand when he will be prepared to cater to the public as usual.

Something novel is taking place in the Courtenay Opera House on the evening of Thursday, May 23rd, "A Breach of Promise Trial," $50,000 damages. Plaintiff, Miss Susan Van Dusan; defendent, Mr. Arthur Skippard. Court opens at 8.30 p. m. sharp. Adults 50c. Children 25c. The event of the season. Don't miss it.

The following business people of our town are proving their faith in Cumberland by building immediately, Messrs Frank Dallos, A. H. Peacey and Mrs. John Jack.

The Lawn Tennis Club opened their season on the Rowe Tennis Court yesterday afternoon; there was a large attendance of members and friends. Miss Brawn was hostess of the occasion.

Girls' White Lawn Dresses

THESE DRESSES come in a very fine quality of lawn, trimmed with pale blue and pink ribbon, very dainty for spring and summer wear. All sizes at.....$1.50, 1.75 and $3.50

Boys' Wash Shirts

In all the leading patterns and styles, such as Buster Brown, Sailor—these goods will wash well and hold the color and are just the thing for a well dressed boy. Sizes from 3 to six years.

Silk Organdy

In the lovely soft shades, heliotrope, pink, straw, Alice blue, sky blue, pearl grey, very pretty for

JUST RECEIVED

A shipment of pink and sky blue fringe suitable for trimming dresses Prices.....25c, 50c and 75c a yard

Campbell Bros.

IN THE BALANCE

By L. G. MOBERLY

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

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

(Continued).

"I am immensely interested; please keep me posted in the pioneer experiments. But at this moment I have a suggestion to make to you. I have only had part of my time 'off duty' to-day, and I was thinking of going to my brother's studio after tea. He has settled down not far from here. Will you come round there with me, and see his latest picture? He wrote to me last night begging me to come and criticise; and he himself is rather an interesting person."

The suggestion was simply made. Clare was so convinced herself that no man in the world ever wished, or would wish, for more than good-fellowship from her, that no suspicion of any "arriere pensee" in her speech ever arose in the minds of her men friends. Sincerity and simplicity were the keynotes of her character, and Oliver Dynecourt—like others of his sex—recognised this, and dimly understood, too, that this good-fellowship was precisely what his fretted and miserable heart most needed. He accepted her invitation with alacrity. Any occupation would have been preferable to returning to his own rooms and his own thoughts; and he felt a stirring of gratitude towards the brown-eyed woman with the sweet voice.

"I should like to be on the staff of this blessed old place," he said as they walked together across the garden and colonnade. "In old student days I often pictured myself back here as senior surgeon! As it is, I have no hospital practice at all—I simply have three demonstrations here—and I am thankful to give occasional help to a friend who has a small surgery in a back slum. I get a certain amount of experience there and—it wards off rust."

Clare's genuine interest beguilded him to continue talking to her of his cases and ambitions, until a short walk brought them to a narrow street running down to the Embankment—a street apparently given over exclusively to artists' studios. Upon the door of one of these, on which a card was pinned bearing the name Richard Bevan, Clare knocked, and it was almost instantly opened by a man, who greeted her with the words—

"Why, Sis, have you got second sight? I wanted you most particularly to-night."

"I have brought Mr. Oliver Dynecourt, an old St. Hugh's acquaintance, to see the picture," she answered, "and we both mean to criticise it freely—I especially, because you have been so mysterious over it, Dick."

By this time they stood inside the large airy studio, and Dynecourt was able to take a prolonged survey of the artist, who was engaged in sweeping off the few chairs the pile of miscellaneous articles with which they were heaped high. One or two beautiful Persian rugs lay on the floor, and hangings in rich soft colours adorned the walls; but it was evident that Mr. Bevan had a habit of putting down all his belongings upon whatever object chanced to be nearest him at the moment, and books lay on one chair, music on another, his hat and coat on a third, whilst on the fourth an enormous grey angora cat reposed in imperial state.

The artist himself was a tall, loosely built man, bearing an odd resemblance to his sister, but with all the alert energy of her face conspicuously absent from his. His brown eyes were dreamy and soft, his sensitive mouth showed none of the strength of hers, and his chin gave distinct signs of weakness. But it was the face of a poet—gentle, dreamy, pure—and, like his sister, he possessed a voice of rare musical quality.

"She came into the room like the very incarnation of spring," he said dreamily, and "a propos" of no remark that had gone before. "I wish you could have seen her, Sis. I made her pose then and there. I am calling the picture 'Nausicaa'—it is the moment when the first sees Ulysses."

Dynecourt and Clare exchanged smiles, and a tender look came into Clare's eyes as she glanced at her brother moving his miscellaneous lumber from the chairs to a corner of the studio, and talking all the time. Her unpractical, poetical brother was very dear to her, and his complete absorption in whatever interested him for the moment was to her so much a part of his personality that only the amused expression on Dynecourt's face showed her how it might strike an outsider.

"Dick, you egoist," she said with a laugh, "try to detach your thoughts from your own concerns for five minutes. Mr. Dynecourt and I are both anxious to see your new picture, and we are prepared with scathing criticisms. Meanwhile, I want you to try and grasp the fact that Mr. Dynecourt is a pioneer in surgery, and I know you sympathise with pioneers."

"I do indeed." Dick Bevan, his arms full of books, turned and faced Dynecourt with a smile that gave actual beauty to his face. "To hew out new paths—whether in the densest of jungles or amongst dense human minds—could anything be more satisfying? If I had not been a painter, I should like to have made fresh tracks somewhere in the world. But when one gets a model like my 'Nausicaa,' to paint her is the only thing worth doing."

"May we see the picture?" Oliver asked, his own practical and vigorous mind strangly drawn towards the painter, whose brown eyes shone with enthusiasm.

"She did not come here with any thought of being painted," the artist continued, moving across the studio towards a large canvas with its face to the wall; "she came for her mother to arrange about my taking a cottage near them. It was absurd; like sending a lily flower to settle details of chimney-sweeping, and as she stood there in the doorway, the picture flashed into my brain. I made her stay and pose, and when I can get her amongst the apple blossoms——"

"My dear Dick, do stop raving one moment, and talk plain English. Mr. Dynecourt looks quite dazed, and I feel so. What have lilies and chimneys got to do with your model? And where do apple blossoms come in?"

"I only compared her with a lily," Dick explained mildly; "It was so ridiculous of her mother to send her to arrange about something so everyday and prosaic as a cottage. I have to go to Handhurst to do a portrait, and I must live somewhere."

At the name Handhurst Dynecourt started, and Clare, though apparently not observing him, knew that his eyes darkened with pain.

"The whole thing arose out of a muddle I made," Bevan went on placidly. "I wrote to the wrong house, and 'Nausicaa' came with a message from her mother to say that it was not their cottage that is to let, but a cottage on the other side of the common—I shall be able to paint her amongst the apple trees when I go down—but—there she is herself."

With a note of triumph in his voice, he turned the large canvas round, and neither Dynecourt nor Clare could refrain from a little gasp of delighted surprise as their eyes fell upon it.

"My dear Dick, you have never done anything the least like it before," Clare exclaimed, her own voice echoing the triumph in her brother's; "you have never done anything half so good."

"I never had anyone half so perfect to paint," he answered. "Did I exaggerate? Isn't she a perfect incarnation of spring?"

"Perfect." Only the one word dropped from the young surgeon's lips, and then all three stood back from the canvas, looking silently at the graceful form that seemed on the very point of stepping out to meet them.

She was a young girl, slender still as a boy, but with the look of dawning womanhood in her eyes. Her lips were just parted, as though in surprise; her hands were outstretched in welcome; all about her shoulders lay her wind-blown hair, like ripples of sunshine, framing the girlish loveliness of her face. Her white gown brushed the meadow grass, amongst whose greenness grew bright coloured flowers that bent in the breeze of spring; and over her head the sky was as deeply blue as her eyes.

"The background will be a tangle of apple blossom, the boughs interlaced against that deep sky," Bevan said eagerly; "and I shall get my apple orchard at Handhurst."

"Dick, you never told me about Handhurst; what is taking you there?" his sister put in, recalling how, in their early hospital days together, Dorothy had spoken to her of the Hampshire village and of the Rectory which was her home; "and have you taken a cottage? Do try to be more lucid. And has 'Nausicaa' no ordinary English name?"

"Didn't I tell you?" Bevan spoke absently, his eyes still fixed on the slender young form in the portrait. "Oh, well, I saw a cottage advertised in some paper—I forget which—and I wrote about it. By mistake I addressed my letter wrong, and it went as I tell you, to Nausicaa's mother. Her name is Dyson; she is a widow. Their house is close to the one I am to have; they are both a mile or so out of Handhurst. There is an apple orchard ready to my hand, and——"

"But are you going down there simply to paint an apple orchard as a background to this picture?"

"No, no; oh, no." Bevan's tone was more absent than before, and he stepped back from the canvas to look at it with half-shut eyes. "The orchard only comes in incidentally. I have taken the cottage belonging to a Mr. Tritton in order that I may be within reach of a house called Mansmere. I have been commissioned to paint the portrait of its owner—Sir Miles Hernesley."

"Have you? Oh! Dick, what a strange coincidence. Why, I did not even know you knew Sir Miles. He has married a dear friend of mine."

"I don't know him, and I don't know why he has given me the order, unless, if his wife is a friend of yours, the order comes through her. Will he make a good picture?"

(To be Continued.)

SUNSHINE AND Scott's Emulsion

are the Two Great Creators of Energy

Energy means power—power to work, to think, to throw off and keep off disease.

Get all the sunshine you can, and take

Scott's Emulsion

regularly. It will give you *strength, flesh* and *vitality.*

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-19

They Keep the whole system in the pink of condition.

Their singular curative properties discovered by an Indian tribe—introduced to civilization nearly a century ago—compounded since 1857 in the Comstock Laboratories at Brockville, Ontario.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

have a remarkable record for consistently curing constipation, biliousness and indigestion, purifying the blood, banishing headaches and clearing the skin. 25c. a box everywhere.

28

Voicing His Plea.

"Not guilty!" exclaimed the prisoner. "An' Oi can prove it."

"That remains to be seen," observed the judge.

"Whoi," continued the prisoner in an aggrieved tones, "when the man was robbed, yer worship, what could Oi be doin' in the house when Oi wazn't there at all, at all, but was thrae doors down beyont the lamp post moinding the baby? Shure, onyone in the strate could have heard me singin' away; for it's a moighty powerful voice Oi have, an' it's many a toime Oi've——"

"Stop—stop!" cried the judge angrily. "What on earth has your voice to do with it?"

"He only means, your worship," exclaimed Pat's counsel, smiling blandly, "that he can prove a lullably."—National Food Magazine.

Was He Brave?

He had been courting the girl for a long time. It happened on Sunday night, after church. They were sitting on the sofa, and she looked with ineffable tenderness into his noble blue eyes.

"Tom," she murmured, "didn't you tell me once you would be willing to do any act of heroism for my sake?"

"Yes, Mary, and I would gladly reiterate that statement now," he replied. "No noble Roman of old was fired with a loftier ambition, a braver resolution, than I."

"Well, Tom, I want you to do something really heroic for me."

"Speak, darling, what is it?"

"Ask me to be your wife. We've been fooling long enough."

Not Very Anxious.

Old Gent: "So you want to become my son-in-law?"

Youth: "No, I don't; but if I marry your daughter I don't very well see how I can get out of it!"—London Opinion.

Real Meaning of "At Half Mast"

Perhaps you have noticed that whenever a prominent person dies, especially if he is connected wth the government, the flags on public buildings are hoisted only part of the way up. This is called half mast. Did you ever stop to think what connection there could be between a flag that was not properly hoisted and the death of a great man?

Ever since the time flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect.

In those days when a famous soldier died flags were lowered out of respect to his memory. The custom long ago passed from purely military usage to public life of all kinds, the flag flying at half mast being a sign that the dead man was worthy of universal respect. The space left above it is for the flag of the great conqueror of all, the Angel of Death.—New York Sun.

The Wrong Throat

A little boy took an apple to school the other day and was playing with it. When the teacher saw him he took it from him and later commenced to eat it himself.

As the boy saw the last piece disappear he began to cough violently. When the teacher asked him what he was coughing for he replied:—

"Please, sir, the apple has gone down the wrong way."

The receipts of American picture theatres are said to amount to $13,000,000 a year.

In Russia people must marry before reaching the age of eighty or not at all, and marry only five times.

Wise Physician

"I told the doctor I was tired of waiting, so he asked me to put out my tongue and close my eyes. Kept me that way for ten minutes?"

"And meanwhile?"

"He attended to four other patients."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

John's Advice.

There is a wealthy business man who recently received an invitation for himself and his wife to spend a week-end with a well-known aristocrat.

At breakfast on the morning following their arrival at the ancestral castle, Mrs. Nouveau Riche, in trying to chip off the top of an egg with her knife, exercised so much strength that the egg was knocked out of the cup and rolled under the table. Not knowing the correct thing to do in such circumstances, she appealed to her husband.

"John," she whispered, "I have dropped an egg. What am I to do?"

"Don't cackle," replied the matter-of-fact, John.—Tit-Bits.

ANTIQUITIES AT WHITEWOOD

Interesting Discovery of Stone And Flint Relics Tells of Saskatchewan's Early Days.

W. E. H. Stokes, of the Provincial Civil Service, recently spent a vacation at Whitewood, where he secured some interesting relics, which have been presented by their finders through him to the museum at the parliament buildings.

Emile Renoult, who lives a few miles south of Whitewood presents some stone implements, presumably of great antiquity. They consist of a stone axe, hammer, what is supposed to have been a hide scraper, several flint arrow heads, etc.

Apparently, with the exception of the arrowheads, they are made of portions of the prairie boulder stone. They are very interesting as showing the primitive nature of the weapons and implements of aboriginal humanity. Another find consists of a rusty old six shooter, of a very early pattern, and which is supposed to be, by some, one of the old police guns, such as were carried by Colonel French's men when he crossed the plains in the seventies, and took possession of the Blackfeet country. The stock is gone, but the gun, although badly rusted, is otherwise fairly well preserved. It was found in a bluff by Mr. Buchan, of the Merchants Bank, Whitewood, who kindly gave it to Mr. Stokes for the museum. The stone implements are being photographed by Mr. Grenfell, and it is said to be the intention of Librarian Hawkes to send the photos to the Maidstone Museum, Kent, England, so that they may be compared with the flint implements found in that country with a view of discovering similarities and differences.—Regina Leader.

THE WEARY SMILE THAT COVERS PAIN

Women are Themselves to Blame for Much of Their Suffering.

Women are weak, yet under a smile they will try to hide pain and suffering that any man could not bear patiently. If women would only remember that their frequent failures of health arise from feeble or impure blood their lives would be smoother and they would longer retain their natural charm.

When the blood fails then begin those dragging backaches and headaches; unrefreshing sleep that causes dark lines under the eyes; dizziness; fits of depression; palpitation or rapid fluttering of the heart; hot flashes and indigestion. Then the checks grow pale, the eyes dull and the complexion blemished.

Women should know that much of this suffering is needless and can be promptly remedied. Purify and enrich the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and your suffering will vanish. Thousands of women know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brightened their lives by making the new, good blood of health, and so toning up all the vital organs into healthy, vigorous action. Here is an instance from among many. Miss Cora A. Cornell, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "Ever since the age of fourteen I have suffered terribly with pains in my back, and severe headaches. I was also much troubled with indigestion and had to be extremely careful as to my diet, and sometimes did not feel like eating at all. Some two years ago the headaches became so bad that I had to give up my position, which was clerking in a store, where, of course, I was constantly on my feet. I took a position in an office, where I could be seated most of the time, but even then I suffered terribly most of the time. As the medicine I had been taking did not help me I finally decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a supply, and soon felt they were helping me and I continued taking the pills for several months until I felt perfectly well. Although my doctor advised me not to go back to my old position, I decided to do so, and have not felt any ill effect. I never have backache now, seldom a headache, and all traces of the indigestion have disappeared. I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I hope this letter will help someone who suffers as I used to."

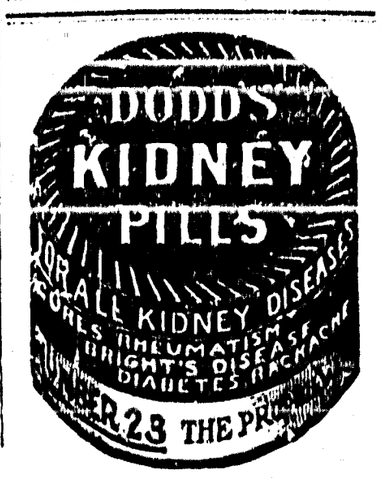
Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Since the abolishment of queues in China a sudden demand has been created for hats, and at Osaka factories are working night and day to fill orders. Hong Kong has a similar experience.

London Clearing Bankers' returns for 1911 aggregated $71,000,000,000. The Bank of England's gold bullion stock at the end of the year was $157,810,000.

The Harmless Ivy

The impression that ivy is harmful to walls of stone or brick has been removed by the testimony of a large number of German architects, builders', foresters, and master gardeners. These trained observers agree that ivy has no tendency to make the walls damp. They maintain, in fact, that the clinging tendrils of the plant extract and absorb any existing moisture, and that the thick leaves protect the walls from the action of the weather. Furthermore, they find no evidence that the ivy roots effect the foundations of stone structures.



One Helped The Other.

A Lady was continually accusing her servant of extravagance without any real cause. The servant always bore this accusation patiently.

One day the servant informed her mistress that the coal had all been consumed. This was followed by the usual remarks on the part of the mistress, who finished up by saying:

"You evidently eat them."

The next day the candles were all gone.

"Candles gone!" said the mistress, fortnight ago."

"Oh, well," rejoined the servant, who could stand this sort of thing no longer. "I can tell you where the candles have gone. I ate them to swallow the coal more conveniently!"

Getting Even.

It was close on midnight, and the professional guest felt it was high time for him to stop playing.

"Perhaps I'd better not play any more to-night," he said, wearily. "I see you have near neighbors, and they might be annoyed."

"You needn't mind them a minute," said his hostess eagerly. "We are perfectly sure they poisoned our cat, and if they did nothing is too bad for them."

A soldering iron, heated by a jet with the point fed from a gasoline tank on the handle, is a recent invention.

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

Everything Needed.

A peasant in a remote part of Calway was one day standing at the door of his cabin. He did not look particularly well off, poor fellow, and an English tourist passing stopped to speak to him. As he did so he saw the children inside playing with a pig! The Englishman was shocked.

"My good fellow," he said, "why have you that pig in the house? It does not seem right."

"Why not, sorr?" answered Pat promptly; "why not? Sure, an' hasn't the house ivery accommodation that any raysonable pig would require?"

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere.

A Natural Bent

"Professor," said Miss Skylight, "I want you to suggest a course in life for me. I have thought of journalism"——

"What are your own inclinations?"

"Oh, my soul yearns and throbs and pulsates with an ambition to give the world a lifework that shall be marvelous in its scope and weirdly entrancing in the vastness of its structural beauty!"

"Woman, you're born to be a milliner."—Tit-Bits.

Shiloh's Cure

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

Balks

Uncle Amos—"I call de ol' hoss 'Writin' Paper'."

Cousin Sue—"Why?"

Uncle Amos—"He's so often stationary."

"I hope our dear old Dr. Wu Ting Fang is on the right side in these Chinese troubles," said a diplomat at a dinner in Washington.

"Dr. Wu," he continued, "used to tell many illuminating anecdotes about the Chinese character. I remember one about ingenuity.

"A Chinaman, the anecdote ran, found his wife lying dead in a field one morning—a tiger had killed her.

"The Chinaman went home, procured some arsenic, and, returning to the field sprinkled it over the corpse.

"The next day the tiger's dead body lay beside the woman's. The Chinaman sold the tiger's skin to a mandarin and its body to a physician to make fear-cure powders and with the proceeds he was able to buy a younger wife."—Washington Star.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Would Be Very Rich.

A poor fellow, having with difficulty procured an audience with the first Duke of Newcastle, told his grace he came only to ask him for something towards his support, and, as they were of the same family, being both descended from Adam, hoped he would not be refused.

"Surely not," said the Duke, "surely not! There's a penny for you, and, if all the rest of your relatives will give you as much, you'll be a richer man than I am!"

Wife: "John, show me that letter!"

Husband: "What letter?"

Wife: "That one in your hand. It's from a woman, I can see by the writing, and you turned pale when you saw it."

Husband: "Yes, quite right. It's your dressmaker's bill."—Merry and Bright.

Russia's Wealth in Her Churches

St. Petersburg, as well as Moscow, has some cathedrals which are marvels of ecclesiastical architecture. St Isaac's Cathedral, for instance, in the [illegible] $4,000,000 rubles, or $2,000,000.

Scores and scores of immense marble pillars adorn its four equal sides, while several of the beautiful green malachite columns within are worth a king's ransom. It is said that in the golden domes of St. Isaac's and the jewels within Russia has a "war chest" that would defend her from her enemies for many a month if she should need the gold.—Christian Herald.

Baby's Rash Became a Mass of Humor

Parents Decided He Could Not Be Cured, "Cuticura" Soon Made His Skin Perfectly Clear.

A Toronto man, Mr. Robert Mann, of 758½ Queen St. East, says: "Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 13, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. We did not know what to do for him and tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the —— Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever.

"We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. The Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease." (Signed) Robert Mann, May 3, 1910.

In another letter, dated June 29, 1911, he adds: "My boy has never had any more trouble since using Cuticura."

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single set is often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 58 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

FURS Trappers, Dealers, in any kind of Raw Furs, cannot afford to dispose of their collections without first obtaining our prices sent upon request. Remittance forwarded day goods received. Express and mail charges on all shipments paid by us. Canada's Largest Fur Operator. Your correspondence solicited.

John Hallam - Toronto

Yearly

"George, dear," said the young wife, "you are growing handsomer every day."

"Yes, darling," replied the knowing George. "It's a way I have just before your birthday."

While the Money Lasts.

Spenders (bitterly)—It is easy enough to make friends, but pretty hard to keep them.

Lenders—Oh, I don't know. I've got a number of friends who seem perfectly willing to let me keep them.—Boston Transcript.

Thorns from some varieties of cactus have been found to work better than steel needles when used to transmit the sound in phonographs.

A single Yarmouth fishing boat has landed as many as 200,000 herring.

David Copperfield

"Of all my books, I like this the best. It will be easily believed that I am a fond parent to every child of my fancy, and that no one can ever love them. But, like many fond parents, I have in my heart of hearts a favorite child. And his name is David Copperfield."—From Charles Dickens' preface to his story, "David Copperfield."

Are you first in anything at school, Earlie?"

"First out of the building when the bell rings."

"I am opposed to the whole principle of inflation."

"Oh, come now! Not in using automobile tires?"

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. Coleman, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

THE STANDARD ARTICLE USED EVERYWHERE

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE

MOST PERFECT MADE

Curious Mistake.

Sandy was an elder in the church, and a truly pious man. He had an eye for beauty and a love for it, but he married Tina because he knew she would make him an excellent wife.

"I suppose Tina is a handsome lass?" said Sandy's cousin, who met him in Glasgow not long after the marriage, and had never seen the bride. "I ken ye've gude taste, Sandy."

"Aweel," said the bridegroom cautiously, "she's the Lord's handiwork, Tammas. I'm no' prepared to say she is His masterpiece."

SHOUT THE NEWS FROM THE HOUSETOPS

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE SUFFERING WOMEN.

Mrs. Savard Tells How They Cured Her Kidney Disease From Which She Had Been a Sufferer For Many Years.

St. Simeon, Doriel, Charlevoix Co., Quebec. (Special).—Only those who have suffered know the blessings of perfect health. The joy that it brings into their lives makes them want to shout the good news from the housetops. They want other sufferers to know the road to health. Such is the case with Mrs. Alfred Savard of this place.

"I have been a sufferer for many years with Kidney Disease," Mrs. Savard says, "Reading an advertisement telling what Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for a similar sufferer I decided to give them a trial. Six boxes cured me completely."

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mrs. Savard they have done for thousands of other sufferers in Canada. The daily papers tell of cures made by them every day. They always cure Kidney Disease and Kidney Disease is the cause of nine-tenths of the troubles from which women suffer.

Needed It.

"Go over and cover that big ball," the city editor told the new reporter. "They say that some society women are going to pull off some Oriental dances and there ought to be a good story in it."

The reporter went. When he came back somebody asked him, "How were the Oriental dances?"

"Why—er—well—they—they needed covering all right," murmured the new reporter, and, blushing, bent over his typewriter.

The world's gold output for the last year has been estimated at $466,000,000, a gain of 14,000,000 over the 1910 output and of more than $200,000,000 over that of ten years ago.

Sufficient Cause

"What started the riot at the performance of 'Hamlet' last night?" "Why, Hamlet held the skull and said: 'Alas, poor Yorick you are not the only deadhead in the house.'"—New York Globe.

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Holloway's Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Involuntary Lese Majeste

The chairman (suffering from nervousness on his first appearance in the chair and rising after the loyal toasts have been drunk)—Gentlemen, now that the king and queen are drunk—you may smoke.—Sketch.

By the addition of pulverized mica concrete is made to imitate granite.

Experiments are under way in Germany looking toward the construction of a 16,000 horse power gas engine and Swiss engineers are experimenting with a gas locomotive.

Tommy—"This paper says if you smoke cigarettes it changes your complexion."

Willie—"That's right; I am always tanned when I get caught smoking them."

It is possible to ignite gas by sparks from a telephone, hence in all German gas works the telephone bells are covered with wire gauze.

Your hands won't get chapped this winter if you use SNAP.

Milking, scouring the separator and cleaning up the stables, get the dirt and grime ground right into the skin.

Coarse soap and hard rubbing only chap the skin. SNAP cleans and purifies because antiseptic—gets out the dirt without hard rubbing, and is soothing and healing to the skin.

15c. a can.

Straight and Narrow

Hampton—Bartley always follows the straight and the narrow.

Wayburn—Yes, he's always directly behind a fourteen-inch stogie.

A Redeeming Feature

The old man had given his son a fair education and had taken him into his shop. The young fellow was over-nice about a great many things, but the father made no comment. One day an order came in from a customer 'I wish to goodness,' exclaimed the son, "that Gibson would learn to spell," "What's the matter with it?" inquired the father cheerfully. "Why, he spells coffee with a K." "No—does he? I never noticed it." "Of course you never did," said the man pettishly. "You never notice anything like that.' "Perhaps not, my son," but one thing I do notice, which, you will learn by and by, and that is that Gibson pays cash."

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.

In a Fix.

The new butler looked sorely distressed about something.

"Mr. Weeds," he said to the gardener, "would you advise me what to do?"

"If I can," replied the gardener. "Is anything amiss?"

"Well, it's like this," explained the worried looking butler, "the young squire left me strict orders yesterday to call him up at six this morning, and—and he didn't go to bed till seven!"

A Missouri man has been lodged in jail for hitting his wife with a pound of butter. It would seem as though our millionaires would find something better to do.

'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

In Good Standing

Business Man—What references can you give, young man?

Tall Chap—Here's a letter from a tailor asking me to come and look at his spring suitings.—Chicago News.

Medical Genius.

An old doctor, seeing a young one who was going along the street with half a dozen shabby-looking men and women, called him aside and asked. "Who are all those people, and where are you going with them?"

"I will tell you in confidence," was the reply, "that I've hired them to come and sit in my reception room. I expect a rich patient this morning, and I want to make an impression on him."—Judge's Library.

Minard's Liniment Relives Neuralgia.

Misunderstanding Him

"I've about decided to get me a talking machine."

"You believe that two can live as cheaply as one, eh?"—Houston Post.

Millinery Item

"That hat makes you look thin," said the clever salesman to the stout lady. Sold. "That hat makes you appear stouter," he said to the thin lady. Also sold. "It makes you look young," he said to the elderly lady. Also sold. "It makes you look tall," he said to the short lady. Also sold. "It makes you look short," he said to the tall lady. Also sold. "It matches your rich complexion," he said to the pale lady. Also sold. And the purchasers were also sold, for, of course, all the hats were exactly alike.

Why He Escaped

Agnes—"Why didn't you arrest the burglar who was found under your bed?"

Gladys—"He said that if I wouldn't have him arrested he'd never tell how dusty he got"—Harper's Bazaar.

Guest (to waiter)—This soup has a hair in it.

Waiter—That's no hair, It's a crack in the plate.

Guest—It's a funny crack that can wiggle.

For more than two hundred years, every Danish King was named Frederick or else Christian.

It is estimated that in Asia there are about 170,000 telephones, mostly in Japan. The number in Singapore exceeds one thousand, and there are about as many in Siam and Cochin China.

Norway has just appointed her first female policeman, who has passed the necessary qualifying tests, been fitted with an attractive uniform and given a salary of $350 a year.

The Adventures of a Great Auk's Egg.

An egg of the Great Auk has had a curious history. After being in the collection of the Viscomte de Barde for 30 years, in 1825, it passed with two others of his collection to the Boulogne Museum. The curator exchanged them to an Englishman for an ostrich skin. The new owner sold them in London to Mr. Potts, who took this particular one to New Zealand. Mr. Potts died there, and in 1891 the curator of the Christchurch Museum bought it for a friend in England. It was bought, with a specimen of the Great Auk, from Mr. Leopold Field for 600 guineas by Mr Rowland Ward. Mr. Ward subsequently repurchased the egg from Mr. Middlebrook, and disposed of it to Colonel John E. Thayer, for the Thayer Museum, Lancaster, Mass., U.S.A., where the collection numbers seven. An American "corner" in fact.

Take Your Choice

Tightwad—Is there anything more heartrending than to have a wife who can cook, but won't do it?

Dyspeptic—Yes; to have one that can't cook and will do it.

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

New Skin From Eggs

In a number of skin grafting operations he has recently carried out, a Philadelphia physician has used the lining of eggshells instead of human skin. One of the patients he is reported to have successfully treated in this way was a woman who had had the skin burned off her back. The physician declares that the suffering which has been imposed upon human donors of skin for such operations is unnecessary. Only fresh eggs may be used.

Unexplored Africa

More than 1,000,000 square miles of the continent of Africa—an eleventh of its total area—still remains unexplored. About three-fourths of the unknown country lies within the desert of Sahara, but there are also many fertile regions that hav never been visited by a European. The largest stretch of unexplored country near the sea coast is in Liberia, about 20,000 square miles, all within 200 miles of the sea. The basin of the Upper Nile and the adjoining regions of the Congo basin, Morocco, parts of Abyssinia, Somaliland, British East Africa, and many other districts have yet to be surveyed and await the pioneer and explorer in the Dark Continent.

The Smiths of China

The Li family are the Smiths of China. The numerical superiority of the Smiths does not matter much in Great Britain, but in China (says a gossip) that sort of thing matters a great deal. For, by Chinese law and custom, persons of the same family name may not intermarry. A Robinson may not marry a Robinson nor a Brown a Brown, kinship or no kinship.

The Bucolic Customer—Young man, I wants a dark gray tie.

The Shop Assistant—Yessir—for half mourning.

The Bucolic Customer—'Arf mournin' be blowed! Wen I puts on a tie I puts it on for the day.—The Sketch.

On two topics the great trans-Atlantic steamship companies are not agreed. Some creep through a fog at a snail's pace. Others dash through it at topmost speed—the quicker out of it the better. Some insure heavily against loss by fire. Others carry all their fire risks themselves.

McPHERSON SHOES

are honestly made and their absolute perfection in every detail is the result of our 50 years experience in High Grade Shoe Building. They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in Canada. Stocked by leading dealers everywhere.

THE JOHN McPHERSON CO., LTD., Hamilton, Ont.

WEAR The King Hat REGISTERED GUARANTEED A HAT FOR EVERY FACE

FITS CURED Send for Free Book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the World-famous Cure for Epilepsy and Fits. Simple home treatment. 26 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world. Over 1,000 in one year.
TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED
107 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

WANTED.
Good salaries earned by telegraphers and Station Agents. We qualify you quickly. Grand Trunk and Canadian Northern wires and station books used in school. Day and Mail Courses. Free Book 19 explains. Railways offer reduced rates to attend here. Dominion School Telegraphy, Toronto.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try It for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculist—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

HER ONLY HOPE

Canadian Government Annuities System Has Not Been Abolished.

The Superintendent of Annuities has received the following enquiry from an anxious correspondent who, probably, had read the announcement that the agency staff of the Branch had been discontinued.

"I wish to ask, is it a fact that the Annuities System has been abolished? If so, I am terribly disappointed, as I have intended for some time to buy an Annuity next summer paying the full price. I never thought that the Act could be abolished, and have been using the money in other ways until I was of age to receive the first payment. I and many others have thought that the Annuities was a fine provision for poor people. Can I still buy a Government Annuity? and if not, is there anything that will take its place that can be bought? I do hope that it is not true that the Annuities has been abolished, as it gave me the Only Hope for my old age."

We are glad to say that the Annuities System has not been abolished. In transferring the Branch to the Post Office Department under the administration of the Postmaster General it is believed that a wider publicity will be given to the System, and that both old and young will more readily learn of the opportunity Parliament has afforded them of making provision for old age, the Postmasters now becoming active, while formerly they were only passive, agents of the Branch. The benefits will, of course, be more apparent where payments are begun at an early age, the accumulation period being longer, and the marvellous earning power of compound interest at 4 per cent. being more strikingly demonstrated; and there is always the danger if payment is deferred to a late age that unfortunate investments or expenditures may be made, and the necessary amount be not then available. There is no time like the present.

Full information in regard to the various plans on which Annuities may be purchased may be obtained at the Post Office on application to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, to whom letters on Annuities business go free of postage.

Coughs and Colds

Are Dreaded By Mothers Who Fear For the Safety of Their Children.

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

What a weight of responsibility rests on the mother of the family during the winter season!

In every cough and cold she recognizes the voice of Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption or other deadly throat and lung complications.

Few people, even among those who are convenient to doctors, can afford the luxury of the physician for every cough or cold, even though they realize the seriousness of neglecting such ailments.

For all such Dr. Chase has provided a prompt means of cure known as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

One reason why mothers prize this treatment above all others is because of its suitabilitiy for children. It is sweet and pleasant to the taste, and children like to take it. By its soothing, healing action it is wonderfully prompt in curing Croup, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough, and can be used by children with perfect safety so long as directions are followed.

Thousands of families in Canada keep Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house at all times for use in cases of emergency. This is the only way to be sure of protecting the bronchial tubes and lungs against coughs and colds. 25c a bottle, family size 60c, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

What To Do.

"Speaking of etiquette, did you send half a crown for those advertised instructions on 'What to do at table'?"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed on it: 'Eat!'"

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

"That fellow is too slick for me. Sold me a lot that was two feet under water. I went around to demand my money back."

"Got it?"

"Got nothing! Then he sold me a gasoline launch and a copy of "Venetian Life," by W. D. Howells."—Louisville Courier Journal.

"Has Dinny got a steady job, yit, Mrs. Mulcahey?" asked Mrs. Brannigan.

"He has that," said Mrs. Mulcahey. "They've sint him to the penitentiary for twenty years."

Force of Habit.

The telephone girl was on her vacation and fishing. Someone on another boat called, "Hello!" Just then she got a bite.

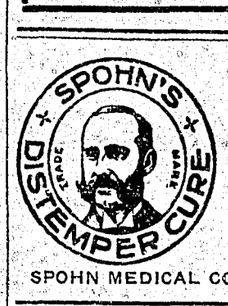
"Line's busy!" she answered.—Browning's Magazine.

A new theory to explain the rings of Saturn is urged by Prof. Birkeland, of Christiania, who holds that they are produced by electric radiation from the planet, and are "renewed, so to say, every instant."

BRAIN WORKERS
who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of
"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives
They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.
25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.
NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 21

Backache Means Your Kidneys Want Help!
The kidneys are among the most important organs. They are most subject to periods of depression, imperfect action and lowered vitality. Invariably, they give warning, in the form of backache, headache, pains in the joints, etc. Wise people, careful of their health, act quickly when any of these symptoms appear. Careless or easy-going persons often permit a slight affection of the kidneys to grow into acute or chronic kidney trouble, ignoring the plainly-given warning of unhealthy kidneys.
Prompt help is given inactive kidneys by DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS. They cleanse, tone, stimulate and restore the kidneys to normal vigor in quick time. Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by 44
THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO., WINNIPEG, CAN.

EUREKA Harness Oil
Keeps your Harness SOFT AS A GLOVE TOUGH AS A WIRE, BLACK AS A COAL
Sold by Dealers Everywhere.
The IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited



For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $6 and $11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."
DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U.S.A.

Silent Devotion

A lady was one day approached by her Scotch maid with the information that she was about to leave.

"What is the reason for your leaving me?"

"I think I'll be a marryin'."

"Indeed! And whom, may I ask?"

"The man that sits across in the kirk o' Sundays."

"But what is his name?"

"I dinna ken."

"What!—You're surely not engaged to a man whose name you do not know?"

"Not engaged, my lady; but he's been lang lookin' at me, an' I think he'll soon be speakin'."—Exchange.

"Quills has had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder.

"Yes, he went home at two o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

Grape stones yield an oil similar to those of the olive. They are used in Italy in the manufacture of soap and for lubricating and lighting. France alone, it is estimated, could yield from eight to ten million gallons of this oil per annum.

Largest Picture in the World

According to news from Rome, the painter Sartorio has just completed the decoration of a large panelling destined for the hall of the Parliament building. The work is 13 feet high and 400 feet long. It represents the history of the deliverance of Italy and contains 285 figures of persons of an average height of 9 feet, 9 inches. It is, therefore, the largest picture in the world, and the artist spent 31 months on it.

Most Obliging.

Of the diplomatic circles is a delightful woman whose English is still French. She was urging an officer of the navy to attend a ball, the invitation to which he had already declined.

"I can't," he protested. "I have burned my bridges behind me."

"Oh," she replied, "I will lend you some of Henri's."—Success.

Some men try to avoid paying as they go because they don't expect to come back.—Baltimore Sun.

Some experiments in raising alfalfa have been conducted by a farmer who farms in Elizabeth township.

"What is this stuff?" enquired a city visitor.

"That," exclaimed the farmer, is alfalfa."

"Well, well! I always thought alfalfa was a slang word for whiskers."—Pittsburg Post.

HAVE YOU a Lump in the Breast, or a Growth on any part of the body, or a Sore that will not heal?
If you have, write, describe the trouble, and mention this paper and we will mail FREE in plain envelope, particulars of the
Painless Home Treatment
Write to-day.
THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, Limited
10 Churchill Ave., Toronto.

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.

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

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.

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

Doing Her Own Marketing

A young wife recently went into a grocer's shop and addressed the grocer thus:

"I bought three or four hams here a month or so ago, and they were fine; have you any more of them?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the grocer, "there are ten of those hams hanging out there now."

"Well, if you're sure they're off the same pig I'll take three of them," replied the young wife meekly.

Never worry. Nothing is worth it, and worry is a canker which eats the honey from the soul.

The tire demands of American motor cars during the present year will total 4,000,000 tubes.

Seads—Blinks is a lucky old dog; his wife fairly worships him!

Stacks—Yes; but she carries it too far sometimes. I was out there to dinner unexpectedly the other day, and she served up a burnt offering.—Judge.

Church Trustee—Did you occupy your last pulpit with credit?

New Rector—Entirely. There was never any cash connected with it.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

Do not sap the springs of life by neglect of the human mechanism, by allowing the accumulation of poisons in the system. An imitation of Nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous strength is to take an alterative glyceric extract (without alcohol) of Golden Seal and Oregon grape root, Bloodroot, Stone and Mandrake root with Cherrybark. Over 40 years ago Dr. Pierce gave to the public this remedy, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He found it would help the blood in taking up the proper elements from food, help the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons from the blood and vitalizing the whole system as well as allaying and soothing a cough.

No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal-nutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and exhaustion of nerve force. The "Discovery" is an all-round tonic which restores tone to the blood, nerves and heart by imitating Nature's methods of restoring waste of tissue, and feeding the nerves, heart and lungs on rich red blood.

MRS. DORN.

"I suffered from pain under my right shoulder blade also a very severe cough," writes Mrs. W. Dorn, of New Brookland, S. C., to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. "Had four different doctors and none did me any good. Some said I had consumption, others said I would have to have an operation. I was bedridden, unable to sit up for six months—and was nothing but a live skeleton. You advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. When I had taken one bottle of the 'Discovery' I could sit up for an hour at a time, and when I had taken three bottles I could do my cooking and tend to the children. I took fourteen bottles in all and was then in good health. My weight is now 167 pounds.

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, MAY, 15 1912.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the goods of John Kavin also known as "John Kavan," or Kavan, deceased, intestate.

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, in Chambers, in the Supreme Court of B. C., made on the 3rd day of April 1912, the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of the above named deceased, who died at Balmoral, B. C., on or about the 18th day of February 1912, intestate.

All accounts and claims against the said estate are to be presented and all debts due the said estate are to be paid, respectively, on or before the 15th day of June 1912.

W. W. WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

ap 10 m4t

COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

In the goods of Samuel Nicholls, deceased, intestate.

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker made in the above Court, on the 3rd day of April 1912, the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of Samuel Nicholls, deceased, who died near the City of Cumberland, B. C. in or about the month of March 1912, intestate.

All accounts against the estate and all accounts due the estate must be presented and paid, respectively, on or before the 15th day of June 1912.

W. W. WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

ap 10 m 2t

COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

In the goods of Knill Sandwick also known as "Knill Sandwick," or Sandwick, deceased, intestate.

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made in the above Court on the 2nd day of April 1912, the undersigned was appointed administrator of the estate of the above named deceased who died at Comox District B. C. on or about the 7th day of March 1912, intestate.

All accounts against, and all accounts due the estate must be presented and paid, respectively, on or before the 15th day of June 1912.

W. W. WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

ap 10 m 2t

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

In the goods of David Edwards, deceased, intestate.

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made in the Supreme Court of B. C., [illegible] 2nd day of April 1912 [illegible] appointed administrator of the estate of the above named deceased who died at Cedar, near Lake or the sixth day of March 1912, intestate. All accounts and claims against the said deceased and all accounts and claims due the said estate must be presented and paid, respectively, on or before the 15th day of June 1912.

W. W. WILLARD,
Official administrator
Cumberland, B. C.

ap 10 m m 2t

TAKE NOTICE that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Land Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated in the Comox District.

Commencing at a post marked [illegible] corner of claim No. 2, [illegible] 20 chains west from the south east corner of section 32 [illegible] 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 10 chains, thence north 20 chains to point of commencement.

W. D. OWEN

Dated April 6 th, 1912.

HAYWARD LAND DISTRICT

District of Hayward, Range 1.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Elizabeth Hanna, by my agent, George Vardier, of Campbell River, V. I. occupation married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted near the N. E. corner of lot 361 thence south 40 chains (ie.) thence east 10 chains (ie.) more or less to the point of commencement containing 20 acres (twenty) more or less.

ELIZABETH HANNA
Name of Applicant
Date March 28th, 1912.

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 28 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.

Wong Foon.

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

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership firm of "Chanlier & 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 Messrs Potter and Kirkbride who is hereby authorized to give receipts for the same.

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

P. B. CHANLIER

Dated Jan. 22 1912.

CUMBERLAND
CASH
JACK & RICHARDS
Proprietors.

PRINTING

Printing

TRY US FOR
Your Next
Order
of

PRINTING

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

THE
CUMBERLAND
NEWS

Printing

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 50% 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 FROST 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 723, 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 Cumberland, formerly owned by Mr. James Stewart, on and after March 4th—until then in Campbell River.

FOR SALE—The South East corner of Maryport Avenue and Second St., with buildings. Price $1250.00. Apply at this office or P. O. Box 611 Vancouver.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Is sold under positive written guarantee to cure Nervous Exhaustion, Weak Memory, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, Insomnia, Pain in the Back, Sleepy and Drain Worse, Premature Decay, Wasting Diseases, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Prevents Consumption if taken in time. Insanity and Early Graves. Can be carried in vest pocket. $1 per box, six for $5, with positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Pamphlet free. The Wood Medicine Co. Toronto, Ont. Formerly Windsor.

Hayward Land District.
District of Hayward.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the N. E. corner of lot 376 thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to shore line thence following shore line easterly and southerly to point of commencement, containing 60 acres more or less.

MURRAY GORLAY
Name of applicant in full
Date March 27th, 1912.

Hayward Land District
District of Hayward

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

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

PERCY A. E. WOOD
Name of Applicant in full
Date March 22nd, 1912

Hayward Land District
District of Hayward

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

Commencing at a post planted at the N. W corner of lot 316, thence south 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 60 chains to shore line, thence east following shore line 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 280 acres more or less.

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

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all direct connections of flush closets with the city sewers is strictly forbidden. All persons or persons using flush closets must provide septic tanks, the overflow of which may be connected with the city sewers.

By order of the City Council,
A. McKinnon, City Clerk
City Hall, April 9th, 1912.

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

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.

The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

Stocks the best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.

RATES REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop

G. T. Kent F. W. Hawes A. E. Sherwood

Kent, Hawes & Sherwood

Real Estate, Commission and Forwarding Agents.

160 Hastings St. W.

Vancouver, B.C

Phone 5240

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

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

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

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

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

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

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

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

Cement blocks etc. concrete chimney blocks a specialty. Samples to be seen at McKean & Biscoe's store, Courtenay, B.C.

For estimates and particulars write J. Lawrence, Comox, B. C.

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

"LAND REGISTRY ACT"

To Charles Copelli, registered owner and D. Zapelli, 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 Treasurer 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. Woormton
Registrar General.

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

Nanaimo Union, Fav. Comox - Route.

Sailings 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 " 7 "
" Nanaimo 11 p m.

Leaves Vancouver, Saturday 8 p m
Arrives Nanaimo, Sunday 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 6 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 blacksmithing 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'

A mild 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

E. H. KOLBO Proprietor

English & European dishes a la carte, the finest WINES, BEERS—Lehmann's, Schlitz, etc. GOLD CITY BRAND SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The comfort and safety of Department under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Kolbo will be found in every respect.

RATES, $1.00 per day upwards

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.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

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 lips 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.

F. E. BATE,
Local Agent for Cumberland, B.C.

MOVING ?
PIANOS AND FURNITURE
Freight, Wood and Coal Hauled
INDEPENDENT TRANSFER
RICHARDSON & HAYWOOD
PHONE 57
Windermere Ave.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR SUT COAL

NOTICE.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Walter Gage of Comox, B. C., occupation farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands.—

Commencing at a post planted on the south-west side of Small Island in Cordova Harbour on Valdez Island, thence following shore line to place of commencement including both portions of Island containing 15 acres more or less.

WALTER GAGE.
G. H. Dickie, Agent.
Dated April 9th, 1912.

TAKE NOTICE that Joseph H. Foy of Vancouver, B.C., mine manager, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted on the south-east corner of Section 16, Rupert District, Malcolm Island, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 11th day of March, 1912.
JOSEPH H. FOY, Locator.
ap 21 m 21

Have you heard the latest song? 'They Gotta Quit Kickin My Dog Around.' Come and get a copy at The News Office. Only a few copies left

TAKE NOTICE that H. B. Mosby, married woman, of Victoria, B. C., intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted on the south west corner of Section 40, Rupert District, Malcolm Island, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 11th day of March 1912.
H. B. MOSBY, Locator.
Joseph H. Foy, Agent.
ap 21 m 31

TAKE NOTICE that E. S. Grey, stenographer of Victoria, B. C., intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted on the north-east corner of Section 11, Rupert District, Malcolm Island, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 11th day of March, 1912
E. S. GREY, Locator
Joseph H. Foy, Agent
ap 21 m 31

TAKE NOTICE that J. V. Healy, of Victoria, B. C., Secretary, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted on the north-west corner of Section 17, Rupert District, Malcolm Island, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 11th day of March 1912
J. V. HEALY, Locator,
Joseph H. Foy, Agent.
ap 21 m 31

TAKE NOTICE that D. D. Muir, of Victoria, B. C., Accountant, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted on the south-west corner of Section 16, Rupert District, Malcolm Island, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 11th day of March, 1912.
D. D. MUIR, Locator
Joseph H. Foy, Agent.
ap 21 m 31

VICTORIA LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that George Henry West of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Fish Merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the N. W. corner of Lot 4 D, 1286 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 east shore 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. Price, Agent
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the New England Hotel, situated on the east half of lot 6, in Block 3, Cumberland Townsite.

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Enders Mae Lessos of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Widow, I intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted along our old north and 40 chains west of the S. E. corner of Section 4, Township 6, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres.

Marked on post EML's S.W. corner.
Enders Mae Lessos,
D. H. Clark, Agent.
Dated December 11th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Adolphus Percy Clark Brown, of Brookfield, N. Y., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted on Newest corner of Section 12, 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.

Marked on post A. P. C. B's S.W. cor
ADELAIDE ESTHER CLARK BROWN,
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated December 12th, 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 4 post between section 18k, Township 9, and Section 12, 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.

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

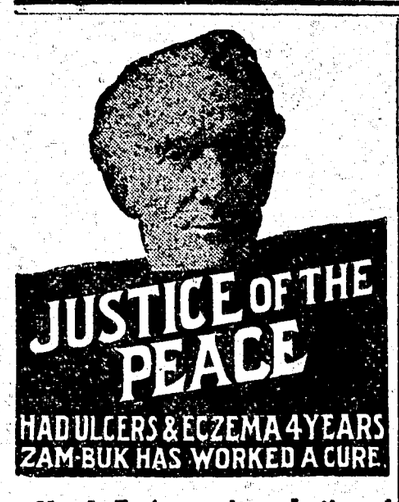
TAKE NOTICE that Edward Dyke, of Binghamton, NY, contractor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands—Commencing at a post planted 2 miles west of the south east corner of Section 24, Township 9, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Marked on post EDD's 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



Mr. J. E. Arsenault, a Justice of the Peace, and station master at Wellington, on the Prince Edward Island Railway, says:

"Four years ago I slipped in the station and fell on a freight truck, sustaining a bad cut on the front of my leg. I thought this would heal, but instead of doing so it developed into a bad ulcer, and later into a form of eczema which spread very rapidly and also started on the other leg. Both legs became so swollen and sore that I could only go about my work by having them bandaged. My doctor said I must stop work and lay up.

"After six months of this trouble I consulted another doctor, but with no better result. I tried all the salves, liniments and lotions I heard of, but instead of getting better I got worse.

"This was my condition when I got my first box of Zam-Buk. Greatly to my delight that first box gave me relief. I continued to apply it to the sores, and day by day they got better. I could see that at last I had got hold of something which would cure me, and in the end it did.

"It is now over a year since Zam-Buk worked a cure in my case, and there has been no return of the eczema."

Such is the nature of the great cures which Zam-Buk is daily effecting. Purely herbal in composition, this great balm is a sure cure for all skin diseases, cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, blood-poisoning, varicose sores, piles, scalp sores, ringworm, inflated patches, cuts, burns and bruises. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., upon receipt of price.

Zam-Buk

Two Different Species.

"Say, Grandpa, what is a bookworm?"

Grandpa—A bookworm, my son, is either a person who would rather read a book than eat, or a worm that would rather eat a book than read.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Great Britain year by year imports much less live stock, but more and more chilled beef.

All Fairy Tales.

Willie: "Ma, do fairy tales always begin with 'Once upon a time'?"

Ma (as she hears her hubby's step outside): "No, dear; sometimes they begin with 'My dear, I was detained at the office!'"

Of Course They Are.

A girl is known by the company she keeps, and incidentally most girls are keeping company.

In France the cheapest duel costs $50, while it may cost anything up to $250; and if a combatant is killed his adversary and seconds are liable to penal servitude.

C.P.R. ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL EMPRESSES

Weekly Sailings to and From Liverpool.
Prepaid Passages
GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND, SCANDINAVIA, CONTINENTAL POINTS.
To
All Railway Stations
Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia.
At lowest rates. For reservations, tickets, details, see local agents or write
J. S. Calder, Gen'l Agent, Winnipeg

Well, Well!

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet 19. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

PICTURE JUNGLE HUNTING.

Getting Moving Pictures of Tigers Is an Eciting Business.

Photographing the tiger in his native jungle must be an exciting sport, judging from the accounts of Cherry Kearton, who has just returned to London after visiting India and Borneo. Mr. Kearton gives the following account of how he cinematographed a large tiger.

"It took me twenty days before I could find the tiger, though tiger spoor was plentiful. The tiger I got had seized a bullock by the nose and had dragged him on all fours into dense jungle, forming a tunnel by doing so.

"I went on my hands and knees along part of this tunnel, and found one of the legs of the bullock newly eaten.

"So I returned and arranged a drive with 400 men, cleared a space in the jungle fifteen yards wide where the tiger was to be driven, put up a thin leaf screen to hide me from the beast and waited on the ground—not up a tree—for him.

"I had no firearms, but I had three spearmen lying on the ground beside me. Photographs taken from a tree would not give the true result.

"I waited there for half an hour. I knew that the tiger was approaching by the beaters, who were up trees, tapping like woodpeckers. The others were on the ground, making hideous sounds with every noisy thing they possessed.

"The tiger came down the tunnel and out into the open, and I photographed him. Directly he got half way across he gave vent to a number of most terrible coughs.

"When he had gone the game ranger, a native, who was on the ground beside me, got up and said, 'That tiger is over eleven feet long, the biggest tiger I have ever seen.'

"The natives wanted to kill the tiger, since it was about to become a man eater; stealing village cattle is always the sign that that is going to happen. They could not understand why I only wanted to turn a handle at the animal.

"Fifteen men, saying that they would be his next victims, got behind a bush with spears, and when the tiger was driven up to them three of the men rushed out with their weapons.

"The tiger leaped from the dense jungle, the man on the right and the man on the left bolted, the man in the middle turned to emulate them, but fell on his face.

"Upon him the tiger threw himself with his claws in his shoulder like a flash of lightning, and put his head down to the back of the man's neck.

"I, six to eight feet up a tree, shouted, thinking he was going to bite through the man's spinal column. The beast looked up at me, gave another of his great coughs, growled savagely at me, and then jumped sideways and disappeared into the jungle."

Sunday Amusements Law.

Sunday amusements in London are under the control of the London County Council, and hedged round with many restrictions. For instance, a Sunday entertainment must be in aid of some charity, and the whole of the proceeds, less expenses, must go to the charity.

Then the manager of the theatre or hall where the entertainment is given is not allowed to have anything to do with engaging the artistes or anyone employed in connection with the entertainment. The law says that all arrangements must be made by the officials of the charity concerned.

Lastly, the London County Council expressly enacts that no pressure, direct or indirect, is put upon anyone to perform or work on Sunday.

These provisions are designed to protect artistes and others, but it is a widespread grievance among members of the entertainment world that they are constantly evaded.

Sailor's Invitation.

The present Lord Liverpool succeeded his father four years ago. The late Earl of Liverpool was one of the few peers who have seen active service as a naval officer. In the war with the Maoris in 1862 he was one of the naval brigade at the storming of Rangiriri.

During that affair one of the sailors, named Sergeant, climbed to the top of the stockade and commenced to load and fire his musket at any of the enemy to be seen. He was ordered by the future Earl of Liverpool, then Lord Foljambe, to get down into safety, but the gallant fellow cooly replied, "Oh, no, your honor. Here's the place to see 'em. Come up here."

It was afterwards found that the man's cap had been shot off, his coat shot through in four places, and the pallisade on which he sat riddled through and through, yet Sergeant himself was quite unhurt.

Tight Collars and Gray Hair.

Wear a loose collar and live long in the enjoyment of luxuriant and unfading locks. This is the prospect that Dr. Walter G. Walford holds out in The British Medical Journal. Answering a correspondent's inquiry as to the cause of his hair changing color, the doctor says: "The probable cause is that the inquirer has not very long since enlarged his neckwear and thus improved the communication between his heart and brain and the lymphatic circulation. This is what I happened to do when I had just reached seventy, when, in addition to greatly improved health, my hair not only became darker, but grew so profusely where I had previously been bald as to become quite noticeable."

Carried Off Dickens' Debris.

Everybody knew Dickens. He could not dine in public without attracting attention. When he left the dining room his admirers would descend upon his table and carry off eggshells, orange peels and other things that remained behind so that they might have memorials of this great and much loved writer.

Feminine Versatility.

A girl's versatility is such that she will telephone the society editor some item about herself and then be surprised almost to death when she sees it in the paper next morning.

WEIRDEST THING IN CLUBS.

Psychical Research Its Sole Object—Camping Ground For Mediums.

Up several flights of stairs in Regent street there is one of the wairdest clubs in London—the International Club for Psychical Research. It has no concern with merely earthly things. Its members are pledged to the higher thought, the thought that lifts you off the earth, and makes you see visions, dream wonderful dreams, talk with the spirits of the beyond, and walk absent-mindedly into motor-buses.

Although the club has only been founded a few months, it has already over 500 members. Every possible "ist" is represented. There are theosophists, spiritists, phrenologists, psychologists, spiritualists, mesmerists, and so on. Nearly every country is represented, and there are a number of distinguished and titled members.

The world that is so pressing a reality in Regent street is looked upon as a fantistic shadow, an intangible thing of no account, and the theosophists, spiritists, and all the others find the real world in two dark and creepy cellars, where strange shapes flit to and fro, where chairs and tables walk as if alive, and sounds grow out of the darkness. There do the members of the club hold seances, and listen in the darkness to mysterious voices.

It is the only club in existence that sets apart its cellars for so otherwordly a purpose. It is, indeed, the only club given up to psychical matters. There are numbers of psyychical societies, but there is no other place where a theosophist can drop in for a chat with a hypnotist, where a spiritist can compare notes with a psychologist, or where a phrenologist can run the risk of lunching with a mesmerist. The ambibtion of the club is to "bring together into one nucleus the various units of progressive and evperimental thought, which to-day constitute the psychical, spiritistic and spiritual interests of society."

Luckily for those members who wish occasionally to return to the vulgar world these is a very comfortable series of rooms designed on the plan of an ordinary club.

There are reception rooms, dining and drawing-rooms, library, writing and smoking-rooms. The rooms are all luxuriously furnished, and it is clear that the disciples of higher thought have no objection to comfort. The cook is capable of bringing a smile to the face of the extremist vegetarian.

The organizer, George G. Knowles, arranges lectures nearly every day. Usually the lecturers are members of the club and the subjects are always very psychic. Sunday evening meetings are held at the Ritz, but most of the serious work is done in the cellars. Needless to say, W. T. Stead is one of the principal members.

NOW I CAN SAY I AM CURED

AFTER TAKING GIN PILLS

Bridgeville, N.S.

"For twenty years, I have been troubled with Kidney and Bladder Trouble, and have been treated by many doctors but found little relief. I had given up all hope of getting cured when I tried Gin Pills. Now, I can say with a happy heart, that I am cured after using four boxes of GIN PILLS."

DANIEL F. FRASER.

Just think of it! Four boxes of Gin Pills cured Mr. Fraser—and he had suffered for twenty years and he had been treated by doctors, too. It is just such cases as his, which prove the power of Gin Pills to cure Kidney and Bladder Trouble, Burning Urine, Suppression or Incontinence of the Urine, Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago. Try Gin Pills on our positive guarantee of a cure or your money back. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. N.U. Toronto.

FFound in a Crocodile's Head

On one occasion some archaeologists, searching in Egypt for ancient records, were rewarded with a fine collection of mummified crocodiles. One crocodile's head was stuffed with valuable records, such as the earliest known marriage contract in Greek of about 310 B.C., which threw a lurid sidelight on certain social conditions of that time.

Another discovery consisted of a small fragment of the first chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans, written in a rough and crude hand and belonging to the third Century. Portions of the New Testament, written in small and convenient form, were also found—the pocket Bibles of those days. Fragments of the New Testament had also been found written on bits of clay and pottery.

SOOTHING MIXTURES DANGEROUS TO CHILDREN

Mixtures sold under the name "soothing" are usually dangerous to the life of the little ones whom they are supposed to help. They contain opiates and narcotics and any sleep prompted through their use is false sleep—to be plainer the little one is drugged into insensibility. The only absolutely guaranteed remedy for little ones—the only remedy backed by the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiates, narcotics or other harmful drugs is Baby's Own Tablets. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. Thousands of mothers have learned their value. They help not only the newborn babe but also the growing child. Stomach and bowel troubles; worms; colds; simple fevers are all banished by them and they promote that refreshing sleep so helpful to little ones. The tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

That's Worse.

Mrs. Gramercy: "It's awful to have a jealous husband!"

Mrs. Park: "But it's worse, dear, to have one who isn't jealous."

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"

Passing It Along.

Jonathan Biggs was the owner of a valuable setter. His wife ran to him one day and cried:

"Oh, Jonathan, the setter has gone mad. He's snarling and moaning, and whenever he's seen water he stiffens up and foams at the mouth."

"Quick, then," said old Jonathan Biggs hurriedly—"quick, then wife, take him into town before he bites anybody, and—"

"Yes?" said Mrs. Biggs. "Yes?"

"And sell him?" hisses Jonathan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Praise this Asthma Remedy. A grateful user of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy finds it the only remedy that will give relief, though for thirteen years he had sought other help. Years of needless suffering may be prevented by using this wonderful remedy at the first warning of trouble. Its use is simple, its cost is slight and it can be purchased almost anywhere.

Always a Republic.

"Why do you consider a republic the only permanent form of government" asked one Chinese citizen.

"Because," replied the other, "it's the only form that permits you to change all its leaders and all the governmental institutions without changing its name."—Washington Star.

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '02.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

The Voice of Experience.

Young Wife—Do you think it is justifiable for a wife to take money from her husband's pockets?

Older Wife—It isn't a case of justification at all; it is a question of finding any to take."

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.

A new and shorter alphabet, containing only seventeen characters has been invented by Professor Newton Scott, of Michigan (U.S.A.) University.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

Now that the first robin has been vouched for by several more or less truthful persons, it seems almost time for the first home-grown strawberry.

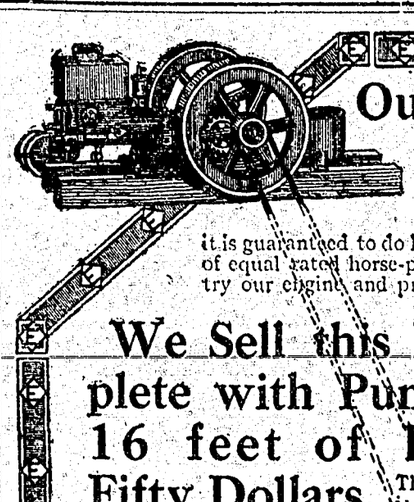
"Ah, kind friend," said the moralist, "it is deeds not words, that count."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the woman, "Did you ever send a telegram?"

A London motor omnibus earns on the average 22 cents per mile.

In Great Britain and Ireland there are over ninety thousand public-houses.

The estimated wealth of the United States is $125,000,000,000



Our Low Price is the result of selling direct to the farmers in large quantities, and for cash. The Eaton Engine costs the farmer less, but it is guaranteed to do his work as well as any engine of equal rated horse-power. We invite farmers to try our engine and prove this entirely at our risk.

We Sell this Engine complete with Pump Jack, and 16 feet of Belting for Fifty Dollars. The price of the Engine, 1½-h.p. is $45.00 if ordered alone.

This little Engine will run a Pump to perfection, and will also handle a Cream Separator and do other light work around the farm. We have other Engines of the same make up to 12 H. P. Every Engine is guaranteed to develop its full rated power. We have sold a great many of these Engines, every one on a "Money Back" Guarantee. We give a man thirty days in which to try the Engine right on his own farm. We tell him that if the Engine is not satisfactory every way, all he has to do is return it, and we will give him back his money, and all the freight he had paid. We also guarantee to replace free of charge any part which breaks because of imperfect material or construction, regardless of how long the Engine has been in use.

Hundreds of men have taken us at our word and have ordered an EATON Engine. They have found it simple, reliable, and easy to start. Many of them have written us to say how pleased they are. Nearly all of them mention how little it costs for Gasoline to run the Engine.

Write us for further information about our Engines. We also sell Pumps, Cream Separators, and many lines of Farm Implements. All of these are shown in our new Spring Catalogue. If you have not received a copy of this catalogue, write us and we will send one by return mail, free of charge.

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED WINNIPEG CANADA

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.

On One Condition.

A minister, shortly after his introduction to a new congregation, made a round of visits, so that he might become familiar with the various members.

Among those visited was an elderly female, who was busy whitewashing her house. The minister met with a somewhat brusque reception from the good lady, and, finding her the reverse of gossipy, he made his visit as short as possible.

Before leaving, however, he thought it better to ask if he should offer up prayer.

To his consternation he received the reply:

"Very well, sir, you can pray if you like; but you must cut it kind o' short, as I have my whitenin' brush on hire by the hour."

A concern in Buenos Ayres, Argentina, is about to install machinery to be used in a factory for producing fertilizing materials. It is proposed to utilize grasshoppers and their eggs, thus converting a destroyer of the crop into fertilizing material.—Scientific American.

Literally

Mrs. Flatt—What did you say to the janitor, dear?

Mr. Flatt—I told him he could make some warm friends if he would only turn on a little heat.—Boston Transcript.

On His Knees.

Stern Parent: "Quite so, quite so! You tell me that you have proposed to my daughter; but—er—you say nothing about your position."

Nervous Suitor: "My position, sir? Oh—er—the—usual one, I believe—on my knees, you know."

"Jones and his wife haven't a taste in common."

"Oh, I don't know; they're both fond of the same book."

"Then I'll bet it's a pocketbook."

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

THE GHOST OF A CHANCE

From It There Came a Double Wedding.

By MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

"Everybody else is going," Selina said, with a sigh. "Oh dear! I wonder why we have to skip all the good times."

"It is in punishment for our uncommitted sins," Bess answered, with a toss of the head. "All our sins must be uncommitted. I'm sure we've been brought up more strictly than ever nuns were. Sometimes when I think over it all I get fairly afraid for us two. We've been so proper from our cradles—we must break out after awhile."

"Hush! Aunt Wilton would have a fit if she heard you," Selina said. "Do you think she was ever young, Bess? I can't fancy her less than sixty and severe, yet I do believe she means only to be kind and really wants us to be happy."

"Yes, in her way, which isn't mine nor anybody else's," Bess broke out passionately. "Her way is to have everything just so 365 days in the year. We have all sorts of material good things—we eat well, sleep well, dress well—but no liberty to get the good of them. How many times did we wear our best frocks last summer? Not once! And it's going to be the same this season. People never ask us to things any more because they know we won't come."

"I don't mind that so much as the flowers. Shouldn't you like, just once, to run riot in the garden, pulling whatever you liked?"

"You heretic! Aunt Wilton would have serious doubts as to your sanity if she heard that. I think she loves flowers, not because they are flowers and beautiful, but because they are her own"—

"The same as her nieces," a deeper voice said from an ambush of lilac hedge. Next minute the hedge shook violently. It was old and gnarly, being a party hedge and therefore beyond Wilton control. The end of the shakings was a young man, slim and merry eyed, who bowed very low to the two young women, then said deprecatingly: "Don't freeze me because I eavesdropped. I know how bad it is, but really this time the end justifies it. I'm a committee of one, self appointed, to find out just why the nicest girls in town stay out of everything."

"Will you listen?" Bess adjured Selina, whose eyes were dancing, though her face was preternaturally grave as she answered, "Everybody overlooks Joe Hartwell's fibs, he fibs so nicely."

Hartwell laughed. His father being Aunt Wilton's lawyer, he knew the Ford girls, Aunt Wilton's nieces, better than anybody in Caswell town. It was a knowledge that ran back to the mud pie period, although the Fords know no more of mud pies and their making than could be gathered from watching him enviously through crannies of the hedge.

Now, for two years he had been wondering how they had escaped their bringing up. Selina, he was sure, was full of mad longings for life and freedom. About Bess he was not so sure. She sang and laughed like a human sunbeam—sang and laughed herself into the deepest depths of his heart. Therefore he resented bitterly her isolation. The sisters would some day inherit Aunt Wilton's more than comfortable fortune. It galled him to think that people would say Bess had married him through lack of other lovers; maybe also that his father had encouraged his client to keep her heiresses so secluded out of regard for the interests of his son. Beyond all that, though, was the rebellion against thus winning by default. How could Bess be sure she really loved him when she had had no chance of measuring him against other lovers?

It was with a hope of giving her that chance he had asked his chum, Dennison, for a month's visit. Dennison was handsome, witty and winning. His coming, duly advertised, had set social Caswell all a-flutter. There were already things planned for all the first fortnight. Selina and Bess had been discussing the most spectacular of them, the lawn party at the old Vernon place. It was to come off by moonlight, aided and abetted by Japanese lanterns. There would be dancing, of course, and supper in the big hall of the deserted mansion. Everybody was to go in costume and masked. Except for that, Selina and Bess might have had faint hopes. But Aunt Wilton's face was flint toward masking. It savored to her so much of acting and the theater.

If Hartwell had known that—but speculation is idle. He looked blank indeed when Selina let him see how the land lay. "And I got it up mostly so you might dance your fill," he said sorrowfully. "How I wish I could wash the slate clean and begin all over! Such a great lark I hoped we might have, and now to think"—

"Such a great lark we will have!" cried Bess, springing up and whirling about in front of the garden bench. Hartwell stared at her. Selina looked puzzled. Bess stopped short in her dancing to put her finger on her lip and say, nodding sagely between the words: "Promise not to faint when you see us, Joe. I think we're coming, though we have just the ghost of a chance."

* * * * * * *

The lawn party had to take its full moon on trust. So many clouds sailed in the sky the lantern lights shone all undimmed. The thick, lowery night kept the crowd close about the house. It was big and substantial, and if the worst came in the shape of rain dancing could go on inside. True, a few nervous persons said that would hardly do. Of course it was all idle talk. None the less there had been talk of a Vernon ghost.

Two ghosts indeed—those of the Vernon twin sisters, who had loved the same sweetheart and had refused to marry him out of regard for the other. They had lived to a great age, fading and falling at last like withered roses there in the family mansion. They had been dead twenty years, with none but good words to follow them. If they did not sleep peacefully in their sunny graves then were pure lives and good deeds vain. Notwithstanding there was the talk, now one, now another, glimpsed them walking hand in hand up the broad stairway or flitting at dusk through the overgrown rose garden.

Dennison heard all this avidly. He liked whatever was old world and unusual. Perhaps that was why, when the rain at last sent everybody scurrying within, he drew a little apart from the merrymakers and stood staring up the dim vista of the great stairway. And thus he was the first to see twin wraiths, slim and girlish, floating rather than walking, glide out of the upper dusk and, linking arms, fall into the swing of a waltz. They were all in vaporous white—swirls of it covered them from head to foot. They kept perfect time and moved so in unison it was like the rhythm of one soul rather than two.

Dennison felt his heart beat faster. All the rest had accepted the veiled dancers as but new come maskers. He nodded toward them, saying in Hartwell's ear: "Don't you hate monopoly? Let's break that one up."

Then in hurried whispers he told what he had seen. Hartwell suppressed a whistle, then said with a quick breath: "I'll go you. Take the taller one."

"No; I'm going to dance with the other. Ghostlike masqueraders don't demand formal presentation." Dennison whispered back as he shot out to intercept the whirling visions. In a wink he had his chosen one fast, and Hartwell perforce took the other. Together they made the round of the long hall, not once, but many times, the ghost dancers moving so lightly they did not even breathe more quickly, although their mortal partners at last were panting.

"How did you think of it? How dared you do it?" Hartwell asked as he whirled and wheeled. The wraith in his arms answered evenly: "We've been doing it this long time. It was a sort of outlet. Selina first thought of it after we had found the lost key to the big gate, but she never would have had the courage to do it if I had not egged her on. She wouldn't dare be here tonight if I had let her think. We have always gone home before 9 o'clock and climbed in by the library window. This time we shall have to be ghosts until morning. We can get in on the heels of the milkman, and of course we shall run away before unmasking time. What would Aunt Wilton say if anybody told her we had been here?"

"Probably disinherit you. I should like that," Hartwell returned. "Then you wouldn't think, you couldn't, I am fortune hunting when I say I love you"—

What more he might have said nobody knows. Just then there came wild cries of fire and after them general panic. Despite the pouring rain, helped by the raging wind, the old house burned like tinder. It well had for a moment left Bess. When he looked for her he saw two vapory creatures fleeing up the stairway.

Bess and Selina, madly bent on avoiding discovery, meant to vanish that way and escape up the back stairs by which they had come. A wall of flame blocked them. As they ran back from it they heard a shout: "Stand still! We are coming!" Then up the long main stair came Hartwell and Dennison, to rush down half a minute later through licking flames, each with a girl's inanimate figure crushed against his breast.

Right there was settled the question of a double wedding. Even Aunt Wilton insisted on it. Her nieces, she said, needed stronger guardians. Both matches have turned out to be ideal, so much so that Hartwell and Dennison say they shudder to think they gained such happiness by barely the ghost of a chance.

Berlioz Got His Reward.

Mme. Adelina Patti at the height of her celebrity kept an album in which all the notable people of her acquaintance were expected to write or paint or sketch or compose some little telling fragment. Berlioz had already refused a dozen times to have anything to do with the volume. One evening, however, seeing that he was in an unusually genial frame of mind, she went up to him, book in hand, and sugared her request with a bribe.

"Master, if you will write one little thing in my album—a line even—I will give you your choice of two rewards. You shall either have a kiss or you shall have a wonderful pate de foie gras which has just been sent to me from Toulouse."

Berlioz smiled and was silent for a moment. Presently he said, "Give me your album." Instantly he was provided with writing necessities. Then he wrote, "Oportet pate."

"What does it mean?" asked Mme. Patti, puzzled.

"It means, my child, 'Bring the pate,'" answered Berlioz sweetly.

Mme. Patti pouted and then fetched the promised pate.—Annales.

Justice is the bread of nations—they are always famishing for it.—Chateaubriand.

MAKES PARIS LAUGH.

A Ticket War Between the Busses and Their Patrons.

The company that runs the omnibuses in Paris has recently put into effect a system of giving tickets to passengers when they pay their fares. And this has caused a howl from the traveling public. It is not that the public objects to the tickets. What it is annoyed about is the too frequent visits of inspectors demanding to see the tickets. Some persons are making life a burden to the inspectors, delaying the buses and making all Paris laugh. One of them saves every ticket he gets, and as he goes about the city constantly he has a pocket full of them. Every time he gets on a bus, pays his fare and receives a ticket he simply adds it to his collection. When the inspector enters and cries "Tickets!" the man draws forth his collection and holds it out to the inspector.

A dialogue something like this follows: "What's all this?" "Tickets." "What for?" "I don't know." "Then why do you hand them to me?" "Because you asked for them." "I didn't ask for all these. I want your ticket for this bus." "You have it." "Where?" "In that bunch." "But I don't want this bunch. I want your ticket." "Then pick it out." "That is not my business." "Nor is it mine." "Why do you keep all these tickets?" "Because it says on them, 'On no account lose this ticket or throw it away.'" "But it is of no use after it has once been used." "I know nothing about that. I am simply doing what your company tells me." "Well, I haven't time to argue with you. Are you going to hand me your ticket?" "I have already done so." The colloquy generally ends in the inspector leaving the bus in a bad temper.—London Globe.

HER PLUCK WON.

Turkish Officials Couldn't Intimidate This American Woman.

When Dr. Mary Eddy, the only woman physician in Turkey, tried to secure the right to practice in the Ottoman empire she had to face an examination by a score of the most distinguished doctors of the country she was trying to invade. She is of American parentage, but was brought up in Syria.

The first question was in French and uttered in a contemptuous tone, "Who are you?" To the astonishment of her examiners she answered in the Arabic language, "I am of you and from among you."

She was examined without intermission for six hours, says Success. Tired with receiving correct answers one of the inquisitors in the hope of intimidating her called out, "That answer is wrong."

She asked for certain medical books and with striking calmness said, "If all these authors do not sustain my answer I will withdraw my application to practice medicine." Her American pluck won her the day, and she was given the long desired privilege.

She is now devoting her life to the curing of blindness, a disease to which the Moslems fall easy prey on account of the shifting sands lifted and blown easily about by the winds. Her services during the Armenian massacres have given her a place in the hearts of the natives second only to that of their prophet, Mohammed.

Aviator Cord and Wire.

The arrival of the aeroplane has given us a new industry, or rather a modification of an old one—namely, that of manufacturing aviator cord and aviator wire. The Roeblings have devised a special kind of wire aviator cord to be used for stays on aeroplanes. The cord consists of a number of fine wires of great strength stranded together. The strength of the different sizes runs approximately from 2,000 to 2,300 pounds. For steering gear a more flexible cord is provided, composed of six strands of seven wires each, with a center of either cotton or wire. The aviator wire differs from aviator cord in that it consists of a single wire instead of a number of wires twisted together. The wire is made in twelve sizes, with a breaking strength that varies from 2,000 pounds to 175.—Scientific American.

A Land of Hotels.

Those who know Switzerland best will be least astonished at the figures which M. A. Danzat publishes in his work on Switzerland, recently issued in Paris, for since there is a hotel on nearly every hilltop and scores round every one of the larger lakes it is more than credible that there are 2,000 hotels in the twenty-two cantons. In the Grisons, the most sparsely inhabited canton, in which even the larger towns rarely have a population of more than 1,500, there are no less than 358 hotels and boarding houses, while the canton of Berne, which includes such favorite places as Interlaken, Thun and Grindelwald, has more than 400. There are 135,000 beds in the 2,000 hotels, but these are by no means sufficient during the "haute saison," when many a tired tourist is glad to get a bed made up on the billiard table.—Dundee Advertiser.

Passing of the Silk Hat.

There are comparatively few silk hats worn in London today, and the average man makes his dress headwear last three times as long as he did formerly, for the simple reason that he uses it much less frequently, says a London dispatch. Of course everybody who is anybody possesses this at one time indispensable and still fashionable article, but it is used only for ceremonial occasions and is not often seen, even in Piccadilly or the park.

MRS. BOWSER IS UP

Samuel Plays the Bluff, but She Calls It.

A HEART TO HEART TALK.

Home Complaints That Give Him Grouches Gone Over and a New Order Established—Policeman Hands Him a Pointer—He Learns Lesson.

By M. QUAD.

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THINGS had not gone smoothly at the office that day, and when Mr. Bowser left for home he had a grouch. As he took the car a man stepped on his foot and refused to apologize. He said he had got to step somewhere and if Mr. Bowser's feet covered the while United States he couldn't help it. Then the conductor had looked at his nickel with suspicion, and a woman had asked him why he didn't try to take up three seats instead of two.

Who was to blame for all these things? Mrs. Bowser, of course. Who should be talked to when he got home and told what was what? Mrs. Bowser.

Mrs. Bowser sat waiting, as all good wives do. And, like all good wives, she read Mr. Bowser's intentions the moment he arrived at the gate and kicked it open. Her mind was made up on the instant. He had come home primed for a row, and he should have

ONCE TOO OFTEN.

one. He banged the door open and stood in the hall and glared around to make up his mind where to begin.

"Ten minutes late again!" she exclaimed as she faced him. "This is the third time within a week, and I'm getting tired of it. Is it that you have to get off the car somewhere and take a drink? Don't tell me there was a block on the line, for it won't go down."

"By thunder, woman, do you know who you are talking to?" he roared as he dropped his hat on the floor.

"By thunder, man, I do!" she replied as she stuck out her chin at him. "You just come along down to dinner, and don't you dare find one word of fault with it! Nice sort of man you are to come home and bang open gates and doors! I've got to have a talk with you, sir!"

Mr. Bowser followed her down to the dining room. He was too surprised to say more just then, but he'd give it to her presently, and he'd show no mercy. His opportunity came with the roast. It was a fine one, but after carving off a slice or two he laid down knife and fork and said:

"You've let the butcher swindle you again! The fact is, and I've long known it, you don't know a good piece of meat from an old pine board!"

Mrs. Bowser Comes Back.

"And do you?" she demanded. "Tell me when you ever bought a piece of meat that we could praise? I can't remember. This roast is good enough for you, and I don't want to hear any more kicking at my table!"

"You—you know who you are talking to, do you?" he gasped.

"I think I do, and don't you dare come home again and kick my gate open and bang my door, for I won't stand it!"

He looked at her in a puzzled way. Had she acquired the morphine habit since he left the house in the morning? Had her mother died and the news unsettled her brain? For five minutes not another word was said. Then he exclaimed:

"There's lumps in your mashed potatoes! By the great horn spoon, but such cookery is enough to kill a dog!"

"But you have got fat on it! If you don't like the lumps lay them aside."

"And the coffee! Mrs. Bowser, tell me what you call this stuff!"

"I call it good enough for you or any other man that lives, but you are not obliged to drink it. Suppose you try cold water?"

"You—you are talking to me?"

"Right to you, sir, and your name is Bowser."

"And you are not the Mrs. Bowser I married. You have lost your mind?"

"I never felt better in my life."

Then what was it? What had suddenly come over the humble Mrs. Bowser? Would joining a woman's rights club have such an effect on her within a few hours? He couldn't make it out, but after dinner that and other questions should be decided. She had got out of her place and must be put back. He had little appetite, but Mrs. Bowser remained at the table a quarter of an hour after he had left it. He had this time to walk about the sitting room and get ready for the coming battle. There would be no dilly dallying. He would crush her at once. When she finally appeared he drew himself up and said:

"Woman, I have a few things to say to you!"

Samuel Ordered Down.

"Ditto, Mr. Bowser. You'd better take a seat. A short, fat man never looks well when posing as a monument!"

"What! What! What!" he shouted so loudly that the cook down in the kitchen dropped the dishpan.

"There, there, don't get excited. I haven't even begun with you yet. Mr. Bowser, the next time you find fault with a meal cooked in this house you can begin to board elsewhere!"

"I board elsewhere! I leave my own house!"

"That's what I said, sir. I want no kickers at my table. And if you are to remain here I want to see a great improvement in your manners."

"My—my manners!"

"You were bossing the cook around the other day, telling her how you wanted things cooked. Quit it. Keep right out of the kitchen. I'm the boss of that part of the house, as well as all the rest."

"And I can't tell the cook—I can't tell"—

"No, sir! Don't let me have to refer to this matter again."

"But I am Bowser," he almost yelled as he jumped up and down—"Samuel Bowser and your husband!"

"Yes, I know, and you needn't shout it. This is no stockyard, with bulls bellowing about. You either address me as a gentleman should or not at all. Mr. Bowser, there's got to be a great change in this house."

"Great—great change?"

"That's what I said, sir. Every week or so you are talking about a divorce. If you want one why don't you get it? I shall not defend the case."

Mr. Bowser fell backward into the rocking chair in a way to jar the whole house, and the purple of his face changed to a pallor.

"You come home and talk about my way of running the house," continued Mrs. Bowser after a moment. "If you don't like it why don't you get out? I can recommend you to several different boarding houses. If you continue to kick and don't get out then I will go myself."

"You'll go—go"—

A Heart to Heart Talk.

"Certainly. When the coal is out you kick. Don't you ever do it again. I'm running the coal bin, and I'm running it to suit myself and a great deal better than you can. When the gas bill is high you kick about that. Quit it. I shall burn all the gas I please. You want to cut the cook's wages down. They won't be cut."

"By the living jingo, such talk to me—to me!" he shouted as he sprang to his feet. "Why, I won't stand it—I won't stand it a minute!"

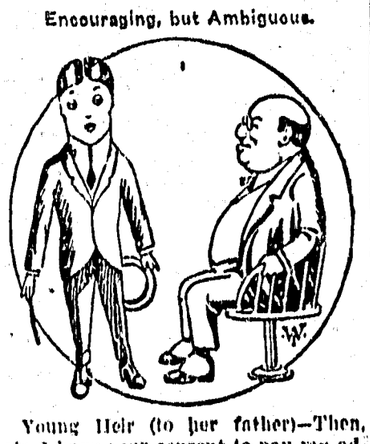
"Oh, yes, you will. We're having a heart to heart talk, and you'll sit down again and hear all I've got to say. I did think I'd elope and leave a note for you, but I've changed my mind. I thought to give you a chance to reform."

"Reform! Reform! Reform! Woman, I"—

But he couldn't say more. He rushed down the hall and grabbed hat and overcoat and fled out into the night. And he walked and walked. And he thought and thought. And he muttered and muttered and muttered. And after three long hours a policeman told him he had better go home, and he went. He softly opened the gate and the door and crept back to the sitting room and fell on the lounge and slept. And at 1 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Bowser came down and found him there and bent over him and kissed him and said:

"Poor man, but he had to have his little lesson!"

Encouraging, but Ambiguous.



Young Heir (to her father)—Then, sir, I have your consent to pay my addresses to your daughter. I trust I may win her affections.

"Why not, why not? Plenty of others have succeeded."

The Fitness of Things.

"Don't you sympathize with the man who casts pearls before swine?"

"Certainly not," replied Miss Pepperton. "The fact that he happens to be overstocked with pearls is no excuse for trying to fool the pigs."—Washington Star.

Good Guess!

"What does C. Q. D. mean?"

"That's easy! Can't quit drinking, of course!"—Princeton Tiger.

The Scientific Attitude.

Little Miss Muffet
Sits tight on her tuffet,
Nor minds the big spider unduly.
"Only such things as germs,"
She boldly affirms,
"Can very much frighten yours truly!"
—Puck.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

"THERE WAS ONCE A TEACHER."

Text, "Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God."—John iii. 2.

Lift up your eyes, ye fraternity of teachers. Jesus of Nazareth was once a member of your honored craft, for Christ was a teacher. "He taught them," says the opening sentence of that wonderful Sermon on the Mount. Notice that the discourse opens and closes with that word "taught." The last sentence says, "For he taught them as one having authority." The world has called that address the "Sermon on the Mount," but it is neither a sermon nor a speech nor an oration nor an argumentation. It is strictly an instruction. Nor is this the only time Christ is put before us as a teacher. Forty-four times in the gospel is the verb "teach" applied to him. The other times his sayings are spoken of as "doctrines," which is teaching. Forty times he is called "Master," which is teacher. Two hundred and twenty times his followers are called "disciples"—that is, pupils, learners. I think the fact is worth noticing that even Nicodemus said, "Thou art a teacher come from God." I am sure that every public schoolteacher in the 400,000 leading that army of 20,000,000 school children, as well as the thousands in other schools, will grasp with appreciation the knowledge that the world's Redeemer felt the trials, the discouragements, the disheartenments of a teacher.

"Miss Aurora."

The schoolteacher is the guiding star of the republic. She—for most teachers are women—is greater in number than all the doctors, lawyers and ministers put together. I am tempted to say her influence is just as great. She takes the little pantling fresh from the home nest, full of his pouts, pets and passions, ungovernable in many cases, a rampant, riotous little wretch whose own mother often admits she sends him to school to get rid of him—the teacher takes a whole carload of these little anarchists, half of whom singly and alone cannot be handled by their own fathers and mothers nor influenced by Sunday school teacher or pastor; she takes this regiment of raw recruits and without entertainment of vaudeville or rod of reform school puts them in way of becoming useful citizens. I claim she shows rare qualities of generalship. One can easily see that while teaching the young idea how to shoot she herself has been unable to dodge Cupid's arrows, and when she is about doing her best work, managing what Aristotle called "the most untamable of all wild animals," some fortunate fellow entices her to manage a home for him.

The Task.

Every teacher is subject to periods of profound discouragement. She cannot see that her work is leading anywhere. Some idle, childless clubwoman addresses the teachers' meeting with patronizing air and tells how inspiring it must be to see the rows of eager upturned faces every morning as hungry as young robins for instruction. Bless her heart! If she could have but just one day of an irresponsible, snickering roomful of children who apparently love nothing less than a book; if she could stand with aching head, sometimes with aching heart, between four hard blackboarded walls and the little faces harder still to make any impression upon, she would change her mental figure of young robins feeding. The problem that faces the teacher is how to have personality enough to go around among fifty children, how to give each child sufficient individual attention to satisfy her conscience.

"The teacher must be happy. Unless the teacher is happy and breathing the breath of life the children will not be happy and breathing the breath of life."

True. A smiling face in a schoolroom may brighten the treadmill routine and lessen the possibility of penalty for nonfulfillment of tasks, but the teacher may respond:

"How can a board of education expect us to be radiating centers of energy and buoyant spirits when we are so desperately overdriven, when we are given forty or fifty pupils to handle, when very often all possible light and life and joy in the lesson are destroyed by vicious, dull witted, trouble breeding children whose parents believe their misstatements and add to our burdens?"

Transmutation of Spirit.

We're in the morning of great intellectual development. We worship brains. We sit at the feet of great teachers. The world's greatest teacher was not Froebel or Pestalozzi, but the Man of Nazareth. He taught the transmutation of spirit. I've seen Indian women on reservation and prairie weaving baskets, working beadwork in which was the glory of leaf and flower, bird and song, mountain peak and sunset glow. Where did she get the beauty, the conception? Oh, out of her own woman's soul. I've seen teachers weaving their lives away in the schoolroom, their soul in their face and voice. The teacher stands at the beginning of mental and soul life. Her audience of fifty boys in a school is better than 1,500 in a chapel at Sing Sing. There is a sense in which a grain of mustard is bigger than a mountain, and schools are cheaper than jails. The teacher saves character as Christ saves souls.

NEW GOODS

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WHITE AND COLORED BED SPREADS—ALL PRICES
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Local Agent for Mason & Risch Pianos.

Sayward Land District
District of Coast

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

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

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

Sayward Land District
District of Cost

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

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

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

In Aid Of Anti-Tuberculosis Society

J. Hillary Maryn's Players To Perform.

The Anti-Tuberculosis Society of Comox District are to be congratulated on having secured the services of Mr. J. Hillary-Maryn's Players who are to appear in aid of the above Society at Courtenay and Comox on the 17th and 18th inst, respectively. The pieces chosen for production are "Snowball" and "Home." The former a first rate comedy abounding in amusing situations, and the latter a play of more human interest, although by no means lacking in comedy. The Company, which has been well chosen consists of three ladies and four gentlemen. Of the ladies, Mrs. Harry Smith, who needs no introduction to Courtenay or Comox audiences, to both of which she has time and again proved her artistic worth, plays the leading part in both pieces, and as they are of a widely different nature will give her ample scope to demonstrate her versatility. The other ladies, Miss Phyllis James and Miss Beatrice Enfield have both been given parts well suited to their abilities and should give a good account of themselves. Of the gentlemen, Messrs. E. Barclay Cook, J. Hillary Maryn, Arthur Hocken and Harry Smith all are well known amateurs in Vancouver and with their experience a more enjoyable performance may [illegible]

Mr. Charles Grieger left on to-day's boat for Fort Mann to inspect some mining properties which he will [illegible] on the spot in a few days. You can always depend on "Charlie" to [illegible] Port Mann property to many [illegible] Cumberland and vicinity. See him at [illegible] which will be [illegible]

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a hotel license to sell liquors by retail in and upon the premises known as the "King George" Hotel, situated on lot 9, block 7, Cumberland Townsite.

VICTOR BONORA

Dated this 15th day of May 1912.

Horse for sale, price $75.00; weight about 900 lbs; good driver single or double harness, also suitable for farm work. For particulars apply this office.

NOTICE

TAKE Notice the firm of LEE ABE & CO., has this day been dissolved, and the business will in future be carried on by CHOW LEE & SONS. All debts against the former partnership must be presented within 30 days from the date hereof to Chow Lee & Sons for payment. All debts due or accruing due the former partnership firm must be paid to the said Chow Lee & Sons. All depts owing by Japanese debtors to the former partnership firm must be paid to Umematsu Nakano, also known as K. Abe.

Chow Lee
U. Nakano.

Dated this 25th, day of March 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given tha 30 days after date application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a transfer of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Lorne Hotel, situated at Comox, B. C., from Florence M. Cliffe to Geo. M. Barlow.

FLORENCE M. CLIFFE.
Holder of License.
GEORGE M. BARLOW,
Applicant.

Dated March 27th, 1912.

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

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:—

This is to notify the public that all freight charges on bonded goods cleared at Union Bay for the Comox Valley must be paid before goods can be forwarded.

By order
Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Co.

LOOK! READ!

EMPLOYS HOMES PHONOGRAPH FOR SALE, also about four dozen of the latest Amberola Records. The machine is just as good as new and the records are perfect, with [illegible] Owner will sell cheap for cash. This is a snap [illegible] thinking of [illegible]

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Wholesale Dealers in all Kinds of
Wines and Liquors.

SECOND STREET

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

TAKE NOTICE that the partnership firm of Loggie & McLeod carrying on business at Courtenay B. C. as Drygoods Merchants was dissolved on the 2nd March 1912. All debts and claims due and all debts and claims against the firm of Loggie & McLeod must be paid and presented (as the case may be) to the undersigned.

The business will in future be carried on by Elmer Loggie and Harry F. Loggie under the firm of Loggie Bros.

Dated this 15th day of April 1912.

Harry F. Loggie.

apl 17-my 8

NOTICE

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

RE NOTICE that I, Mary Thulin, occupation Married woman, intend to apply to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 10 chains north, and 40 chains east, of the south-west corner of L 441, 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,
G. O. Vernier, Agent.

Dated March 1st, 1912.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the City Pound By law will in future be enforced. Milch cows only, are allowed to run at large from seven in the morning until eight in the afternoon of each day. By order of City Council.

A. McKinnon, City Clerk.
City Hall, April 24th, 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 44898, 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.

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.

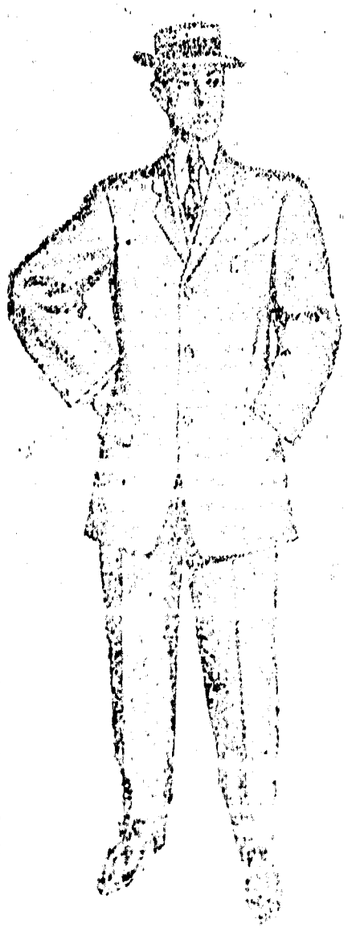
MAJOR S. WILLIAMS,
George Kilby, Agent.

Dated January 23rd, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a transfer of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Nelson House, situated at Union Bay, B. C., to John A Fraser.

FRASER & BISHOP.

Dated March 1st 1912.



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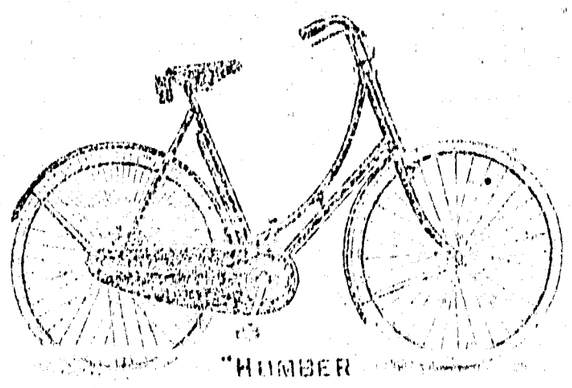
Manufacturer of MINERAL WATER

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

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, - - Courtenay, B.C
DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.



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