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VICTORIA, B. C.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, NINETEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15th, 1911 SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

The Store of Quality

The Store Of Quality

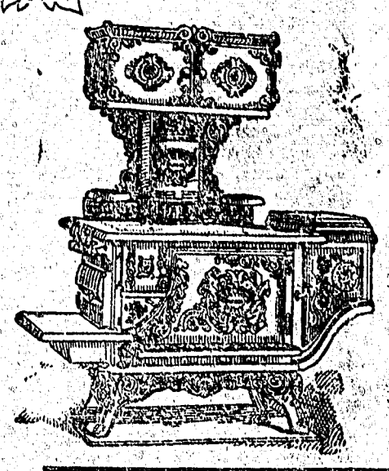
THE BIG STORE

WAIT for
—OUR—
BIG SALE

—BEGINNING—
Saturday, Nov. 18
FOR TEN DAYS

WONDERFUL BARGAINS
IN EACH and EVERY LINE

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland.



FOR
STOVES
AND
RANGES

Furniture and Household
SUPPLIES

Baths,
Lavatories,
Plumbing &
Plumbing
Supplies

TRY THE
MAGNET CASH STORE
T. E. BATE, Cumberland.

THE CORNER STORE

Look out FOR OUR GREAT
Annual
Summer
Sale

FOR PAY-DAY, AND
WEEK FOLLOWING

J. N. McLEOD, Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

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, Manag

Locals.

Special Ten-Days Sale at The Big Store beginning pay-day. This is a splendid opportunity to secure bargains, as this immense stock will be slaughtered for that time.

The Special Sale at the Big Store gives everyone an opportunity of securing high grade merchandise at prices never before offered in this vicinity.

P. Machin of Comox, had his leg broken last week by the kick of a horse. He is in the hospital.

If you are not satisfied with the present fall of snow and want more, go to the North Pole.

This is the heaviest fall of snow at any one time that Cumberland has had for years; over two feet.

O you water taps; ask "dad"

Telegraph Operator Williams arrived home from Duncans on Wednesday last. He with Mrs. Williams went to Duncans the week previous, where she will spend the winter.

WANTED—A girl at Thomsonson's boardinghouse, Dunsmuir Avenue.

SCOTCH CONCERT.

There is a great treat in store for the patrons to Will Lochrane,s Scotch Concert to be given in his city on the 23rd inst. Mr. Lochrane is a grand entertainer and little Agnes Wallace, with her pipes will win the hearts of all.

"THE FALL OF TROY"

After three months of arduous labor and the expenditure of $30,000.00 the Itala Film Co. ha produced a subject in two reels which will not only cause a furore in the amusement world, but will startle the nation with its spectacular grandeur. Imagine if you can an open stage extending to the horrison with 2,000 people splendidly garbed taking part with the armed gladiator on the battle field. This wonderful masterpiece will be shown at the City Hall Friday and Saturday Nov 17th. and 18th. and on these dates Miss Reynolds will sing the "The Flower Song" from Faust which is worth the price of admission alone. The hall is nice and comfortable and special arraingements have been made to accommodate the enormous crowds that will attend these special attractions.

The present cold wave has extended over a very wide extent of territory. Conditions in Fernie must be very bad. There were two feet of snow on Wednesday, and yesterday the thermometer stood at zero. This is a mighty bad outlook for a town that is yet in the throes of labor difficulties. Once more we protest against the awful waste of money and energy, and the terrific amount of human suffering that is caused by a resort to strikes. Surely workingmen, who who on almost every subject are eminently sane and reasonable, must soon begin to realize that the strike is a weapon that if not used wisely, hurts those who use it more than those against whom it is directed.—Victoria Colonist.

CHORAL UNION CONCERT

The following is the program of the concert to be given in the Cumberland Hall on Sunday evening, November 19th, 1911, by the Cumberland Choral Union:—

PROGRAM.

Opening hymn.....Doxology
Anthem.....Choral Union
"The King's Business."
Solo....."Eternal Father"
Mr. A. Pearson
Duet.."Drifting away from God"
Miss McKenzie, Mr. G. Grindle.
Solo.....(Reserved)
Miss Reynolds.
Solo..... "Flee as a bird"
Miss Hunden.
Solo..... "Rocked in the deep"
Mr. B. Irish
Anthem..... Choral Union
"The song of the Soldier"
Solo..... "One sweetly solemn thought"... Miss McKenzie
Solo....Calvary...Mr. P. Lewis
Recitation..... (Reserved)
Mr. MacFarlane
Anthem..... Choral Union
"Songs in the night"
Solo....."Into Thy Hands"
Mr. H. Huckerby
Quartette.....C. U. Male Voice
"The Lord is my Shepherd"
Solo..... (Reserved)
Mr. C. Irish
Solo.....Mr. W. Williams
Anthem..... Choral Union
"Face to face"
Closing hymn.... Choral Union
"Lead Kindly Light"

Accompanist, C. Parnham.
Leader, J. Lewis.
Chairman, His Worship the Mayor.

Doors open at 8 p.m. Collection will be taken up on entering.

The Hiohen block with contents was almost totaly destroyed by fire at Victoria on Saturday. Loss over $86,000.

About thirty inches of snow fell here and at Comox on Saturday and early Sunday morning.

COUNCIL MEETS

The City Council met in regular session on Monday evening, there being present Ald. Banks, Maxwell, Parnham and the mayor.

The minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

Constable Gray's report:—

Scavenger	$112.50
Night Watchman	42.50
Hall Rent	40.00
Road Tax	10.00
Police Court	13.00
Scavenger Buckets	2.40

Accounts:—

Estimate on Sidewalks	$15.00
Telephone	00
Electric Light	36.25
A. McKinnon	6.00
R. Grant & Co	20.43
Colliery Company	4.00
A. H. Peacey	27.00
Sewer acc't. to Oct. 30th,	2,802.82

It was decideh that householders be notified that sidewalks must be cleared of snow according to by-law. Penalty for non-compliance not to exceed $25.

Ald. Parnham moved, see by Ald. Maxwell that householders be also notified that snow must not be thrown from the roofs of back premises into the alleys—It was carried.

Estimated cost of cement sidewalks is $125 for every 60 feet frontage.

Alderman Banks reported one of the hydrants out of order, which will have immediate attention.

The council adjourned.

B. Rossetti was seriously if not fatally injured by a fall of rock and dirt at No. 4 mine on Monday.

The powder magazine at No. 5 mine was destroyed by fire last week. Strange to say, although a considerable quantity of explosives was in the building, no explosion took place.

Mayor McLeod is back from a business trip to Vancouver.

Dr. Kerr, dentist, is at the Cumberland Hotel.

Vancouver, Nov. 10.—With a temperature as low as 16 degrees above zero Vancouver tonight lies buried under more than ten inches of snow. All indications point to a continuance of the cold spell, which is the earliest visitation of the kind for many years. Sleighs are being used in the streets in numbers, and tobogganing is being enjoyed on all of the hills surrounding the city. The weather was clear throughout the day.

Manager Curtis of the Electric Theatre, returned on Tuesday night from a business trip to Vancouver.

Cumberland Choral Union will give a grand concert in Cumberland Hall on Sunday evening next. The proceeds will go to local charitable institutions.

V. Bonera's new hotel will be named "King George."

BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS

A Large Stock of WOOL BLANKETS in white and grey.
Heavy COMFORTERS for the Winter.

SNOWSHOE, an absolutely pure wool Blanket, white with blue and pink borders. 60x86, per pair..... $10.00
CAMPBELL'S SPECIAL, a pure wool Blanket, white only, with blue and pink borders, 6lb, 7lb, and 8lb.....$6, $7, and $8.00
ISLAND, a heavy grey wool Blanket, at.....$3.50, $4.00 and $4.50
Heavy Wool Comforters, covered with mercerised sateen.....$5.00

A new assortment of Ladies Collars, Jabots, Belts and Handkerchiefs now in.

Campbell Bros.

The Round-Up

A Romance of Arizona

Novelized From Edmund Day's Melodrama

By JOHN MURRAY and MILLS MILLER

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER IX.

DICK LANE on leaving the hospital at Chihuahua went straight to the fortified ledge where he had made his heroic defense. As he conjectured, the renegade McKee had got there first and found and made off with the buried treasure. So Dick manfully set to work to replace his lost fortune. It seemed too slow work to go to his mine and dig the gold he immediately required out of the ground, so he struck out for civilization to sell some of his smaller claims. In the course of a month, at the end of which his wanderings brought him to Tucson, he had sold enough of his holdings to give him $3,000 in ready cash. As he was near the Sweetwater, he resolved not to express the money to Payson, but to take it himself.

He entered the courtyard of Allen Hacienda while the wedding was taking place within. None of his friends would have recognized him. His frame was emaciated from sickness; his head was drawn back by the torture which he had suffered; he limped upon feet that had been distorted by the firebrands in McKee's hands, and his face was overgrown by an unkempt beard.

Sounds of laughter fell upon his ears as he mounted the steps. He heard Fresno shout to Slim to hurry up, as he was telling the story about a fellow that was so tanked up he could not say "sasaparilla."

Dick halted. "There must be some sort of a party going on here," he thought to himself. "It won't do to take Echo too much by surprise. If Jack got my letter and told her, it's all right, but if it miscarried the shock might kill her. I'll see Jack first."

Dick had ridden first to Sweetwater ranch, but found the place deserted. The party, he mused, accounted for this. While he was planning a way to attract the attention of some one in the house and to get Payson to the garden without letting Echo know of his presence Sagebrush Charley, who had espied the stranger through the window, sauntered out on the porch to investigate. Every visitor to the territory needed looking over, especially after the trouble with Buck McKee.

Sagebrush was bound that there should be no hitch at the wedding of his boss.

"Howdy?" greeted Lane pleasantly. "I'm looking for Jack Payson."

"That so?" answered Sagebrush. "Who may you be?"

"I'm a friend of his."

The foreman could see no danger to come from this weak, sickly man.

"Who may you be?"

"Then walk right in," he invited. "He's inside."

Sagebrush was about to re-enter the house when Dick halted him with the request, "I want to see him out here—privately."

"What's the name?" asked Sagebrush, his suspicions returning.

"Tell him an old friend from Mexico."

Sagebrush did not like the actions of the stranger and his secrecy. He was there to fight his boss' battles, if he had any. This was not in the contract, but it was a part read into the paper by Sagebrush.

"Say, my name's Sagebrush Charley," he cried, with a show of importance. "I'm ranch boss for Payson. If you want to settle any old claim agin Jack, I'm actin' as his substitoot for him this evenin'."

"On the contrary," said Lane, with a smile at Sagebrush's outbreak, "he has a claim against me."

It was such a pleasant, kindly look he gave Sagebrush that the foreman was disarmed completely.

"I'll tell him," he said over his shoulder.

Dick mused over the changes that had occurred since he had left the region. Two years' absence from a growing country means new faces, new ranches and the wiping out of old landmarks with the advance of population and the invasion of the railroad. He wondered if Jack would know him with his beard. He knew—his mirror told him—that his appearance had changed greatly, and he looked twenty years older than on the day he left the old home ranch.

His trend of thought was interrupted by the entrance of Jack on the porch from the house.

"My name's Payson," Jack began hurriedly, casting a hasty glance backward into the hallway, for the ceremony was about to begin. "You want to see me?"

"Jack," cried Dick, holding out his hand eagerly—"Jack, old man, don't you know me?" he continued falteringly, seeing no sign of recognition in his friend's eyes.

Payson gasped, shocked and startled. The man before him was a stranger in looks, but the voice—the voice was that of Dick Lane, the last man in the world he wanted to see that moment. Frightened, almost betraying himself, he glanced at the half open door. If Dick entered he knew Echo would be lost to him. She might love him truly and her love for Dick might have passed away, but he knew that Echo would never forgive him for the deception that he had practiced upon her.

Grasping his friend's hand weakly, he faltered, "Dick—Dick Lane!"

Jack realized he must act quickly. Some way or somehow Dick must be kept out of the house until after the marriage. Then he, Jack, must take the consequences. Dick saw his hesitation. It was not what he had expected. But something dreadful might have happened while he was away, there had been so many changes.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked anxiously. "You got my letter? You knew I was coming?"

"Yes, yes, I know," lamely answered Jack. "But I expected notice. You know you said"—

"I couldn't wait. Jack, I'm a rich man, thanks to you"—

"Yes, yes; that's all right," said Payson, disclaiming the praise of the man he had so grievously wronged with a hurried acknowledgment of his gratitude.

"And I hurried back for fear Echo"—

"Oh, yes. I'll tell her about it when she's ready to hear it."

"What is the matter, Jack? Are you keeping something from me? Where is she?"

"In there," said Payson feebly, pointing to the door.

Dick eagerly started toward the house, but Jack halted him, saying: "No, you mustn't go in now. There's a party—you see, she hasn't been well; doesn't expect you tonight. The shock might be too much for her."

Jack grasped at the lame excuse. It was the first to come to his mind. He must think quickly. This experience was tearing the heart out of him. He could not save himself from betrayal much longer.

"You're right," acquiesced Dick. "You tell her when you get a chance. Jack, as I was saying, I've made quite a bit of money out of my Bisbee holdings. I can pay back my stake to you now."

"Not now," said Jack nervously.

Would this torture never end? Here was his friend, whom he had betrayed, come back in the very hour of his marriage to the woman who had promised first to marry him. Now he was offering him money, which Jack needed badly, for his prospective mother-in-law was complaining about his taking her daughter to a mortgaged home.

"Sure, now," continued Dick, pulling a roll of bills from his pocket. "It's $3,000. Here it is, all in one bundle."

"Not now. Let that wait," said Jack, pushing the money aside.

"It's waited long enough," cried Dick doggedly. "You put the mortgage on your ranch to let me have the money, and it must be about due now."

"Yes, it will be due, but let it wait."

"What's the use? I'm all right now. I brought the cash with me on purpose. I wanted to square it with you on sight."

Dick pressed the money into Jack's hand, closing his fingers over the roll of bills. With a sigh of relief, as if a disagreeable task was completed, he questioned, "How's Bud?"

Jack replied shortly, "All right; he's inside."

"I didn't write to him," cheerfully resumed Dick. "I didn't want the kid to know. He is so excitable he would have blabbed it right out. I'll sure be glad to see the boy again. He's impulsive, but his heart's all right. I know you've kept a lookout over him."

This trust in him was getting too much for Jack to bear, so the voice of Polly crying to him to hurry up was music to his ears. "I'm coming," he shouted. "I'll see you in a few minutes," he told Dick. "I've something to tell you. I can't tell you now."

"Go in, then," answered Dick. "I'll wait yonder in the garden. Don't keep me waiting any longer than you can help."

Dick turned and walked slowly toward the gate which led to the kitchen garden, a part of every ranch home in Arizona. It was cut off from the house by a straggling hedge, on which Echo had spent many hours trying to keep it in shape.

Jack hesitated about going into the house. Even if Echo married him he knew that she would never forgive him when she learned of his dastardly conduct from Dick Lane's own mouth. It was better to sacrifice the life of one to save three lives from being ruined.

Jack followed Lane up, partly drawing his gun. It would be so easy to shoot him. No one would recognize Dick Lane in that crippled figure. Jack's friends would believe him if he told them the stranger had drawn on him and he had to shoot him in self defense.

Then the thought of how dastardly was the act of shooting a man in the back, and he his trusting friend, smote

Neither had noticed Buck McKee

him suddenly, and he replaced the pistol in its holster. "It is worse than the murder of 'Old Man' Terrill," he muttered.

Dick walked on, entirely unconscious of how close he had been to death, with his friend as his murderer.

So interested had the two men been in their conversation that neither had noticed Buck McKee hiding behind the hedge, listening to their talk and covering Jack Payson when he was following Dick with his hand on his revolver. McKee heard Payson's ejaculation and smiled grimly.

Jack's absence had aroused Jim Allen, who hurried out on the porch, storming. "Say, Jack, what do you mean by puttin' the brakes on this here weddin'?"

"Jim—say, Jim, I—I want you to do something for me!" cried Jack as he rushed toward his future father-in-law, greatly excited.

"Sure," answered Allen heartily.

"Stand here at this door during the ceremony and, no matter what happens, don't let any one in."

"But"— interrupted Allen.

"Don't ask me to explain," blurted Jack. "Echo's happiness is at stake."

"That settles it. I've not let any one spile her happiness yet, an' I won't in the few minutes that are left while I'm still her main protector. Nobody gets in."

"Remember, no one, no matter who it is," emphasized Jack as he darted into the house.

Jim Allen lighted his pipe. "Now, what's eatin' him?" he muttered to himself; then, "They're off!" he cried, looking through the window.

The Rev. Samuel Price began to drone the marriage service.

It is the little things of life that count, after all. Men will work themselves into hysteria over the buzzing of a fly and yet plan a battleship in a boiler shop. A city full of people will at one time become panic stricken over the burning of a rubbish heap and at another camp out in the ruins of fire swept homes, treating their miseries as a huge joke.

Philosophers write learnedly of cause and effect. In chemistry certain combinations give certain results. But no man can say, "I will do thus and so; this and that will follow." All things are possible, for few things are probable.

(To be continued.)

Madagascar's Two Climates.

The island of Madagascar has two distinct climates, two classes of natives and two classes of fauna and flora. The island is about the size of France. Along the coast it is tropical and malarious, and the natives are darker than in the interior. The interior is a high tableland and mountainous. There the climate is cooler and the natives smaller and lighter in color than on the coast. But in the interior they are more intelligent, and they rule the island.

Obliging.

Excited Author (rushing behind the scenes)—Why are you cutting out the second and third acts of my play? Manager—I am not cutting anything out. I'm merely carving the order of the acts. Several influential persons in the audience have asked me if it would not be possible to have the hero die in the next act.—Chicago Tribune.

Philosophy.

Learn to be pleased with everything—with wealth, so far as it makes us of benefit to others; with poverty, for not having much to care for, and with obscurity, for being unenvied.—Plutarch.

Her Own Introduction.

"When did you first become acquainted with your wife?"

"The first time I disagreed with her after we were married."—Puck.

There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.—Shakespeare.

Envelopes For Letters.

Envelopes do not date much back of the eighteenth century. They are mentioned by Dean Swift and others about 1726 and in a way to show that they were curiosities rather than things of common use.

PIONEER'S PRIVATIONS

HIS LOT NOT SO PLEASANT AS MIGHT BE SUPPOSED.

The Easy-Going Fellow Depicted In the Magazines Represent Only One Side of the Hardships That Confront the Path-finder In the Wilds—Death and Suffering Are the Frequent Reward of the Frontiersman.

There is a great difference between pioneering as it is in real life and as it is in the magazines. Stories of exploration in the wilderness parts of Canada, racily written and with pictures to boot, are very entertaining, and they contribute much to the halo of golden interest that is gathering about the north. Life in Canada would be tamer and poorer without the zest of new things in new regions, out of which good reading matter is made. But the stories are at times not so fascinating in real life as they are in print, says Aubrey Fullerton in Toronto Star Weekly.

The romance of the new West and the new North comes not without cost. Pioneer work, and rare adventure, and possible danger, go always with the wide spaces, and beautiful sunsets, and natural charm. And what makes the wilderness interesting, so far as stories go, is that there is a deal of human effort behind the scenes.

To say nothing of the homesteaders, the miners, and the railway builders, all of whom are life and blood of the West and the North, there is a body of men whose history, if it could be gotten together, would give romance—adventure without end. They are the men who for years have been going up and down and across the country, spying, prospecting, surveying. And they are still doing it, though by-and-bye they will have the whole half-continent measured and mapped. The surveyor is the first chapter in national enterprise nowadays. He makes the way for the settler and the capitalist, and his word goes. Farms, railways, mines, depend upon him and the way he does his work. He changes our geography for us, and the engineer who frequently accompanies him changes our business conceptions. But this is in the large. In detail the work of these men means hardship, and tight corners, and experiences that at the time seem anything but romantic and interesting.

A party of railway surveyors and engineers who were locating a preliminary line in northern British Columbia a year ago cached a large part of their food supplies and then went on to the Yellowhead Pass. On their return they found that the Cree Indians had broken into their caches and stolen everything eatable. It looked very much like starvation, in consequence, and the fact that it was winter made things all the worse. There was nothing for it but to take the trail and trust to finding some game along the way. Only enough food remained to put every man on short rations, and over the last ninety miles twenty-two men subsisted on one hundred pounds of flour. The chief of the party lost twenty-eight pounds in weight during that weary winter march, and the pangs of hunger were experienced by all to a degree that came perilously near to starvatoin.

Two timber cruisers went out to look up some timber on Texada Island, which lies between Vancouver Island and the mainland. One of them went ashore and the other remained in the boat. A storm came up, one of the oars broke, and the boat was blown into the strait, never to be heard of again. The man ashore was marooned. He had no food, no blankets, and only a few matches. Even his knife had been left in the boat. The southeast end of Texada Island is uninhabited, and there was no hope of aid in that direction. All that could be done was to break off some boughs and make a rude shelter in the woods, with a little fire to warm him up through the night in lieu of something to eat. He was confident that he would be picked up the next day by some passing boat.

The next day, however, though tugs and steamers passed up and down the strait, none came close enough to see his signals, and rescue in that way seemed at last to be very doubtful. Then he started to walk through the woods, in hope of finding some Indians or settlers on the other side of the island. It was a long, hard walk, and to no purpose, for not a man was to be found. To walk up to the other end of the island, where there are some settlements, was out of the question. Days and nights passed, cold, sheterless, and foodless, except for a few fish that were picked up along the shore, and the unhappy prisoner gradually weakened. On the sixth day a steam-tug, seeking shelter from a threatening storm, came near enough the island to see a signal and the man ashore climbed a rock and waved his coat as continuously as his little remaining strength allowed. When taken off he was in a condition that would have probably made another forty-eight hours on the island fatal.

Traveling in the wilderness is always difficult, and even when there is a trail one cannot count upon much in the way of speed. In the Yellowhead country two prospectors were traveling last fall on the right-of-way along the Grand Trunk Pacific route, where the clearing had already been done, and at one point it took them ten hours to make eight miles.

Abolishing the Parlor.

Ottawa is the centre of a better housing movement, which has some novel and attractive features, not the least of which is the abolition of the parlor. The house as a home, where every room will be used, and used without restriction, is the idea which is promulgated, and the competition for prizes for the best plans will be open to the architects of the whole Dominion. The organizers of the movement are evidently of the opinion that the race has been held in bondage to the parlor long enough.—London Free Press.

MOLDED HIS DEATH TOLL.

Legend of "the Poor Sinner's Bell" That Was Cast In Breslau.

The poor sinner's bell is a bell in the city of Breslau, in the province of Silesia, Prussia, and hangs in the tower of one of the city churches. It was cast July 14, 1386, according to historic records. It is said that a great bell founder of the place had undertaken to make the finest church bell he had ever made.

When the metal was melted the founder withdrew for a few moments, leaving a boy to watch the furnace and enjoining him not to meddle with the catch that held the molten metal, but the boy disobeyed the caution, and when he saw the metal flowing into the mold he called the founder.

The latter rushed in and, seeing, as he thought, his work of weeks undone and his masterpiece ruined, struck the boy a blow that caused his immediate death. When the metal cooled and the mold was opened the bell was found to be not only perfect, but of marvelous sweetness of tone.

The founder gave himself up to the authorities, was tried and condemned to death. On the day of his execution the bell was rung to call people to attend church and offer a prayer for the unhappy man's soul, and from that it obtained the name of "the poor sinner's bell."

SEEING A PURPLE COW.

Perfectly Natural Under Certain Conditions, Says an Artist.

H. Anthony Dyer, painter of water colors, was explaining the matter to some possible buyers of his wares.

"Suppose while you are in the country in summer," said he, "you chance upon a Holstein cow grazing on a hillside. Holsteins, of course you know, are black and white. The pasture is green. Off at one side is a gray unpainted barn. Do you stagger with surprise when you notice that that cow is purple? Not a bit of it. If it were not purple you might reasonably consult an oculist. That would be a sign that your eyes needed attention.

"But you may never have tried to figure out why the cow is purple. Here is the answer: The complementary color of the green pasture is red. The sight of green always suggests red, although we don't realize it. Flooding the scene is the yellow sunshine. The yellow, the red and the green combine to tint the grazing neutral colored cow purple, and purple it undeniably is, as you must admit when next you encounter one under such circumstances. Nevermore, therefore, may you sing with Gelett Burgess:

I never saw a purple cow.
I never hope to see one.

—New York Press.

The Bug Bible.

The bug Bible was printed in 1549 by the authority of Edward VI., and its curiosity lies in the rendering of the fifth verse of the Ninety-first Psalm, which, as we know, runs, "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night nor for the arrow which flieth by day," but in the above version it ran, "So thou shalt nede to be afraid of any bugges by night."

Ludicrous as this sounds, it is not etymologically without justification. "Bug" is derived from the Welsh word "bwg," which meant a hobgoblin or terrifying specter, a signification traceable in the word commonly in use today—"bugbear"—and Shakespeare once or twice uses the word in this primary sense, notably when he makes Hamlet say, "Such bugs and goblins in my life."

Daffodil Superstitions.

Daffodils are not only poisonous and illbeions, but most unlucky flowers, especially when single specimens are encountered. Herrick, who must often have gone through the experience without much harm happening, declares that—

When a daffodil I see
Hanging down her head to me,
Guess I may what I must be.
First, I shall decline my head;
Secondly, I shall be dead;
Lastly, safely buried.

In Herrick's own Devon to this day if you place a single daffodil on the table of a farmhouse the farmer will jump up and exclaim, "Now we shall have no young ducks this year." The evil spell can be broken by increasing the single flower to a bunch.—St. James Gazette.

Queer Nest of the Tentobane.

The oddest of all birds' nests is the one built by the tontobane, a South African songster. It is built of cotton and always upon the tree producing the material. In constructing the domicile the female works inside and the male outside, where he builds a sentinel box for his own special use. He sits in the box and keeps watch or sings nearly all the time, and when danger comes in the form of a hawk or a snake he warns the family, but never enters the main nest.

A Dodger.

"Dibbles is a great man to try to dodge a responsibility on technicalities.

"Yes. He once signed a pledge. Then he forgot about it and called in a handwriting expert to prove that the signature was a forgery."—Washington Star.

A Good Manager.

The Wife—After all, Adolphus, this coat isn't going to be so expensive. With the half dozen dresses I simply had to get and your clothes cleaned and pressed we'll manage splendidly.—Harper's Bazar.

He is our friend who loves more than admires us.—Emerson.

AMONG THE MICMACS

MARITIME TRIBE DWINDLING FROM FORMER GLORY.

Reservation on Bay Chaleur, With Its Little Mission, Is the Home of Remnant of Tribe That Dominated New Brunswick — The Children Knew No English a Few Months Ago, But Are Progressing Rapidly.

Extending from the mouth of the Grand Cascapedia River westward, along the shore of Bay Chaleur for a distance of two miles, is the Indian Reservation of Maria; known as La Pointe Sauvage or Indian Point. This tract of land was granted to the Indians in the year 1800, and comprises three hundred and fifty acres of good arable land beautifully situated on the Baie des Chaleurs, says G. M. MacWhirter in The Canadian Century.

The inhabitants are a remnant of the old Micmac tribe which once roamed over the Province of New Brunswick. The first chief of this Mission was Gilbert Martin, who lived to the great age of one hundred and ten years. His wife was equally tenacious of life, attaining the age of one hundred and eleven years. The present chief is Abraham Martin. Elections for the office are held every three years. It is the duty of the chief to preserve order and settle disputes.

The people of Indian Point are Roman Catholic in religion. Their first settled priest was Rev. Father Bosse, and their church was built in 1838, being erected by the Indians themselves at a cost of nine hundred dollars. Mass is celebrated once a month by the priest of St. Jules.

Educational matters are not neglected in this settlement of the red men. The present teacher instructs them in English and French at a salary of three hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Visiting this interesting school lately, the writer found a snug and comfortable building; the walls adorned with prints of King George and Queen Mary. The teacher, Miss Josephine Audet, is most energetic and much interested in the progress of her pupils, who are docile and quick to learn. There is an enrolment of twenty-nine scholars, and an average attendance of twenty. She told me that when she took charge of them six months before, they were entirely ignorant of English. She was compelled to point to an article and pronounce the English word; thus little by little they acquired words; and as the teacher knew no Micmac we can imagine how trying those first days must have been. A class in the Third Reader read in English and spelled for me. The little girl at the head of the class knew her multiplication table perfectly, replying so readily that one marvelled at the rapidity of question and answer. I was much struck with the musical voices of the children as they sang an Ave Maria. The desire of the teacher's heart is to obtain an organ for use in the school. She spoke gratefully of the interest taken in her school by Hon. Charles Marcil. With great good-will she marshalled her pupils into position while I endeavored to get a photograph of them.

At present there are one hundred and fifty persons on the reservation; the oldest being Etienne Dedam. The wigwams of the aborigines have been displaced by houses similar to those of their white neighbors, and in many instances comfortable houses and barns testify to the energy and ambition of the owners. The occupations of the Indians are various: during the winter many work in the lumber camps, while others hunt, fish or make moccassins, snow-shoes and baskets, and in the summer they act as guides to the sportsmen and as ship laborers, while between times they do a little farming and berry-picking.

The Indians are very hospitable. The story is related of an Irishman's experience along this line. Although fifty years have passed since the incident occurred the tale has lost none of its interest. The man had occasion to visit the Mission and was invited to dinner. In order to induce him to remain his host remarked with evident satisfaction:

"Duck for dinner, not fly-away duck; bow-wow duck!"

When the savoury dish appeared and proved to be young dog the visitor suddenly discovered that his business was too pressing to permit him to remain, and hastily withdrew. Another visitor, no longer than twenty years ago, ate heartily of porcupine, and pronounced it excellent, "Just like other meat."

The Indians are full of resource when times are hard. Dressing himself in his most dilapidated garments, old Louis Jerome presents himself at the stores of the neighboring village, where his story and appearance are sure of reward, although all are up to his dodge to secure charity. One year he tried a more ambitious plan. During Lord Lansdowne's term of office in Canada he received from Louis, who had been one of his canoe-men on the Grand Cascapedia, a letter which read something like this.

"Mister Governor-General. Writin' you to let you know very hard times here, no breakfast just night no supper this morning, if you'll be good enough send me ten dollars will pay you polin nex summer if you do so will be very much surprised

Louis Jerome."

Lord Lansdowne, greatly amused at this characteristic epistle, responded to the Chief's "surprise" and satisfaction.

In the early days the Government had supplied seed-grain to the Indians; each man was allowed as much land as he could clear.

The number of people on the reservation has decreased greatly since his young days. A large picture of the ex-chief and other photographs adorn the walls.

COCKSHUTT Plow COMPANY LIMITED

GET THE COCKSHUTT For Your Fall Plowing ALWAYS BEST.

A CRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

FURS

For 1911-12

We have just issued our Catalogue of superb garments for the coming season.

It's Free Write for it

Fifty years manufacturing fur garments is the guarantee that makes our goods exclusive.

We are showing great values in Mink and Persian Lamb garments of all descriptions.

The W. & D. Dineen Company LIMITED TORONTO

Not in Boston

"There is nothing in my play to bring a blush to anybody's cheek," said the author.

"Well," replied the producer, "bring the manuscript around when you get it finished."—Washington Star.

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads. Do not be deceived by unsatisfactory imitations. Get Wilson's.

The New York Mail says that if a conversation between two people is a dialogue, a conversation between two cats must be a catalogue. Therefore two women talking at a bridge party must be a decologue.

You are not treating yourself or your family fairly if you don't keep Hamlins Wizard Oil in the house. It's the best substitute for family doctor and a mighty good friend in case of emergency.

If the thumb and one finger do not meet around your wrist you are a glutton.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

She—"So they have a family skeleton, eh."

He—"Yes, I saw her in swimming this morning."

To allow a child to look into a mirror before it is a month old will cause it trouble in teething.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR MY SKIN-TORTURED BABY?

Is the Despairing Cry of Thousands of Mothers. A Scotchwoman Tells How Her Child was Cured.

"What can I do for my skin-tortured baby?" How many worried, worn-out mothers, whose children are suffering with eczema, tetter or other torturing, disfiguring humor, have asked themselves this question! Through neglect or improper treatment, some minor eruption has developed into a distressing and unsightly affliction. Simple treatments fail, and stronger ones are tried, sometimes so harsh that the suffering is increased rather than allayed. Even professional aid has proven useless, and the fear is ever-present that the skin disease will become chronic, turning the child's future into a nightmare of physical and mental misery.

Such mothers, who have witnessed their children's suffering and who have undergone the long, sleepless nights and distracting anxiety which they alone can realize, will understand the gratitude that prompted this letter from Mrs. John Ewan, 5, Victoria St., Inverurie, Scotland, and will read it with keenest interest:

"I use Cuticura Soap steadily for my baby's skin. She had the eczema when she was three months old. She was in an awful mess all over her body. We never thought she would get over it. We sat with her night and day for about a month, expecting every minute to see her die. The doctor gave me an ointment to rub her with but it did her no good. My mother was home from America and she told me to try Cuticura Ointment and to wash her with Cuticura Soap. There was a great difference when I used the first box. It seemed to soothe her and she slept. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and she was quite cured. She has the purest skin and is the fattest baby now! She is a miracle, the doctor declares. I am glad to tell everybody about it."

And that the success of the Cuticura Remedies is not confined to the treatment of eczema, is amply proven by Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Springwells Ave., Detroit, Mich., who writes:

"When my little Vivian was about six months old, her papa had a boil on his forehead. At that time the child was covered with prickly heat and I suppose in scratching it her own head became infected, for it broke out in boils, one after another. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her of them entirely. We do not think any one can praise Cuticura Remedies too highly."

That mothers may test the efficacy and economy of the Cuticura Remedies for themselves, the Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., 121 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass., will send free on application, a generous trial box of Cuticura Ointment, sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of eczemas, rashes, itchings and scalings of the skin and scalp. Under the influence of Cuticura Ointment, the itching and burning stop, the child falls into a refreshing sleep, the mother rests, and for the first time, perhaps, in many weeks, peace falls on a distracted household. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere.

VALUE OF AN INDUSTRY

Its Great Monetary Worth to the Community Where It Is Located

An interesting and accurate calculation has been made of what an industry employing 1,000 hands means to a community:

It increases the population by 5,000 consumers.

It adds $90,000 to the value of public utilities.

The assessment is increased by $600,000.

It pays out annually in salaries and wages $559,800.

It represents through its buildings and the houses of its employees an investment of $2,000,000.

The annual expenditure in food would be $63,000 in meat, $9,600 in potatoes, $5,000 in sugar, $18,250 in milk, $65,700 in butter, and $27,600 in eggs.

Summed up, this means that an industry employing 1,000 hands is worth $221,600 a year to the farmers of the district.

The expenditure in clothing would be $168,750.

With the annual payment of taxes added to the total expenditure on buildings, food and clothing, you have in all $2,428,350 turned into the town in one year through the coming of one great industry. In conclusion, one may again note the prodigious results which are effected by the presence in Canada of some 435,000 artizans. In round figures these men would mean at least $1,056,322,250 to the Dominion.

An industry employing 1,000 hands may be regarded as a large one, but the same percentage of results would follow in larger or smaller plants, so that one can easily begin to reckon for himself what any particular industry would mean to a town or city.

A new ice cream freezer should be painted both inside and out before being used. Such treatment will keep the hoops from rusting and make the freezer last a great deal longer as a consequence.

A TERRIBLE RECORD OF CHILDREN'S DEATHS

As every mother knows, the death rate of litle ones in Canada during the hot sumemr months far exceeds that of any other season of the year. The reason for this is that the excessive heat brings on those dreaded troubles, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and other stomach and bowel complaints. These come on so quickly and with such little warning that often baby is beyond help before the mother realizes he is ill. During the hot summer months the mother much be continually on her guard to see that baby's bowels are working regularly and his little stomach is kept sweet and pure. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the home, as they are the mother's greatest friend. A dose now and then will prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly they will be quickly banished by the Tablets. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jones was always very tactful. This is what he wrote: Dear Mrs. Smith—Your husband cannot come home today because his cothes were blown up in a boiler explosion. P. S.—Poor Smith was inside of the clothes."

Clerk—"Do you want a narrow man's comb?"

Customer (gravely)—"No; I want a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."—Baltimore American.

How Winchester Guns and Cartridges Are Made

As the hunting season will soon be here sportsmen generally are thinking of their hunting outfit. This makes it more opportune to call attention to the repeating rifles, repeating shotguns and ammunition of all kinds manufactured by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company—the largest manufacturers of arms and ammunition in the world—which are justly celebrated for their superiority and reliability. Over two million Winchester guns have been sold during the forty odd years they have been upon the market, and today they are in general use all over the world. Having established such a demand for their guns and ammunition the Winchester Company strive to maintain them by exercising great care in the selection of the materials used, and by employing modern methods and machinery in manufacturing their product. The Winchester Company employ the leading experts in gun and ammunition making, and expend annually a large amount of money in experimental work and in perfecting new and desirable types of guns and ammunition. By means of this experimental work and by an exacting system of tests and inspections embracing every stage of manufacture, from the materials in their rough state to the finished product, the Winchester Company are enabled to keep thoroughly modern in every way and up to a high degree of perfection. As proof of the superiority of Winchester cartridges might be cited the report of the Board of Government Experts who, after a thorough test of various makes, reported officially that Winchester rifle cartridges were superior to all others. This is the second year that Winchester cartridges have been so honored. Notwithstanding their superiority and the care taken in manufacturing Winchester guns and ammunition, they cost the consumer no more than inferior makes. Quality considered, Winchester goods are the cheapest upon the market. Winchester goods are sold by most all reputable dealers in hardware and sporting goods.

COINS UNDER WEIGHT.

In England It's the Duty of Those Who Get Them to Break Them.

It is the duty of each loyal British subject not merely to refuse gold coin that is under a certain weight, but to break it.

"Every person," the act reads, "shall, by himself or others, cut, break or deface such coin tendered to him in payment, and the person tendering the same shall bear the loss."

But in spite of this act it is a risky business interfering with coins which you may suspect to be under weight or spurious. Some months ago a Grimsby woman offered a half sovereign in payment of goods to a local shopkeeper. The latter put the coin in a testing machine and, as it broke in two, refused to take it.

The coin, however, was pronounced by experts to be perfectly genuine, and when the case was taken into a court of law the shopkeeper was ordered to refund 10 shillings to the customer.

Money, both gold and silver, wears out at a startling rate. It is reckoned that there is usually £100,000,000 in gold coin in England, a very large proportion of which is locked in the strong rooms of banks. Yet of that which is in active circulation the wastage is so great that during every twelve months £70,000 worth of gold and silver is rubbed off into fine dust.—Pearson's Weekly.

PUNCTUATION.

The Modern System Was Introduced by Aldus Manutius.

Punctuation by means of stops or points, so as to indicate the meaning of sentences and assist the reader to a proper enunciation, is ascribed originally to Aristophanes, an Alexandrian grammarian, who lived in the third century B. C. Whatever his system may have been, it was subsequently neglected and forgotten, but was reintroduced by Charlemagne, the various stops and symbols being designed by Warnefried and Alcuin.

The present system of punctuation was introduced in the latter part of the fifteenth century by Aldus Manutius, a Venetian printer, who was responsible for our period, colon, semicolon, comma, marks of interrogation and exclamation, parenthesis and dash, hyphen, apostrophe and quotation marks. These were subsequently copied by other printers until their use became universal.

Most ancient languages were innocent of any system of punctuation. We find in many early manuscripts that the letters are placed at equal distances apart, with no connecting link between, even in the matter of spacing, an arrangement which must have rendered reading at sight somewhat difficult.

Strict School Rules.

John Wesley held that school children should do without holidays altogether. When he opened Kingswood school in 1748 he announced that "the children of tender parents, so called, have no business here, for the rules will not be broken in favor of any person whatsoever. Nor is any child received unless his parents agree that he shall observe all the rules of the house and that they will not take him from school, no, not for a day, till they take him for good and all." Further, no play days were permitted, and no time was ever allowed for play on the ground that he who plays when he is a child will play when he becomes a man. Every Friday the children had to work till 3 in the afternoon without breaking their fast.—London Chronicle.

A Faith Cure.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield relates a story of his student days at St. Bartholomew's hospital. A man came to him with an injury to his hand. The doctor did not know what the ailment was, but he prescribed an ointment which was practically lard. The man returned to the hospital the following week.

"Ah, sir," he said, "I begin to recognize why it is that St. Bartholomew's hospital has such a great reputation! I come from Leicester and have been to all the doctors in Leicester. Your ointment has done me more good in one week than all the ointment of the doctors of Leicester in many months."

That result, added the doctor, was owing to the fact that the man came to St. Bartholomew's believing that he could be cured there.—London Graphic.

Two Records.

"I have crossed the Atlantic twenty times," boasted the man from New York.

"Have you?" replied the man from Chicago. "My record beats that."

"Oh, really? How many times have you been over?"

"I've never been over at all, but I've set foot in every state of the Union."

"Quite remarkable. By the way, old chap, how many states are there now?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Scheme.

Hicks—You keep duplicates of all your old love letters? What an idea! Wicks—Yes; when I have done something particularly foolish I just read over one of those letters. It is quite encouraging to know that I'm not nearly so much of a fool as I used to be.—Exchange.

Remembered

"Think well before you marry him. Remember that marriage is a thing which cannot be set aside in a day."

"Oh, I know. I have thought of it."

"I speak from experience. I thought the six months I spent in Reno never would end."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Oil That Is Famous.—Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all the countries it is on sale and in demand.

"Let me teach you to swim," he said politely.

"I should say not," replied the summer girl. "But I have no objections to your trying."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

Save all the empty spools, and when any dveing is done in the household drop the spools into the fluid for a few minutes and they will make fine playthings for the children on a rainy day.

There are many sticky devices on the market that kill some flies. But housekeepers who have tested them know that Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more, and do not damage carpets and furniture like all sticky fly catchers.

He—"Yes, darling, when I am with you I feel inspired—as if I could do some perfect thing."

She—"Maybe you could order a luncheon that I would like without consulting me!"—Puck.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

People in big towns are always selfish, I should rather live in a little town, where people sympathize with you when in trouble; and where, if you have no trouble, they look up some for you.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

A Big Stick

Captain Hardress Lloyd, polo player, was talking in New York about the cessation of flogging at the great English public school of Eton.

"I am glad," he said, "that flogging is now done away with. Eton boys used to suffer a good deal from the birch. There was one Eton master in the 70's who flogged so severely that his death, when he came to die, was announced in the papers among the shipping news. They announced it under the head of 'Loss of a Whaler.'"

A rent in a raincoat may be mended by applying a piece of black silk court plaster to the underside of the tear.

ITCHING ECZEMA'S CAUSE AND CURE

THIS DREADFULLY TORTURING AND OBSTINATE DISEASE IS ENTIRELY OVERCOME BY

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Eczema is common to rich and poor, old and young, and is neither contagious nor an indication of uncleanness, as some suppose.

Teething, improper food, indigestion, vaccination, poisoning by clothing or from ivy, etc., are named among the causes.

There is inflammation, redness, heat, swelling, discharge, formation of crust, and all the time annoying, troublesome itching and burning, which often becomes so torturing as to be almost unendurable.

This ever present itching is what makes eczema so dreaded, and it is this feature to which Dr. Chase's Ointment gives relief from almost the first application.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is not only delightfully soothing, but is a wonder as a means of healing the skin. It is not long before the raw, itching sores are thoroughly cleansed, the itching subdued and the process of healing begun. Persistent treatment will then bring about a thorough cure.

This great ointment is always beneficial to the skin, making it soft, smooth and velvety, and, besides being the most effective treatment known for the cure of eczema, is useful in every home in a score of ways.

Mothers use Dr. Chase's Ointment for the chafing and skin troubles of their babies in preference to unsanitary pore-clogging powders; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

SERVING THE PEOPLE.

J. L. Englehart is an Apostle of Creed of Public Duty.

The New Ontario fire disaster has enlarged the acquaintance of the public with one of the most noteworthy men in the service of the people—Mr. J. L. Englehart.

The Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway, running from North Bay to Cochrane, made New Ontario. It was conceived by Sir George W. Ross. His Government built most of it. Mr. Englehart is chairman of the commission which now operates it for the people. When news came of the big fire, the Government gave Mr. Englehart authority to act for it in the crisis. Mr. Englehart, from Toronto, telephoned Supt. Black of the T. & N.O.: "See here, we have been placed in full charge of this affair. Turn the whole force of the road on the job and do all you can to prevent suffering." Then he got busy himself, arranging quickly for systematic, immediate relief, and advising as to the distribution of the Toronto fund raised for the sufferers. The sign put up at Englehart station reading: "No one need pass by here hungry," and signed by the chief of the railroad, voices the sympathy and sense of his policy of relief. And it was a fine thing for the province that a man of Mr. Englehart's size, in head and heart, was ready at hand when this emergency arose.

Mr. Englehart was born in Cleveland sixty-four years ago. Starting as an ordinary employe in an oil concern, he soon became owner of a prosperous oil business of his own. He came to Canada in 1870, when he was twenty-three, doing business at London and Hamilton. In 1881 he went to Petrolea to operate the Imperial Oil Co., in which his former interests were incorporated; and he is still vice-president of that concern. A good oil man has to be something of a railroad man as well. Mr. Englehart is. So when the Whitney Government was forming a new T. & N. O. Commission to succeed the Ross commission, Mr. Englehart was asked to go on the board. He had become a British subject, also a Conservative, and with a large fortune made, he felt there was more in life than piling up more money. So he accepted Mr. Whitney's offer, and later became chairman of the commission.

When he left Petrolea, he presented the town with his fine home, surrounded by thirty-five acres of beautiful landscape gardens, as a park and hospital. To him the salary of $5,000 he receives as chairman of the T. & N.O. Commission is a small matter. He serves the public because he thinks the work is useful—really worth while. They say he knows every spike in the road. Certainly he knows all the men working on it, and whenever an employe makes a good showing he receives a cordial letter from Mr. Englehart telling him his work has been appreciated. The combination of competence and generosity shown in his grasp of the fire disaster is shown in everything he does. Would that we had more men of his high stamp in the public service!

E. M. Macdonald.

Mr. Edward M. Macdonald, K.C., M.P., of Pictou, Nova Scotia, who is expected to succeed Sir Frederick Borden as Minister of Militia, is one of the leading lawyers of the Maritime Provinces, and has been in politics for many years. He was born at Pictou in 1865. His first three attempts to become a Parliamentary representative of the people were unsuccessful. He was beaten for the Nova Scotia Legislature in 1894, and in 1896 and 1900 was defeated in running for the House of Commons, his successful opponent on both these occasions being Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. He secured a seat in the Legislature, however, and resigned it in 1904, when he was elected a member of the Commons, and has since retained his seat. For years he has been strong and influential as a public man, and as a lawyer has formed most important connections. One of his clients is the Dominion Coal Co., which he represented in its big fight with Dominion Steel. He has also represented the Province of Nova Scotia in important cases.

Mr. Macdonald is a clear reasoner and a strong debater, and his services in the House are much valued by the Prime Minister.—Toronto Star Weekly

At a Quick Lunch Counter.

The youths who wait behind the counters in the quick lunches acquire a certain kind of crude but ready wit from their constant association with all sorts of men who think it is part of their duty to make remarks about the things they buy to eat. The lads who wear the white aprons and hand out the steaming dishes do not always come out second best in the exchange of pleasantries. A week or so ago a "general grouch" went into one of the lunch counters and proceeded to complain about everything.

"Say, waiter, did yo' make this coffee of chewing tobacco?" and "Say, waiter, how many people have refused this egg?" were sample remarks.

At last he ordered a chicken patty, and tried it.

"Lood here, there is no chicken in this," he exclaimed.

"I guess not," was the unexpected reply of the waiter. "Perhaps it is veal."

"Then what do you call is chicken patty for, if there is no chicken in it?" inquired the irate customer.

"Well, if you bought a dog biscuit, you would not expect to find any dog in it," retorted the waiter.—Saturday Night.

Ontario's Mineral Output.

According to the annual report of the mines branch of the Department of Mines, Ontario produced in the twelve months $91,839,440 worth of minerals, compared with $85,557,100 in the preceding year, an increase of about 7.3 per cent.

Metals increased by $2,382,473, structural materials and clay products by $5,193,393, and other non-metallic products by $1,001,532. Ontario led all the provinces by producing 40 per cent. of the whole.

Facts About Motherhood

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at the time of child-birth, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when the strain is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

It isn't as though the experience came upon them unawares. They have ample time in which to prepare, but they, for the most part, trust to chance and pay the penalty.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy, and strong.

Any woman who would like special advice in regard to this matter is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. Her letter will be held in strict confidence.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

also any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 E free.

ABSORBINE, Jr., liniment for mankind. Reduces Goitre, Tumors, Wens, Painful, Knotted Varicose Veins, Ulcers. $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book with testimonials free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Lymans Blgs., Montreal, Can.

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

GREENER'S EMPIRE GUN $63

W. W. GREENER

63, 65 Beaver Hall Hill

MONTREAL P. O.

The "Wellington" Hat

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All sizes and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, Ont.

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.

The Reason

"They have named the baby after Uncle Belshazzar."

"Has Uncle Belshazzar money?"

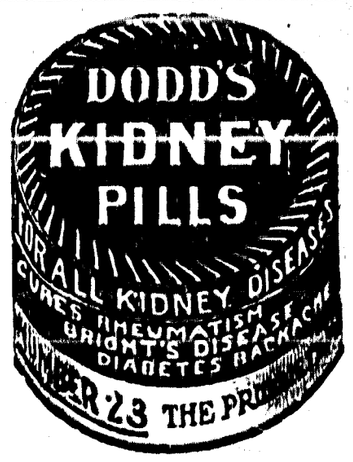
"Do you suppose they liked the name?"—Pittsburg Post.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

To rob a swallow's nest built in a firehouse was held in the olden time to be a more fearful sacrilege than to steal a chalice from a church.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia

If you dream of falling and are awakened by the fancied jar of landing it is a sign you are going to be ill. If you awake while still in midair you will continue in good health.



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, Nov. 15. 1911,

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. 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 12 and 13, Township 2, Port McNeill, Rupert District; thence north 60 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 65 chains, more or less to high water mark on south side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence westerly along shore to place of commencement.

GEORGE M. GIBBS,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. 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 16 and 17, Township 2, Port McNeill, Rupert District; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 62 chains, more or less to high water mark on south side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to place of commencement.

MARIA JANE PRIEST,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. 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 the Prince Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 16 and 17, Township 2, Port McNeill Rupert District; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 75 chains more or less to high water mark on south side of Port McNeill Harbor, thence westerly along shore line to place of commencement.

ROY PRIEST,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

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

FRANCIS M. TORDIFFE,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 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 12 and 13, Township 2, Port McNeill Rupert District; thence north 80 chains, thence west 10 chains more or less to high water mark on Ledge Point; thence westerly along shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2, thence southerly 55 chains more or less to high water mark on south side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to point of commencement.

E. PRIEST.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Honorable Minister of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the water on the lands in and opposite the following described lands situate in Rupert District:—Commencing at a post planted on the sea beach at high water mark at the intersection of Sections 14 and 15, Township 2, Port McNeill Rupert District; thence north 55 chains more or less to high water mark on the north side of Port McNeill Harbor; thence westerly along shore line to intersection of Sections 23 and 24, Township 2, [illegible] on south shore of Port McNeill Harbor; thence easterly along shore line to point of commencement. PORTER MCLEOD.
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 1st day of September, 1911.

[illegible] by the News [illegible]

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Surf Inlet, B.C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Tuesday, September 26, 1911 for the construction of a Pile Wharf at Surf Inlet, Princess Royal Island, Coast District, B.C.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department, and at the offices of C. A. Keefer, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B.C., and on application to the Postmaster at Prince Rupert and Victoria, B.C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and places of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 28, 1911.
Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Nelson Hotel, situated at Union Bay, B.C. FRASER & BISHOP.
Dated October 3rd, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Riverside hotel, situated at Courtenay, B.C. O. H. FRECHNER.
Dated October 3, 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 transfer of the wholesale liquor license held by me on lot 3, block 2, to block 15, lot 6, Cumberland Townsite.

CIALI MUSSATTO.
Dated this 9th day of August, 1910

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Wilson hotel, situated at Union Bay, B.C. JOHN HUMPHREY, JR.
Dated October 3, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Elk Hotel, situated at Comox, B.C. JOHN MARTIN.
Dated October 3, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police Victoria, for a renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Willows Hotel situated at Campbell River, B. C.

THULIN & HANNEN.
Dated October 3, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Woodhus Stopping Place, situated at Oyster River, in the province of British Columbia. ANNIE WOODHUS.
Dated October 3, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Union hotel, situate at Union, B.C. SAMUEL C. DAVIS.
Dated the 3rd of October, 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for a renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Courtenay hotel situated at Courtenay, B.C.

JOHN R. JOHNSTON.
Dated October 3, 1911.

[illegible] Rooms, 17 and [illegible] Board, lodging and small [illegible] P. O. Box 55, [illegible]

This Should Interest You

This is not a professor's lecture on Astrology. It is merely an intimation to the public who use printing of any kind—Posters, Circulars, Billheads, Business or Visiting Cards, Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements, Etc., Etc.,—that

The Cumberland News Job Work Department

Is in a position to execute orders in the manner specified, have them ready when promised, and deliver them where stated, if desired.

Let us prove this to You.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to John H. Glanville, co-owner in the Ross group of Mineral Claims situated 20 miles from the mouth of Phillips River in the Nanaimo Mining Division, that his share of the expenditure has not been paid, and that we intend to file notice with the Mining Recorder of said District according to Section 25 B, Chapter 135 of The B. C. Mining Act.

J. O. ROSS, Agent.
Land, B. C. Oct. 7th, 1911.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.
District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that George Leicester Rivington, of Vancouver, B.C., mechanic, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the Southwest corner of lot 552; thence north 80 chains, thence west 75 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 75 chains, to point of commencement, containing 600 acres, more or less.

GEORGE LEICESTER RIVINGTON,
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent.
Dated March 9th 1911

Cumberland & Union Water Works Co., Ltd.

NOTICE.

Sprinkling will be allowed only two nights a week, namely TUESDAY and FRIDAY, from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening.

Leaky taps must be attended to at once.

Any changes or additions to existing piping must be sanctioned by the company.

By order,
L. W. NYSTRAM, Secretary.
Cumberland, B. C., Aug. 1st, 1911.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf and two Approaches at Prince Rupert, B.C., will be received until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, September 25, 1911, for the construction of a Wharf and two Approaches at Prince Rupert, Quarantine Station, Digby Island, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the Department and at the offices of O. A. Keefer, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B.C., and on application to the Postmasters at Prince Rupert and Victoria, B.C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures; stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work mentioned therein. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, August 28, 1911.
Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

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

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that William Caldwell, of Lanark, Ont., mining man, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the northwest corner of Lot 490, Carrington Bay, Sayward District, thence following the north boundary of lot 490 easterly for 40 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west to the shore line thence southwesterly and following the shore line to the point of commencement, containing less than 80 acres. WILLIAM CALDWELL.
Jno. Manson, agent
Dated Feb. 28th, 1911,

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that Sidney Heasman, of Vancouver, B. C., mechanic, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of lot 552; thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, to place of commencement containing 640 acres, more or less.

SIDNEY HEASMAN,
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent.
Dated March 9th, 1911.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that Nanette Joseph, of Vancouver, B. C., Spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the Southeast corner of lot 517; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

NANETTE JOSEPH
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent.
Dated March 7th, 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the Cumberland Hotel, situated on lot 1, block 6, Cumberland Townsite.

WILLIAM MERRIFIELD.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the wholesale liquor license held by me, situated on lot 12, block 6, Cumberland Townsite.

JOHN MAROCCHI
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me the Waverly Hotel, situated on lot 2, block 3, Cumberland Townsite.

FRANK DALLOS
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the wholesale liquor license held by me, situated on lot 12, block 7, Cumberland Townsite.

FRANK SCAVARDO.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, we intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by us for the Vendome Hotel, situated on lot 5 block 3, Cumberland Townsite.

WILSON & BRAMBERG.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the wholesale liquor license held by me, situated on lot 6, block 15, Cumberland Townsite.

CIALI MUSSATTI.
Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

COAST LAND DISTRIST.

District of Coast.

TAKE NOTICE that Davidson Ward Co., Ltd., of Loughboro Inlet, occupation lumbermen, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Hardwick Island about 20 chains from shore, thence on the east boundary line of leave lot marked 56 H R M; thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains thence north 20 chains, thence east 30 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 50 chains, back to place of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

DAVIDSON WARD CO. LTD.
F S Ward, agent.
Dated August 16, 1911.

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

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Arthur Rowland Best, of Vancouver, B.C., transport agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the southeast corner of lot 546, on the north boundary of lot 547, thence north 80 chains, thence east 75 chains thence south 80 chains, thence west 75 chains to point of commencement, containing 600 acres, more or less.

ARTHUR ROWLAND BEST,
Robert Henry Chestnut agent.
Dated March 7th, 1911.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Samuel Heasman, of Vancouver, B.C., mechanic, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south west corner of lot 550; thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 75 chains (more or less) thence north 5 chains, thence west 85 chains, thence north 35 chains to point of commencement, containing 660 acres, more or less. SAMUEL HEASMAN.
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent
Dated March 8th, 1911.

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.

District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that Frances Brougham, wife of W. F. Brougham, of Vancouver, B.C., intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted 40 chains west of the southwest corner of lot 547, thence east 120 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 120 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 480 acres, more or less.

FRANCES BROUGHAM.
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent
Dated March 8th, 1911.

Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. [illegible] Sold by all druggists [illegible] Toronto, Ont.

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

None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.

RATES REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop

Go to

JOHN McLEODS

FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS

IF YOU WANT
GOOD PRINTING
GIVE US A TRIAL

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

Kent, Hawes & Sherwood

Real Estate, Commission and Forwarding Agents.

160 Hastings St. W.
Vancouver, B.C

Phone 5240

P. DEMATIS

Dealer in
ALL KINDS OF
Fruit, Candy, Cigars
Cigarettes & Tobacco.

Bonoia Block,
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

FAIRFIELD STORE

J. JACK, Prop.

A Fine Assortment of
the Choicest Candies,
Fruits and Tobacco
Vancouver Ice Cream.

Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

The great English Tonic and Regulator which women can rely upon. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $2; No. 3, 5 for special cases, $5 per box. Sent on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (formerly Windsor)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, for the renewal of the hotel license to sell liquors by retail in the hotel known as the Port Augusta hotel, situated at Comox, B.C. JOHN O. CLARENCE

Dated October 3 1911.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Having built a large warehouse and mill at Courtenay, I will in future keep on hand a stock of all kinds of Hay, Grain, and Feed at lowest market rates. A specialty will be made of roller crushed feed for horses which will make a saving of one third in the cost of feed. Orders given the teamster or by phone will be promptly filled. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same on broader lines, I beg to remain

Yours to command,
BYRON CRAWFORD.

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

NANAIMO UNION BAY-COMOX-CAMPBELL RIVER ROUTE.

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

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

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

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

Fit-rite

The Certainty of "Fit-rite" Service

It will interest you to know that you can obtain the celebrated line of "Fit-rite" tailored clothes at this store. When you buy these "better than custom made" garments you are sure of obtaining the newest styles and ideas in men's wear—not extremes, but smart, clean cut garments. You can get them at a moment's notice and see what they look like before you leave the store. You are sure of perfect fit in every detail, for they are made not only for the average man, but to suit every variation from the normal.

Either call at the store or send us a post card bearing your name and address, and we'll give you a copy of the "Fit-rite Style Forecast" containing the latest news of fashion tendencies for the coming Fall and Winter.

CAMPBELL BROS.
DUNSMUIR AVE CUMBERLAND, B.C.

DRINK
'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

BOVRIL

is indispensable in the camp, and for all impromptu meals. Add a little BOVRIL to your canned meats and soups and note the difference.

BOVRIL sandwiches are nutritious and toothsome.

67

HERCULES Stump Pullers
FOR SALE BY
Walworth-Rolston Co. Ltd
1020 Westminster Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

The Vancouver Daily Province
To September 23, 1911, for 25c

Special Offer

We will mail The Daily Province till September 23 to any address in Canada outside the city of Vancouver, for 25c.

General Election Saturday September 23

Take advantage of our Splendid News Service and follow intelligently the moves of each party.

SAMUEL COHEN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Bright 4 x BURTON Rye on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEER—Amerser, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

Rooms and Lodging Department under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found a First Class in every respect.

RATES, $1.00 per day upwards.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

NOTICE

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

W. L. COULSON,
General Manager,
Wellington Colliery Co,y.

NOTICE.

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

W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

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

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

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

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Richmond Charles Biss of Vancouver, B. C., Broker intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at ¼ post between section 18½, Township 9, and Section 13, Township 20, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains; thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less:

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

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

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

C. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS
Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Gardiner Alexander Brady Spencer of Alameda Cal, occuporion plumber, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains west of the south east corner of Section 24, Township 21, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north to south moore of Wolf Lake, thence westerly along south shore to west end of lake, thence east along north shore about 40 chains, thence north to place of commencement, containing 400 acres more or less.

Scribed on post, G.A.B.S.'s N.E. corner.
GARDNER ALEXANDES BRADY SPENCER.
Dan Clark, Agent
Dated December 14th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE NOTICE that James Bradshaw, of Emporia, Florida, carpenter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 2 miles west of the S.E. corner of Section 24, township 20, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

Scribed on post J B's S.E. corner,
JAMES BRADSHAW,
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Della Brooks, of Vancouver, B. C. Married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at post planted at the northwest corner of Section 30, Township 9, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on Post D. B' N. W cor.
DELLA BROOKS,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Bertram James Tasker of Vancouver, B. C. occupation Express Manager intends to to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about 140 chains west of the south east corner of Section 24, Township 21, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on post N½B J T's N.E.
BERTRAM JAMES TASKER,
Dan Clark, Agent
Dated December 14th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Marguerite Leitch of Vancouver, B.C., occupation Saleslady, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: -

Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of Section 34, Township 20, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post, M.L.'s N. E. cor.
MARGUERITE LEITCH
Dan. Clark, Agent.
Dated December 16th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Edna Fisher Spencer of Alameda, Cal., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the south west corner of Section 2 Township 21, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

Scribed on post E.F.S.'s W. cor.
EDNA FISHER SPENCER
Dan Clark, Agent
Dated December 19th, 1910

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Hattie Ashby of Vancouver, B.C, married woman intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Section 3, Township 21, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less

Scribed on post, H.A.'s S.E. cor.
HATTIE ASHBY
Dan Clark, Agent
Dated December 16th, 1910.

Why let that headache spoil your day's work or pleasure? Take

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Guaranteed to contain no morphine, opium or other poisonous drugs, by the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. 30 Montreal

SOME HUMORS OF ERIN

RAMSAY COLLES TELLS A FEW STORIES OF IRELAND.

The Jarvey Is a Mark Twain In a Small Way and His Retorts Have a Quaint Insinuation That Often Earns Them Money—How the "Red Earl" Knighted Davy Stephens, the News-Vendor—Irving's Way.

Although not always a wit, the average Irishman is usually a humorist—if unconsciously so at times. The story which Sir Robert Ball, the astronomer, tells of the jarvey who was sent to meet him at a railway station, and who ultimately apologized to Sir Robert for keeping him waiting, adding, as an excuse, that he had been told to look for a "distinguished-looking gentleman," is fairly familiar to most of us.

And Mr. Ramsay Colles, in his delightful book entitled "In Castle and Court House" which comprises his reminiscences of thirty years in Ireland, supplements this story with one or two others which illustrate the humor o' the Man in the Street in the Emerald Isle.

"It is ten to one," says Mr. Colles, "that the first car-driver one strikes on visiting Ireland is as truly a born humorist as was Mark Twain. Sir George Moyers was fond of telling a good story about a jarvey who used to drive him to Glengarry at night. One cold night Sir George, having paid the fare, handed the jarvey a glass of whisky, and on being given back the empty glass, said, 'Well, Pat, *isn't that good whisky?*'

"'Begorra, yer honor,' said honest Pat, 'I forgot to taste it!'

"Another jarvey, on being asked the same question, replied, 'Faith, it's made a new man of me, and shure he's thirsty, too!'"

Another jarvey story concerns a callow youth who, having successfully qualified at one of the great military schools in England, was sent to Richmond Barracks, Dublin, to commence his career as a soldier. On arriving in that city he took an outside car and directed the driver to the barracks.

"Richmond Barracks, all right, captain," said the jarvey, as he started on a trip for which the legal fare is sixpence, but for which a shilling is usually tendered.

"What is the fare?" asked the "captain."

"Well, colonel," said the driver again, in a tone of voice which precluded the idea of any attitude save that of profound respect for the exalted person he was driving, "the meanest of thim gives me half a crown."

Mr. Colles also tells of how that well-known personality in the newspaper-selling world, Davy Stephens, who is practically the first person one sees on landing at Kingstown, was knighted many years ago by Lord Spencer. His lordship was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland at the time, and the story goes that as Davy Stephens on bended knee presented Her Majesty's representative with copies of the Irish daily papers, the "Red Earl" smote him on the shoulder and jocularly exclaimed, "Arise, Sir Davy Stephens!"

There are a number of amusing stories, too, concerning other celebrities. One concerns W. E. H. Lecky, the great historian, who one day went into a second-hand bookshop kept by one Michael Hickie. "Lecky came into the shop with a volume he had picked off the improvised shelf outside, and asked: 'What do you want for that?' It was a shabby-looking copy of the Bible. Hickie pulled his beard meditatively and said, 'One shilling.'

"'It's not worth a shilling,' said the man, emphatically, 'I'll give you sixpence for it.'

"Upon this Hickie awoke, and shouted 'Get out of my shop! Any man who says that the word of God is not worth a shilling won't stop here!' Hickie was not religious; he told me afterwards that he had mistaken Lecky for a clergyman!"

"My friend, John Fergus O'Hea, the artist," says Mr. Colles, "told me a rather amusing story of Irving.

"When Irving paid his first visit to Ireland he was called upon by O'Hea, who wished to make some lightning sketches of the great actor. Having made a few thumbnail portraits, O'Hea said:—

"'May I ask, Mr. Irving, if you can give me a photograph? It may assist me in completing these sketches.'

"'Certainly,' replied Irving, producing a couple of dozen photographs of himself; 'you can have which you like.' O'Hea chose a photograph, and then, as he was taking leave, said, 'Will you add to your kindness, Mr. Irving, by signing this photograph?'

"'With pleasure,' said Irving; and taking up a pen he wrote across the foot of the photograph: 'To my very dear friend ——' He paused, and, turning to O'Hea, asked in the charming manner which all lovers of Irving will recall with a sigh, 'What name did you say?'"

Peer and His Treasures.

Lord Farquhar has kept his sixty-seventh birthday. He was Master of King Edward's Household in 1901, and his lordship is an accomplished musician, most of the leading musicians of the day having been entertained at Castle Rising. He is also a consummate judge of antique furniture and decoration, and has made a special study of the eighteenth century French.

Some of his most valued treasures came from the boudoir of Marie Antionette, *while he possesses a great* many of the most famous pieces from French houses of that period.

Chateaubriand's Early Struggles.

A new discovery has been made about Chateaubriand—nothing less than that he once sold stockings on commission. It was in 1790, when he was still an officer in the royal service. He had a debt of honor, amounting to £200. He wrote to a distant relative, one La Morandais, who manufactured stockings in Switzerland, appealing for help on the ground that he must either pay that debt or blow his brains out. La Morandais, instead of sending him money, sent him 169 dozen pairs of stockings, offering him a liberal commission if he would sell them among his distinguished friends. He gratefully accepted the offer and succeeded in disposing of the merchandise. There is reason to believe that he managed to plant a good deal of it on the stores department of his own regiment.—Westminster Gazette.

The Clever Brahman.

Speaking of the great power the Brahmans in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman once said: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inconvenience. The usual game played by the Brahmans consists in checkmating with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acrostic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

Somewhat Unfortunate.

"There are some times in my life when I have felt that fate is indeed ironical," said the man who was seldom troubled by his debts.

"Do you refer to any special occasions?" inquired one of his oldest creditors.

"One of them came last week when I was in Chicago," said the cheerful debtor. "I had a money order for $25, and the only person who could identify me was a man to whom I owed thirty."—Youth's Companion.

Contradicting a Proverb.

"People can't expect to get something for nothing," said the ready made philosopher.

"My landlord manages it," replied Mr. Growcher. "He makes me sign a contract to pay a full year's rent whether I live in his flat or not."—Washington Star.

Respect For the Aged.

"What's the matter, Miss Dallington?" asked the village wag. "You never laugh at any of my jokes."

"I have been taught never to laugh at the old and decrepit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Easily Caught.

Wife—I see you're putting on your new coat. It makes my old hat look awfully shabby. Husband—Is that so? Well, that's soon mended. I'll put on my old coat.—Fliegende Blatter.

Worry poisons the mind just as much as a deadly drug poisons the body and just as surely.

A DUEL IN THE DARK.

The Unexpected Happened When the Englishman Fired.

Among the less known writers of the nineteenth century was Samuel Rogers. He kept open house and frequently entertained Dickens, Macaulay, Carlyle and other celebrities of the time. Rogers was a notable wit, but unfortunately his thrusts were not always tempered with kindness. Irving in a letter says: "I dined tete-a-tete with him some time since, and he served up his friends as he served up his fish—with a squeeze of lemon over each. It was very piquant, but it set my teeth on edge."

This same caustic flavor of his wit is shown in a story he was fond of telling to the discredit of French valor.

An Englishman and a Frenchman had got into a wordy squabble, which led to mutual insults and a challenge. Nothing could save the honor of either of them but a duel.

But duels were not fought to kill. Even serious wounds were unpleasant, and a mere scratch would answer the purpose much better. So that the antagonists might have a better chance of missing one another they repaired to a dark room.

All was in readiness. The signal was given. The Englishman, no less eager to preserve his foe than himself, groped to the open fireplace. He pointed his pistol up the chimney and fired.

"And, by Jove," Rogers was wont to exclaim, "he brought down the Frenchman!"—Youth's Companion.

FOLLOWED THE DIAGRAM.

The Motorcar Tourists Rewarded the Man Who Drew It.

An amusing practical joke which was played by a Canadian farmer on a party of motorcar tourists is described in Suburban Life. The farmer had drawn a diagram to show the automobilists how to proceed through the little known country.

"For five miles," writes the author of the article, "we followed the countryman's diagram and then came to a piece of road which was atrocious. We climbed over stumps and in and out of ruts and gulleys. Grass grew in the middle of this 'road,' showing how little it was used. At last we saw ahead a little house just at the edge of the woods. We felt sure we were off the right road and decided to make inquiries at the house.

Great was our surprise upon drawing up in front of the house to find our countryman, his wife and several children out in the middle of the road to meet us. They all looked at the car with wondering eyes, and the smallest child hung to her mother's skirts and howled with fright. The other children fled to the house and peeked out of the window.

"Our friend the countryman said: 'Well, I most run my horse to death to get here before you did. I wanted the kids to be sure and see this critter. They never saw one before. I'm much obliged to you, and now if you want the right road you'll have to pull back two miles to the road where you turned in and go straight ahead!'"

Too Much Toothbrush.

It is possible to err in the direction of a too free use of the toothbrush. "Once a day for three minutes is sufficient," writes a dentist in the Family Doctor of London. "Even in using a toothbrush once a day it is better not to rub it directly across the surface of the teeth, but to slant it, holding the point down so that it cleans the spaces between the teeth as well as the front of the teeth and removes the full force of the contract from the teeth. I have had many patients who have literally rubbed the enamel from their teeth by the excessive use of a brush. The average person uses a brush too much and not too little. In addition to being careful with the brush, it is also important to see that the bristles are soft and not hard. Tooth powder should be used only once a day."

Many Kinds of Knives.

An extraordinary thing about the cutlery trade is the variety of knives made. At the Sulfolk works in Sheffield, for instance, they have 10,000 different patterns on the books. They make sometimes 8,000 patterns to order at one time. The same thing is true of the large cutlery works at Solingen, in Germany. One firm has 9,000 patterns for Germany alone. New ones are constantly coming out. The Suffolk works have averaged ten new patterns a week for two years. This is a trade that will not be standardized, which is one reason why America has failed hitherto to compete.—Cassier's Magazine.

The Important Question.

The new fireman was telling his wife about the fire.

"It broke out at midnight in the Von Biffers' house on the avenue," he said, "and just as we got there Miss von Biffer came stumbling out of the flames and smoke, carrying her little niece all wrapped up in her arms. It was the bravest act I ever saw."

"What was she wearing?" inquired the fireman's wife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Willing to Tune It.

"John, that man next door came over here today and offered to tune little Lucy's piano."

"Great! Did you let him do it?"

"No, dear. He wanted to tune it with an axe!"—Baltimore Sun.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS

ONE TIRED WOMAN AND ONE LITTLE OVEN

You have probably been there yourself—perhaps are right now.

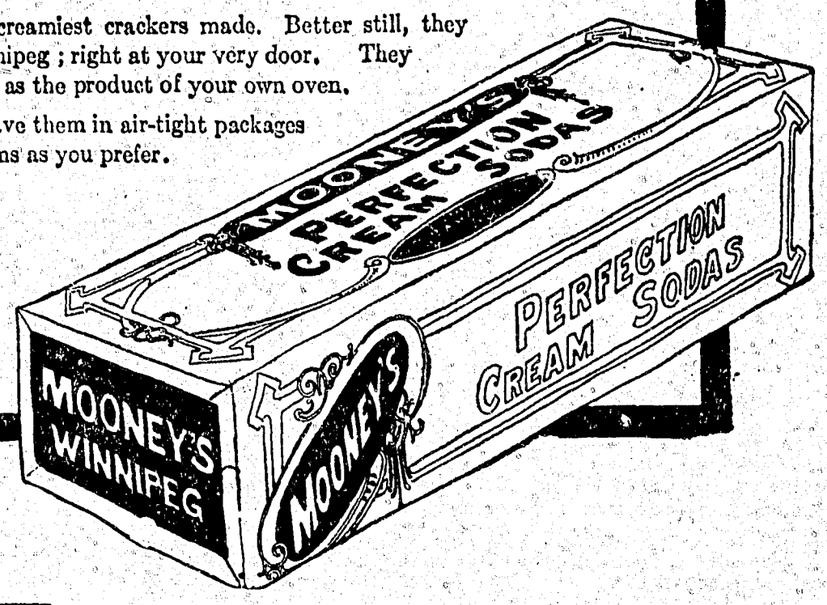
Bright women all over Canada are getting away from this. They welcome **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** as a most acceptable substitute for their own bread and biscuits.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are the crispest, creamiest crackers made. Better still, they are baked in Winnipeg; right at your very door. They come to you fresh as the product of your own oven.

You can have them in air-tight packages or sealed tins as you prefer.

LET MOONEY DO IT



Bees and Hygiene

Bees appear to understand the importance of hygiene. If a snail, for example, enters the hive, they at once kill it and convert its shell into a tomb by sealing up the mouth of the shell. If, however, the shell is broken or cracked so that it is not air-tight, the bees will then enclose the whole shell in wax. They use their wax with great economy, and make a little go a long way. If two or three intruders are to be dealt with, the wax tombs are made side by side, thus causing each division wall to answer a double purpose. Expulsion of the intruder is practiced when the body is not too large, or when it can be dismembered.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

A mustard plaster if mixed with the white of an egg, will act quite as well and will not blister.

The rattlesnake, before he strikes, will warn;
The speed fiend hits you first, then blows his horn!

ECONOMY IN FEEDING

Good pasture is sweet and fragrant. These qualities are deficient in dry foods, and they are essential to ensure thorough assimilation and prevent waste of food. Food not fully assimilated sooner or later impairs the health. During about twenty-five years Herbageum has, without failure, efficiently and economically replaced those essential qualities, and its regular use with all classes of animals is advised. The cost per month for each horse, cow, beeve, hog, or for about twenty fowls is not over 15c, and for sheep and calves not over 5c per month each. It is manufactured by the Beaver Manufacturing Company, Limited, of Galt, Ontario.

I have great admiration for the woman who can repel inquisitiveness or impertinence with a single look. And most women can do it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Pelew islanders grasp either the hand or the foot of the one they wish to salute and rub their faces against it.

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

Small ears indicate that a person is stingy. Large ones show that he is generous.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Even if a man has good sense, it doesn't cut much of a figure in a love affair.

"What do you think of the collection of inventions you see at Washington?"

An elderly person is a mighty poor judge of a circus.

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

WINCHESTER

Rifles Shoot Straight and Strong

The name "Winchester" on a rifle barrel is the hall-mark of accurate and strong shooting. This is due to the excellence of Winchester barrels, the knowledge and experience embodied in their manufacture and the care taken in targeting them. Only good guns ever leave our factory. For results always use Winchester guns for all your shooting and Winchester make of ammunition for all your guns.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Eddy's Matches

Cover Canada Like Sunshine!

Eddy's "Royal George" combine Safety, Surety and Silence in Matches and sell at about 1,000 for 10 cents. There's nothing "just as good.

Old Joe Appleby had the reputation of being the "homeliest man God ever made," but one day he met a stranger who was "homelier" than he.

"Stranger," quoth Joe, "I guess I've got to kill you."

"Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Because I've always swore that if I ever see a homelier man than I was, I'd kill him on sight.

The stranger shifted his quid to the other cheek, and looked Joe over with a calculating eye.

"Wa'al, go ahead," he drawled. "If I'm homelier than you be, I want to die, s' help me."

"Does your wife always insist on talking to you when you are shaving?"

"Not always. You see, I sometimes shave when she is away from home."

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

This isn't bad; it's from a German funny paper.

"Miss Ella, was your bazaar a success?"

"Glorious! All the men had to walk home!"

A quick and easy way to gather on the machine is to simply loosen the tension, lengthen the stitch and run a straight seam across the goods; then draw up the straight thread until the desired fullness is obtained.

We Americans have a way of worrying a man into his grave by abusing him unfairly and then telling what a good man he was.

Romans made glass bottles and drinking glasses in 79.

Specific Statement

"Were you quarrelling with your wife? When I came in I heard you talking loud."

"No. When we're quarrelling she's the one that talks."—Cleveland Leader.

It is a fact beyond dispute that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has killed a bushel of house flies. This is more than could possibly be caught on three hundred sheets of sticky paper.

All Druggists, Grocers, and General Stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads. Be sure you get the genuine Wilson's.

Wifey (with magazine)—It says here that a statute mile is 5,280 feet and a nautical mile 6,080 feet. Now, why are they different, John?

Hub. Why, can you know, my dear, that things swell when in the water.—Boston Transcript.

SNAP ANTISEPTIC HAND CLEANER SNAP COMPANY LIMITED MONTREAL

Wash your hands with "SNAP" before and after milking. It cleanses them thoroughly and removes all odors. Use it on the cow's teats when necessary.

W82

Faint?

Have *you* weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up-stairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alterative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sores," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or for run-down, anæmic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sane remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

PLAIN TALK WITH PARENTS

"The 'Children's Crusade' of 1212."

THE story of the Children's Crusade of the year of Our Lord 1212 is too familiar to the reader of history to need repetition here. It is one of the saddest pages in the annals of civilization. Out of the thousands of boys who set out to wrest the Holy Sepulcher from the infidels not ten ever saw Jerusalem. Hundreds died from hunger and exposure in the journey across the continent before Brindisi was reached. Those who embarked for the Holy Land were lost at sea or sold into slavery to foreign masters.

From our twentieth-century standpoint we say that there could have been but one ending to the piteous farce.

In the same breath, but with absolute dissociation of the two ideas, we speak proudly of ours as "the children's age." Some go further and see in it the "children's millennium," cast up against the somber background of the era of paternal supremacy and parental discipline. These apostles of the new school of family government dwell gloatingly upon contrasts offered by tales of the dark ages of the American home, synchronized with Calvinistic theology and belief in the damnation of unbaptized infants. Under that patriarchal dispensation parents believed and held for certain that they were wiser than their offspring; that young minds and budding principles needed to be trained in order to grow into the right shape and comeliness; that restraint, guidance and, if need, coercion entered into the workings of the gospel of love as truly as tenderness and petting. Filial reverence was more than a name; obedience was accounted the first — and heaven-ordained—law in the home.

I grant at the outset that there were occasional abuses of the parental prerogative in that far-back day. Now and then, a child was punished for disobedience when his error was sheer inadvertence or failure to comprehend the command. Once in a good many whiles the wrong boy was whipped. If philosophical, he balanced accounts (I have heard him do it!) by reckoning up the times he deserved the rod and did not get it. If morbid and vindictive, he treasured the memory and "got back" at his gray-haired father or teacher when he was a man grown. I have heard him do that, too. But these were exceptions to the general rule of right understanding between parent and child when the latter arrived at years of discretion.

Other times, other manners! The hero of the twentieth century crusade against what the teachers of the revised version of family life condemn as wrongs, outraging the finer sensibilities of child nature, offers a striking illustration of a proverb with a new meaning: "The boy is father of the man." With what steadiness of brain the utter reversal of relative positions has left me I have studied the new system, and as dispassionately as pained amazement would allow.

According to constitution and bylaws of the society, for the protection of children against parents, teachers and others in authority, every immortal being has the inalienable right to form his own character; to act out his native impulses; to develop his individuality along lines of his (alias nature's) selection. In a word, as I heard a lecturer of the new school express it, "to exercise the divine right of the human creature to possess itself."

I write it down as an incontrovertible fact that the child who has grown up under the administration of justice tempered and interfused by love is not only more dutiful, but more fond than the boy or girl who has been allowed to "act out his individuality" and "exercise his God-given instincts" in his daily living and hourly thinking.

Let us come down to plain practical speech. Do not I, a gray-haired woman, and you, my readers, a man of 30, 40 50 years of age, make humiliating confession of folly and inefficiency, of lamentable misuse of time and observation and experience if we are not more capable of deciding what is right and what wrong, what is safe and what dangerous in this world, and what is the best preparation for the world that is to follow our schooling in this, than the immature creature who has just begun the course? I am not fit to bring up a child if I am not wiser than he while he is still in his nonage.

"We prune most carefully the vines."

"By parent's hook or teacher's crook."

You and I know life for what it is—a battlefield from dawn to dark, from start to finish. In what are we wiser than the fathers and mothers of the martyred children of the thirteenth century crusade if we allow untrained recruits, ignorant of the first principles of warfare, to go into it at their own charges? Seven centuries ago the mistaken parents of the fanatical band had the excuse of superstitious belief that the god of battles would interpose to rout the infidel at the approach of the boy host. We have not that pitiful apology for letting our children go unarmed into the thick of the fight.

Write it down as another incontestable truth, old as time itself, that what is learned in youth abides forever. Moreover, that she who fails to inculcate within the pliant mind the principles of self-control does her child grievous wrong.

"Untaught in youth my heart to tame,
The springs of life were poisoned,"

moaned the most unhappy of English poets.

I wonder sometimes if it may not be indolence rather than love that makes the mother shirk the duty of repressing the evil and of training, tendril by tendril, the good impulses and worthy desires in her child. The line upon line and precept upon precept are a tedious task. I cannot interpret upon any other hypothesis the negligence which produces that nuisance to society and menace to future generations — the spoiled child.

The common phrase is darkly significant. The child who grows up like a moral weed is spoiled for himself and for his fellows. The stock may be so good that inherent strength may, in time, overcome the warp of early neglect. The chances are terribly against symmetrical development.

"It is barbarous to chastise a child," we are told by the new-school teachers. To curb his natural impulses and thwart native taste is "violence done to the ideals implanted in him by a wise Creator. To mold is to mar." If this be true, the young of the human species are a notable exception to the rest of creation. We prune most carefully and train intelligently vines from which we hope to gather choicest grapes; the nursery of young trees is not left to flourish at its own sweet will; the dog is trained to the chase; the ox accustomed to the yoke before he gains his full size; the 3-year-old colt does not learn his paces in the untrammeled freedom of the paddock; nor—and herein is mystery and inconsistency—do we push the theory of uncontrolled individuality and the unrestrained operation of natural laws into practice in the mental training of our offspring. Intellect must be cultivated by parent's hook or by teacher's crook.

As the child gains in knowledge acquired from books and preceptors, self-conceit grows apace. From the cradle he has been made the chiefest personage in the home. By the time he discarded skirts for the trousers which stand with the modern boy for the "toga virilis" of the Roman urchin, he has known himself to be the master of his mother and his father's equal. As schoolboy and collegian, he patronizes the authors of his being as inferiors. At 4 years of age, he struck his mother in the face and kicked his nurse in the stomach when they tried to persuade him to do something opposed to his "untrammeled" inclination. At 14, he bullies mother and sisters, and flatly refuses to obey his father's "suggestions." There are no commands in the household run by the new system. "Moral suasion is the one and only rule of faith and conduct. Appeal to the child's highest instincts (which should have crystallized at 14 into principles) is the one and only way to educate him, ethically." Disciples of the new school make much of the root of "educate." It is, they explain, "educere — to draw out," and — this with triumphant emphasis — not to pour in, as one might fill an empty sack. The end and aim of instruction is to bring out what is already in the precious little immortal. Development, and not cramming, is rational education.

"The dog is trained to the chase."

The same rational system is pursued with regard to religion. Upon this head there is no peradventure.

A woman held forth to this effect the other day, during four courses of a luncheon party.

"I teach my children absolutely nothing of religion and the church," she proclaimed. "When they arrive at years of discretion, each must decide for himself or for herself what is true and what false in matters of this kind. Each shall bring to the decision an unbiased mind, free from churchly tradition and priestly prejudices. I have never forced upon them the ridiculous custom of 'saying prayers.' Such a travesty of devotion as it is! If the good seed is cast into their souls, it will fall into virgin soil."

Whereupon the oldest woman present craved leave to tell a true story:

"When I was a child, a deep well was dug in my father's yard. My mother had been reading of wheat taken from the hand of an Egyptian mummy which had germinated in warm, rich soil and brought forth, first the blade, then the ear. She had a box of the earth brought to the top of the well, put it into a pot and took it into her greenhouse. A few hours later she laid a pane of glass over the pot and set it in the sun. In less than a week tiny green shoots delighted her eyes. They shot up thick and fast and soon covered the surface. In due time there were blossoms among full-grown leaves."

There she paused.

"Well?" inquired the New Woman, breathlessly. "What were they? How very, very interesting! We are imagining all manner of oriental plants—acanthus, asphodel or lotus! Or were they utter strangers to her?"

"On the contrary"—slowly, and impressively—"there were ragweed, pursley, lamb's quarter and other of our most vulgar weeds. She accounted for them by supposing that the invisible germs floating in the air had alighted there while the soil was unprotected by the glass. You see, the air is full of them!"

An audacious listener struck in at this point:

"Moral: If you don't plant good seed, the bad will sow itself. Is that what you mean?"

"Something like it. And that I question whether there be such a thing in this world as 'virgin soil.'"

I have called education of the mind, while the moral faculties are left to take care of themselves, a mystery and inconsistent. The mystery deepens and the inconsistency becomes a monstrosity when the spiritual nature is left to chance development.

Fathers and mothers take back seats in the home, in society, in the church and in the world at large and give the juniors a free rein. Witness our numberless juvenile, junior and young people's associations separated and kept as seduously apart from organizations run for like purposes by men and women of years and experience as if operated by different races. Witness, also, the preference given to young people's "movements" everywhere. The Twentieth-Century Children's Crusade is on!

Slang-makers have a phrase that applies here as aptly as if it had been framed expressly for the occasion—"He wants the earth!" Nothing short of the world and all that is therein will satisfy our rapacious younglings.

Marion Harland

Real Talkers

WHAT do I mean by the real talkers? Why, the people with fresh ideas, of course, and plenty of good warm words to dress them in. Facts always yield the place of honor, in conversation, to thoughts about facts; but if a false note is uttered, down comes the finger on the key and the man of facts asserts his true dignity. I have known three of these men of facts, at least, who were always formidable, and one of them was tyrannical. Holmes,

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

IMPORTANT NOTICE

BECAUSE of the enormous number of letters sent to the Exchange, I must ask contributors to limit their communications to 100 words, except in cases of formulas or recipes which require greater space. I want all my correspondents to have a showing in the Corner, and if my request in this respect is complied with it will be possible to print many more letters.

Attention is called to the fact that Marion Harland cannot receive money for patterns, as she has no connection with any department that sells them.

Important Notice

I WRITE to ask you for the address of "M. L. J." (Gallatin, Tenn.).

Having been an invalid for years, with every wish gratified, I have accumulated a large supply of light fiction of the popular sort, and I shall be glad to send a box of books to Tennessee.

Mrs. R. B. K. (Duluth, Minn.).

We have five or six applications like the above. Will "M. L. J." favor us with her exact address? There is an evident flaw in that recorded in our index. Yet it was carefully copied from her letter.

To the liberal souls who have written to us respecting the wants of the "shut-ins," I would say that not one of their offers has been laid on the table. As soon as we receive the coveted address each one of her ministering friends will be answered. We regret the delay more than they can.

Churnless Butter

I have just seen at a meeting of Federation of Women's Clubs in my city a utensil for making churnless butter. You have published so many letters containing queries concerning the process that you may like to hear what one of the machines looks like.

The one I saw was very simple—a square, heavy tin pan that looks like a cheap cake tin, but larger, and perhaps four inches or more deep. Made to fit this is a pad of white turkish toweling (just plain turkish bath toweling), which lies in the bottom. over this is a sheet of what looks to be simple heavy blotting paper. There are clamps to fasten these in securely.

I saw the quart of sweet cream poured into this pan on top of the blotting-paper. Then a tight lid was put on. It was put into a refrigerator, and in less than two minutes the sheet of yellow, sweet butter was removed. If one wishes it salted, it may be worked in. Of course, it may be shaped like any other butter.

The toweling was saturated with whey.

It certainly beats churning! I know nothing of it from experience; I am only telling you what I saw. I hope it may be of service to some one.

Mrs. A. Y. F. (Louisville, Ky.).

I trust I have deciphered your chirography correctly in describing the process of bringing butter out of cream without the drudgery of dasher and churn. Your handwriting is unmistakably that of an educated woman, but rather peculiar, and I do not like to guess at a word in making out recipes and setting down directions for performing any domestic task. If I have erred in what I report of the marvelous utensil and the time that elapsed between the shutting down of the top and the removal of the yellow, sweet butter, please let us know. We have waited too long and anxiously for the story to be resigned to inaccuracies now.

In case you should be importuned to supply further particulars, may I pass along your address?

Pickles and Salad Fillings

As a favor to me—one of your members—will you repeat the recipe for pin money pickles, which was published in the Exchange about a year ago? I lost mine in pickling time. The pickles were fine, and so well worth the trouble of putting them up that I must have the formula again. And would you, also, print a series of salads and of sandwich fillings—the latter especially?

In return I send a 2-egg angel's food cake.

Two-Egg Angel's Food Cake

One cup of granulated sugar, 1 cup of flour, 1 cup of scalded milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt.

Set the cup of milk in a pan of hot water and heat to boiling point. Sift dry ingredients four times, pour in the hot milk; beat and stir briskly. Lastly, add the beaten whites of 2 eggs, folded in lightly. Do not flavor the batter or grease the tins. Bake in a moderate oven, either as a loaf or in two layers. Use whatever frosting you fancy. It is very good.

Mrs. F. C. W. (Ontario, Cal.).

Is this the recipe you want?

Old Virginia Pickles

Choose small cucumbers, gherkins, etc., for this purpose.

Pack in a stone jar in layers, strewing salt between these. Cover the top layer out of sight with salt and pour in cold water until the pickles are completely submerged. Lay a small plate on top to keep them down and put a clean stone upon the plate. Leave in the brine for a month, stirring up from the bottom every other day. The brine should be strong enough to bear up an egg. When you are ready to put up the pickles, examine them carefully to be sure all are sound. If one be soft, throw it away. Turn off the water, return the pickles to the jar and cover with cold fresh water. Change this for fresh next day and leave them in this for another twenty-four hours. Now line a preserve kettle with grape-vine leaves and pack in the pickles, strewing powdered alum between the strata. A bit of alum as large as a walnut will do for a two-gallon kettleful. Fill with cold water, cover with green vine leaves three deep; cover with a closely fitting lid and steam over a very slow fire for six hours, never allowing the water to boil. The pickles should then be of a fine green. Remove the leaves and lay the pickles in ice-cold water. Leave them to "chill" while you prepare the vinegar.

Allow to a gallon of best cider vinegar three dozen whole black peppers, as many whole cloves, 18 whole allspice and a dozen blades of mace. Stir into the spiced vinegar a cupful of sugar and boil five minutes, covered, to keep in the strength. Drain and wipe the pickles; pack in a stone crock and pour the scalding vinegar over them. Cover tightly. Two days later, scald the spiced vinegar again and cover the pickles with it. Put on the close lid and leave for three days. Repeat then, and a week later.

Fit a tight lid upon the jar; tie waxed cloth over this and set away in a cool dry place. In two months they will be ripe. They will keep for years. Every month add a tablespoonful of sugar for each gallon. This will keep the vinegar from sharpening.

This is the genuine old Virginia way of putting up green pickles. If you would have mixed pickles, add sprays of cauliflower, button onions, string beans (after stringing them) and anything else your fancy suggests.

The justly celebrated pin money pickles (than which there are no finer made and sold) are put up in this way. They have brought fortune and reputation to the housewife who thus improved her one talent.

As to fillings for sandwiches, their name is legion. I hope you saw the recipes for a few of these published in the talk upon the Glorious Fourth.

Fine-Grained Bread

Here is a recipe for fine-grained bread. A member has asked how to make it.

About 6 o'clock in the evening put half a cake of yeast foam to soak in half a teacupful of cold water. At 8 o'clock put into your mixing bowl 2 medium-sized potatoes 1 level kitchen spoonful of salt and 1 heaping spoonful of sugar. Mash the potatoes with the sugar and salt, stir in a quart of warm (not hot) water. Beat hard for a minute and add the soaked yeast cake and a quart of sifted flour or enough to make a good sponge.

Cover and set in a warm place overnight. In the morning add enough flour to the sponge for a stiff dough and knead well for half an hour. Put back into the mixing bowl, which should be greased, cover and set in a warm place until light. This should be from 1½ to 2 hours. When the dough is light, fold it lightly and turn it over. Cover and set for another rising. When it is light, fold and turn for the second time. Cover for the third time and set for the last rising. When it is light, mold into loaves and set where they will double their original size in half an hour. Put into the oven and cover with paper for thirty minutes. Then brown.

This makes four small loaves.

It takes a longer time to make bread in this way than in the old style, but any one who wishes to have fine-grained bread will do well to try this recipe.

Mrs. T. C. C. (S. St. Paul, Minn.).

We always set breakfast or luncheon rolls down for the third rising after the sponge has been added and the dough had the preliminary "raise."

The product is fine grained and as light as a puffball.

As our South St. Paul member has it, the process takes longer than the ordinary method, but the result is delightful.

Freezing Without Ice

Following this is the recipe for freezing cream without ice, in reply to the request of "C. A. M." (New York city).

This is the preamble to the formula published a few weeks ago in the Exchange, in reply to the query signed "C. A. M." It need not be reiterated now. The member who favors us with it adds:

If "C. A. M." should try this, will she kindly report what success she has with it? Especially what effect the acid has upon the utensils used?

If I dared take up any more space I should like to ask a few questions for myself of the helpful Exchange, but I have already exceeded the 100-word limit.

[illegible]

Thank you for noticing the mention of the hundred-word limit! As I read the line, I glance groaningly at a pile of letters on my desk, some of which are five and six pages long; most of which are interesting and would be helpful if I had room for them within our confines.

Like yourself, I should like to hear from somebody who has tried the freezing-without-ice recipe. The hot weather justifies the hope that it will be tried soon, and by more than one housemother. All the children and each and every John loves ice cream. If this plan works, the labor of making it is reduced to a minimum.

Raisin Pie

"Mrs. L. C. McC." asks for a raisin pie recipe. I think this may suit her:

Two cups of cleaned raisins, 1 cup of sugar, 1-3 of a cup of vinegar, 1 2-3 cups of water, cooked together until the raisins are plumped. Then thicken with a tablespoonful of cornstarch and add a beaten egg and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Bake in two crusts.

Please tell me some time if there is anything harmful in cocoa as there is in coffee. I am deliberating whether or not I shall give it to my 2½-year-old boy. He is very fond of it.

A CONSTANT READER (Waverly, Ia.).

Cocoa contains no poisonous elements. It is, however, rather a "heavy" drink for a young child on account of the large proportion of oil found in the nut. A lighter and yet nourishing preparation is what is sometimes called "shells." This, made with plenty of milk, cannot hurt the boy if drunk in moderation. It is likely to make him cross if it becomes his constant drink. Milk is the only liquid that may be relied upon as absolutely safe for so young a child.

Thank you for the raisin pie. "Mrs. L. C. McC." will appreciate your kindly offices.

Again the Schools

I am sorry that I offended any reader of the Exchange, for I see that I missed the point I wished to make.

As things are now, the public schools are small colleges, with schools of music, oratory and languages, a chemical laboratory, a carpenter's shop, sewing school, public hospital and day nursery. The idea of a lunch counter seemed to me "the limit," if you will pardon me for saying so. The result of trying to do everything is plainly seen by noticing the graduates.

Not one of them is fitted for any one thing. All have a smattering of dozens of things they cannot use, as they do not know enough about them to put them into practice. They have crammed for "counts."

I am afraid this letter is longer than you allow. But I should like to tell you that I had a little niggle at [illegible] "the other half," meaning plutocrats and bloated bondholders, I suppose—for the first time in my life! Hence my great amusement.

For I am one of those who must make a little money do a great many things, as is the case with the "Lady From Philadelphia."

"DAME VAN WINKLE" (White Plains, N. Y.).

Whose charmingly good-tempered letter has lain aside altogether too long for my liking. It is sound enough to keep even longer, but I wish to have my readers share it with me. They will recollect the lively passage-at-arms with the Philadelphia member to which it refers, and appreciate with me the excellent temper of her reply to the sister-member who misunderstood her meaning.

Dampfnoodeln

In response to a request for the German dish, the name of which is a grievous stumbling-block to English-speaking housemothers, I inclose a recipe for the favorite.

Mold into rounds, about an inch thick and four inches long, cinnamon or coffee kuchen, after it is light. Set to rise, and when they are light again, have ready in a deep frying pan lard heated as for doughnuts. Pour into the lard half a pint of warm water; boil up, and drop in the noodles. The pan should have a very tight cover. Fit this on as soon as the noodles are in and let them fry until you can tell by the sound that the water has cooked away. Then the noodles are done. Take them up; put into colander and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

I always take the pan from the fire before adding the hot water, as it is likely to make the lard spatter. This done, I set the pan back on the range and drop in my dough.

I hope I have made this plain and not too long. Mrs. J. H. W. (Peru, Ill.).

The recipe is clear and concise. We thank you for it. But, why add the water? There is doubtless an excellent reason for doing it, for our German cook does nothing at random. Only, I should like to know why it goes in.

And how do you know by listening to the bubble and hiss of the pan when the water has evaporated?

Thirdly—How can it evaporate when the top is tightly closed? Will you write to us again and explain these points?

Books for Lovers

I can shake hands with "J. B. D." of Germantown, Pa., as I am almost in the same boat with her, except that my income is steady, although small.

I am feeding three grown people and three growing children upon an average weekly expenditure of $5, and thank God that thus [illegible]

Kindly send me the address of "J. B. D." I have magazines she may like to have. It will be a pleasure to forward them to her.

We are bookworms, and often stint ourselves in other things in order to buy magazines and books. L. H. M. (Harvey, Ill.).

We have passed along the address of our Germantown member to so many of her well-wishers and friends that she must be well-supplied with magazines by now. If she have need of more, will she let me know, and receive the address of "L. H. M."?

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

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It is no part of our intention to increase the burden or the embarrassment of any body of officials in referring occasionally to conditions which call for attention and remedy. Especially would we be slow in uttering anything that might look like hasty criticism of that longsuffering and little appreciated body of public servants, the city school board. Their service is gratuitous and their responsibilities in a community such as ours by no means light. It is always easier—so much easier—to criticise than to do things, and there are always so many contingencies unknown to the public which limit the possibilities of the service which the Board would otherwise be only too glad to render, that it is with much hesitancy we venture to draw their attention to conditions which are brought prominently to the attention of the community just now. A year ago some fourteen hundred dollars was paid for the installation of two furnaces in the school building; and no doubt both the Board and the teaching staff hoped that their troubles were at an end so far as maintaining a comfortable temperature in the schoolroom during the winter months is concerned. Certainly the tax-paying community had reason to believe from the price paid that an efficient heating apparatus had at last been provided. Is it any wonder, then, that when with the first cold snap in November all the children are suffering, and some of the classes dismissed because of the cold, people begin to ask how it is? On inquiry we learn that one of these new furnaces is out of commission altogether, awaiting new parts, and that stoves have again been installed in the rooms which were to be heated by it; and further we are told that the rooms in which the stoves have been put up again are the only ones which have been anything like adequately heated during the recent cold snap; that, in fact, the other furnace is worse than useless, since it does not give sufficient heat, yet prevents stoves from being put up in the rest of the rooms. There is something seriously wrong. Either the furnaces were no good, which we do not believe to be the case; or else they were badly installed; or they have not been properly attended to. The public is not inclined to pay fourteen hundred dollars either for useless rubbish, or for apparatus not properly made use of, to say nothing of the lowered efficiency of the teaching staff and the exposure of the children in the cold rooms. [illegible] of such a size as [illegible] throughout the building from morning till evening in any weather known in Cumberland. If they do not it is for the Board to know why [illegible] defeat. We would be glad to publish any explanation which the Board may have to make.

Friday's mail by S. S. Cowichan will arrive at 12 noon and close at 12.15 p. m. sharp.

We congratulate our local contemporary on its recent editorial referring to our correspondents, Niloc and Democratus. We have never seen anything in that paper anywhere approaching such a high standard of literary style before. We say deliberately "in that paper," because it does strike us that we have seen something very, very similar in a volume of standard literature, barring, to be sure, the substitution of the names "Niloc" and "Democratus," and the inadvertant mistake made in copying of substituting a plural for a singular verb with a singular subject. This grammatical error, however does not sufficiently conceal the source of the excerpt to warrent the neglect of quotation marks, which must have been either forgotten by the editor or overlooked by the compositor. But then mistakes will happen in the best regulated families, even including the NEWS office; and we congratulate the Islander on its discriminating literary taste shown in the selection of its editorial.

Over two months ago four thousand dollars was promised this city by the provincial government to assist in the construction of sewers. This amount was to be forthcoming as soon as work was underway, which is now nearly if not quite two months. As will be seen in report of Council's proceedings, nearly three thousand of this amount has already been expended, and still no sign of the money. Those employed on the sewer have not received any wages since the work began, this not being the fault of the city, it not having the necessary to pay for pipe, freight and wages. The inspector who passed on the government portion of the sewer nearly two weeks ago, stated that he would report, and was sure that a cheque for the amount promised would be forwarded in a few days. We have no doubt but that the city will get the money—but when?

Secretary Carey of the School Board, announces the completion of the program for the night classes to be held in the public school. Class meetings will be held on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 o'clock on the following subjects:—

Mining, steam engineering, and machine construction on Tuesday and Saturday evenings taught by Mr. H. Henderson; general subjects, reading, writing and arithmetic, taught by Principal Boyer of the public school on Monday and Thursday evenings.

Pupils are requested to enroll as early as possible so that they may procure the benefits of the complete course. If the attendance warrants, it is intended to continue these classes for a period of five months. So by regular attendance a good amount of work can be gone over this winter. It is also intended to put on the work in such a manner that both shifts will get the full benefit.

Whoever we may elect for mayor at the forthcoming civic elections, will be of little use unless he is backed by good aldermen who will attend to business. If they feel that they can't give the time that is required of them for civic affairs, then let them not offer, we don't want them. We are not pledged to anyone, but are prepared to back the best men and do our little all to elect them.

Until further notice the Princess Royal will take the Nanaimo-Vancouver run, leaving Nanaimo daily (except Sunday) 7.30 a. m. The Sunday boat to Vancouver has been cancelled for the season, and the Charmer is scheduled to leave Nanaimo for Vancouver on Wednesday and Friday at 1 p. m. and Saturday at 5 p. m. The Charmer has been placed on the Comox run, leaving Nanaimo on Tuedays at 1 p. m., Thursdays at 3 a. m. and Saturdays at 2 a. m.

Grand Scotch Concert

Public Hall, Courtenay, Wednesday, Nov. 22nd, At 8 p. m.

Cumberland Hall, Thursday, Nov. 23rd, At 8 p.m

MR. WILL LOCHRANE, [second Harry Lauder] Famous Scotch Comedian.

Bonnie Wee Agnes Wallace, [8 years old] Youngest Piper in the World.

Miss Katie Stewart, Song and Dance Comedienne.

Mr. G. H. Larrigan, Flute and Piccolo soloist—[Wee Geordie, formerly of Nanaimo.

Mr. Geo. Burton, Impersonator

Mr. G. H. Adlam, Pianist.

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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

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DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the next Session thereof for the continuation of the Charter of the VANCOUVER ISLAND AND EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY and for an extension of time for the commencement of construction and completion of the said lines of railway authorized to be constructed by the Act of Parliament of Canada passed in the Session 7-8, Edward 7, chapter 167 intituled "An Act to incorporate the Vancouver Island and Eastern Railway Company," and by the Act of the Parliament of Canada in the Session of 9-10, Edward 7, chapter 171 intituled "An Act respecting the Vancouver Island and Eastern Railway Company."

R. C. LOWE,
Solicitor for Applicants.

NOTICE

The Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for an Act empowering it to lay out, construct, and operate a railway from a point on the railway, the construction of which is authorised by subsection "A" of section 2 of Chapter ninety two of the Statutes of Canada for the year one thousand nine hundred and six, at or near the north fork of Oyster river, thence in a generally northwesterly direction to Hardy Bay on the west coast of Vancouver Island and increasing the company's bonding powers, and for other purposes.

W. F. SALSBURY,
Secretary E. & N. Railway Co.
Pringle, Thompson & Bargess,
Ottawa Agents.

Dated at Vancouver this first day of November, 1911.

FOR SALE—Choice Dahlia Bulbs. Apply Mrs. J. Stewart, Fern Cottage, Allen Avenue.

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 3, in block 8, Cumberland Townsite.

JAMES WALTERS.

Dated this 7th day of Nov., 1911.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Hotel Heriot, situate at Heriot Bay, in the Province of British Columbia.

H. A. BULL.

Dated 25th, day of October, 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 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 7th day of Nov., 1911

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a hotel license to sell liquors by retail in and upon the premises known as the Pabmler Hotel, situated at Barnes Sound, in the Province of British Columbia.

THOMAS RIPLEY.

Dated October 3rd, 1911.

SECOND-HAND AUTOS FOR SALE

One 4-cylinder BUICK, complete with top, glass front, speedometer, electric side and tail lamps, and acetylene head lights. Price ... $850

One car same as above, with head, side and tail lamps, generator, etc. Price $750

One 2-cylinder Buick, 20 29 hp., generator lamps top wind-shield, etc., only.....$750

One Ford car, 3-seater, complete and in good order, with fine tires, only.... $600

One air-cooled Franklin, complete with wind-shield, head, side and tail lamps, generator, etc. This is a 4-cylinder 15 hp. car, only..... $750

One Rover 6 hp. 2-passenger car, battery and magneto ignition, tires in fine order, car in splendid shape, only..... $400

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