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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., TUESDAY, SEPT. 12th, 1911 SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

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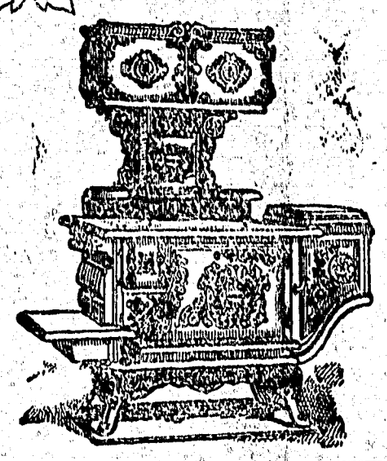

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**MAGNET CASH STORE**

T. E. BATE, Cumberland.

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**Annual Summer Sale**

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**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, Manage

## FASHIONABLE WEDDING

A very pretty wedding and one of great interest to Victorians, took place at Christ Church cathedral, Victoria, Wednesday, September 6, when Miss Marguerite Jean Little, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frances D. Little, and Mr. Harald Despard Twigg, were married. The church was thronged with the many friends of the bride and bridegroom, and the bridal procession was admitted to be one of the prettiest seen in Victoria for some time.—Colonist.

## Locals.

Dr. Kerr, dentist is at the Cumberland Hotel.

W. J. Goard the expert piano tuner, will arrive from Vancouver about the end of September or the beginning of October. Reserve your orders for him.

Mr. L. A. Mounce arrived home from Vancouver on Tuesday.

Owing to our paper being delayed or lost in transit, we are unable to continue our story, "The Round-up," this week. The paper was shipped from Calgary on August 18th, and has not arrived to date.

The three men, Hazel, Anderson and Sullivan, who were charged before Magistrate Abrams, with looting the Cottage City, were committed for trial. Many witnesses were examined, among them being a number of Indians. P. P. Harrison conducted the case for the accused. Rev. B. C. Freeman acted as Indian interpreter. The examination lasted two days.

## THEY HAD 'EM BAD

Three of our most truthful and sober citizens while standing on Dunsmuir Avenue on Saturday evening last, saw a flying snake. This wonderful phenomenon took its flight from the vacant lot adjoining McLeod's store, crossing the street at a considerable height, it disappeared between the Waverly and New England hotels. The above is vouched for by two of the party who saw it. Some think that it was the 'hoodo' leaving Cumberland, and others say tht it was a snake belonging to a man down our way, that got away.

It is sad to think how good men, and church members at that, go wrong at election times and "see things."

Mr. D. M. Morrison, of Montreal, succeeds Mr. R. E. Culbert in the management of the Royal Bank of Canada here.

John Anderton, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Anderton, of Comox, died at Oil City, Penn., on Saturday last.

Mr. Montgomery of the Royal Bank left for Vancouver by Sunday's boat.

Do not miss the values on men's Clothing offered at the Big Store, Pay-Day.

Men's Clothing at Cost price at the Big Store, for pay day and following week. This is a grand opportunity to secure a suit at bargain prices.

The provincial government, so we have been informed, has made a liberal appropriation toward the construction of a waggon road from No. 5 mine to No. 7 mine.

## Obituary.

Mr. Hugh McMillan, a well-known resident here for several years, died on Wednesday last after a lingering illness. He leaves a mother and three brothers to mourn his loss; all residents of this city. The funeral took place on Saturday last from the family residence to the Catholic cemetery, Rev. H. Lafiere officiating. The following is a list of the floral tributes:

Triangle—Mr and Mrs R. H. Robinson.

Crosses—Mr and Mrs F Parks and family; Mr and Mrs. Pickup and family, Mr and Mrs A Cameron.

Wreaths—Mrs J Smith, Mrs Dillman, Mr and Mrs F J Dalby, Mr and Mrs W Harrison, Mr and Mrs J N McLeod, Mr and Mrs. Marinelli, Mrs Watts, Mr and Mrs J L Brown; Mr and Mrs T Rickson, Mr and Mrs H Creech, Mr and Mrs V Freloni, Mr and Mrs W Neilson, Mr and Mrs J Webster, Mr and Mrs D Walker, Mr and Mrs Josephs, Mrs J Thomson, Mrs J Matthews, Mrs C Balagno and family, Miss Coe.

The first fire drill in the Public School resulted in the school being cleared in sixty seconds.

Dr. D. E. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland on and after September 13th.

A birthday social will be held in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening Sept. 19th. A good evening's entertainment will be provided. Each person is expected to donated one cent for every year of his or her age. Envelopes will be collected at the door. Ladies of the congregation are requested o provide refreshments.

## MEDALS FOR EXHIBIT'N

The manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce has on exhibition two handsome medals, which will be presented by the bank at the Comox Agricultural Show at Courtenay on the 26th and 27th of September. The medal to be presented to the winner of the greatest number of prizes in the Field Produce class, [Value $10.) is a very handsome and artistic piece of work in silver. The face of the medal bears an inscription stating it was won (winner's name to be inserted) at Comox Agricultural Exhibition for securing the greatest number of prizes for Field Produce, and the reverse of the medal carries a beautifully reproduced pastoral scene. The second medal to be presented is a replica of the silver one, but done in bronze, and will become the property of the winner of the most prizes in the Garden Vegetable class. The fortunate winners of these medals will be envied by their neighbours, and if the Canadian Bank of Commerce can be induced to offer similar medals next year, rivalry in these classes should be keen

## "COLIN" SPEAKS

Colin Campbell delivered an address on Reciprocity, in the Cumberland Hall, on Sunday afternoon. There was a fair sized audience. Mr. Campbell asked that someone take the chair, none caring to act, he proceeded with his address, which was in condemnation of reciprocity, as he was of the opinion that the reduced cost of living would cause a reduction in wages. Mr. Campbell did not speak in favor of either political party, but was loud in his denunciation of both, as being against the interests of the workers, and wholy in the interests of the capitalist class. Colin put up a very good "spiel" from his point of view, and as a speaker will compare favorably with some who are claimed to be speakers of "a high order"

## BIG GUNS COMING

Hon. Attorney General Bowser, M. Manson, M. P. P., and W. H. Hayward, M. P. P., will address the electors on Thursday evening in the Cumberland Hall, on Reciprocity. We welcome these gentlemen, as we enjoy listening to good speakers, whether they be on our side of politics or not.

Cumberland defeated Courtenay at baseball on Sunday, by a score of 15—3.

A number of prominent gentlemen connected with the Colliery Company are expected to arrive here on Wednesday.

Mr. A. D. Golden, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, left by Sunday's boat on a vacation trip to Vancouver.

**NEW FALL GOODS**

Our first Shipment of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now opened up, and include everything in Wearing Apparel for Fall and Winter. You are cordially invited to come in and examine Values and Prices. No trouble to look!

—We have a Good Assortment of—

Misses and Children's Coats for School
Ladies Rainproof and Cloth coats
Blouses, Skirts, Sweaters, Dress Goods

Men's Clothing, Overcoats, Sweaters and Hats.

**Campbell Bros.**

# His Courtship.

By HELEN R. MARTIN,

Author of "Tillie: A Mennonite Maid."

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(Continued.)

Daisy's answer was arrested by Georgiana's rising from the window sill and sitting down beside her on the front door step. Georgiana had evidently quite recovered her not easily disturbed equanimity.

"What are you reading?" she inquired of Daisy in the tone of gentle patronage she always used to her cousin and for which Daisy appeared humbly grateful. "Or, I should say, what is that book you are not reading? One of those that father made you pack?"

"Yes," sighed Daisy, "this one is to equip me for our European tour next summer. I'm on Switzerland now. It's perfectly dear!" she said, with perfunctory enthusiasm. "The author has so many pretty thoughts about the scenery."

Georgiana smiled indulgently. "Do you know, Daisy, what book you and I

*"Imagine that yard of pump water in one of Georgiana's gowns!"*

ought to have brought with us to read in this setting—with this background?" she asked, waving her hand abroad to indicate the farm at large.

"Which?" inquired Daisy respectfully. "Please to break it to me gently, Georgiana."

"Izaak Walton's 'Compleat Angler.' It is remarkable that such an unpretentious work as 'The Compleat Angler' should have lived since the seventeenth century and be so very much alive still."

"Wait! I'd better make a note of that," said Daisy, gathering up her book and pencil.

"It lives," Georgiana went on thoughtfully, "because it so vividly exhales on every page nature's true message. Why, if anything could make me want to go a-fishing, Izaak Walton's picture of its delights would tempt me. And the famous passage about the worm—in which he recommends anglers to be merciful to it"—

"The worm?" It was Eunice's soft voice that spoke impulsively. "It was not to the worm, but to the frog that Izaak Walton recommended anglers to be merciful, wasn't it? 'Use him as though you loved him; that is, harm him as little as you may possibly that he may live the longer,'" she quoted.

Kinross leaned forward in his chair, his elbow on his knee, his chin on his hand. The two young ladies stared at the girl as though unable to credit the evidence of their ears.

"You have read 'The Compleat Angler?'" Georgiana's astonished tones inquired.

"Many times," the girl answered, then suddenly colored and shrank back a little. "I—have seen it—yes."

"You have seen it to some purpose since you are able to quote it so accurately."

Eunice looked down at the Bible on her knee and did not answer.

"But, Eunice, where did you get the book?" asked Georgiana.

"I—came by it—once."

"And you read it many times?" she persisted.

Eunice glanced up with a faint smile. "Not so much for its didactic instructions about fishing, but for the anecdotes scattered through it, the quotations and songs and poems."

"You have the book in the house?" asked Georgiana.

The girl looked uncomfortable. "I have not read it for more than a year," she said with evident evasion.

"If you are fond of reading—and of such reading—we shall be glad to let you have some of our books," said Georgiana in a tone of encouragement to struggling rural ambition.

"Offer her 'Some Facts About the Great Back Boned Family,'" advised Daisy earnestly. "It's so fearfully uninteresting that I'm sure it must be very instructive and beneficial."

"Thank you," Eunice replied. "But," she added, with an uneasy glance at Ollie, "I never have time to read except on Sunday, and Mr. Morningstar would not allow me to read anything but the Bible then."

"But I am so glad to find," said Georgiana graciously, "that when you do have an opportunity to read good literature you take advantage of it and that you read so appreciatively."

"I am glad to be a source of such happiness to you," said Eunice, speaking with a faint unconscious touch of irony that suddenly brought the color to Georgiana's cheeks. Eunice herself looked as though she scarcely understood the vague discomfort which possessed her under the almost affectionate patronage of Miss Ellery.

The sound of a step on the porch—which evidently announced the expected arrival of Ollie's "regular comp'ny"—led Eunice to quickly close her Bible and rise to go away.

But she was stopped on the threshold.

CHAPTER X.

EUNICE was about to pass Ollie's steady comp'ny with a nod, but the young man stopped directly in her way, and, holding out his hand with a shy awkwardness, flushed deeply as he looked at her.

"Och!" exclaimed Ollie, turning in her chair to welcome him, but not rising, "but I'm glad you're here once! I'm so tired listenin' to the big words they're spittin' at each other here—yes, even Eunice yet! I didn't know Eunice could speak such high language! She ain't never done it around us still."

"Nor around me, neither—I'd like, too, to hear her once!," replied the young man, his bashful tones only just audible and his face and neck self consciously red as he retained Eunice's hand so that she could not pass on and looked at her with an ardor in his gaze that appeared quite irrelevant in view of the general understanding that he came to "set up" with Ollie. "Won't you stay settin' on the porch, Eunice?" he nervously begged the girl.

Eunice looked at him in surprise. To ask her to commit a breach like that, to violate the social code that no third person must be present at a Sunday night "setting up"—was he wandering in his wits? She tried to withdraw her hand, but could not—he held it tight—with Ollie, Dr. Kinross and the young ladies all looking on!

"This is the first time I have saw you—since I begun to come Sundays," he said with evidently gigantic effort to conquer his embarrassment at the acknowledgment he was making in Ollie's very presence. "Where was you at Sunday nights still when I come over?"

"Where was she at?" spoke up Ollie boisterously. "Out on the back porch settin'—with our Abe. That's where she'd be tonight, too, I guess, if mom didn't jaw her so fur it!"

"With Abe!" repeated Ollie's ostensible "friend" in a consternation that forgot the presence of others. "Her and Abe!"

Eunice dragged her fingers from his clasp and turned away before he could recover from the evident shock of Ollie's communication.

The three boarders, realizing that they were de trop, also rose and went away. Ollie and the young man were left in solitary possession of the field for the evening's campaign.

"How many dupes are there in this friendshaft, I wonder!" Kinross said to himself as he strolled out into the garden, his pulse bounding with a strange excitement. "The young ladies think I'm a country lout. Ollie thinks the young man, Hen Mucklehenny, comes to 'set up' with her when evidently he is fatally smitten with Eunice (let him lay low if Abe discovers it). As for me, have I, too, been a dupe about that girl, Eunice? Is she a disguised college professor or 'whatever,' as her conversation this evening might suggest? Her diction is certainly not the everyday tongue of the Morningstars. How the dickens does it happen?"

But too many circumstances—the Morningstars' selfish treatment of her, Abe's infatuation, her slavish work—these and other things rebutted the theory that she was anything else than what she pretended to be. How, then, account for that astonishing little revelation of herself this evening? He turned it over in every conceivable way, but could arrive at no conclusion concerning her. He decided that he must certainly make an opportunity for talking with her and investigate her thoroughly.

Meantime Hen Mucklehenny's hesitation in taking advantage of the clear field left to him and his slowness to seat himself in the rocker at Ollie's side were attributed by her to his well known bashfulness. It was thus that she had interpreted also his lack of ardor on every Sunday night that he had been with her. No amount of encouragement on her part had availed to warm him up to the sort of love making considered in that locality an essential preface to matrimony.

"Hen," began Ollie, when at last they were rocking monotonously side by side in their big wooden rockers on the porch, "you ain't got no need to trouble to make so polite to our Eunice, seein' she ain't my right sister that way. It makes me no difference if she likes you or if she don't, her bein' only 'dopted and not our own flesh and blood. It wouldn't displease me if you didn't make over her any."

"But," began Hen uneasily, "I didn't make polite to her just fur to please you, Ollie—not just to say fur that exactly; I"— He stopped helplessly, looking distraught.

Ollie was slow to grasp a new idea. All she saw just now was that her bashful lover was more embarrassed than usual. "That's all right, Hen," she reassured him—quite irrelevantly the uncomfortable fellow thought.

They rocked in silence for a while. Pennsylvania Dutch courtships are wont to be punctuated by long periods of sepulchral silence. Hen's countenance, instead of expressing the ecstacies of a lover in the fair presence of his lady, looked as if he were sitting in a dentist's chair under the ordeal of an exposed nerve.

"Hen," said Ollie presently in a tone of heavy import, "I want to speak somepin to you."

Hen fidgeted and waited to hear it.

"If you wasn't keepin' comp'ny with me, Hen, do you know what I'd near up and do."

"But that needn't hold you back, Ollie, from nothin', fur I ain't just to say"—

Hen floundered again and was silent.

"I'd take and go to town and hire out fur a girl. Pop he holds me so close at home to the work and won't leave me go none—and if I was hired I could mebbe go more'n I kin so. They anyhow kin have off in the evenings still—hired girls in town kin."

"You needn't mind me, Ollie," Hen hastened to reassure her; "you just go if you want."

But Ollie shook her head. "I thought at it, but I couldn't make my mind up to leave you, Hen."

Hen looked miserable.

"Or if I didn't hire out I thought at going to a factory. In a factory you kin set all the time—and if there's one thing I love to do it's settin'. And pop he has cross if ever he sees me settin'. To be sure, Sally Schnabel, she disheartened me fur hirin' out. She hired there fur a while in town at such a boardin' house where there was twenty-two comers and goers and she says she had to work wonderful hard. She says at home on the farm she had only six to cook and wash fur—and twenty-two towards six—that's a difference, too—ain't?"

"Yes, anyhow," Hen dully acquiesced.

"And Sally she sayed them towners they wanted a hired girl to be a fool fur 'em—to run in a room when they rung a bell like as if she was a dog and to hand 'em things round the table instead of doin' their own stretchin'. Them ways I wouldn't take to so good."

"I guess," Hen agreed.

"And Sally she sayed the missus wouldn't leave her have her reg'lar comp'ny come and set up with her—she tole Sally she didn't want no strange man comin' to her house. And Sally she tole her pretty quick, 'He ain't no strange man,' she says. 'I wouldn't go with no strange man. He's my reg'lar comp'ny.' Now, think, Hen! Accusin' Sally of travelin' with a strange man!"

"To think anyhow!" said Hen.

"But a body could go to the rooft garden now and agin if you was hired in town. Once! Abe he took me to such a theater play at the rooft garden and if it wasn't grand yet! A man come on the stage named Mr. Montgomery. He was the willain. Now, if he wasn't somepin fierce! Honest to goodness, Hen, he was the worst man I ever seen!"

"Now!" exclaimed Hen with forced sympathy.

"But, then, to be sure, if I was in town stayin' me and you us we couldn't keep comp'ny Sunday evenings."

Hen's gloom deepened to despair.

"Ain't, Hen?" Ollie tried to rouse him to some ardor.

(To be Continued.)

## DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Marie Montessori, a lecturer in the university at Rome, is said to be the most intellectual woman in Europe.

Miss Helen Taft, the president's daughter, has the credit of being an excellent cook and of being able to make her own clothes.

Miss Anna Dreyfus of Chicago, a teacher of French, has been honored by the decoration of officer d'academie, conferred upon her by the French government.

Mrs. W. Eames Colburn, wife of the head of a Chicago banking firm, has built a modern seven room house for her thirty-five prize cats. The house is fitted up with brass beds, silk draperies and lace curtains.

Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch, president of the Equality League For Self Supporting Women, is not yet an American citizen, because she married an Englishman. She has determined, however, to be naturalized in due form, though she would prefer to have congress make her a citizen by special act, as was done in the case of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris.

Lady Greville is one of the latest additions to England's long list of American bearers of titles. Only a year ago the new Lord Greville was a younger son, but his brother and father have died since, the brother suddenly. Lady Greville is a daughter of the late John W. Grace of New York and the widow of Hugh S. Kerr of New York, who died in 1907.

### Eggs of Crabs and Lobsters.

Crabs and lobsters are hatched from eggs, resembling upon birth nothing so much as the animalcule shown by the microscope in a drop of ditch water. They are as unlike the shellfish they are to become in mature life as a grub is unlike a butterfly. In the case of the crab the egg clusters are attached beneath the animal after extrusion, while with the lobster they become fastened to the tail, which by its fanning motion increases the stream of oxygenated air through and among the ova.

### Giants Nearly Twenty Feet Tall.

The giant Ferragus, who was slain by Orlando, the nephew of Charlemagne, was, it is alleged, eighteen feet high. He always accompanied the army on foot, there being no horse tall and strong enough to carry him. Platerus in his published writings tells of a giant whom he examined at Lucerne whose body measured nineteen feet four inches and three lines.

# A BUILDER OF EMPIRE

## SIR THOMAS SHAUGHNESSY IS BUSY MAKING HISTORY.

### President of the C.P.R. Has Had a Career That Inspires Admiration—Once a Poor Lad In Wisconsin He Is Now Head of the Greatest Road In the World With an Army of 80,000 Men to Do His Bidding.

The Macaulay or the Froude of tomorrow, when dealing with the affairs of our age, will find his imagination fired not by the speeches and campaigns of partizan statesmen, but by the work of those Empire-builders who to-day are creating new nations of English-speaking people where yesterday there was wilderness. Among these Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, will take high place.

His recent visit to Europe affords occasion for recalling something of his achievements.

Forty years ago Tom Shaughnessy, a poor lad in Wisconsin, joined a railway in St. Paul, starting at the bottom of the ladder. Nature had given him parents to be proud of and good fighting Irish blood in his veins—not a bad beginning in life. To-day he possesses more actual power than many a king. He is head of the greatest railway in the world. Eighty thousand picked men gladly do his bidding. The line over which he presides is the veritable backbone of the premier of the British overseas dominions. The Canadian Pacific Railway stretches from the waters of the Atlantic to the Pacific; its steamers do their business from Antwerp to Hong Kong and from Liverpool to Shanghai.

For a man to be born in the West is, for those able to seize their opportunities, to be a favorite of fortune. Thomas Shaughnessy started when the West was in the beginning of its making. He rose rapidly from post to post on the St. Paul system, and thirteen years later he was invited to join the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The step required courage. The line was not yet completed to the Pacific, and was faced by serious financial and engineering difficulties. The two master minds that set out to make it, George Stephen and Donald Smith, must at times have wondered at their own daring. The railway was still fighting to accomplish the passage of the Rockies. Money was none too plentiful, and the prosperity of Canada—on which the Canadian Pacific Railway must ever depend—was the subject of many doubts. Many of the brightest young men left the Dominion year by year to settle in the States, and men freely said that Canada must before long beg for annexation by the Union. The West was almost undeveloped. Winnipeg was emerging from its life as a Hudson Bay fort, and Vancouver was an outpost of civilization cut off from the world save by the sea. The Canadian Pacific Railway counted as its chief asset, apart from its line, twelve million acres of land which no one then wanted.

That was twenty-six years ago. The tale of what has been done since then is the most remarkable romance of business that the modern world has known. The making of the new West, with its vast cities, its great wealth, and its overwhelming prosperity, could never have come as it has but for Stephen and Smith—now known to us all as Lord Mount Stephen and Lord Strathcona—and the pioneers behind them. In this band of pioneers Shaughnessy soon came to the front.

Ten years ago, when Van Horne, the president, retired to the quieter post of chairman, the lad from Wisconsin was chosen in his place. The story of those ten years has been written in the history of the world. The advance of the past decade has been phenomenal; but if the plans of this fighting leader are realized they will be as nothing compared with the decade now before us.

In a quarter of a century £300,000,000 of new values has been created beyond the Great Lakes. For this Canada has to thank the railway makers.

It is the fashion to depict Sir Thomas Shaughnessy as a stern and unbending personality. Who it was started the idea I do not know, but he is wrong. He is an intensely human Irishman, kindly, sympathetic, and a man of many friends. In business he is a relentless fighter, and those who come into collision with him find that he hits first and hits hard. Not long since, for example, a rival railway sought to extend itself into what he considered his railway sphere of influence. He promptly laid down a new line almost parallel to the route proposed by the opposition. Away in the West one can ride mile after mile on one system and see the rails of the other a few yards off.

How has Sir Thomas Shaughnessy succeeded? How, above all, has he managed to retain the vigor, the strength, and the buoyancy which today display themselves in his bearing and incisive speech, despite his tremendous duties?

First, he works on system. He is a ruler and, as every railroad president must be, he is largely an autocrat. He is an untiring student of detail, and nothing is too small for his attention. He plans, but he leaves the execution to others, while keeping in constant touch with all sides of the work. He is master of his work, and is a strong believer in the theory that he works best who remembers that work is not all.

During office hours he is a machine, mastering, directing, controlling. When he leaves office he leaves business cares behind. "I never want to see my secretary when business hours are over," he declares. "The busiest man should be able to end his work in business hours, and should have everything clear for home and family and friends."

### Monster Pumps.

The great pumps made to pump out Lake Haarlem, in Holland, pumped 400,000 tons daily for eleven years.


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CAN'T EAT! STOMACH OUT OF ORDER

You are losing strength and vitality. That listless, languid feeling is due to the weak condition of the system. These are sure signs of a breakdown. Check the breakdown quickly and effectively by using PSYCHINE the Greatest of All Tonics. If you feel worn out, and run down, it is time for a tonic. Use PSYCHINE early, do not wait till you are worse. It will tone up your system and restore you to your old-time vigor and health. Keep your stomach in order, increase your appetite, restore your system to a healthy condition by taking PSYCHINE to-day. Mrs. J. T. Miller, of 63 Notre Dame Street, Winnipeg, proved this, for she says: "I am thankful for what PSYCHINE has done for me. I was laid up with weakness. Oh, how I suffered! My appetite was very poor and my stomach was greatly disordered. To-day I am strong and well, for PSYCHINE has brought me permanent relief. I feel like a new woman now to what I did before taking PSYCHINE. I feel the vigor of girlhood in my veins once more."

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on their tongues or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50c and $1.00; $5.50 and $11.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists and harness dealers.

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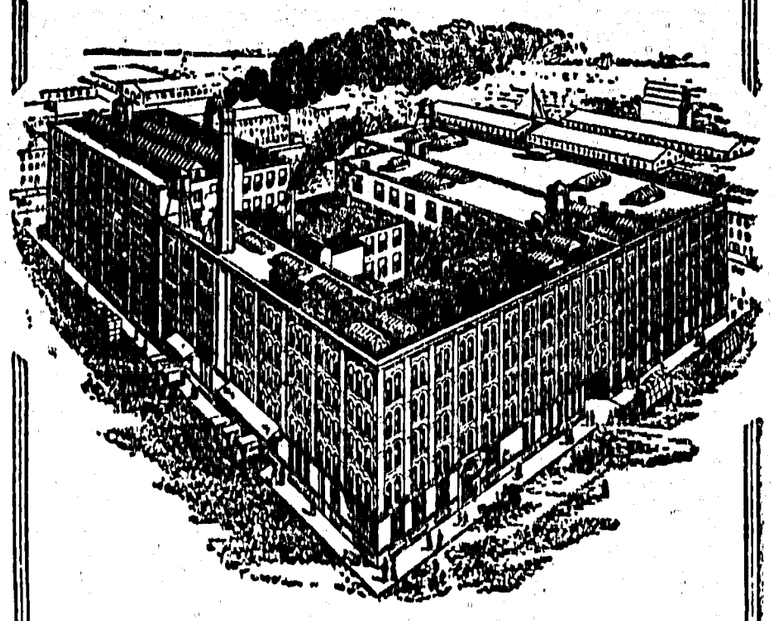

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The cleanest factory in Canada

THE Christie, Brown biscuit factory is in keeping with the international reputation of the firm. Visitors know just why Christie's biscuits are the best baked—and hundreds visit the big factory every season.

The Christie, Brown people stake their reputation on cleanliness and quality. The raw product is the purest and best money can buy, and every ounce of it is carefully analyzed before it can enter the bake rooms. Every device and machine—making for the perfection of the product—is used in the big factory. The bright and cheerful employes, all arrayed in spotlessly white uniforms laundried on the premises, speak volumes for the sanitary conditions under which they work. You just buy Christie's Biscuits once and you'll know why your neighbors call them "so good." The best grocers keep them and they cost no more.

Christie, Brown & Co., Ltd., Toronto

# First Aid To A Poor Memory

To remember an engagement.

The library card as a marker

Place the "I.O.U." in your purse

The umbrella near the aisle

THE gentle art of aiding a poor, weak memory over the difficult places in everyday life is very easy. Now, of course, psychologists tell us that the most effective way to strengthen one's power to remember is by exercising the faculty itself. There are laws by which a systematic memorization can take place. Association by contrast, resemblance, contiguity of time and place, etc., is the great keynote. But what are we to do when there is an isolated fact or experience in our life that refuses to be classified under any of these psychological heads? Just exert your will, say the teachers, and you will not forget. And then comes the reply of a frantic, forgetful female, "But I do forget."

Here are a few minor troubles due to a good forgettery. They happen to most of us. There are little ways to circumvent a habit of forgetting.

There's the umbrella, for instance, that nestles in the corner of the train seat and continues to nestle after you have left. Did you ever think of placing it on the side near the aisle? As one facetious man remarked, "Break a leg, but don't forget the parasol!" His humor, boiled down, really is true. You must pass the umbrella on your way out, and it will remind you of its presence. Try it.

How many persons borrow small sums of money in emergency cases and, from the fact that they are small, forget to return them? "Why didn't you tell me that I had never returned you that dollar?" asks a friend. Is it not queer that in nine out of ten cases we feel a reticence about reminding the borrower?

As a matter of fact, a simple little hint is very good. When you borrow 50 cents from your friend, write on a slip of paper or a card an "I. O. 50 cents to ——" and place it in the purse that you will use the next day. You will find that it works very well.

When making engagements in the future, write the fact on a card and slip it in the mirror of your dressing table. Every one looks at the mirror, and even at the last minute the gentle reminder will stare you in the face. It is more apparent than the engagement book in your desk.

A convenient telephone list is a great aid. First of all, your friends' names must be kept in black and white. Then the call number of the doctor, the nearest fire station and police station, so that when needed they will be at hand. You object to this? Why not refer to the book when in doubt? Well, sometimes the book is not available or is old. Sometimes your maid may not know the first name of a friend needed in a hurry. The book should be attached to the instrument and always at your service.

When reading a library book, use the card for your marker. You will not let the date of return pass without knowing it.

These hints are intimately connected with the facts to be remembered. They are much better than the tying of the string on the finger, and forgetting everything except the fact that it was a reminder of something.

Little helps will make things go more smoothly, and in some cases will make great differences in our lives.

## "Annie Laurie"

IT IS interesting to know the history of some of our oldest and best-loved songs. "Annie Laurie," for instance, a universal favorite wherever English is spoken, is founded on absolute truth. This is the story:

Annie Laurie was the oldest of three daughters of Sir Robert Laurie, of Maxwellton, Scotland. She was born December 16, 1682, and grew up a beautiful maiden, who was besieged—in the good old fashion—by countless ardent lovers. Among them was William Douglass, of Kirkcudbright. Douglass was a gay youth, hero of a Scotch song, "Willie Was a Wanton Wag," which sufficiently describes his character. He was really in love with Annie, and meant every word of the poem he addressed to her, which was originally much longer than we know it generally today.

Unfortunately for the proper ending of a romance, Annie did not, for some reason, marry Douglass, but, at the age of 27, wedded James Fergusson, of Craigdarrach. How Douglass took the blow we do not know.

The composer of the song is unknown, and the stanza beginning

"Like the dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' of her fairy feet,"

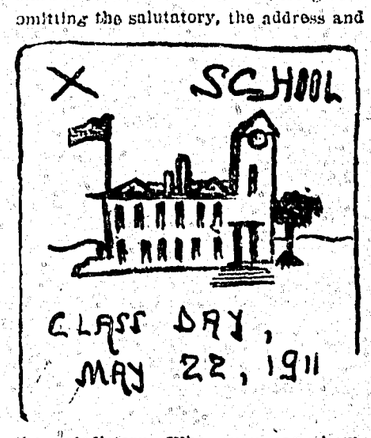
was also added by an anonymous hand. There is surely, however, enough real and authenticated romance connected with the song to endear it to every man and woman.

## CLASS DAY

NOWADAYS there is no school so small or so elementary in its scope that it does not with suitable ceremony celebrate the graduation of its classes. In the large city schools, or in the colleges, class day and commencement have different days and different exercises, and everything from the engraved programs to the professional organist is arranged by years of tradition. But the little school cannot afford to do all this, and it is the little school that needs help and advice.

If commencement and class day are one your program is easy to settle. You will have your salutatory, your class singing, perhaps your history, poem and prophecy, and your presentations, together with the great feature of the day, the valedictory, and, it may be, a word or two from one of the school or town officers. Really, when it is at all possible, it is better to have the two separate; commencement is so largely an official matter, under the direction of the teachers, that it seems as if the class ought to have one day set apart and consecrated to the boys and girls themselves.

You can, of course, have the regular class day, with the program just given, omitting the salutatory, the address and




the valedictory. When you can, however, it is more interesting to vary matters a little by introducing a few novelties. Can't any of your class do "stunts"? Now is the time to come forth and show your hiddden talents.

Why not give a little original play—say, a version of the mock-turtle scene in "Alice in Wonderland" with your classmates and your teachers caricatured in the roles? Or form a glee club from your members, and give choruses between the other features of the day? Or hold your class day in the open air, with athletic contests, followed by a performance of "As You Like It," the cast drawn from the entire school? These are only a few suggestions; you will think of many others yourself.

But, whatever you do, be sure to have every member of the class take part. Even a little place on an insignificant committee means a great deal to a sensitive person. Don't say: "Oh, let's not give —— anything to do; he'll only make a mess of it." Try the wonderful effect of responsibility. Sometimes the best worker of your class is hiding his light under a bushel; at least take the bushel away. And what if some little thing be done not quite so well by that quiet, red-haired girl as by your efficient secretary or treasurer?

Class day is for all the class, and the red-haired girl's pleasure at being of service more than compensates for her lack of skill.

Another thing, keep expenses down. That sounds funny, doubtless, in the face of the usual empty high school treasury.

It is serious, nevertheless. Don't make class day a burden to the children of poor parents; don't cause a girl to feel that her classmates will sneer if she comes in her last summer's dress in-

stead of a new one; or don't make the dues so heavy that a boy has to choose between dropping out of school or facing the ridicule of his class. Ten-cent presentations can be made as funny as dollar ones; an old-fashioned picnic beats a restaurant "banquet" any day; and programs are just as pretty and useful when they are handmade. Five designs are here for you to choose from; you have only to trace one on watercolor paper and write the program inside.

Probably your class day will be an "open" one—that is, teachers and relatives and friends will be invited to attend. In that case, tell off a sufficient number of your class as ushers, to see that every one is comfortably seated.

Then, when they have rejoined you, march in to music played by one of you and take your seats. Open with the school or class song (and be sure that every one of you knows it, words and all), and conclude with the national anthem.

And have a mighty good time boys and girls!

## From Centigrade to Fahrenheit

THE common thermometer system we use to tell how hot it is is the Fahrenheit; the scientific method is the centigrade, which is on a decimal basis. Occasionally medical or engineering directions are given in centigrade, and it is then well to know how to turn this into the system by which our own thermometers are made.

The easiest method is to multiply the centigrade temperature by 2, deduct 1-10 of the product and add 32. Thus, 30 degrees centigrade multiplied by 2 equals 60; minus 1-10 of 60, or 6, equals 54; plus 32 equals 86, the Fahrenheit temperature. This is a method simple and good to know in an emergency.

## Picture Hooks

IT IS frequently difficult to fix nails to the walls, on which to hang pictures, owing to the powdery condition of the plaster, which causes the nails to fall out almost immediately. The best way to overcome this is to have a carpenter plane a small piece of wood and bore six holes in it. Then drive in this wood fine nails, so that when driven home they will protrude about a quarter of an inch. Next glue the back of the block to the wall, knocking the nails in at the same time.

When set, this is quite firm, and hooks screwed into it will hold a considerable weight.

## Satisfying Pussy

EVERY one knows the love of a cat for a particular place; and this love makes it very hard to persuade kittie to move when the family does. A custom tried and found true in England is to destroy the keen scent which leads the cat to return to the old home, and which is carried by the feet, by rubbing all her paws well with butter.

For the sake both of cleanliness and the butter, pussy will lick her paws clean. This, for some reason, takes away the scent, and she is forever after contented and happy—until you move again.

## Cleaning Telephones

EVEN the neatest housekeepers are criminally careless about cleaning their telephones. Seemingly they are not aware that transmitter and receiver both will assuredly transmit and receive dirt, germs and odors. Unscrew the tops of both and sterilize them thoroughly. Warm water with weak carbolic acid or the suds of carbolic acid soap is best.

If possible, use a waxed paper shield pierced with little holes over the transmitter, especially if your telephone be used by many persons, including those not of your own family and household.

## New Shoes

WHEN new shoes—which fitted "perfectly well" at the shoemaker's—pinch badly, moisten a cloth in hot water and hold it across the place where the pressure is felt, the shoe being on; as soon as the water cools, renew it, and repeat the performance several times. The leather will thus be shaped to the foot.

New shoes that squeak should be placed with the soles in a basin of water, or should have a peg driven into the sole by the cobbler. Either method will remove the unpleasant sound.

## Pasteless Stamps

FREQUENTLY, especially in offices, a large number of stamps must be soaked free of unneeded envelopes and used in the resultant pasteless condition. When ordinary mucilage is applied it spreads in an untidy and ugly manner. The best thing to do is to moisten the flap of an envelope and pass the stamp gently over the surface. Just enough paste is supplied to stick it to the paper.

# With an Old Veil

Facing a small hat

Gathered on the underside

The embroidered edge on top

HAVE you a white lace veil that you do not wish to wear this summer? Do not throw it away, but listen to the words of a wise woman who is renowned for her clever expedients. She rarely allows her possessions to suffer from disuse. The ash heap is not resorted to by her, for she possesses an all-seeing eye for the possibilities that lie in one article. "Of course it is a veil," she says; "but you don't suppose that it has to remain a veil?"

The presence of lace on hats has given her a practical suggestion. She has a small turban faced with silk. It has been worn since spring and the lining has become a trifle worn. Well, this clever woman is adjusting the white lace to the turned-up brim of the hat. It is done by stretching the veil around the brim, with the ends of lace joined at the back, of course. The scalloped edge is allowed to just reach the end of the brim. Here and there the lace must be pleated in toward the crown. It should be pinned at first and the fullness evenly distributed. With long slip stitches the veil should then be "tacked" in place. Any excess material should be cut off before the lining is put in the hat.

If your hat be a large flat shape, the veil can be used in a different way. The figured edge is effective when applied to the upper surface of the flat brim. About two inches of the lace will do for the applied binding. Be sure to have it the same width all around, and this can be done if the veil be first pinned before basting.

When turning over the large shape, pleat in the fullness toward the crown. Try on the hat before the final stitching, so that all little defects can be remedied. Then apply the new lining.

Black veils are also good. A scarf can be utilized in the same way.

Where there is small money and much cleverness, the woman will be better dressed than in a case where brains and cash are reversed. As for using veils for yokes and cuffs in lace guimpes, the opportunities are without number. Try to see in one article of dress the possibilities of a change in use. You will find that it pays.

**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.

TUESDAY, September 12, 1911,

LOST—A medal setting in shape of bicycle wheell, set with amethyst. Finder please return to this office. Reward.

FOR SALE—A good buggy horse Seven years old Absolutely quiet For particulars apply to Captain R. P. Vigors, Comox, B. C.

NOTICE

The drawing for the large graphophone will take place at Cameron's Restaurant, Courtenay on Wednesday, Aug. 23. All tickets must be paid for before drawing takes place, otherwise tickets will not be accepted.

Tickets on sale at Cameron's Restaurant, Courtenay.

NOTICE.

Mr. G. Ardley, of Comox, has in his possession a barrel of household goods, shipped with his freight from Victoria, which does not belong to him. Owner can have same, by applying to the above and paying expenses.

Cumberland & Union Water Works Co., Ltd.

NOTICE.

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

Leaky taps must be attended to at once.

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

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

NOTICE.

All Permits, for burning, are cancelled until further notice,
J. W. GRIEVE, Fire Warden.
Courtenay, B.C., July 17, 1911.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the partnership firm of Maxwell & Hornal was dissolved July 31st, 1911 by mutual consent, and the business will in future be carried on by R. Hornal. All accounts and debts against and due the said firm are payable respectively, by and to R. Hornal. All accounts due the above mentioned firm, must be paid by August 31st, 1911
(Signed) A. Maxwell.
R. Hornal.

FOR SALE—5-room house with bathroom and pantry, also furniture. Apply Mark Morgan, Maryport Avenue.

FOR SALE — COLT, 4 years old, thoroughly broken, used to mares, quiet.
Apply to J. Marshall,
Sandwick, B. C.

FOR SALE—Team of horses, well matched, good workers, Price reasonable. Apply de Faries, Fair View Farm, Comox.

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

**The Universal Fire Extinguisher.**

Energetic representative or agents wanted for the Universal Fire Extinguisher. An excellent "seller." Needed in every house. Apply to
H JACOBSEN COMPANY,
Vancouver, B.C

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 G. 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 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 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.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Chilliwack, B.C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., Wednesday, September 20, 1911, for the construction of a Public Building, Chilliwack, B. C.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr Wm Henderson, Resident Architect, Victoria, B.C., at the Post Office, Chilliwack, B.C., and at this Department:

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%) 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 contracted for. 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 30, 1911

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

English brothers, 17 and 18, desire continuous employment on farm. Board, lodging and small remuneration. P. O. Box 858, Nanaimo, B. C.

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 following described lands situate in Sayward District, B.C.:—Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of Timber Lease No 47, on the bank of Campbell River, thence due south 77 16 chains more or less to the southeast corner of said Timber Lease No 47 and Quineam River Indian Reserve, thence due west 80 chains, thence due west 80 chains, thence due north 80 chains, thence due east 80 chains to place of commencement.

MARIA JANE PRIEST,
E. Priest, agent.
Dated this 28th day of March, 1911

NOTICE is hereby given for 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 following described lands situate in Sayward District and being the Campbell River Indian Reserve: Commencing at a post situate on the bank of Campbell River and being the north west corner of said Reserve; thence due south 25 chains more or less to the southwest corner of said Reserve: thence due east 60 chains to sea beach; thence northerly and northwesterly along sea beach and Campbell River to place of commencement. E. PRIEST.
Dated this 28th day of March, 1911.

An Ad in the NEWS pays. Try it.

# SUBSCRIBE

# for the

# NEWS

# $1.00 a Year

# Job Work Promptly

# And Neatly Done.

**SPATES**
**The TAILOR.**
CLEANING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING.
**Ladies' Work a Specialty.**

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT.
District of Sayward.

TAKE notice that George Leicester Rimington, 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 RIMINGTON,
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent.
Dated March 9th 1911

SAYWARD LAND DISTRICT
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Patrick William Leslie Clark, of Vancouver, B.C., law clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of lot 552; thence east 80 chains, thence south 64 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 16 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 576 acres, more or less.

PATRICK WILLIAM LESLIE CLARK.
Robert Henry Chestnut, agent.
Dated March 9th, 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 G. 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 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 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 contracted for. 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 26, 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 547; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

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

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 land:—Commencing at a post planted at the southwest 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 600 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 southeast 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.* Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. *Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.* Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* The Wood Medicine Co. *(Formerly Windsor)* 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

5¢

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

WATER NOTICE.

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

(a.) The name of Company in full: Wellington Colliery Company, Limited. The head office Victoria, B.C.

The capital, how divided, showing amount paid up $2,000 0000 divided into 20,000 shares of $100 00 each fully paid up

(If for mining purposes) Free Miner's Certificate No.....

(b.) The name of lake, stream or source (if unnamed, the description i.) Puntledge River.

(c.) The point of diversion: At a point above the falls on the Puntledge River, Comox District.

(d.) The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second): 670.

(e.) The character of the proposed work: Generating plant power works, and electric works, and plant and other machinery and conveniences necessary for producing power.

(f.) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same): On or in the vicinity of the Wellington Colliery Company's Ltd. property and holdings in Comox District.

(g.) The purposes on which the water is to be used: Generating electricity, and for light, heat, power, operation of motors, engines, and machinery of all kinds and generally for the exercise of all powers and privileges of a power company under Part IX. of above Act.

(i.) If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return At a convenient place below the Stoughton Falls in the vicinity outlet Brown River, Sections 10 and 14 Tp., 9, Comox District. The point of return is about 200 feet lower altitude than the point of diversion.

(j.) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works: None.

(k.) This notice was posted on the sixteenth day of January, 1911, and application will be made to the commissioner on the 23rd day of February, 1911

(l.) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licenses who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: Wellington Colliery Company, Ltd.

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

(Signature)
WELLINGTON COLLIERY
W. L. COULSON, General Manager.
(P.O. address) Victoria, B.C.

DRINK

'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo, B.C.

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 25¢.

General Elections September 21

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

Union Hotel

SAMUEL DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

English 4 x BURTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.

RATES, : : : : $1 00 per day upwards.

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. J. B HOLMES

Dated October 11 1910.

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 midnight
[Subject to change without notice]

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 descriptiodn belonging to the Wellington Colliery Co'y., or from or off the land of the said Company, or anyone tipping rubbish of any description anywhere upon the company's land will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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

NOTICE.

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

By order
W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

C. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods and General Hardware

FAIRFIELD STORE

J. JACK, PROP.

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

Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland

P. DEMATIS

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

Bonora Block,
CUMBERLAND, B.C.

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

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 shore 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 John Henry Kerrinsh Richardson, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Steamboat Steward, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted about 40 chains north of the southwest corner of Section 3, 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.

J. H. K. R's N E corner.

JOHN HENRY KERRINSH RICHARDSON.
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 16th, 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 Charles Judson Miner, of Geneseo, N.Y., retired farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted 2 miles west of the SE corner of Section 24, Township 20, 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.

CHARLES JUDSON MINER
Scribed on post CJM's SW corner
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 19 h, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that George Cirtus Larocque Miller, of Vancouver, B.C., mechanical engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted one mile east of the north west corner of Section 18, Township 9, thence east 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains to place of commencement, containing 320 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post GCLM's SW corner.
GEORGE CIRTUS LAROCQUE MILLER,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 20th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT.

District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Harry Patten Archibald of Vancouver, B C, engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 4 chains north of E M Leeson's southwest corner, thence north 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less

Scribed on post H.P.A's S.E cor
HARRY PATTEN ARCHIBALD,
Dan Clark, agent.
Dated Dec 11th, 1910.

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

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

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

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Ruqert

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's N. W cor.
DELLA BROOKS,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 17th, 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, hence 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.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Thomas Frederick Tasker, of Vancouver, B.C., telegraph operator, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the north west corner of Section 18, Township 9, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post TFT's N.W corner.
THOMAS FREDERICK TASKER,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

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

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

Kent, Hawes & Sherwood

Real Estate, Commission and Forwarding Agents.

160 Hastings St. W.
Vancouver, B.C
Phone 5240

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert

TAKE notice that Tasker of Vancouver, B. C., occupation Express [illegible] intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 110 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 NBJT'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, MLJ'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 F's S W cor.
EDNA FISHER SPENCER
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 16th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE notice that Haidee 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.
HAIDEE ASHBY
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 16th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Lillian Sheppard, 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 24, 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 LS's S.E. corner.
LILLIAN SHEPPARD.
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 13 h, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that William Wadman Sheppard, of Vancouver, B. C., cabinet maker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted one mile west of the southeast corner of Section 24, 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 W W S's S.E. corner,
WILLIAM WADMAN SHEPPARD.
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 13th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that William Kendrick Tasker, of Vancouver B.C. manufacturers agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile east of the northwest corner of Section 18, 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 WKT's N.W. corner,
WILLIAM KENDRICK TASKER,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 19th, 1910.

RUPERT LAND DISTRICT
District of Rupert.

TAKE NOTICE that Isabella Monkhouse, of Vancouver, B. C., sales clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted at the north west corner of Section 35, Township 20, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to place of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Scribed on post IM's N. W. corner.
ISABELLA MONKHOUSE,
Dan Clark, Agent.
Dated December 16th, 1910.

# The Round-Up

## A Romance of Arizona

Novelized From Edmund Day's Melodrama

By JOHN MURRAY and MILLS MILLER

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

UNKNOWN to Bud Lane and Buck McKee, who were rioting in Florence, Jack Payson had hurried up the wedding. Colonel Jim had wheedled Josephine into consenting that it should take place two months ahead of the time that had been fixed. "April is the month fer flowers, Josie, an' we'll let you weep all you please."

Two weeks' notice, however, gave scant time for preparation for the important ceremony that Mrs. Allen deemed necessary. During this period the busiest spot in Arizona was the kitchen of Allen Hacienda. An immense cake, big as a cheese, was the crowning effort of Josephine, who wept copiously at the thought of losing her daughter as she measured and mixed the ingredients. A layer of frosting an inch in thickness incrusted this masterpiece of the art of pastry making. Topping the creation were manikins of a bride and bridegroom.

This climax of the bridal cake had been brought up by wagon from Tucson with more caution than if it were a month's cleanup of a paying mine. Mrs. Allen permitted no one to go near the artistic achievement. Others might look at it from afar, but at the slightest movement to get close to it she would push the observer back with the warning: "Keep yer dirty fingers off o' it. 'Tain't common icin'; that's confectionary."

Enough chickens to feed a darky camp meeting were killed for the feast. Fried, roasted, cold or minced as tamales, the dishes filled ovens and tables and overflowed into the springhouse. Favorite recipes carried across the plains by the wives of the argonauts met in rivalry with the dishes of the cooks of old Mexico.

Colonel Allen wandered aimlessly about the ranch while the preparations for the feast were in progress. The women folk drove him from one favorite loafing place to another. His advice was scorned and his wishes made a subject for jests.

Defiantly he had taken full charge of the liquid refreshments. A friendly barkeeper in Tucson, acting under his orders, had shipped to him cases of champagne, a barrel of beer and a siphon of seltzer. Why the seltzer he never could explain. Later the unlucky bottle marred the supper and nearly caused a tragedy. A guest picked it up and peered into the metal tube to see how "the durned thing" worked.

As he gazed and pondered, shaking the bottle in his effort to solve the mystery, he pressed the handle. The stream struck him fairly between the eyes. Shocked, surprised and half blinded, he pulled his gun and declared immediate war on the "sheep herder who had put up the job on him." Allen's other supplies were of the kind taken straight in the southwest and downed with a hasty gulp.

Driven from the house on the day of the wedding, Allen took refuge on the piazza. From behind the hacienda floated dreamily on the sun drenched air the music of guitars and mandoline played by Mexicans, practicing for the dance which would follow the ceremony.

The colonel dozed and dreamed.

Suddenly the peace of the afternoon was shattered by the wild "yipyips" of a band of cowboys riding up the trail. Revolver shots punctuated their shrill cries.

Allen bounded from his chair, shaking himself like a terrier. This riotous sound was the music he longed to hear.

When the staccato beats of the ponies' hoofs ceased he shouted: "Come on, boys. Make this your home. Everything goes, and the Sweetwater outfit is always welcome."

The foreman was the first to pull up in front of the house. "Hello, Uncle Jim!" he cried.

"Hello, Sagebrush!" answered the colonel, a broad smile illuminating his face. Holding his pipe in one hand, he licked his lips at the thought of "licker ing up" without the invention of an excuse for his wife. Then he joined in a hearty laugh with the men about the corral as he heard the grunts and stamping of a plunging mustang. A cow pony had entered into the spirit of the occasion and was trying to toss his rider over his head.

Fresno, one of the Sweetwater's cowpunchers, was the victim of the horse's deviltry.

His predicament aroused wild shouts of mirth and sallies of the wit of the corral.

"Hunt leather, Fresno, or he'll buck you clean over the wall!" shouted Sagebrush.

"Grab his tail!" yelled Show Low, with a whoop.

"All over," was the chorus as Fresno, with a vicious jab of his spurs and a jerk of the head, brought the animal into subjection.

"Come right in, boys," called Allen. "Let the greasers take the horses."

With shrill shouts, whoops and much laughter the guests crowded about the ranchman.

Each wore his holiday clothes. New handkerchiefs were knotted about their necks. Fresno had stuck little American flags in the band of his hat, the crown of which he had removed. "I want head room for the mornin' after," he had said.

Show Low's chaps were conspicuously new, and his movements were heralded by the cracking of unsoftened leather.

Last of the band was Parenthesis, short, bowlegged, with a face tanned and seamed by exposure. The cowboys ran stiffly, toeing slightly inward. Long hours in the saddle made them apparently awkward and really ungraceful when on the ground.

They greeted Allen with hearty enthusiasm, slapping him on the back, poking him in the ribs and swinging him from one to the other with cries of "Howdy, Uncle Jim?"

"Howdy, Sagebrush? Hello, Fresno! Waltz right in, Show Low. Glad to see you all!" cried Allen as he in turn brought his hand down with ringing slaps upon shoulder and back.

Meantime Parenthesis hopped about the outer edge of the ring, seeking an entrance. Failing to reach his host, he crowed, "How de doddle do!" to attract his attention.

Allen broke from the ring. Grasping Parenthesis by the hand, he said: "I'm tolerable, thankee, Parenthesis. Where's Jack? Didn't he come over with you?"

"What—the boss? Ain't he got here yet?" asked the foreman. Tall and lean, with hardened muscles, Sagebrush Charley was as lithe as a panther on horseback. His first toy had been a rope with which, as a toddler, he had practiced on the dogs and chickens about the ranch yard. He

*The stream struck him fairly between the eyes.*

could not remember when he could not ride. Days on the round-up, hours of watching the sleeping herd in the night watch, had made him quiet and self contained in his dealings with men. His eyes looked out fearlessly on the world. All of his life he had handled cattle. Daily facing dangers on the long drives or in the corral, he schooled himself to face emergencies. Acquiring self control, he was trusted and admired. When Lyman, the old foreman of the Sweetwater, resigned, Jack Payson promoted Sagebrush, although next to Bud Lane he was at the time the youngest man in the outfit. He made his employer's interests his own. At the mention of Payson's name he always became attentive. With a shade of anxiety he awaited Allen's answer.

"No," replied the ranchman, looking from one of his guests to the other.

"Why, he started three hours ahead of us!" explained Parenthesis.

With a challenging note in his tones, as if his word was disputed, the host answered, "Well, he ain't showed up."

The little group had become silent. Arizona was in a period of unrest. Rumors of another Apache uprising were growing stronger each day. Then Payson was successful and therefore despised by less fortunate men over eager for a quarrel.

After a moment's thought Sage-

"What's the news?" she asked as she slowly straightened out her fingers one by one.

"There's been a killin' over Florence way," announced the sheriff, putting on his hat and becoming an officer of the law with duty to perform.

"Who is the misfortunate?" asked Sagebrush as they gathered about Hoover and listened intently.

Murder in Arizona was a serious matter until punishment was meted out to the slayer or he was freed by his fellow citizens. Far from courts of justice and surrounded by men to whom death was often merely an incident in a career of crime, the settlers were forced to depend upon themselves to keep peace on the border. They acted quickly, but never hastily. Judgment followed quickly on conviction. Their views were broad, and rarely were their decisions wrong.

"'Ole Man' Terrill," replied the sheriff. "Happened about to this mornin'. Some man caught him alone in the railroad station an' blowed his head half off."

"Do tell!" was Allen's exclamation.

"Yep," continued the sheriff. "He must have pulled a gun on the fellow. He put up some sort of a fight, as the room is some mussed up."

"Robbery?" queried Polly, with wide open eyes.

"That's what," answered Slim, turning to her. "He had three thousan' dollars pinned in his vest, county money for salaries. You know how he toted his wad around with him, defyin' man or the devil to get it away from him? Well, some one who was both man an' devil was too much for him."

"Who found him?"

"I did myself. Went over around noon after the money. Didn't stop to go back to town fer a posse. Trail was already too cold. Could tell it was a man that rode a pacin' horse."

His auditors looked at each other, striving to remember who of their acquaintance rode a pacing horse. Sagebrush Charley shook his head. "Nobody down this way, 'ceptin', of course, the boss, rides a pacer. Must be one of the Lazy K outfit, I reckon."

"Most likely," said the sheriff. "He struck out south, probably to throw me off scent. Then he fell in with two other men, an' this balled me up. I lost one of the tracks, but follered the other two round Sweetwater mesa till I come where they rode into the river. Of course I couldn't foller the trail any farther at that p'int, so, bein' as I was near Uncle Jim's, I rode over fer help to look along both banks an' pick up the trail wherever it comes out of the river. Sorry I must break up yer fun, boys, but some o' you must come along with me. Duty's duty. I want Sagebrush anyhow, as I s'pose I can't ask fer Jack Payson."

Sagebrush pulled a long face. At any other time he would have jumped at the chance of running to earth the dastardly murderers of his old friend Terrill. But in the matter of this his first experience of a wedding, he had tickled his palate so long with the sweets of anticipation that he could not bear to forego the culminating swallow of realization.

"I don't see why I shouldn't be let off as well as Jack," he grumbled. "Our cases is similar. You see, it's my first weddin'," explained the foreman to the sheriff.

The other cowboys howled with delight. The humor of the situation caught their fancy, and they yelled a chorus of protestation in Hoover's ears. In this Colonel Allen joined.

"Don't spile the weddin'," he pleaded. "This here event has already rounded up the Sweetwater outfit fer you an' saved you more time than you'll lose by waitin' till it's over. Then we'll all jine you."

Hoover commanded silence and, rolling a cigarette, gravely considered the proposition. He realized that the murderers should be followed up at once, but that if he forced the cowboys by the legal power he exercised to forego the pleasure they had been anticipating so greatly they would not be so keen in pursuit as if they had first "given the boss his sendoff." The considerations being equal, or, as he put it, "hoss an' hoss," it seemed to him wise to submit to Allen's proposition, backed, as it was, by the justice of his plan that the occasion of the wedding had already saved valuable time in assembling the posse. He assented, therefore, but, to maintain the dignity of his office and control of the situation, with apparent reluctance.

"Well, hurry up the sacreements an' ceremonies, then, an' the minute the preacher ties the knot every man of you but Jack an' the parson an' Uncle Jim gits on his hoss an' follers me. I'll wait out in the corral."

At this there was another storm of expostulation, led this time by Allen. Of course Hoover was to come to the wedding and be its guest of honor. "You shall be the first to wish Jack an' Echo luck," said Allen. "That means you'll be the next one to marry."

(To be continued.)

## MAKE IT PERMANENT.

### In the Name of Common Sense Let Us Adopt Harem Skirt, Says Artist.

Leading London merchants show every intention of pushing the sale of the harem skirt, many society women of most refined tastes maintain that there is nothing about the garment to shock any one who is not a back number and letters are appearing in the press in favor of the new fashion. Among the latter is one written by one of the most famous of English artists, which reads:

"One or more of the fashionable portrait painters should paint some of their fair sitters in harem dress. I am convinced that if the artists and their sitters lead the public will follow. I do not mean follow in the sense that cads and cadesses follow women, whether in the harem or any other new costume, in the public thoroughfares with jeer and insult. But more considerate people could see in the quiet of the Royal Academy how artistic and attractive the new dress is.

"In the name of common sense, let us adopt the ankle dress as permanent and muzzle the changing, uncomfortable, microbe gathering costumes which the ever designing dressmakers invent.

"The reason many English women object to the harem skirt, I am told by their French-American rivals, is that they have large feet. The fact is that in bygone days English women wore large and shapeless boots. The long, nervous foot of the English girl is preferable to the squat, short toed French boot or the narrow, low instep of the American beauty.

"What has done more to ridicule if not to kill sensible dress is the name, at the moment of writing I hit on a 'ankle skirt,' but if the modern Gainsborough should paint it there is no reason why the 'Sargent skirt' should not become as famous as the Gainsborough hat."

### Asia Minor.

**Most of the people living in the villages and towns of Asia Minor know nothing about remedies of any kind except the few made of roots and herbs growing near by, and a physician's services are rarely called for; consequently the mortality among the people is very great. In the larger cities and communities on the main roads there are many physicians.**

### Fastest Flowing River.

**The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in India, which rises 15,200 feet above the sea and falls 12,000 feet in 180 miles.**

## BIG MAN IN A BIG JOB

### G. M. BOSWORTH IS A PILLAR OF THE C.P.R.

### The Man Who Has Charge of Freight and Passenger Business on Land and Water For the Great Corporation Started as a Clerk at $25 Per Month and Cheer Ability and Hard Work Have Put Him on Top.

Those who know the man and the system say that the letters G. M. attached to the front of Bosworth's name will eventually be moved around to the rear and be capitalized and enlarged into General Manager. However, that is in the future. At present the letters stand for George Morris, and are the front appendages of the name George Morris Bosworth, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

A while back G. M. Bosworth was fourth vice-president of the C.P.R., but a year ago the numerals were abolished, and he is now known as vice-president, in charge of the passenger and freight business and ocean steamship lines. At first sight that looks like a big man's job, as it includes pretty nearly everything the ordinary layman connects with a transportation system. However, the C.P.R. is a big concern, and there are still a few odd jobs which are attended to by others than G. M. Bosworth. Still, he fills a big place among the seventy-five thousand odd employes; and, if rumors can be trusted, he is destined to fill a still bigger place; but more of that anon. Bosworth came to bat for the C.P.R. in 1882, and has been knocking out home runs and three-baggers ever since. He is not a follower of sport, and would not know an out-curve from an in-shoot. He just naturally developed into a

MR. G. M. BOSWORTH.

batter. In other words, he is a worker, and his success must be attributed to long hours and steady application.

He was born in Ogdensburg in the year 1858, and is therefore another example of our free trade policy with the United States in the matter of exchanging railroad men. We have received from the States such men as Van Horne, Shaughnessy, Hays, and Bosworth, and have given them J. J. H., and a few others of lesser calibre. Bosworth's first job in the railroad business netted $25 per month. That was away back in 1875, when he was a boy with the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Railroad. He moved to Chicago as traffic freight agent of the National Despatch Line, and came to the C.P.R. in 1882 as assistant general freight agent of the Ontario and Quebec lines of the company. Two years later he was appointed general freight agent of lines east of Fort William. Then he became assistant freight traffic manager, and in 1890 freight traffic manager of the whole system. In 1901 he was appointed fourth vice-president of the company, and in 1910 he became vice-president.

Mr. Bosworth has done almost everything around a railroad except run an engine; and could probably do that if occasion demanded it. He has been on the pay-roll of a railroad for over thirty-six years, and knows exactly how it feels to hear the 7 o'clock whistle blow. He has been office boy, clerk, passenger agent, freight agent and assistant to fifty-seven varieties of bosses, but always kept moving up nearer those initials of his. No doubt he felt that those letters, G. M., in front of his name looked lonesome there, and decided early in his career that he would have a more symmetrical name if it read G. M. Bosworth, G.M. If his motives could have been analyzed there would have been found an inmate desire to put those initials where they belonged. It has been a big job, but unless his batting eye fails him he is apt to get there. His long training, especially with the C.P.R., has been invaluable to him.

The C.P.R. is not only a transcontinental road, but it is also a transoceanic steamship company, and Mr. Bosworth has to keep his eye on the Atlantic steamship boats, the passenger and freight business from Halifax to Vancouver, and take an occasional look at the Pacific. Certainly a man whose field runs from Liverpool to Hong Kong has to have a long arm and a clear vision, and can't take all day to decide a point. It's certainly a big man's job, and one that is apt to keep the ordinary man awake at nights gathering up the loose ends and seeing that the system doesn't sag in the middle. However, G. M. Bosworth is used to work, and takes to it like the proverbial duck to water, and that reminds one that when Mr. Bosworth finds things beginning to pall on him he takes to the water. Apart from his work, and the fun he gets from it, "fishin'" is the only recreation he ever takes. He has no other hobbies. He is not interested in sport of any kind, is not in any sense a club man, nor is he a slave to fads of any description.

## THE DOUKHOBORS.

### Queer Russian Sect Which Has Become Canadianized.

The Doukhobor women have been reclaimed from the plow.

No longer do they sweat in the fields of Canada instead of horses. Even as their men are ceasing to be the wild wanderers and fanatical spirit-wrestlers they were when they appeared in the northwest several years ago, so the new world's environments have drawn the women back from the brute level, to which they had been degraded, to the home, with its cooking, its spinning and its weaving — old-time tasks, it is true, but tasks adjusted to their strength.

The melting pot of this western world has recast even the Doukhobors. The colony boasts of a substantial schoolhouse. Doukhobor teachers were educated in the schools and returned to impart the knowledge to their fellow-colonists.

Ridiculed by Canada the Doukhobors' pilgrimages in the dead of winter, through snow-covered roads to meet their "Christ," made them the laughing stock of the country. But those crudities are things of the past; they have become Canadianized in the true sense of the word.

There are two colonies of Doukhobors in Canada — Yorkton, containing 7,000 members, and Rosthorn, with 1,500. The Doukhobors now use horses. Formerly they believed it was unscriptural to work these animals and the women instead acted as beasts of burden. Eighteen of them were generally needed to take the place of a team. The women now are engaged in the domestic arts and are magnificent embroiderers. The farmers are becoming prosperous and many of them have the latest farming machinery and the best of live stock. Their objections to the use of animals as servants of man have been overcome.

### Mr. Foy's Smoke.

It will be remembered that when R. J. Fleming came out last autumn with a new bunch of rules for the Street Railway Co. in Toronto, one of them prohibited smoking on the cars. Perhaps some of us might have objected more strenuously to this rule if it had not been for the busy month spent fighting the pay-as-you-enter system. When victory finally rested with the citizens, we looked about and found that no smoking was allowed any more, even on the rear platform in the trailers, or on the three rear seats of open cars.

It is said that the Attorney-General was waiting on the corner recently for a car, and as it did not show up for some time, he made the time pass pleasantly by lighting a cigar. It had hardly stated to emit its pleasing aroma when his car appeared on the horizon. The member for South Toronto looked longingly at the fragrant weed, and felt that he could not throw it away. He climbed upon the back platform with the cigar held carefully so as not to attract attention. Occasionally the conductor had to depart to collect fares, and with all the care of a school boy eating candies during school hours, the Attorney-General took long pulls at the cigar when the man with the little coffee pot was absent. Those who did not dare to break the rule stood by and inhaled the sweet breath of the Havana second-hand, or rather second-mouth.

They evidently thought he had the right to break the rule, for when he had alighted, one of the men asked the conductor, who had apparently failed in his duty.

"Was that R. J. Fleming?"

"Oh, no," was the reply, "that was the Attorney-General, Mr. Foy."—Toronto Star.

### A Canadian Success.

The organization of a company to take over the Canadian end of the Sherwin-Williams Paint Co. calls attention to the fact that the president of this big concern is a Canadian, who has had a remarkable career. His name is Mr. Walter Cunningham, and many young men in Montreal remember when he started business for himself in a small way in Montreal in a little Notre Dame street store. In a short time he went to the head office of the Sherwin-William Co., and soon became president of the largest paint manufacturing company in the world. He is regarded as one of the big business men of the continent, his organization abilities being looked upon as marvelous. He is also president of the new Canadian Sherwin-Williams Co., with him as manager being associated Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, of Montreal.

### Diamonds In Canada.

Mr. R. A. A. Johnston, of the Dominion Geological Survey, will leave Ottawa for Germany soon to inquire into methods by which diamonds can be extracted from chromite. Diamonds in chromite have been found in northern Quebec, and it is claimed that they can be extracted by a particular method known in Germany. If so, it is believed that the Quebec diamonds fields will take on a large importance. There have been many rumors for years past, about diamonds in the northern part of Ontario and Quebec, and some of these days sensational discoveries may be made. A mining engineer in the north has a fine diamond which he claims to have secured from an Indian, and which he sent to Amsterdam, where he had it cut and polished.—Star Weekly.

### Hard to Find.

One of Mr. Fisher's census enumerators had an interesting time interviewing a lady on O'Connor street, Ottawa. With his voluminous book and nicely sharpened pencil the inquisitor appeared at the door and the woman came.

"Is the man of the house in?" he sweetly enquired, opening his judgment book.

"No," was the reply.

"Will he be in at noon?"

"No."

"Can you tell me where I can find him?" persisted Mr. Fisher's underling.

"I can't. He was drowned last fall," was the unexpected answer.—The Mace.

## MAY BE BRITISH QUEEN

### PRINCESS VICTORIA OF GERMANY A CHARMING GIRL.

### The Young Scion of Royalty, Who Is Expected to Wed the Prince of Wales, Is a Maiden Who Has Been Brought Up In the Best Manner of the Hohenzollerns and Is the Pet of Her People.

The Kaiser's daughter, who may one day be Queen of England, everywhere is reaping golden opinions by her winning smile and abounding interest in everything and everybody with whom she comes into contact.

Fair, blue-eyed; above medium height, graceful, yet well built, supple athletic, quick in speech and movement, and with an air—when she speaks to any one—as though she were conversing with the most important individual in the world.

She is always intensely concentrated on the subject in hand, and never at a loss for a reply, able to hold her own on a multiplicity of subjects, witty withal.

She is perfectly at home in four or five languages, speaking English, indeed, with an almost imperceptible accent. Like her imperial father—and in this statement there is no particle of exaggeration—it is far easier to say what she does not know than what she does know.

My knowledge of the princess extends almost from her babyhood, the first time of coming into close contact with her being when she was a small mite of about four years of age, and she and her brothers were playing together on the sands at Wilhelmshohe.

She ruled her brothers then with a rod of iron. Her slightest wish was law, and her every act that of a small queen who sees that her subjects obey. Truth to tell, the Kaiser was just

PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISE OF PRUSSIA.

as indulgent, and it was the Kaiser who would gently insist that there should not be so much spoiling. Virtually the Kaiserin has trained her daughter, for she personally chose all who had anything to do with her education, and made a point of not only receiving a weekly report of work done, but also was frequently in the schoolroom, looking very thoroughly after things herself.

The Kaiserin, as are all German princesses, is thoroughly domesticated; therefore she has taken very good care that her daughter has received a similar course. A certain time each and every day has been spent in the acquisition of housewifely duties. Thus the young princess is not only highly accomplished, but she is as truly domesticated as any average girl of her country.

One of her great delights nowadays is to take her mother's place in the early morning, make her father's coffee and butter his rolls before the inevitable ride, when even the most part of early-rising Potsdam is still asleep.

If occasion required the princess could prepare a very respectable midday meal, for she has a profound knowledge of quantities and what cooks call a "light hand" in composition of ingredients.

Out in Berlin and Potsdam one hears all sorts of tales of the princess' cleverness and kindness of heart, for she is continually out and about among the people; shopping, visiting schools, hospitals, and other institutions where she will chat freely and unreservedly with the people she meets. She has a pretty pair of ponies which she tools scientifically through the traffic of the Unter den Linden, the Friedrichstrasse, and other thoroughfares, and it was in driving through the latter crowded place that one day there was an accident. It was not the princess' fault.

A venturesome boy stepped out suddenly and failed to get clear of the animals' heads. He went down and, receiving a kick on his face, was slightly injured and much frightened. Princess Victoria was in terrible distress, and she not only insisted on rendering "first aid" with her own and her attendants' handkerchiefs, but also—in spite of the said attendants' remonstrance—helped to place the boy in her own carriage and drove him to the nearest doctor.

Truthfully, she has made havoc in the hearts of many young German nobles, who can only sigh from afar as they gaze at the unattainable. Rumor has more than once been rife as to the future of the princess. Certainly her marriage would be one of the most important events imaginable, fraught with tremendous consequences to the whole of Europe. And now it is confidently rumored that she will be betrothed to the Prince of Wales. One thing is certain, and that is that the Kaiser will have some weighty words to say on the subject. For the matter of that so will the princess herself!

# PAN CAKES and HOT CROSS BUNS

"The flapjack of the Adirondack guide."

"Old Virginia pancakes."

IT WAS while I watched in idle amusement a group of Adirondack guides making ready the supper for our hungry hunters that the probable origin of the immemorial pancake occurred to me.

We name it "immemorial" carelessly, because we have heard of it all our lives, and our fathers ate pancakes for generations before us. Shakespeare says, "As fit as a pancake on Shrove Tuesday." Country-bred and self-made Benjamin Franklin growls of the croakers of his day: "They will never think it is good times until houses are tiled with pancakes." That was his ideal of extravagant luxury.

But to our Adirondack woodsmen. They baked no bread for us all the while we were in camp, except what we called "pancakes" and they dubbed "flapjacks." When I volunteered to bake biscuits over the wood fire in the broad, shallow pan into which they were used to pour their hastily made batter, they let me have my way; acknowledged that the "cakes" we made were "nice enough for a change"—and mixed pancakes for the next meal.

"You see," observed one to whom I gently hinted the possibilities of varying the diet by other combinations of flour and water, "living on the jump-like, as we do for months together, flapjacks come easier than anything else. Many's the time I've got breakfast, and help eat it, and had the frying-pan strapped up and slung over my shoulder—not quite cold—before sun-up."

"The Arab woman moulds it into cakes."

It may have been the touch of the kitchen utensils slung over the traveler's shoulders that suggested the train of thought beginning with the hurried exodus of the Israelites from Egypt, when—

"The people took their dough before it was leavened, their kneading troughs being bound up in their clothes upon their shoulders. * * * And they baked unleavened cakes of the dough, which was brought out of Egypt, for it was not leavened, because they were thrust out of Egypt and could not tarry, neither had prepared for themselves any victual."

Why should not this be the genesis of the pancake? I asked myself the same many years thereafter, when I saw the Arab women stir up unleavened batter in a wooden bowl just stiff enough to handle, mould it swiftly into round cakes and bake these upon stones heated in a fire of thorns or chaff.

"Pancakes—again—all but the pan!" quoth I, recollecting the Hebrews' flight and the guide's hurried breakfast.

And why not? Is there not a dim reminiscence of the Passover, and the subsequent forty years of wandering in the desert, in the Shrove Tuesday preceding the Lenten fast of forty days?

It would be too long a digression were we to pursue that question of the significance of the numeral "forty" in sacred history. It rained once forty days and forty nights; Elijah went in the strength of angel food forty days; forty stripes save one was the limit of scourging, and a fast of forty days preceded the Temptation in the Wilderness.

The word "shrove" is rooted in "shrive," and Shrove Tuesday, for which the English pancakes were named, was the date on which the church enjoined a general confession and "shrift" (or absolution). The day following was Ash Wednesday.

Pancakes are still eaten in England and Wales upon Shrove Tuesday. I have talked with old people who recollected the custom as nearly universal in Puritan New England. It is safe to say that not one in a thousand of cooks and eaters had any suspicion of the churchly authorization of the practice.

THE HOT CROSS BUN is venerable, although it may not claim equal antiquity with the pancake and the "Fassnacht," eaten in Germany on Shrove Tuesday, and having, undoubtedly, the same pedigree with the English cake.

THE GOOD FRIDAY BUN is found in all Roman Catholic countries, and in most Protestant. Mother Goose taught us to chant:

"Hot cross buns! Hot cross buns!
One a penny! two a penny!
Hot cross buns!"

It was one of the London cries while America was still a royal colony.

### Old Virginia Pancakes (No. 1).

Beat five eggs very light; add three cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of shortening—butter or lard, melted—and—a handful at a time—a quart of sifted flour with which has been mixed a teaspoonful of salt. No baking powders were added by our grandmother. She depended upon the beaten eggs and quick mixing to insure lightness.

Have a large frying-pan on the fire with enough melted butter in it to reach every part of the bottom. Pour in enough batter to cover the bottom of the pan, and shake slightly in cooking to loosen the cake from the iron surface. Run a broad spatula under one edge of the pancake in three minutes to see if the lower side be nicely browned. If it is, turn the cake dexterously, without breaking or ridging it.

In the very old times—so the story goes—the skilful cook turned her pancakes by tossing them clear of the pan, and in such a fashion that they turned a somersault in the transit and alighted on the other side in the pan. Tradition has it that a young woman proved her culinary cleverness by tossing the cakes straight up the wide-throated chimney to the very top and catching them in good shape, the cooked side uppermost, as they shot down. My old mammy boasted that she had seen this feat accomplished in her youth. The art was lost before I appeared upon the scene.

When done, the pancake was rolled up and sent to table with a good pudding sauce.

### Old Virginia Pancakes (No. 2).

One pint of sifted flour. Four eggs beaten very light. Half a teaspoonful of salt and the same quantity of soda, the latter mixed, just before it goes into the batter, with a teaspoonful of vinegar. Two and a half cups of milk. Beat the yolks very smooth, stir into the milk; then the salt and soda; nnally, with few, swift strokes, the flour and stiffened whites alternately.

### New Jersey Pancakes.

One cup of flour, sifted twice with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. One cup of milk. Four eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately. Mix the yolks with the milk; add the flour and the beaten whites, alternately, whipping fast but lightly. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a hot frying-pan and pour in enough batter to cover the bottom of the pan thinly. Brown on both sides. Care will be required to prevent tearing the half-cooked cake in turning. Before taking it up, strew the pancake with powdered sugar and cinnamon and roll upon the mixture.

### French Pancakes.

Make according to any of the recipes given above, then spread with jelly or marmalade; roll up and sprinkle sugar upon the top.

Two things are essential to success in pancake manufacture; quick mixing and quick yet careful baking. The cook must give her whole attention from the beginning to the end of the task. And the pancakes should be sent to table direct from the fire. They get clammy and viscid with waiting.

### Hot Cross Buns.

To a quart of sifted flour add three cupfuls of milk. This should make a rather thick batter. Have at hand a cake of compressed yeast well dissolved in half a cup of lukewarm water, or a half cup of baker's or home-made yeast. Beat this into the batter and set in a sheltered corner to rize for six or eight hours. It should double the original bulk. In the morning beat in hard and long four tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a generous pinch of grated nutmeg and a saltspoonful of salt. Have ready a cupful of flour that has been sifted three times with an even teaspoonful of soda. Knead for ten minutes. The dough should be just soft enough to handle. Set again to rise and double its bulk. It should do this in from four to five hours.

Turn out upon the kneading board; roll into a sheet half an inch thick and cut into round cakes. Arrange in greased baking-pans and leave, covered, for the last rising. When they are high and puffy cut a deep cross in each with a knife. Bake in a steady oven, covered, for twenty minutes, then brown lightly.

Wash the tops of the buns, while hot, with beaten white of egg mixed with powdered sugar.

They are best when fresh.

Marion Harland

### Radical.

"Radical," says an English paper, was originally a term of reproach, but was soon enthusiastically adopted by a section of the Liberal party. They even went the length of wearing habitually a white hat, nicknamed a "radical." Worn in the house of commons the white hat is now considered a sign of Toryism.

# THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

## *Domestic Service*

PAPERS dealing with "Domestic Service," "The Boarding House Keeper" and "The Bachelor Girl"—all of which appeared in the Exchange within a few months—have excited so much interest and called forth so much comment, favorable and adverse, that I think it expedient to found upon each a symposium from time to time.

These will bring the several topics before the members of our Great Family and, maybe, cast light upon certain points that are now sadly mixed up for some of us. At any rate, malcontents will have the chance of freeing their minds.

The symposium of today will deal with the ever-and-everywhere vexed question of what Douglas Jerrold called, baldly enough, "servantgalism." We name it more delicately and tactfully "Domestic Service."

A Philadelphia plaintiff has the first hearing:

With regard to the servant question, permit me to say that the life of the average maid is hard at best. She is made to feel that she is inferior to all around her; members of the family will pass her by without even bidding her the time of day; the children turn up their noses at her and say she is "only a biddy."

A visit to an intelligence office is to disgust one with the life without going further. It reminds one of a cattle pen instead of a place for human beings. A couple of dozen girls in one pokey room, while the madams are comfortably seated on plush chairs or soft cushions. When madam engages a maid she will be sure to tell her she expects a week's notice when she is leaving. When a maid has principle enough to give this notice, I have known of her being discharged immediately. She has no redress. There is no written agreement, and if she refuses to leave on such short notice, there is an officer on the scene, and if she doesn't move on, the patrol wagon arrives. Is this fair play?

The worst room in the house is the maid's; cold enough to freeze her in the winter and [illegible]

After a hard day's work, all she has to cool her flushed brow is a little water in a cracked pitcher set on a washstand that should have been on the wood pile long ago. I know of places where there are two bathrooms, and the maid is not allowed to use either.

Then, again, the maid never knows when her work is done. Meals are at all hours. When there is company it is 10 or 11 o'clock at night before things are cleared up. Another thing. Who could enjoy a cold dinner? It is generally cooked an hour before the maid gets any of it.

In some places everything is locked up and you feel as if you might be a thief and couldn't be trusted. The madam who keeps two girls has the most fault to find, and speaks the loudest in public places about her servants.

A girl that lives out has less chance of getting married than any other girl that has to work for a living. In some places they won't allow any company of the opposite sex, and the proverbial "John" prefers to visit where he can sit in at the front door and have a comfortable chair in the parlor. The majority of kitchens are not very inviting. A few straight-backed chairs and a rough table covered with oilcloth. The only place a servant has to sit in when her day's work is done.

If you work in a store or office and your employer meets you on the street, he will tip his hat to you. But if you are a servant, he will pass you by without notice.

We hear a great deal about man's inhumanity to man. It could very well be changed to the family's inhumanity to the maid.

ONLY A SERVANT (Philadelphia).

Suffer one word of protest from an employer (I like the term better than "the madam," which is the latest escape from the obsolete "mistress"). Since our plaintiff asserts that there are families so devoid of common decency as to treat maids in the manner she describes, I must, perforce, believe her. In the homes I know best, the child who speaks of a maid as "only a biddy" would be punished for incivility. Servants are quick to resent and report rudeness on the part of children and young people. The kitchens that I have the privilege of entering are comfortable and well appointed; the servants' bedrooms are the same.

And this, with good food and consideration for afternoons and evenings and days "out," and humane treatment generally, are the rule and not the exception, if for no other reason because the maid will not stay where her rights are infringed and her "privileges" disregarded.

There you have the other side of the question in a nutshell. Our next letter is from

## *A Model Mistress*

The woman who takes a kindly interest in her servants will have no difficulty in getting and in keeping them.

For the first half of my married life I kept servants, because I wanted my time for the care and training of my family. For the latter half my daughters have been my assistants. I can honestly say that I gave exactly the same care and interest to my [illegible] girls that I have given to my own girls. Why not? They were all some mother's girls and all had souls to save, and they had their place in the world. Why should I not watch over them when away from home and mother and giving their time to me and to mine?

They enabled me to find more time for my own loved ones; more time for rest and recreation; more time for study and self-improvement. I look back to those first years with my babies all about me and thank God for the good girls whom I could trust. They helped to make my burdens light, and they look upon me rather as an older sister than as a mistress to whom they must lie in order to get a day or more off.

M. H. M. (Seattle, Wash.).

A California woman brings forward another side of the question and handles it so well that I deplore the necessity of omitting parts of her letter.

## *From California*

Why do not mothers and guardians teach girls now to keep house? I mean their daughters and wards. They think there is time enough for all that. "Let them be girls while they may." Or each mother feels that her daughter is above domestic duties; that she, with her accomplishments, is sure to marry well and can have her work done by hirelings.

Then there is the other class, who think it more "genteel" to have daughters behind counters or in offices. I fail to see the genteel side of that position, knowing, as I do, what such girls must put up with from floorwalkers and office clerks if they value their position above maiden modesty. So few girls are trained at home or at school to conduct themselves as ladies that one cannot blame the men so much as one blames the girl who cannot distinguish a compliment from an insult.

I've made a study of the girl who "takes a cooking course" at school. It would be a laughable farce were it not a shame and a pity. She places too much value upon a little scientific instruction and forgets that life is not all lemon pie, soufflés and cake.

The graduate from high school and candidate for a business position thinks she knows it all, and mistakes boldness for business methods.

I was trained in my early home to be neat and a good seamstress, yet I have seen the time after I was married when I cried bitterly because I could not cook a can of tomatoes.

I have had a woman in my employ recently who was all I could wish as a helper in housework, yet whose daughters know nothing of housewifery. One earns $6 a week in a store, with long, irregular hours, and the other is studying piano music in order to teach it later. Her nerves and eyes are giving out. The third sister "loves elocution."

Cut out all the nonsense taught in the public schools, say I, and fit our girls (and boys) for life's battles and everyday work and the dreams will take care of themselves. I am ill when I see the shallow pretense the schools make in training children, and I'm more ill when I see the false notions mothers of today are giving their girls; mothers who "would like to be genteel" and don't know where to start.

X. Y. A. Z. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

In reading this sensible epistle, I am reminded of what wise George Macdonald says of dancing:

"I long ago made up my mind that there is no surer way of making an indifferent thing bad than for good people to refrain from doing it."

There is, assuredly, no surer way of bringing a woman's proper profession—housewifery—into disrepute than for the rising generation of women to shun it as demeaning and to crowd our shops and factories with flashy, undeveloped human machines, every one of whom means and expects to get married and to keep (save the mark!) a house of her own.

I wish it were practicable to compress within the limits assigned to us one-third of the admirable communication I take up next. If I could impress upon the minds and memories of correspondents the absolute need of brevity when writing to us, my readers would be enriched by many useful and charming disquisitions, and I be spared the heartache that attends the consignment to the waste basket of what I would fain preserve and pass on.

## *Is the Maid Superior?*

Here is one thing in which those who are called upon to serve in the household have a signal advantage, and they are not slow in profiting by it. Here comes in the demand for high wages and less work; for special "privileges"; half, and even whole days off. And the helpless, untrained mistress—herself the slave of social obligations—must concede everything. I faint when I think of the alternative! To this extent we must sympathize with society leaders.

Now for the other side. How can any girl of mortal mold do the housecleaning and the cooking; serve the meals; answer the doorbell and the telephone and respond to the caprices of an overwrought society woman? If she can, she is the superior of the woman she serves, vastly her superior if she maintain patience and self-poise through it all.

Society has no right to encroach upon the time which belongs to the conservation of the home. Simplify living! Simplify the serving of your meals, if you cannot afford to keep a corps of servants; drop out "unnecessary necessities"; deny yourself certain outside pleasures for the wholesome home enjoyment; live and enjoy within the compass of means and strength. Headaches and nervous prostrations will become beautifully less and the tired husband will return joyfully to his "palace of rest" when the day's toils are over.

The nominal mistress of the modern home would be horrified could she witness, unobserved, the waste that goes on in her kitchen while she reclines in a negligee in her boudoir or indulges in that most fascinating of pastimes, bridge whist. Nor can she ever realize the real conditions until she personally demonstrates how much more economically she can provide for her household without the help of a maid.

The little daughter of the house is taught (and rightfully, too) to "keep out of the kitchen." But let mamma wash the dishes and little Mary will wipe them and set the table. Let mamma make the beds, and Mabel will be proud to assist; let mamma tidy up the rooms, and Helen will learn to dust them. Let mamma make the pudding or the cake, and Agnes, just budding into womanhood, will learn the lessons of applied science, which, in after years, will tide her over many troubled waters.

HARRIET M. E. (Oregon, Ill.).

Our accomplished correspondent has set a steady finger upon the weak spot in one side of the question before us. The mistress who is ignorant of practical housewifery, or who shows that she disdains to lend to household tasks so much as one of her dainty fingers, is not fit to manage a house or to guide employes. If she carry out this course of action and inclination in the training of her daughters, she must not sneer or wonder if her imitative maids catch the tone and tricks of thought and speech.

"Bear in mind that our girls have higher ideals than domestic service!" said the head of a settlement in one of the "slummiest" portions of a city.

This in answer to a visitor who offered to take two girls into the country where the lady lived the year round. Her house was commodious and fitted with all modern conveniences; the girls would have separate rooms, warm in winter and cool in summer; the family was small, and the household duties could be easily performed.

"I am willing to train them as cook and waitress," added the visitor, "and to give excellent wages from the first. I really wish to help some of these poor girls to a good home and other and more healthful occupation than making shirts at a dollar per dozen."

Then came the reply I have recorded. I stood by and heard the dialogue. Looking around upon the pale-faced groups of young women, and recalling the piteous tales to which we had listened from the managers of the settlement that was to "uplift" them, I marveled exceedingly as to the "ideals" which their daily toil and evening dances and tableaux were to encourage.

Until their superiors in education and social station cease to deprecate the quiet work of the household as "beneath" and "menial," can we expect young women who must earn their living to make voluntary choice of it?

Harriet M. E. speaks words of truth and soberness in advising that the reformation begin with mistress and the daughters of the household.

In a few weeks we shall listen to the protests and the demurs of Landlady and Bachelor Girl.

Until then the usual work of the Housemothers' Exchange will be carried on as usual.

## *For Aluminum*

Here are directions for cleaning aluminum: Scour the inside of the vessel well with whatever plate powder you use. If the article be heated it will clean more easily. If the inside be coated from the use of hard water, heat the utensil upon the stove until the coating peels off. It will not injure the ware to do this. Polish the outside with an article sold for that express purpose. Silver polish won't work.

Never boil soda, potash, ammonia, washing powders and cheap soaps in aluminum vessels. They will discolor the metal. The worst discoloration may be removed by boiling a [illegible] and water in the dishpan. Allow an ounce of acid to a quart of water.

I have a large number of pink gladiolus bulbs to exchange with any of the members if they would care for them. Various other plants and bulbs would be gladly received. Mrs. W. E. P. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

The address of our California member is at the service of fellow-florists. Her clear and full directions for doing what has troubled sundry correspondents' thrifty souls should have some recompense.

## *To Remove Shine*

Have you still the directions for removing the "shine" from black silk, peau de soie, etc., which were published in the Exchange some time ago? And will you kindly repeat them? That is, unless you will send them to me by mail.

Mrs. M. H. (Warsaw, Ill.).

It is contrary to our rules to mail recipes. To undertake to answer in this way one-third of the requests we receive would leave us no time for anything else. And to comply with one request while we neglect others would be most unfair.

You may clean the silk and remove the gloss of a "dull finish" by sponging with grain alcohol and ether in equal parts. Add a tablespoonful of ammonia to a pint of the mixture. Put into a bottle and cork tightly. When you wish to use it, set it in lukewarm water and exchange for hotter every three minutes until the contents of the bottle are very hot. Then apply as directed.

Hot vinegar is a good thing with which to remove the gloss that comes with long wear to cloth and silk. Sponge and wipe dry with a soft cloth. Don't rub the fabric in drying or you will invite a return of the "shine." Pat and press it gently.

## Useful Meat Chopper

THE meat chopper will soon save more than its cost by enabling one to use cheaper cuts of meat and to utilize left-over meats. Raw beef run through it is a pleasant change from plain steak. It should be well seasoned with salt and pepper before chopping, and should have a little fat mixed with the lean. Drop the little rolls, just as they come from perforated plate of chopper, on a very hot pan, with a little butter. Stir lightly a moment or two and serve quickly on a hot plate. To use remnants of roasts, steak or any nice cooked meat, put them through the chopper and mix with equal measure of breadcrumbs; season with salt and pepper. Some persons may like herbs. Moisten with any gravy or stock you may have or with cream, making a little more moist than you would dressing for poultry. Put it in a skillet or thick pan, cover closely with a plate [illegible] Twenty minutes or half an hour is about right. After a few trials, possibly the first time, any one may succeed in making this very nicely. Another favorite way of using meat, especially cooked ham, is to cut it in small pieces, heat lightly and break over it one egg for each person to be served. When the eggs begin to set, cut across them and stir carefully, so as to preserve the distinct yellow and white of the eggs. Serve at once.

## Keeping Cut Flowers

CUT flowers will last fresh much longer if, before putting them in water, the stem is split up about an inch. Maidenhair fern will last fresh for a long time if, when gathered, the stems are inserted in boiling water and left until the water is cold before using.

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## CAMPAIGN ECHOES

### Polls Close at 5 P. M.

In all Dominion elections the doors of polling booths open at 9 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 p. m All votes must be cast between these hours. In provincial and municipal elections the polling stations remain open until 7 o'clock in the evening, a fact which sometimes creates confusion in the mind of the elector. Do not forget that on September 21 that the doors of the polling booths will be closed sharply on the hour 5.

### A VOTE FOR ROSS MEANS A VOTE FOR RECIPROCITY.

The following reply from the Frost & Wood agricultural implement makers, of Smith's Falls, Ontario, was received by Mr. Joseph Shaw in answer to his enquiry as to their stand upon reciprocity:—

"Regarding reciprocity, might say that we are not finding any fault with the proposed arrangement with the United States. We believe it will generally be of benefit to the farmers of this country, and think that everything that works out to their advantage will help us also."

(Signed) The Frost & Wood Co., Limited.

### LIBERALISM—LAURIER—ROSS.

The NEWS has been requested to publicly ask the Hon. Mr. Bowser to answer the following questions, on the 14th:—Does he object to coke being put on the free list by the reciprocity agreement, in view of the fact that there are large quantities of it lying at Union Bay, which would find a ready market in the States, if the duty of $1.10 was removed, thereby encouraging one of Cumberlands industries? Does he not believe that if the 45c. per ton duty on coal was removed, putting it on the free list, it would open up a larger market for the Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir) Limited, who have invested millions of capital here, also provide more work for our miners and materially benefit Cumberland's merchants and tradesmen?

Brandon Liberals adopt unanimously the following resolution: "That this meeting heartly endorses the reciprocity agreement between Canada and the United States now before the Parliament of Canada for ratification, expresses its regret at the opposition to the agreement passing the House and urges the Government to do everything possible to have it agreed to.'

Ottawa, Sept. 11—Thanksgiving Day will probably be set for Monday, October 30, but no official action will be taken until after the election.

The interior of the City Hall has been very much improved by [illegible] of a [illegible]

### Heintzman Piano For Sale.

TENDERS will be received at the office of W Wesley Willard, Cumberland, B.C., until October 1st, 1911, for the purchase of a Heintzman Piano. The piano is almost new and in first class condition and can be seen at the home of Miss McDonald, Comox, B.C.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. W. W. WILLARD,
Official Administrator.

Cumberland, B C, Sept. 12th, 1911.

### COMMUNICATIONS

Editor NEWS:—

What is the keynote of those three whistles the Cumberland miners have unfortunately heard so often lately but "Reciprocity" in capital letters. Remove that 45c. duty from British Columbia coal, open up the natural market for it; double the sale; double the output; double the miners' pay sheet, and at the same time contribute towards making our new company a commercial success, and building up our merchants' and tradesmen's business, all of whom having invested their capital deserve to succeed in making an honest livelihood for themselves and families. Coke has to pay a duty of $1.10 to enter the States; under Reciprocity it would be free. Everyone knows how coke, one of the by products of coal, has been accumulating at the Bay for want of a market. It would be a glorious thing if we had smelting works of our own that could use it; but, as we have not, let us sell it in the meantime to those willing to buy and pay for it, invest the proceeds in Canada building her up in every way possible. When we get our own works, which will come, we can still manufacture coke for their use. Until then, let us utilize it. "Why cumbereth it the ground?" If we desire our miners, tradesmen, coal company and city to prosper, vote for Reciprocity. It means the removal of a 45c. per ton hindrance to our prosperity and the silencing of those three whistles. WORKER.

The following is the contents of an unsigned postal card received at this office from Halifax, Nova Scotia;—"Financial disturbances and social unrest is coming over Europe and America. Its effects on Canada will largely depend on on you, the editors, as public teachers. If you condone corruption and propagate falsehood, whether through fear of men or for gain to yourself or party, you are a blind leader of the blind. Honor God in your paper, and He will shelter the country, for your sake, in the coming storm. Righteousness, not Riches exalts the nation. What shall it profit a country if it gain the trade of the whole world, and lose the soul of its best ideals? "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned."

No doubt the above is a roundabout way of asking us not to help return the Conservatives to power. —Ed.

Mr. T. Bickle arrived home from a visit to Victoria on Tuesday night

COMOX AGRICULTURAL & INDUSTRIAL ASSOCIATION

PROGRAMME of SPORTS to be held on WEDNESDAY, September the 27th, 1911.

Starting at 1 O'clock p. m., Sharp.

1.—Horse race, to take place at 4 p.m., entrance fee, $2.50 ..... prize $20.00

2.—Tug-of-war, teams of seven, entrance fee per team, $5.00 ..... prize $25.00

3.—Throwing the hammer, entrance fee 50c., 1st prize, $5.00; 2nd prize $2.50.

4.—Running high jump, entrance fee 50c: 1st prize, $3; 2nd prize, $2.

5.—Greasy pole, entrance fee 50c; one prize ..... a goose

6.—Men's race, 220 yards open, entrance 50c.; 1st prize, $5.00; 2nd prize, $2.00.

7.—100 yards dash, open, entrance 50c.; 1st prize, $5.00; 2nd prize, $2.00

8.—220 yards race, exclusively for farmers, entrance fee 50c.; 1st prize, $5.00; 2nd prize, $2.00.

9—One mile race, men, entrance 50c.; 1st prize $10.00.

10.—Log rolling, entrance 50c.; ..... 1st prize $5.00

11.—Pulling by horse teams, no whips to be used, entrance fee 50c.; 1st prize $7.50; 2nd prize $3.00.

12.—Baseball match, to start at 3 p.m, entrance fee $5.00 per team; prize $30.00.

13.—Trap shooting; entrance fee 50c.; prize $5.00.

14.—Girls' skipping contest, open, 16 years and under, no entrance; 1st prize $2.50; 2nd prize $1.00.

15—Girls' skipping contest, 12 years and under, no entrance; 1st prize $1.50; 2nd prize 50c.

16—Boys' 100 yards race, 16 years and under, entrance fee, 25c.; $3.00; 2nd prize $1.50.

17.—Boys' 75 yards race, 12 years and under, no entrance; 1st prize $1.50; 2nd prize 50c.

18.—Girls' 100 yards race, 16 years and under, no entrance; 1st prize $2.50; 2nd prize $1.00.

19.—Girls' 75 yards race, 12 years and under, no entrance fee; 1st prize $1.50: 2nd prize 50c.

20.—Sack race, 75 yards, boys 16 years and under; entrance fee 25c.; prize $2.50.

21.—Egg and spoon race, 50 yards, boys 12 years and under, no entrance; prize $1.00.

DANCE at 8.30 p.m., good music ..... Admission $1.00
Refreshments can be secured at moderate cost.

Police Rules to Govern all Events.

For further information apply to R. Carter, Jr., Sec.

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

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

A. B. CRAWFORD, - - Courtenay, B.

DEALER IN FLOUR AND FEED.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to those friends who by their sympathy and kindness to us in our late bereavement tried to lessen our sorrow, and also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. MCMILLAN AND FAMILY.

The legal dispute over the sale of the Dunsmuir coal mines to Sir William Mackenzie and his associates, (Canadian Collieries, Ltd.) has passed through the various stages of preparation for trial and is set down for hearing before the Supreme Court to-day. —Victoria Times.

London, Sept 11—Over the Putney course today Ernest Barry, champion sculler of England, defeated W. H. Fogwell, of New Zeland champion by two lengths. At the half-distance Fogwell led by two lengths on a long spurt. Thereafter the race was a procession, the Englishman never being pressed to exert himself.

### A QUESTION OF HUMANITY

During the tour of the Prime Minister a deputation representing the workingmen of the country waited upon him bearing two banners with the following devices: "Reciprocity is endorsed by twenty thousand labor union men of Canada" and "Thou shalt not tax the food products of mankind." In Toronto the candidates for parliament are being asked the question: Are you in favor of untaxed food for the masses? Anyone who can't answer this question in the affairmative will not get the workingmen's vote."

Nine-tenths of the workingmen I know says a labor leader in the East, are in favor of reciprocity because it involves the removal of all taxes from food. This is not a party fight by any means. "It is an issue of broader and deeper politics; it is a question of humanity."

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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