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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR | CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, AUG 27, 1913 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

The Store of Quality — The Store of Quality

New Fall Goods . . .

First Shipment of New Models in Exclusive Millinery—only a limited number, but the very choicest.

New Fall Suits . . .

FOR LADIES

Orders a Specialty

SIMON LEISER & CO., LD.

Regulars to be Stationed

Nanaimo, Aug. 11.—It is stated on good autority that Nanaimo will now be a garrison town, and arrangements will be made by the department of militia at Ottawa to have regulars stationed here for a time at least.

Hon. J. D. Hazen, minister of marine, is expected here tomorrow to look into the matter on behalf of the federal government, and it is believed that he will make preliminary arrangements for the sending of regular troops here from the East.

It is felt that a garrison will have to remain here for a year till the trouble is entirely removed and it would be too much to expect volunteers to remain that time, as some of them are already called back to work and in imperative cases have been allowed to go on leave.

Mr. Victor Harrison, local barrister, who is retained as counsel by Lu Ping Tien, Chinese consul at Ottawa, states that the Chinese will claim damages from the provincial government to the extent of $10,000 for damages suffered by their people in the riots.

The police are still busy with the roundup of rioters. In this district, more men were placed in jail today.

First-class printing of all kinds done at The NEWS Office.

Direct import of the latest New York and Paris styles in Pattern Hats expected in two weeks' time—at CAMPBELLS.

Jack Johnson has received a very enthusiastic reception in London. They must be hard up for something to enthuse over, over there.

INCITEMENT TO VIOLENCE

The English Government now owns the Crystal Palace and the Crystal Palace is largely made of glass. A word to the militant is sufficient.—New York Sun.

AN EVIL SURVIVAL

The Halifax geologists have unearthed the fact that winged insects lived in the carboniferous age. It is a great pity that the Ontario mosquito (Daggeriferus furiosus) did not die in that age and stay dead.—Catholic Register.

RAP AT TORONTO.

Toronto is in an uproar over the fact that barbers have advanced the price of a shave to 15 cents Isn't this like Toronto?—Winnipeg Telegram.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's Ready-to-wear Hats; Millinery & Millinery Accessories. First Showing next week of exclusive styles and shapes—at CAMPBELLS

Ottawa, Aug.—Henry Wagner, who was convicted of murder before Mr. Justice Morrison at Nanaimo in May, will be hanged there on Thursday, August 28. The death sentence was confirmed by acting administrator today.

A well known lady on Dunsmuir Avenue, informs us, that she had two offers of marriage in one day. She turned them both down. We have not heard of any tragic results from the refusals. Some men are lucky.

Harry Wagner, the condemned murderer, tried to commit suicide at the Nanaimo jail last week by dashing his head against the wall of his cell.

EXTENSION TO BE ABANDONED

Word From Victoria States Orders Have Been Issued to Dismantle Mine Workings at Extension.

Extension mines are to be permanently abandoned. The news coupled with the announcement that the best part of No. 1 mine is being flooded and as a result will be closed down indefinitely makes the outlook for the local coal mining industry especially gloomy.

The Herald learned Friday night that the mines at Extension were to be closed down. It sought confirmation of the report from all sources but was unable to get no authentic announcement For this reason nothing was said although there was little reason to doubt that the closing of the mines had been decided upon

According to news received from Victoria last night orders have been issued to take everything out of the tunnel that is worth salving. This step was decided upon as a result of a visit to the mines at Extension on Friday by several of the higher officials of the Canadian Collieries Co., and the stripping of the mine will begin immediately.

The Herald has not been able to get any announcement from the Company as to this, but the news is accepted as authentic in Victoria.

The abandonment of the Extension mines will be a serious blow to Ladysmith and taken in conjunction with the partial closing down of No. 1 mine is the worst calamity that has recurred in this district for a number of years.—Herald.

Harold Freeman left last week for Vancouver to attend Normal school.

The militiamen camped on the old recreation grounds, are holding concerts in the evenings, which are much enjoyed by the citizens who have visited there in the evenings. On Saturday evening last, an excellent programme was rendered, consisting of songs, recitations, dancing etc. We would suggest that the citizens tender these very jolly and gentlemanly fellows an entertainment in return. One good turn deserves another. Don't take all and give nothing. Act, and act now.

Dr. Kerr, dentist, arrived in town on Tuesday evening, and is at the Cumberland Hotel.

The grading of Dunsmuir Avenue is going ahead fine.

Mr. Harry Williams, who has been ill for several months, is, we are pleased to say, improving in health and expects to resume his duties in the Government telegraph office in about a couple of weeks.

"Bill," must have had a dandy time in removing that paper from the schoolhouse floors. If he used cuss words over the job, you can hardly blame him.

Mrs. Bert Stephenson and little daughter left by Wednesday morning's boat en route to Seattle.

J. H. Hawthornthwaite, capitalist, broker, socialist and ex M. M. P. P. for Nanaimo, is the man of the hour. He is the man who seems to be trusted by the mine owners and the men. He has secured the opening of the Jingle Pot, and at the time of writing is negotiating for a general re opening of the Nanaimo and other mines. We all owe a debt of gratitude to the man who is a friend of the Premier and of the people. The Socialist party made a great mistake when it turned down its most able exponent.

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Two things are interesting the public this week, the situation at Nanaimo, and the dilemma in regard to the Carnival deficit. In regard to the latter the question is, who will foot the bill?—and echo answers "bill?"—The News, Victoria.

Nanaimo, Aug. 24.—An attempt is to be made tomorrow to start No 1 mine with non-union men by the Western Fuel Company under Manager Stockett. Union men have been ordered out by officials to picket duty at the mine gates. Trouble is expected early in the morning. Nothing is known of the action to be taken by the militia and the special police, but they are expected to be on hand early in the day to prevent any strife. A notice is posted at the headquarters of the U. M. W. of A. tonight which reads: An attempt is being made by the Western Fuel Company to operate No. 1 mine by scabs. Unless martial law is proclaimed the right of picketing is ours. All union men are ordered for picketing duty. Remember those in jail.

The above was taken from the Vancouver Sun of the 25th inst, and the Nanaimo Herald of the 24th has the following:

"The big steam pumps at No. 1 shaft were started up Friday and water from the bay is being pumped into the mine, with the object of flooding the south side of the workings. The step was decided upon on Friday night at a meeting of some of the management as the result of an examination carried out on Thursday afternoon and Friday morning.

Mrs. D. Anthony and Miss Anthony, will leave this week for their home in Vancouver.

The campers are gradually wending their way back to town.

That auto truck does certainly handle some gravel in the run of a day.

MACFARLANE BROS.

WE ARE PLACING ON SALE DURING THIS WEEK

The Remainder of our Stock —OF— Mens' Silkette Underwear in all the wanted shades.

Regular $1.50.....Now 95c.

Men's Negligee Shirts val. to 1.50 now 75c
and Boys Bathing Suits going at cost.
Felt Hats vals. 2.75,.....now $1.25

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF STRAW HATS CLEARING AT A GREAT REDUCTION

Sole Agents for the "K" Boots

THE CORNER STORE

Owing to strike conditions at Cumberland the Attorney-General and Acting Premier has appointed James Maitland-Dougall, of Duncan, to be police magistrate, in place of Magistrate Abrams. Mr. Abrams, or "Judge" Abrams, as he is usually called, has held the position of police magistrate at Cumberland for many years. He has dispensed justice in the northern mining city with an even hand, so that very seldom is one of his decisions appealed. He is absolutely fearless, yet sympathetic. Apparently he is too good a man for the job to suit Mr. Bowser. We know nothing of Mr. James Maitland-Dougall but we know the "Judge," and all we know of him is favorable. He would give the men all they deserve. Apparently this is not sufficient just now

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The members of the militia who have gone to help keep the peace at the mines are engaged in disagreeable work, but it is work that must be done by someone. When the government failed to take action and allowed conditions to become accentuated, so that it was impossible to settle the matter by negotiation, the militia had to step in and patch up the neglected work The first step is keeping order, and that must be secured at any price. Order and quiet and safety from assault or insult is the first necessity. Following that will come the question of adjustment. Most of the members of the militia have conducted themselves with a proper regard for the responsibilities of their office. They are a fine lot of men, and deserve the thanks of the community for undertaking such disagreeable work. The News, Victoria.

Principal McArthur, of our public school, and Mrs. McArthur, arrived in town on Thursday evening We extend a cordial welcome to Mrs. McArthur, as she is a new comer.

Miss C. Lena Harris, of the Victoria public school teaching staff, has been spending part of her vacation at "Wainbrough," the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Wain. She returned home on Saturday last, to take up her school duties on August 25th.

Mrs. J. W. Little and little daughter, of Victoria, arrived in town on Thursday evening. Mrs. Little is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Abrams.

Miss Wood, of Boston, and Miss Hay, of McAdam, New Brunswick, were guests at Mr. Joseph McPhee's this week.

The Knights of Pythias held another organization meeting on Tuesday evening, when officers were nominated. Upwards of fifty have signed their intention of becoming members.

Mr. Harvey has arrived from Victoria to build the new bridge across the Courtenay river on Mill street. The road to Cowie's side lane is now being cut through. Mr. Adey is in charge of it, and it is estimated that it will cost about $2000.—The Review.

1913 FALL COATS

Straight and Cut Away Styles. [No two alike]

Women's, Misses' and Children's CLOTH COATS

We are showing this season an assortment superior to any season previous for quality and style. Our stock comprises all the prevailing styles for Fall and Winter in Browns, Tans, Blues, Greys and Black. These coats are made in a large variety of Cloth in solid and two tone effects, two tone diagonals, curl cloths, Zibeline, Tweed and mixtures in lengths of of 48, 50 and 52 inches in straight and cut-away styles.

Prices ranging from 8.50 to $25

Just to hand a complete shipment of the Newest styles in Ladies' Sweater Coats, all shades

Dunsmuir Ave. Cumberland — CAMPBELLS — Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

Just pearls of a black color, he answered. Lady Martin's necklace of them is unique, I should, and must be worth a lot of money. I heard once it was insured against loss or theft for $35,000, and that will not be its full value.

Against loss or theft, repeated Joan faintly, and a chill conviction struck to her heart that somehow her father's anxiety for their attendance at this ball was connected with the black pearl necklace. She remembered Frellgarth and what had followed their visit there. Her face was very pale as she remarked: But Lady Martin is not wearing it to-night, is she?

No, answered Thorold, I heard the clasp broke as she was putting it on.

Joan drew a breath of deep relief. This fortunate accident would make the black pearls safe and defeat any plan her father might have had. And in a day or two she would complete their preparations and they would flee away and never more be concerned in any such doubtful and dangerous enterprises—one bold flight and they would free themselves for ever from the clinging doubts and fears that now surrounded them. Joan's face was perceptibly brighter and her manner altogether changed as she began to talk to Thorold about Australia and South America and his other wanderings.

Joan was by no means a brilliant conversationalist, but she had the rare gifts of sympathy and tact, and Thorold found himself talking to her in a way that astonished himself, for as a rule he knew he was a grave and silent man. For the first time since the catastrophe that had overwhelmed his brother, life and honor together, he threw off the gloom and distress of mind which had oppressed him ever since his realization of the truth. It astonished him to find how quick Joan was to understand, how perfectly she seemed to sympathize with all his feelings. He had never talked so freely to any one in his life, and at times he asked himself with astonishment how it was his tongue had become so ready. He began to suspect himself of hitherto undiscovered social talents.

I should love to see them, said Joan softly as he finished telling her of the vast Australian plains in which, tending sheep, he had ridden day by day, knowing no boundary save the distant horizon, but in a way they must be terrifying. What do you think of all the time?

Well, he said, I don't suppose one thinks exactly, one just—

You just watch, I suppose, she mused, wait and watch.

Yes, that is it exactly, he agreed, one watches—I suppose one watches because one does not know what such an immensity of space may not hide. But how did you know?

It would seem necessary, I am sure, she answered; in such a great open space there would be nothing else to do. And the silence, the silence must be wonderful. Are you never tempted to shout out loud just to break that silence?

Oh, no, he answered shocked, that would be a crime, one could not tell what might not happen. Of course, he continued, when one gets near one's hut one might sing a little, softly, but never in the solitudes.

Joan smiled to herself. She understood his feeling. She realised how that vast silence would make any sound seem impious, and she thought it very nice to find this strong and passionate man so sensitive to such ideas.

You must have found it very strange when you returned to England she remarked.

SKIN ITCHED AND BURNED

Pimples on Legs and Arms, Scratched and Made Sores. Kept from Sleeping. First Application of Cuticura Soap and Ointment Gave Great Relief. Cured in a Few Weeks.

Lachine Locks, Quebec.—"I had itching commencing with my legs and increasing gradually until it reached all parts of my body. There were small pimples on my legs and arms and the skin was red and inflamed all over the body and itched and burned so badly that I scratched and made sores. It caused me so much pain that it kept me from sleeping during entire nights. I was troubled with it for about two years.

"After having tried several remedies without success I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and from the first application I felt a great relief. I continued the treatment taking warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by the application of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of a few weeks the trouble had disappeared completely and I was cured." (Signed) N. C. Boulet, May 27, 1912.

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, itching, burning palms, shapeless nails and painful finger-ends, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear old, loose gloves during the night. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 42D, Boston, U. S. A.

WINNIPEG EXHIBITION, JULY 8 TO 16, 1913

When at the Exhibition, be sure to call at our Office. We want to show you the wonderful development which is taking place in our City, which we feel confident will have a population of 1,000,000 People within the next quarter of a Century, and immense fortunes will be made by present day investors. We want you you to inspect Kinloch Place Lots, close to Main Street, $200. $10 cash and $10 per month.

C.P.R. Transcona where the greatest development ever is taking place. Lots $175 up; easy terms. List your Farms with us, for Sale or Exchange.

Agents wanted at all Points.

SCOTT, HILL & CO.,

22 Canada Life Building, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The thing that struck me most, he answered laughing, was the shining boot toe of the harbour-master or whoever he was who brought our ship into dock. When I saw the sun shining on that brilliantly blacked boot toe of his, I knew that I was back in civilization again.

Joan laughed and then suggested it was time they returned to her mother. Thorold agreed, and began to tell her of some other experience of his, and Joan growing interested, he was still talking when there entered some young man to claim her for the next dance for which she was engaged to him. Joan, now looking her very best, for her face had lost its air of sadness and grown bright and animated, greeted him with a smile that was in fact, though this Thorold did not know, a tribute to the way in which he himself had roused and interested her.

He watched her rather gloomily as she went away, and he felt himself sinking back into the sombre melancholy from which he had roused himself to talk to her. He was still standing there when into the room strolled an unobtrusive looking person in whom however Thorold at once recognized that Inspector Lock with whom he had once come in contact in no friendly manner. The recognition was evidently mutual, and Thorold, anxious to know if any suspicion attached to himself on account of the burning of the house upon the downs, nodded and said good evening.

Lock returned the salute, and they exchanged a few words. But evidently Lock's caution was habitual with him for he was markedly careful in what he said. At the same time it seemed he had no special suspicion against Thorold, and though Thorold purposely gave him one or two openings, he said nothing about the fire. The only reference he made to the occasion of their first meeting was a rather sour expression of regret that they had never captured the escaped convict, Green.

Thorold hinted some surprise at Lock's presence there, and the Inspector replied that he was on guard against any possible attempt to steal Lady Martin's jewels.

We have heard certain rumors, he explained. One of them oddly enough in connection with this very man, Green, we were speaking of.

You don't say so, observed Thorold carelessly as they strolled towards the ball room, and just as they approached it, though no sound was heard, though no whisper was audible, yet every one became aware that something had happened.

The music stopped abruptly, and in the middle of the dance each revolving couple came to a sudden standstill. All looked at their neighbors and wondered, and Lock ran from Thorold's side and darted at the top of his speed to the front door, where putting a whistle to his mouth he blew on it shrilly.

What is it? Thorold asked aloud, his keen eyes on the alert for any sign of fire, the thought of which had sprung at once to his mind.

The black pearls, a voice answered him. Lady Martin's black pearls have been stolen.

Some impulse made Thorold move and look and go searching till at last he found where Joan Durand crouched down by the side of her mother, and as he stood and watched them from a distance, he saw stamped plainly upon the face of each woman a pallid and dreadful fear, an immense despair.

CHAPTER XIV

His Declaration

In the horror of great darkness that seemed to Joan to envelop her and her mother for ever, she was not conscious that anyone was watching her; nor did she dream how Thorold's gaze was upon her with a deep pity that stirred all the depths of his nature.

For he had imagined her a cruel, relentless adventuress, he had thought her formidable, he had supposed that she was bold and desperate, he had taken it for granted that her nerve was as steady as the brain must have been cunning and the hand cool and steady that had destroyed his brother, his young brother Frank.

But now it stirred him strangely to see how she shrank and trembled there, and yet still in the extremity of her terror kept one arm raised before her mother as if to protect her. He moved across to them rapidly and bending over them he said in his softest tone:

Do not be afraid—there is nothing to be afraid of.

Through her terrors Joan heard that mild protecting voice. It comforted her with a suggestion of a friend found, but she did not at first recognise it, for she had no idea that Thorold's harsh and resolute tones could ever be so tender. When she understood she was astonished. She looked up at him and put out her hand with an appearance of confidence and gratitude, and when he took it he bent down and kissed it.

Oh, she murmured faintly. Oh, what are you doing?

His heart was beating wildly and the blood was thrumming in his ears. But he knew what he had done and he did not care, and stooping again once more he put his lips to her hand—and for everything else in the world he cared nothing at all.

A sob burst from her, a dry sob that had no tears. She could not free the hand he held, for his grasp upon it was with all his strength; but she laid her other hand upon his breast and small and weak as it was she placed it against his breast and tried with all her force to push him away. But she could not stir him, she could not move him in the least, for he was far too strong for her, and his whole face blazed a triumph at her.

Leave me alone, she said in despair and terror. Leave hold of my hand—how dare you?

I dare, he answered.

Ah, she cried wildly, do you not hear them saying that the black pearls have been stolen?

He thought in her excitement she hardly knew what she was saying. This idea brought back to him the necessity of controlling himself.

Yes, yes, I know, he said soothingly, but that's all right.

Joan at last managed to free her hand which Thorold had held so tightly. She turned to her mother with the unconsciously guiding and protecting air she generally assumed towards her.

Mother, she said. Do you hear? We must go at once.

Mrs. Durand looked pale and ill and had one hand pressed hard against her side. But she stood up obediently at Joan's summons and seemed willing to hurry away as quickly as her daughter required. All the other guests were clustered together near the door, eagerly discussing this sensational theft of their hostess's pearls and watching a big policeman standing stolidly in the hall, as though they thought him a conjuror who might be expected at any moment to produce from one pocket the missing pearls and from another the thief who had stolen them. Among these people, Wilton Mayne and Dora were standing together. The attention of all being centred here, no one heeded the little group where Thorold stood with Joan and her mother.

Mr. Thorold, Joan said, speaking to him very softly and pleadingly, will you not go please?

But you let me—what can I do for you? he protested. Shall I order your carriage? Are you sure you feel strong enough to go?

(To be Continued)

Their Bad End

Young man, do you know what becomes of boys who use bad language while playing marbles?

Yes, sir; they grow up and learn to play golf.

The lonesomest woman in the world is she who hasn't any old memories to brood over.

The late John H. Twachtman, the well-known landscape painter, was essentially an 'artists' artist, in that his style appealed more to his colleagues of the art world than to the lay public. Anyone familiar with the man and his work would say that the following incident which is related of him might easily be true. A man who had bought one of the artist's paintings wished his opinion on the hanging of the picture and invited him to dine. Mr. Twachtman expressed his approval of the background, of the height at which the canvas was hung, pronounced the light favorable—indeed, he said, there was only one particular in which he would suggest any change.

And what is that? inquired the host solicitously.

Why, said the artist, I should hang it the other side up. I always have.

A wealthy landowner in England, affected with the craze for Japanese gardening, invited the Japanese ambassador to luncheon, and afterwards showed him round the gardens and greenhouses, keeping the Japanese garden till the last as a delightful surprise.

When, after admiring the beauty of all the other gardens, the ambassador was at last taken to the imitation of the gardens of his own flowery land, he held up his hands in enthusiastic delight. Ah, he exclaimed, this is wonderful! We have nothing like this in Japan.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is now no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes a Western man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds.

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts food and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first, but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too. "Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat.

A neighbor of ours, 68 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years, and was a heavy meat eater. Now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion.

I could name a lot of persons who have rid themselves of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Dirt Eaters

The practice of eating earth is not confined to any race or region of the world. In America, several tribes of Indians of the northern as well as of the southern continent, are given to using earth as food. Different varieties of clay seem to be preferred.

The Pawnee Indians used a yellowish clay, which they shaped into little balls that were allowed to dry in the air and were then slowly roasted at the open fire. When the clay attained a red color the balls were removed, moistened with water and eaten. These clay balls were especially liked when served in connection with fish, and seem to have promoted digestion.

The Timmoh Indians, of the Mackenzie river used to resort to earth as food in times of famine. They dug out the clay found in hollows along the banks of the river. In prosperous years they chewed the clay as a delicacy. The Apaches mixed powdered clay in their meal before making this into their rude loaves of bread.

The Indians in the uplands of Bolivia ate a light clay that is nearly white in color; this they used either raw or in the form of cakes of various shapes, which were sold in the market places. They also prepared a sauce with the clay; this they ate with boiled potatoes.

Among the negroes of the Guinea coast, as well as among those in West Africa, the eating of dirt is very common. The natives of the Soudan dig their favorite clay from between layers of sandstone in the banks of the rivers. The natives of Java prepare their cakes of clay containing ochre. These are sold in the public markets.

The Mantle of Hood

Bill Brownrigg was a cricketer, who played for Hay-cum-Clover. While taking on his bike a 'run,' he bowled a maiden over.

He found she wasn't injured, left his cycle in a thicket; then in the gloam, he saw her home. They parted at the wicket.

Bill called next day—a warm June morn—'twas good to be alive. His gig—quite new — just seated two. They had a lovely drive.

Bill thought with joy: If I with her, can only make a match; I think for me 'twill really be a very brilliant catch.

But when Bill called to see her pa—stern, muscular, and stout—his ardent dreams gave place to screams. Her father ran him out.

Bill's hopes are dashed. his front teeth smashed, he's fairly in the dumps. The dentist stands, with forcep'd hands—it's time to draw the stumps.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Not Another Word

Sir, began the young man nervously, I wish to ask your consent for my marriage with your daughter.

Eh? quickly rejoined the parent. What of your income? Is it sufficient to support a wife?

It is, boldly returned the slightly nettled aspirant, and what is more, it's sufficient to stand an occasional touch from my wife's father!

Then she's yours, my son!

Waste of Coal

Twenty times as much coal is now taken from the mines of the United States as was taken in 1850. It is estimated that at the present rate of consumption all the coal will be gone in 2050.

Most of the coal is wasted. For every ton of anthracite, a ton and a half are wasted in mining; for every ton of bituminous coal, half a ton is wasted. Thousands of tons of slack and culm are burned to free the mines from obstruction. This could be made into briquettes with coal tar and utilized.

Eight per cent of the coal used in manufacturing districts goes up in smoke. The smoke injures health, damages clothing clothing, buildings and vegetation, and the annual loss from this source is estimated at $500,000,000.

But there is more waste than this. It is estimated that with the best firing in use, only 15 per cent of the heat units of coal are developed into power. There is still greater loss in producing light. Not one per cent of the energy of coal is used in producing electric light.

These facts are given in an article in the New York Independence, by Mr. Chapin, instructor in economics and sciology in Smith college. They are, no doubt, continually present to the scientific mind, and it is likely that some day a more economic process of turning the heat of coal into power will be invented.

GIGANTIC RUDDER

So Huge that It Has a Door for Men to Get Inside It

A rudder with a doorway into its interior is a feature of the mammoth Cunard liner Aquitania, so soon to be launched.

The rudder has just been placed in position, and is so huge that a doorway has been constructed in the lower part to admit workmen, so that they can remove the pin which connects the rudder to the ship. This pin is 4ft. in length and bigger than the heaviest projectile made for modern artillery. A special appliance had to be constructed in the ship to lift it into position.

When delivered at the builder's yard the rudder was in three parts. After they had been connected and laid upon the ground, the distance that had to be walked to pass round the complete rudder was over 100 feet.

Pop's going to give me a watch, Willie informed his aunt.

That will be nice, replied the aunt, and it will help you getting to school in the morning.

Yes, that's so, cause wh I get to school I can look at my watch and see just how late I am.

Statistics issued by the coal department of the North German Lloyd fleet show that it costs 25c. per ton to coal a fleet of 171 steamers. The stokers shovel 3½ tons of coal per minute into the furnaces.

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box. 126

A Beautiful Place

Fair, fat, spectacled, and big-moustached, it needed not his guttural tones and Teuton accent to acquaint the hotel manager that the new arrival owed allegiance to Europe's inexhaustible surprise-packet, the Kaiser.

Vrom Potsdammerburg I vas come sir, announced the new-comer, pleasantly.

A very fine place, sir, returned the manager, politely.

Der vas a petter.

Yes? Berlin?

Nein. Ohm.

Ohm? In — er—Germany, of course?

Donner and blitzen, nein! In England—in dis gountry.

Ohm? said the manager, thoughtfully.

Ya, growled the German. I vas come from Potsdammerburg to see Ohm. Der vas no place like Ohm. I vos at der goncert in Berlin, and I hear der great Engleesh soprano sing dot der vas no place like Ohm, and vas no place like Ohm, and all der Engleesh beobles in der goncert gry like der leedle bables. Dot must be der vonderful place, Ohm, to make der Engleesh beobles gry, and I dell mineself dot I vill go und see dis Ohm vor der vos no place like. Now, sir, vich is der vay to Chm?

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV,

Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables

Similarity

Jackson—Whew! that's some cliff! Johnson—Seems to fascinate you. Jackson—Yes. That's the way my desk will look when I get back.

Both Leak

Why don't you buy an automobile? I get sufficient excitement out of the management of my fountain pen.

The Reward of Art

No wonder he felt proud—After all, he was quite a young artist and there it was—there could be no doubt about it—his picture, his great picture, was hanging in the Royal Academy. What is more, two people stood motionless in front of it, gazing at the canvas in rapt attention, while the artist stood gazing at them.

Then, I say, Charlie, he asked a friend, do saunter carlessly by and find out what they are saying about my picture. Perhaps they want to buy it.

Forthwith Charlie set out to do a careless saunter. Presently—to the expectant artist the wait seemed an eternity—he returned to his friend.

No business doing, he sighed. She's only blowing him up for leaving off his winter flannels too soon.

Confusing but Clear

It was a sad day for Mrs. Mullet. The last of her family now was married, and the poor old lady had the dismal prospect of living henceforth all alone.

The vicar was duly sympathetic when he called to see her some few days after the wedding.

You must feel very lonely nowadays Mrs. Mullett, he remarked, especially seeing that in the past you've had so many children to brighten your home.

Mrs. Mullett sighed.

Yes, sir, she replied at last, I do feel lonely sometimes. One day, you know, I misses 'em and the next day I wants 'em. But, all said and done, I thinks I misses 'em more than I wants 'em.

If You Want to Know

The Anxious Inquirer (assuming the Kew Tea Pavilion fire being caused by militant vote-seekers): 'Ow did them Suffragettes get into the gardens?

The Constable—On the Kew Tea!

The horse and the cow is in the field, read the teacher. Mary, what is wrong with that sentence?

Mary was evidently more versed in rules of politeness than in the rules of grammar, for she answered promptly: The lady should be mentioned first.

Uncle Sam's postage stamp collection, one of the finest in the world, and valued at $500,000, was placed for preservation by Postmaster General Hitchcock in the National museum.

Mah bredder, cried a Boston colored preacher, ye must be like great Caesar's ghost—above suspicion.

TARTS MADE WITH

UPTON'S

PURE FRUIT JAM

Are Appetizing

TRY THIS NEW JAM

Had Every Time

Smith was a constant worry to his friends. They never knew when to and when not to treat him seriously since, as he frankly admitted, he delighted in pulling other people's legs.

One day he and Brown met casually in the street, and stopped as friends often do, to gossip for a while.

Big blaze—that fire at the factory in Johnson street last night, wasn't it? asked Brown.

Yes, replied Smith, I went down to have a look at it. And my word, there were several mighty narrow escapes there, too.

Escapes, cried Brown, excitedly. But the morning paper said that there was no one in the building.

Smith nodded.

Oh, he said, the firemen brought the escapes down with them. So-long, old chap.

Miller's Worm Powders never fail. They immediately attack the worms and expel them from the system. They are complete in themselves, not only as a worm destroyer, but as a highly beneficial medicine for children, correcting weak digestion and restoring the debilitated system to healthfulness, without which the growth of the child will be retarded and its constitution weakened.

One dollar will procure you four pairs of socks which can never be worn out.

So ran the advertisement, which caused Jones, bachelor, to spend four shillings on a postal-order. When the socks arrived Jones surveyed them horror-stricken.

Socks received, he wrote to the advertiser. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen out with them on.

No reply reaching Jones to this, he sent a further letter threatening proceedings, and then came this answer:

What are you making such a fuss about? Didn't we guarantee that you wouldn't wear the socks out?

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Was Too Busy

You say that you witnessed this altercation? inquired the judge.

No, sorr, said the witness. Oi didn't see that. Oi wuz busy looking at the fight.

The End in View

Two Irishmen were crossing a bog when one of them fell into a boghole. His companion, running to a nearby farm, asked the loan of a spade.

What do you want it for? asked the farmer.

Sure, Mike is stuck in the bog and I want to dig him out, was the answer.

How far is he sunk? questioned the farmer.

Up to his ankles.

Oh, if that's all, he can walk out.

Begorra, he can't, exclaimed Pat. He's in wrong end up.

Mr. Bourchier should be pleased at the fight over the Garrick Theatre. It may have the effect of enhancing the value of the new piece.

The Limit

He—Your cousin Clara seems exceedingly shy and modest.

She—Modest! Why, she would blush if a man glanced at her when she was changing her mind.

A WOMAN'S PROBLEM

In the looking-glass a woman often sees wrinkles, hollow circles under eyes, "crow's feet,"—all because she did not turn to the right remedy when worn down with those troubles which are distinctly feminine. Backache, headache, pains, lassitude, nervousness and drains upon vitality—bring untold suffering to womanhood and the face shows it. The nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

It allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Known everywhere and for over 40 years as the standard remedy for the diseases of women. Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form; or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE AND INVIGORATE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. SUGAR-COATED TINY GRANULES.

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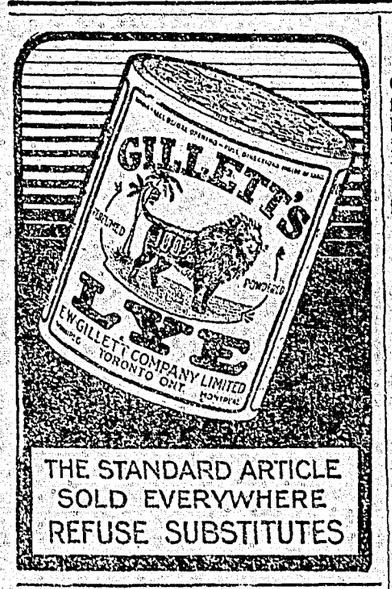


THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

A Future Financier

Ma, exclaimed young Teddie, bursting into the house, Mrs. Johnson said she would give me a penny if I told her what you said about her!

I never heard of such a thing! answered his mother indignantly. You are a very good boy not to have told! I wouldn't have her think I even mentioned her. Here's an apple, sonny, for being such a wise little lad!

I should think I am, ma! When she showed me the penny I told her that what you said was something awful and worth sixpence at least.

Tough on the Creditors

I say, old chap, can you lend me a ten spot?

Sure. Here you are.

Thanks awfully, I am indebted to you more than I can ever hope to repay.

Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge for the America Cup has been accepted. It is to be hoped that there will be no slip between the Cup and the Lip-ton.

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

Schoolma'am—Now I want all the children to look at Tommy's hands and observe how clean they are and see if all of you cannot come to school with cleaner hands. Tommy perhaps will tell us why he keeps them so nice.

Tommy—Yes'm. Ma makes me wash the breakfast dishes every morning.

The Menu Lacking

The rambling photographer called at a country inn for dinner. The fresh air had given him a prodigious appetite, and he did ample justice to roast beef and vegetables.

This course finished, he asked for the sweets to be brought in.

The servant hurried to her mistress.

The gentleman wants sweets now, she said.

Dear me, exclaimed mine hostess in dismay, as if a guid dinner is na' enuf without sweets. But here, Bridget, slip down to auld Giles' for five cents worth of brandy-balls.

Hoaxer—I underwent an operation yesterday.

Easymark—You surprise me. Was it very serious?

Hoaxer—I had a growth removed from my head.

Easymark — My goodness! And here you are up and around and looking well.

Hoaxer—Yes; I only had my hair cut.

Miss Passay—You may sneer at pet dogs, but they're faithful anyway. I'd rather kiss a dog than some men. Mr. Sharpe—Well, well, some men are born lucky.

Mrs. H. VON RODEN of LYNDON, KY.

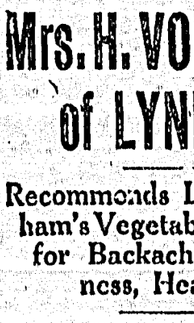
Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for Backache, Nervousness, Headaches.

Lyndon, Ky.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for headaches, neuralgia pains, backache, nervousness and a general run down condition of the system, and am entirely relieved of these troubles. I recommend your remedies to my friends and give you permission to publish what I write."—Mrs. H. VON RODEN, Lyndon, Ky.

When a woman like Mrs. Von Roden is generous enough to write such a letter as the above for publication, she should at least be given credit for a sincere desire to help other suffering women, for we assure you there is no other reason why she should court such publicity.

Canadian Woman's Experience:

Windsor, Ont.—"The birth of my first child left me a wreck with terrible weak spells, but I am glad to tell you that I do not have those weak spells and I feel like a new woman since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now well and strong and can do my own housework. I do not take medicine of any kind. It was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that restored me to health."—Mrs. ROBERT FAIRBAIRN, 72 Parent Avenue, Windsor, Ontario.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U

The Test

How, the president of the Fat Man's Club was asked, did you prevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard weight?

Yes, the portly officer replied, but it was no use. Applications had to be presented in person at the Polk Building, Fifth Floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climbed the five flights of stairs. At the top he met a man who asked: Were you looking for the Fat Man's Club?

Yes.

The main office is on the first floor. Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs!

The Marquis and Marchioness Casali del Drago, heads of one of the oldest families of the Roman aristocracy, have been swindled by a steward to the extent of $250,000 during a long illness. Last year the marquis signed a document empowering a steward to transact certain pressing financial affairs, and the man seemed instead to have been gambling on the stock exchange, losing as much as $70,000 in a day. Suddenly he vanished, taking with him $30,000 in cash from the family safe.

HEALTH AWAITS GOOD DIGESTION

When the Stomach is Wrong the Whole Body Suffers---How to Keep It Healthy

Indigestion is one of the most distressing maladies afflicting mankind. The stomach is unable to perform the work nature calls upon it to do, and the result is extreme pain after eating, nausea, heartburn, painful fluttering of the heart, sick headache, and often a loathing of food, even though the sufferer is half starved. People with poor digestion are prone to try all sorts of experiments to aid the process of digestion, and there is only one way in which the trouble can be actually cured, and that is through the blood. That is why the tonic treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cures even the most obstinate cases of indigestion. They make the rich, red blood that strengthens the stomach and its nerves, thus enabling it to do its work. The process is simple, but the result means a good appetite, and increased health and pleasure in life. Mr. R. Lussier, of Sorel, Que., offers ample proof of this. He says: "For several years I was a sufferer from indigestion, and the torture I suffered after meals was often almost unendurable. Often I would go without a meal rather than undergo the suffering that followed. Accompanying the trouble I had headaches, dizziness, and often a feeling of nausea. All the time I was taking one medicine after another in the hope of getting relief, but without avail. Finally I read of the case of a similar sufferer cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I took the Pills steadily for about six weeks with result that I was fully cured, and could eat anything I cared for. I may add that I have not since had any return of the trouble."

If you are suffering from indigestion do not waste time experimenting, but begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which go right to the root of the trouble through the blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A New Invention

Jimmie entered the large chemist's with a coin clutched tightly in his hand.

Well, my little man, said the assistant, what can I get for you?

Please, I want a thermometer! piped Jimmie.

Did your mother say what sort of thermometer she wanted? asked the shopman.

Jimmie looked slightly perplexed. Then a bright idea came into his mind.

Why, just give me the very biggest you've got, he replied, cos it's to keep my bed-room warm!

Wanted Wanted

For four consecutive nights the hotel proprietor watched his fair, timid guest fill her pitcher at the water tap.

Madam, he said on the fifth night, if you would ring this would be done for you.

But where is my bell? asked the lady.

The bell is beside your bed, replied the proprietor.

That the bell! she exclaimed. Why the boy told me that was the fire alarm, and that I wasn't to touch it on any account.

Hubby returned home rather late—well after midnight, to be precise—and, as often happens in such cases, wifey, though abed, was not asleep.

In consequence, breakfast that morning was a gloomy, silent meal. In vain, hubby strove to clear the air and by ill-timed levity, to dispel the atmosphere of constraint which hung heavily everywhere.

A penny for your thoughts, my love! he ventured presently.

The lady thus addressed stared at him grimly.

For tuppence, she retorted, I'd say exactly what I thought of you!

Hubby made no effort to raise the bidding.

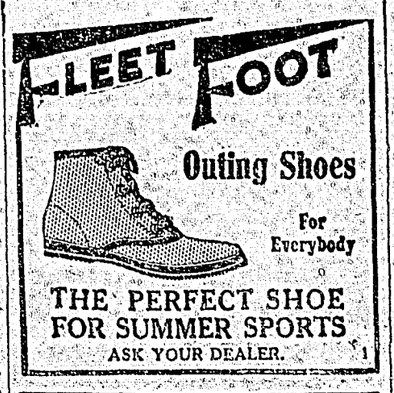
Lady—And you escaped from the wreck?

Indigent Seaman—Yes, mum.

Lady—How did you feel when the waves broke over you?

Seaman—Wet, mum, werry wet; but now, mum, I feels dry—werry dry.

The oldest woman living in Germany is Hedwig Strawna, a farm worker at Dormowo, in Posen. Her age is officially certified at 118 years. She worked in the fields digging potatoes until a short time ago, when she had a slight paralytic stroke. She has since been confined to her bed.



BURNING OLD LOVE-LETTERS

Chinamen Consider Them Sacred and Preserve the Ashes

The Chinese look upon every bit of writing and print in Chinese character as sacred. They would consider it a sacrilege to step on written or printed paper, or to use discarded manuscripts or newspapers as wrappers for provisions.

The fact that the Chinese characters were used by his ancestor causes them to be highly venerated by the Chinaman, more particularly those characters which enter into the names of the Chinese saints.

In Chinatown, San Francisco, is a sacred furnace which is utilized solely for the purpose of burning discarded letters, MSS., and newspapers. Three times every week a collector calls at each Chinese dwelling, and takes away all cast-off literature, which has been folded neatly and put aside in a safe place pending his arrival.

The furnace stands before the altar of a 'joss,' or god, and every day the custodian burns the sackfuls of paper which have been brought there.

No discrimination in regard to class or rank is used. The papers of the poor beggar are burnt, together with those of the wealthy Mandarin, whilst the love-letters of the Chinese belle are consigned to the same flames as prosaic bills for provisions and printed advertisement slips.

Once entrusted to the care of the collector, not one of the documents are overlooked, so that there is no danger of the disclosure of some cherished love-secret or important affairs of State.

When burned the ashes are taken out in a special boat and consigned to the sea.

The Emperor of China had his private joss-house, in which the Royal letters were collected and burned by a priest. In Canton, Pekin, and other large Chinese towns there are a great number of these sacred furnaces, owing to the colossal amount of literature which has to be consigned every day to the flames.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Walking Through the World

I walk beneath mysterious autumn trees,
An autumn twilight hour—
But when I walked in summer field and bower
These too, were mysteries.

Always there is a spirit and a breath
Beyond my spirit's call,
Almost the living trees confess the faith,
And yet I know not what creation saith—
But He who walks here with me knows it all.

There was an hour, O friend of mine, when we,
To each drew very near,
When hand in hand we both grew silent, dear,
Because love could not see;

Always there is a secret yet untold
The barriers do not fall,
Almost I find your life whose hands I hold,
And yet I know not what my hands enfold—
But love Himself is with us, knowing all.

Commencement Exercises

Grace—Are you girls going to have a daisy chain at your commencement exercises?

Maude—I should say not. There are none but rich girls at our school. We are going to have an orchard chain.

The Eight Hour Day on Farms

A writer in the current issue of Farm and Fireside says that the eight-hour day with farmers consists of eight hours for work and eight hours for chores.

A man who lisped had bought some pigs and he asked a neighbor for the use of a pen for a few days.

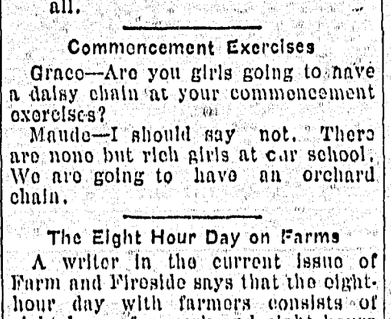
I have jutht been purchathing thome thwine—two thowth and a pigth. I want to put them in your pen till I can fixth a plaith for them.

Two thousand pigs! exclaimed the astonished neighbor. Why, my pen will hardly hold a dozen!

You don't understand me, Mither Bent. I don't thay two thouthand pigth, but two thowth and pigth.

I hear you, said Mr. Bent. Two thousand pigs! Why, you must be crazy!

And then the lisper gave it up.



STONE AGE IN CORFU

Remarkable Discoveries Reported by German Archaeologist

Although the German Emperor has been prevented from visiting Corfu this year owing to the political situation and the marriage of his daughter, his interest in the island, and especially in its archaeological secrets continues unabated, and he has been kept informed (states Reuter's correspondent) of the progress of the excavations which have been continued under the well-known German archaeologist, Professor Dorpfeld, in collaboration with the Greek archaeologist, M. Romaeos at the spot where the famous 'Gorgo' and the temple ruins were discovered last year.

It has been the Kaiser's earnest desire to discover the site of the town of the Homeric King Alkinous, and with that object Professor Dorpfeld undertook test excavations at many points in the island. At first only ruins of historical times were found, dating no further back than the fifth or sixth centuries B.C., but this year's excavations in the north-west corner of the island and on the southern side of Cape Kephali have given valuable results.

Important discoveries have been made going back to the remote times of the Stone Age, long before the Homeric period, the relics now brought to light being attributed by the archaeologist to the period about 2500 years B.C. They include several stone hand mills, in which the corn was ground into flour in a cavity in a stone block by means of heavy stone balls, some of which have also been found. Judging from the description in the Odyssey of the hard all night work in the grinding of flour in Alkinous's palace, it would seem that these primitive appliances were still in use in the Homeric period.

Toothed flint blades, some of the cutting implements of the ancients, have also been found, and fragments of pots of the pre-Mycenaeic civilization, made by hand without a lathe, this mechanical aid not having been invented in that period. It is, however, worthy of note that among these fragments of the archaeologists also found others of the Mycenaeic civilization, which, no doubt, were imported. In the vicinity of Cape Kephali other relics have been discovered pointing to the existence of several temples dating back to nearly 300 B.C.

Origins of Taverns

The modern public-house owes its origin to the time of the Roman conquest, for with the opening of the country by the Romans little inns and such-like places were constructed for the convenience of travellers.

As time went on the selling of liquor became so lucrative that tavern-keepers began to vie with one another as to the means of attracting the thirsty; and in order that no public-house should be passed by un-heeded a pole with a furz-bush on the end was erected over the door of every tavern.

At length, however, these became such a nuisance that a law was enforced forbidding the use of poles which projected further than seven feet over the king's highway, and this was the incident which gave rise to the proverb that good wine needs no bush.

Very few of the old taverns are in existence today. The Seven Stars, of Manchester claims to being the oldest public-house in Great Britain, and it has had a licence for over 550 years.

Dust

Dust is used for various purposes. At one time it was employed to manufacture human beings. It has now gone into the making of useful articles.

Dust is used to throw into people's eyes. In summer time it is a permanent feature of most of our landscapes. Servants employ it for the purpose of keeping themselves busy. They remove it from the places where it can be seen to those which cannot be seen—except when you don't want it to be seen.

Without dust we should have no vegetables, vacuum cleaners or mud pies. Mixed with rainwater and phosphates, it produces crops. Crops enable us to linger on a while, until we become dust ourselves.

Dust is produced by a difference of opinion between two molecules. They rub each other the wrong way. They do this to raise the dust. After all, that's about what all of us are trying to do.

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

Scott Expedition Relic

Tragedy and a noble deed are wrapped up in a minature flag which has been presented to the Canterbury Museum, New Zealand. It is a New Zealand ensign with the Union Jack and the Southern Cross, and it measures only two inches by three. Despite its size, it will prove a source of interest for many a year to come. Briefly it has been to the South Pole; a dead man kept his promise. When Dr. Wilson, one of Captain Scott's ill-fated Polar party, left Lyttleton, some two years ago for Antarctic regions, Miss Anne W. Hardy, of Kelsea, placed in his hands a minature flag of New Zealand, with the request that if Dr. Wilson formed one of the Polar party he would take the little flag with him. This Dr. Wilson did, and the flag was found on his dead body when discovered. It was brought back by relief party and returned to Miss Hardy by Mrs. Wilson, the dead explorer's wife, and by Miss Hardy presented to the Museum.

Wife—I wish, dear, that you'd settle my last year's milliner's bill. I really can't sleep for thinking of it.

Hub—Your conscience pricking you, eh?

Wife—Oh, no, but I need two more hats right away.

Long Hair and Short Pay

Literary endeavors are not always rewarded so highly as some may think according to this story from a German paper. A novelist of longer hair than pocketbook recently met a friend on the street.

Hurrah! cried the author. I have just sold a novel.

Congratulations, his friend said warmly. And now you can get a hair cut.

The writer's face fell. No, he replied, I should have to sell two novels for that.

Three-year-old Arthur was taken by his parents to call upon Mrs. L., who had recently come to this country from London. He was greatly interested in everything he saw, particularly in a little English flag.

That is my flag, Arthur, said Mrs. L., in answer to his enquiry, and, showing him an American flag, this is your flag.

Has it always been my flag?

He was told that it had always been his flag.

Nothing more was said until time for their departure, when Arthur calmly remarked: I will take my flag.

And he took it—for, some way or other, explanations seemed inadequate.

Actors frequently receive unexpected proof of the realism of their art. Not long ago, on the occasion of the performance of Hamlet by a distinguished English player, there were no more interested, and absorbed spectators than two newsies in the gallery.

The boys had been watching the performance with breathless interest. The last act was drawing to a close. The duel almost dragged the lads from their seats.

Before their eyes the queen was poisoned, Laertes killed, the king killed, Hamlet killed. On the final tragedy the curtain started down. The audience was spellbound.

In the gallery there was a clatter and a crash as one of the boys mentioned started for the door.

Come on, Tommy! he shouted back to his companion. Hustle! Dere'll be extras out on dis!

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

The Plumber

We had a gentle plumber once,
We thought he came to plumb;
But by the time his coat was off
His dinner time had come.

He went at twelve and stayed away
An hour and minutes forty;
He 'wiped a joint,' then wiped his lips
Then trotted off so horty!

The pipe was only half an inch
(In width I mean, not tall),
Yet you could drive a motor through
The hole cut in the wall.

And after having had his fill,
Oh! see him slow returning!
"To one day's work" is on the bill;
He's thus his living earning!

An old darkey, sent to a hospital, on his arrival was placed in a ward, and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. When the house doctor made his rounds he said: Well, my man, how do you feel?

I feels right toldle, suh.

Have you had anything to eat yet?

Yessuh, I had a little.

What did you have?

A dame gimmie a piece of glass ter suck, suh.

No Obligation

Sandy MacIvor was no feeling jist weel, so he went to the doctor.

What do you drink? demanded the medico.

Whisky.

How much?

Maybe a bot le a day.

Do you smoke?

Yes.

Well, you give up whisky and tobacco altogether.

Sandy took up his cap and in three steps reached the door.

Here! called the doctor, you have not paid for my advice.

Ahm no takin' it, snapped Sandy as he shut the door behind him.

Ladies and gentlemen, said the orator, it is deeds, not words, that count.

Quite wrong, said the telegraph operator who was just calculating the total words in the speech.

Professor Stone—To the geologist a thousand years or so are not counted as any time at all.

Man in the Audience—Great Scott! And to think I made a temporary loan of two pounds to a man who holds such views.

Stretching across Western Australia is a rabbit-proof fence, said to be the longest in the world. It extends for a distance of 1,200 miles, without a break, except for gates. It begins in the temperate regions and ends in the tropics, and sometimes for nearly a hundred miles it never passes a human habitation.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure *Constipation*. Millions use them for *Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.*

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

RHEUMATISM OR SCIATICA

is one of the most obstinate of diseases to cure. We have a remedy that in a large percentage of cases cures. This is a prescription of a practicing physician of forty-three years experience. ONE DOLLAR only by mail postpaid. If no relief or cure follows, we refund your money. See your druggist or write us to-day for full information.

TEMPLETON RHEUMATIC CAPSULE Co., 315, College Street, Toronto, Ont.

VERIBRITE VENOIL

THE WORLD'S BEST WOOD POLISH

Cleans and disinfects everything in your home from the cellar to the attic. Put it on your duster and dust Hardwood Floors, Woodwork, Linoleums, Pianos, Furniture, etc. Makes everything just like new. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Made by the

DOMESTIC SPECIALTY COMPANY, LIMITED, Hamilton, Canada.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS,

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, Nos. 1, 2, 3.

THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF

If it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow up circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

7% Bonds, Profit Sharing, Series $100, $500, $1,000. Terms 5 years. Withdrawable after one year. Send for special folder to National Securities Corporation Limited, Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

Pp to Date

What did she say when you told her you were not worthy of her?

She said she was glad I admitted it; but that her father had been having me trailed by a detective, and was quite prepared to prove it if I had not admitted it.

Used to Which Whining

The real estate agent, tired and peevish, arrived at his home in the suburbs.

Oh, George, greeted his wife, the dog has been whining all day long! What do you suppose is the matter?

Why, growled George, the darn old kicker probably wants his house papered.

On a tramcar. Come and dine with me tonight, said Bounderby.

Sorry, replied his friend, but I'm going to see Charley's Aunt.

That's all right, old chap. The more the merrier. Bring her with you.

Nervous Sufferers Often Look Well

While persons subject to disorders of the nerves are frequently thin and weak, such is not always the case by any means.

Many are of ruddy and vigorous strength and so healthy in appearance that they receive little or no sympathy.

In such cases the symptoms indicate trouble in the head and spinal cord. Though strong in a muscular sense, the nerves are affected, and spells of helplessness come over the sufferer. The condition is alarming because the result to be expected is paralysis.

As in all forms of nervous exhaustion, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the treatment from which the best results are to be obtained.

You cannot sleep, and feel restless and irritable; you gain strength, and then a little extra excitement brings on a nervous collapse, and helpless ness and discouragement come over you again.

It seems impossible to concentrate the mind and to apply yourself to the duties of the day. Yet your appearance is such that people are inclined to think you shamming.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do wonders for you if you only give it a chance. Gradually and naturally it restores new vigor to the nerves and new hope and confidence to the mind.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Cumberland News
...d Every by Wednesday the
...ion & Cumberland
...blishing Company.

...paper will not hold itself
...nsible for the opinions of oth-
...s may appear in its columns
...me to time.

...NESDAY AUG. 27 1913

...TER NOTICE

A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

...OTICE is hereby given that Esqui-
...nimo Railway, of Victoria,
...pply for a licence to take and
... gallons per 24 hours, of water
...ams Creek, which flows in a
...direction through Newcastle
...empties into Straits of Geor-
...and lies west of Big Qualicum
The water will be diverted at 2200
... from railway and will be used
...eral railway purposes on the land
...ed as Railway Right of Way. This
...was posted on the ground on the
...ay of April, 1913. The application
...filed in the office of the Water Re-
...corder at Victoria, B. C. Objections may
...filed with the said Water Recorder or
...the Comptroller of Water Rights,
Parliament Buildings, Victoria B. C.
ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent
...016 my7

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, ... will apply for a licence to take and use 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water ... of Sandy Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Newcastle District and empties into Deep Bay, near Rosewall Creek. The water will be diverted at 2150 ft. upstream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes on the land described as Railway Right of Way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria, B. C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.
ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent
...016 my7

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use 160,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Roy Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Comox District and empties into Comox Harbour, near Trent River. The water will be diverted at 2230 ft. upstream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes on the land described as Railway Right of Way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder, Victoria, B. C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.
ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
...at Ukeboro ... and ... effectually ... Manufactured only ... which ... dose. Put up in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, ... per box; No. 3, ... per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The ... Co., Toronto, Ont. Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Province of British Columbia.

WATER RIGHTS BRANCH.
(Department of Lands.)

APPROVAL OF UNDERTAKING OF THE CAMPBELL RIVER POWER COMPANY, LIMITED

Whereas the Campbell River Power Company, Limited, hereinafter called the Company, is a company incorporated under the "Companies' Act," 1897, and is empowered, among other things by its Memorandum of Association,

"To apply for and obtain under the provisions of the Water Act or to purchase or otherwise acquire water records or water licences," and

"To construct or operate works for the supply or utilization of water under the Water Act."

"And whereas the said Company on the 27th June, 1910, obtained a Water Licence, numbered 1931, authorizing the diversion of 2,700 cubic feet of water per second from the Campbell River for power purposes.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that the undertaking of the said Campbell River Power Company, Limited, for the diversion of 2,700 cubic feet of water per second from the Campbell River for the generation of power and for the sale, barter, and exchange of said power within the following described territory, is hereby approved subject to the limitations of Part IX of the Water Act and to the following terms and conditions:—

1. The said approval of the above undertaking shall be expressly conditional on the execution and filing of a Bond with the Comptroller of Water Rights. The said Bond shall be in the sum of twenty thousand dollars ($20,000 00) and shall be by the Company and a Surety Company authorized by its Charter for the performance of contracts of this kind.

2. The territory within which the power generated from the said water may be sold is within a radius of one hundred and fifty miles from the power house of the Company.

3. The amount of the capital stock of the Company which shall be subscribed before the Company shall begin the construction of the works shall be $50,000 00.

4. The amount of the capital stock of the Company which shall be paid up before the Company shall begin the construction of the works shall be $50,000.00

5. The Company shall begin the construction of the works for the diversion of the said water and for the generation of the said power on or before the 30th day of September, 1914, and before that date shall obtain from the Comptroller of Water Rights, his approval of the plans for the construction of the said works under the provisions of the Water Act and Amending Acts as now in force or as may be in force at the date of such Approval of Plans. The plans and specifications shall be filed for approval on or before 31st day of July, 1914.

6. After beginning the contruction of the works the Company shall submit semi-annually to the Comptroller of Water Rights a progress report.

7. The Company shall complete the works for the development of fifteen thousand (15,000) horse power and have them in actual operation on or before the 30th day of September, 1917.

8. The Company shall pay annually such fee as may be in force at this date or such annual fee as may be fixed by any future regulation or enactment.

9. Any Engineer appointed by the Minister of Lands for that purpose shall have free access to all parts of the works for the purpose of inspecting the same and of ascertaining that the construction thereof is in accordance with the plans and specifications herein referred to.

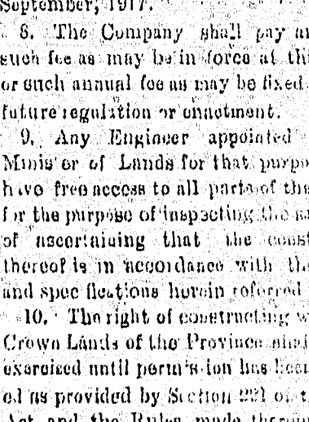
10. The right of constructing works on Crown Lands of the Province shall not be exercised until permission has been obtained as provided by Section 221 of the said Act and the Rules made thereunder.

11. The right of constructing works on private land shall not be exercised except the permission of the owner has been obtained or the provisions of Part XIII of the said Act have been complied with.

12. The right of constructing works along or across highways shall not be exercised except express permission of the Minister of Public Works, or if said highways are within a municipality, without the permission of the Council of the Municipality has been obtained as provided respectively by Sections 271 and 272 of the Water Act.

WM. R. ROSS
Minister of Lands

Dated at Victoria, B. C. ... day of June, 1913



GIVE US YOUR NEXT ORDER FOR JOB PRINTING.

PRINTING

We Print

Anything you want and whatever way you want it. Below are a few of things we print

Give us a Trial Order and see how well YOU will be pleased

LETTERHEADS
BILLHEADS
ENVELOPES
PAMPHLETS
CATALOGUES
MENUS
BLOTTERS
DODGERS
POSTERS
SHIPPING TAGS
VISITING CARDS
BUSINESS CARDS
WEDDING STATIONERY
BALL PROGRAMMES
ETC., ETC., ETC.

The CUMBERLAND NEWS
Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland, B. C.

NOTICE.

Vancouver Land District.
District of Vancouver.

TAKE NOTICE that I, George Verdier of Campbell River, occupation, Cruiser, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the N.E. corner of Timber Limit 43146, thence west 80 chains, thenceNorth 20 chains, thence east 80 chains, to the shore line, thence south 20 chains more or less along the shore line to the place of beginning.

GEORGE VERDIER,
Name of Applicant

Date, February 26th, 1913

NOTICE

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Justin Dorr of upper Valdez Island, occupation farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands.: Commencing at a post planted 10 chains east of Hyacinth Lake and 10 chains south of N. W. corner of J. D. pre emption, thence 10 chains west to lake, thence in a south-easterly direction, 10 chains along the shore of the lake to the intersection of J D. line, thence north 10 chains to point of commencement, containing in all five acres more or less.

JUSTIN DORR,
Name of Applicant in full

Date, March 8th, 1913

LAND REGISTRY ACT.

IN THE MATTER of an application for a fresh Certificate of Title to Lot 54, [Map 811] Townsite of Courtenay.

NOTICE is hereby given of my intention at the expiration of one calendar month from the first publication hereof to issue a fresh Certificate of Title in lieu of the Certificate of Title issued to Joseph McPhee on the 30th of March 1905, and numbered 10990C which has been lost.

Dated at Land Registry Office Victoria, B. C., this 21st day of December 1912.

S. Y. WOOTTON.
Registrar General of Titles.

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

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

Kent, Hawes & Sherwood

Real Estate, Commissin and Forwarding Agents.

160 Hastings St. W. Vancouver, B.C

Phone 5240

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:—

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

Canadian Collieries Dunsmuir] Co.

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, Impotency, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.* Price $1 per box, 6 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.

Union Steamship Co. of B

THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER

NANAIMO DENMAN ISLAND-UNION BAY-COMOX ROUTE

Leave Vancouver, Monday, at 8 p. m.
Arrive Nanaimo, at 11.30 p. m.
Arrive Union Bay, Tuesday 6 a. m. Leave Tuesday noon.
Arrive Comox, Tuesday 8 a. m. Leave Tuesday, 11 a. m.
Leave Nanaimo 6 p. m. Tuesday. Arrive Vancouver 9.30 p.m.
Leave Vancouver Saturday 8 p.m. Arrive Nanaimo, 11.30 p.m
Arrive Union Bay, Sunday 6 a.m. Depart 5 p.m.
Arrive Comox, Sunday 8 a.m. Depart 4 p.m.
Subject to change without notice.

DRINK

'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Union : Hotel

J. N. McLEOD 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 will be found First class in every respect.

RATES, ... $1 00 per day upw s

Crown Brand

Brewers' Dried Grains

Better, Cheaper Than Most Dairy Feeds

Vancouver Milling & Grain Company, Ltd.

Distributors NANAIMO, B. C.

WE PRINT EVERYTHING THE NEWS

THINK!

Little cubes of metal
Little tubes of ink,
Brains and the printing presses
Make the millions think.

There is no better way of making the people think of you than by placing an Ad in The NEWS.

"Nuff Said."

Investing for Dividends

SHARES IN THE

Canadian Loan & Mercantile Co. Ltd

offer you a safe and sound investment with a good return on your money as well as an enhanced value from now on.

A Company with NO PROMOTION SHARES.

A Company with its own fiscal agency.

A Company that will look solely to the wellfare of its shareholders. Shares are now selling at $1 for all cash, or on the easy instalment plan.

Call or send for a Prospectus to-day

The Mercantile General Agency, Ltd.

Selling Agents for Canadian Loan & Mercantile Co., Ltd.

Head offices:

207, 208, 209 Union Bank Building, Corner View and Govt., Streets, Victoria, B. C.

Phone 3243 Geo. Abbott, Managing Director,

"We Build Homes and Make Loans."

C. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods and General Hardware

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that George Stucke, of New York, N. Y., occupation engineer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 20 chains south of the north-east corner of lot 554, thence east 20 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.

GEORGE STUCKE
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 19th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that George Charles Stone, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 40 chains west and 20 chains north of the north east corner of lot 554, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains thence west 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to point of commencement containing 80 acres more or less.

GEORGE CHARLES STONE
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 19th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Charles Penny of Vancouver, B. C., occupation contractor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the South east corner of lot 578, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.

CHARLES PENNY
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Dated June 19th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Henry Alfred Hess, of New York, New York, occupation electrician, intends to apply for permission to purmission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of the north west quarter of lot 583, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south to print of commencement containing 160 acres more or less.

HENRY ALFRED HESS
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Dated June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that William John Sullivan, New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 10 chains south from the south-east corner of lot 579 (on post 575) thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

WILLIAM JOHN SULLIVAN
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 21st, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that William August Bischoff, of New York, N. Y., occupation clerk, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:—Commencing at a post planted 30 chains east and 40 chains north of the north-west corner of lot 553, thence west 50 chains more or less, to lot 551, thence 40 chains south along east boundary of lot 551, thence east 50 chains more or less to lease 46, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement containing 200 acres more or less.

WILLIAM AUGAUST BISCHOFF
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 20th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Charles Henry Best, of New York, N. Y., occupation salesman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of lot 552, thence north 20 chains, thence west 30 chains thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains to point of commencement containing 40 acres more or less.

CHARLES HENRY BEST
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent

Dated June 20th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that John Arthur Daly, of New York, New York, occupation clerk intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner of Lease 46, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement containing 640 acres more or less.

JOHN ARTHUR DALY
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 24th, 1912.

Sayward Land District.
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Walter Bedell Best, of New York, New York occupation laborer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—Commencing at a post planted 120 chains west and 10 chains north of the south-east corner of Lease 46, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains thence north 80 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.

WALTER BEDELL BEST
Fisher M. Gaskins, Agent.

Date June 24th, 1912.

NOTICE

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

W. L. COULSON,
General Manager,
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.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
"NONE SO EASY"

Haste Quite Unnecessary

The evening was damp and cold and foggy, and the Rev. Sandy Macgregor, while walking absent-mindedly along the street, fell heavily into a deep hole which had just been made by order of the local sanitary authorities.

For a long while the Rev. Sandy struggled to escape. Then despairingly he began to shout for help. A passing laborer heard his cries, and looking down into the hole, asked who was there.

The minister informed him, but in return received only meagre comfort.

Weel, weel, said the laborer, yo needna kick up sic' a noise. You'll no' be needed afore the Sawbeth, and this is only Wednesday nicht!

Of Course the Boy Won

Friday afternoon. Mr. Grigson was busy, and being particularly anxious to get away from the office, greatly resented the arrival of visitors.

Still, business is business and word had come up that there was a gentleman downstairs waiting to see him on an important matter. So Mr. Grigson swallowed his resentment and bade the messenger bring up the gentleman.

The gentleman entered—a cheeky-looking little whipper-snapper, four feet nothing in his socks.

Mr. Grigson glanced at him angrily. What the dickens do you mean by saying you want to see me on *important business*, he thundered. Are you the boy who was here a week or so ago looking for a job?

Yes, sir.

Then what the— began Mr. Gregson, now purple in the face. But the youth interrupted him.

You said then, sir, he remarked calmly, that you wanted an older boy. That's why I've come back again now.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

A Guaranteed Article

Two travellers in the fireproof safe line were soliciting orders from a merchant, who decided to bestow his order upon the one whose advocacy proved the most convincing.

Well, remarked Number One, a cat was put in one of our safes, and a fire raged all round the safe for 24 hours and the animal came out alive.

A cat was put in one of our safes, asserted Number Two. Then the safe stood in a fire for 48 hours and the animal was taken out dead!

Ah! snorted Number One triumphantly.

Yes, added Number Two. The cat was frozen to death.

Number Two got the order.

Relief from Asthma.—Who can describe the complete relief from suffering which follows the use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy? Who can express the feeling of joy that comes when its soft and gentle influence relieves the tightened, choking air tubes! It has made asthmatic affliction a thing of the past for thousands. It never fails. Good druggists everywhere have sold it for years.

Tommy Knew

The teacher was endeavoring to illustrate to her pupils the association of different species of life with common substances.

For instance, she explained, you will always find plants where there is soil, birds where there are trees, and so on. Now can anyone tell me what we associate with fish?

Suddenly, with the velocity of an aeroplane, a hand shot up from the back row. It was the property of Tommy Jones. Please, miss, I know, piped that worthy.

Well, was the teacher's query.

Chips, was the unexpected reply.

Might Make a Mistake

I have often stood in a slaughter house, observed the fleshy man from Chicago, while the butchers were killing hogs on all sides of me.

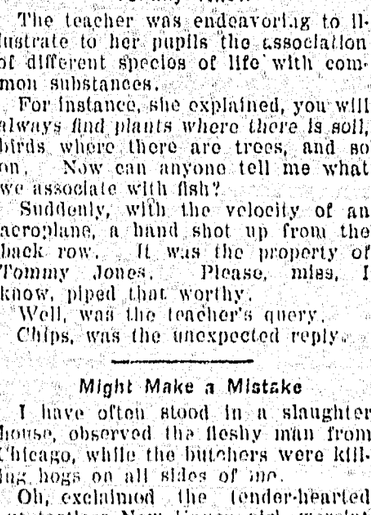
Oh, exclaimed the tender-hearted but tactless New Haven girl, weren't you dreadfully afraid?

A Record in Laziness

The laziest man is reported in Arkansas, where he conducts a shoe store in a little town. A woman entered his shop one day and said she wanted to buy a pair of shoes. The lazy man who was sitting on a box at one end of his establishment, looked at her, yawned wearily, and then said: I can't wait on you to-day. Come in some time when I'm standing up.

Shakespeare says there are sermons in stones.

And object lessons, added the militant suffragette, in windows.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 955

SILENT WOMEN INCREASE

They Now Think More and Say Less Says French Scientist

M. Dubudout, a French Scientist, has recently given out some startling facts, which appear to show that the tendency of woman to talk is actually growing less, and that if this alarming decline keeps up the woman of a thousand years from now may be man's silent partner, speaking seldom and only when words are absolutely necessary.

This strange change, he says, can be explained in several ways. For that there has been a change I have no longer any doubt, after my extended observation, not only in France, but in America and England, and Italy and Spain. Women are not the persistent, animated conversationalists that they were twenty years ago.

Take for instance, women in restaurants and at public places of all kinds, where they are seen freely moving about with men. Everywhere you see the men taking not only their own share in the conversation, but even leading it in many cases. At receptions, too, and at public dinners, the fair sex seems, for some time now, to be letting the reins of conversation slip from their hands.

One explanation for this queer state of affairs is that women, with their growing interest in outside doings, in business and politics, and in the strenuous pursuit of careers independent of men, are becoming more and more self-absorbed. A woman whose mind is occupied with some burning question of the day, or who is greatly concerned over the success of her next business venture, or the popular approval of her latest book or picture or song, is not nearly so likely to keep up a running fire of light conversation as her more care-free sister of twenty years ago.

If the man she is with shows an inclination to talk she is more than willing to let him. It gives her greater opportunity to follow out her own train of thoughts, while outwardly she pretends to drink in every word that he says.

The old-fashioned woman was not interested in self-advancement. Neither did her own affairs absorb her. She chatted on constantly, sometimes interestingly, cleverly, occasionally even brilliantly, but always more or less superficially. Now she is interested more deeply in things she does not seem able to talk about them so readily.

M. Dubudout claims to have spent over a year studying this question, and to have gathered actual statistics, first hand, from watching men and women in different parts of the world.

Entertaining a Czar

It must be wearing on the nerves to be host to the Czar of All the Russias. When King George arrived in Berlin to attend the wedding of the Kaiser's daughter and Prince Ernest of Cumberland he was accorded a popular welcome. He rode through lanes of people and 'Hock!' and 'Hurrahs!' and what display of soldiery there was, was suggestive only of the pomp and circumstance of militarism not of its grim force. But what a difference when the Czar came.

In a twinkling the capital was transformed into an armed camp. For twenty-five miles along the rail-road track, soldiers with loaded rifles stood at intervals of fifty yards. Troops were massed in the station, in every nook of which lurked policemen, while disguised detectives served as porters, and the station approaches thronged with a gay crowd when the King and other notable guests arrived, were swept clean of spectators by the police as with a broom. From the station the imperial guest was driven to the palace between lines of soldiers standing shoulder to shoulder, with fixed bayonets, along a route literally swarming with police.

This is what it is to entertain the Autocrat of All the Russias, the world's most absolute ruler, over whom hangs always the shadow of assassination. It taxes even royal hospitality to entertain a Czar, but the visit of Nicholas II., may serve the useful purpose of giving Germans an excellent object lesson in the workings of autocracy.

Introducing Him

A gentleman was once advertised to sing at a charity concert presided over by a city councillor—a self-made man.

The first song was 'The Owl.' On rising to announce it the chairman was interrupted and informed that the singer had not arrived, a fact that he duly notified to the audience.

A little later, however, the missing baritone made his appearance, and was observed by the worthy chairman, who called on him without delay.

But the singer had hurried, and had not recovered his breath, so, with apologies, this fact was suitably explained and another artist requisitioned. At length the baritone was quite ready.

The councillor rose, and quite innocently discomfited the long-awaited singer by announcing with marked confidence:

Mr. 'Ampton will now favor us with the longed for 'Howl.'

Peacocks and Turkeys

In a small village lived a gentleman whose name was Peacock, and his great hobby was the breeding of turkeys of which he always kept a large quantity in a paddock in front of his house adjoining the roadway which was a great attraction to the public.

One day a traveller passing that way imagined with a little casted that was watching their antics and asked: Whose turkeys are these?

A youth responded—They're Peacock's.

Traveller—I asked whose turkeys are those.

Youth—They're Peacock's.

Traveller (excited and boxing the youth's ears)—You young fool, do you think I can't tell peacocks from turkeys.

Like One Bird

Blobbs—Yes, I took her out to supper, and the bill came to $14.80.

Slobbs—Why, she told me she did not eat any more than a bird.

Blobbs—Well, an ostrich is a bird, you know.

Guaranteed by the maker and *guaranteed* by *every* McClary dealer to be the *most efficient* heater money will buy---yet it costs no more than an ordinary furnace. Fills the house with *pure, warm air,* even in the coldest weather and consumes *very little* fuel. Write to the nearest McClary Branch if you do not know the McClary dealer of your locality. 350

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B., HAMILTON, CALGARY, SASKATOON, EDMONTON

Wanted to be Realistic

She could not see his face as he knelt and asked her to be his. She was glad of that, for she did not wish to know how much suffering her refusal caused him.

She told him as gently as she could that their lives could not be linked together; that, although she admired him and esteemed him, she felt that it would be risking his future as well as her own to consent to a union where she was sure no affinity existed. It was a touching speech, and she threw so much heart into it that she did not observe that he was taking notes in shorthand. When she had concluded he arose and put his notebook in his pocket. Extending his hand, he remarked, genially:

I'm ever and ever so much obliged to you.

S-l-r-r-r!

You said it so nicely, and I'm under a thousand obligations. I'm writing a novel, and I have a scene in which a girl refuses to marry a man. I was anxious to avoid the stereotyped style of depicting such incidents and make it realistic. You're the seventh girl I have proposed to, and every one of the others accepted me. If you had said: Yes, I think I'd have been completely discouraged.

There ought to be only one head to any family, shouted the orator.

That's true replied a married looking man in the audience.

You agree with me? shouted the speaker.

I do, replied the married looking man; I've just paid for hats for nine daughters.

CHILDHOOD COLIC COMPLETELY CURED

No other medicine will so quickly cure colic as will Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and drive out every trace of this trouble. Concerning them Mrs. Wm. A. Smith, Rockhaven, Sask., writes: "I like Baby's Own Tablets and always keep them in the house. Whenever my baby has colic I give her a couple of Tablets and she is soon well again. I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tired of Waiting

Puddleton and Mudmore were met to decide supremacy at cricket, and the newly-elected captain of the Puddletonians, to signalize the honor done to him, was defraying the cost of a hot luncheon. This repast was to be taken at the close of the first innings and things looked promising for an early meal until the last two Mudmore batsmen took it into their heads to offer a sturdy resistance to the home bowling. This fact seemed particularly disquieting to a stout man in a white apron, who stood at the entrance to the pavilion signalling to the home umpire.

How's that? bellowed the bowler, at length, as the ball struck the batsman on the head.

Hout, came the reply.

Hout! cried the batsman, scornfully. Well I'm done.

Yes, snapped the umpire, and so's the mutton, guv'nor. I ain't goin' to eat cinders for nobody.

Tit for Tat

The other morning a warder entered a cell and found the prisoner had not finished his allowance of bread, and was trying to hide it. The warder immediately threw it out of the window, remarking that it would do for the birds to pick, and gave the prisoner his supply of oakum to do. He returned some time later to collect the prisoner's work, but found him asleep, and upon remonstrating with him, and inquiring where his work was, received the following reply:

Well, guv'nor, yer see you threw my breakfast out of the window, and I threw the oakum. If the birds can pick my bread they can pick my *oakum, too!*

A Tiffin, Ohio, man once discovered in ambush a sad-faced little girl with a fistful of mud. She was standing in a sheltered corner of a grocery store and was from time to time peering around down the street.

Who are you waiting for, little girl, asked the man.

Henrietta.

What's Henrietta done? asked the man with a significant glance at the mud in the child's hand.

Nothin'. Don't you know she's she's queen of the May?

Still Believe in Witchcraft

In many parts of the modern world the believer in witchcraft still gets hold of hair, nail parings and so forth from an enemy's head and hands, and burns, buries or does something else with them in order to entail unpleasant consequences on that enemy. And universal folklore reveals the concern of savages to dispose of their own hair and nail clippings to prevent an enemy from getting at them. Australian native girls who have had a lock of hair stolen from them expect speedy death as a certainty.

Siam's Monks and Nuns

In the seventeen provinces of Siam there are 166,293 monks and nuns connected with the temples of the native religion.

To those About to Wed

For the benefit of prospective bridegrooms, a vicar has proposed several don'ts. Whatever you do, he says, don't spoil everything on the wedding day by telling your wife what rippling tarts your mother makes. Swallow the bride's pie, tell her it's a dream of delight, and then take a pill on the sly.

When you marry a woman don't imagine that you know her. You'd be a fool if you did. She knows you right enough, or she wouldn't marry you. Judge a person by intellect rather than bulk. I'd back Disraeli any day against Jack Johnson. Because a woman is well dressed, it does not follow that she is clever; some stylishly-dressed women are fools. Don't judge her by her lips or nose, or the quality of her dimples, but by intelligence and goodness.

The vicar told an amusing story of a good-living lass who was asked by a chap sitting next to her in a railway carriage whether she believed every word in the Bible. She said she did.

Surely, the man exclaimed, you don't believe that Jonah was swallowed by a whale?

I do, she answered. When I get to heaven I'll ask him about it.

But suppose he's not in heaven? said the man.

Then you ask him, the girl replied.

Obliging Him

Arthur Roberts, the famous comedian, like most celebrities of the stage, was from time to time pestered by would-be actors who had an idea that they were born geniuses. One young man was particularly persistent in his attempts to see Mr. Roberts, and wrote to him frequently asking for advice as to how he could get on the stage.

Mr. Roberts politely advised him to give up the idea, but the young man would not do so, and began haunting the stage-door of the theatre, until at last the comedian could stand it no longer. The aspirant was invited in one evening, and Mr. Roberts met him on the stage after the fall of the curtain.

You are the gentleman who wants to know how to get on the stage? he said. Well, isn't it simple? Isn't it easy? You're on it now! No, not a word of thanks! I'm delighted I'm sure! You'll find find it just as easy to get off. Good-night. After that he was left in peace.

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Served Him Right

At a local cricket match in a village not far from Durham the captain of the home side, in playing a fast ball from the crack bowler of the visiting eleven, received a sharp crack on the knuckles. As the batsman danced round the crease in obvious pain a small boy in the crowd was heard to exclaim: Serve him right!

You shouldn't talk like that, my lad, observed an old gentleman, reprovingly. The man's hurt, you know.

Yes, An knaw, retorted the youngster, an' it'll teach 'im what a rap o'er the knuckles is like.

The batsman was the village schoolmaster.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Human Nature

She began her career selling gloves
for McKnight—
Grant Street entrance, first floor, to
the right;
And quite often at night she would
go home and cry
Over what she must stand from the
people who buy.

But she married a broker—Lord only
knows how!
And she's riding around in a Limousine now;
And the sales ladies down at McKnight's all declare
That she's meaner than anyone else
who shops there.

Little Sarah was watching her mother who was ironing some linen.

I'll bet work to iron, mamma? she asked.

Pretty hard sometimes, the mother replied.

The little girl was thoughtful a moment, then she exclaimed:

Oh, mamma, wouldn't it be fine if you had married a Chinese laundryman?

Magistrate (to prisoner)—What are you?

Prisoner — A dock laborer, your wash-up.

Constable (indignantly)—Why, he's scarcely ever out of prison, your worship.

Prisoner—Well, I'm always being sentenced ter 'ard labor in the dock, so if I ain't a dock laborer, wot am I?

Willie—What name, please?

Charlie—Why?

Willie—Sis wants to know whether to be prepared to greet you with a kiss or just shake yer hand.

Keep Cool

You can have a comfortable kitchen the hottest summer day if you use a

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

No Coal. No Ashes. No Dirt.

Furnished with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with shelf and racks for keeping food hot, and indicator on oil tank.

For best results use Royalite oil. Stock carried at all chief points.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited
Montreal Toronto Halifax
Winnipeg Vancouver St. John

Must Have a Grumble

I have a complaint to make.

It was a guest at the seaside hotel who spoke.

What is it? asked the polite proprietor.

My room, said the angry guest, is comfortable, and the bed is soft.

But, my dear sir—

The bathing is actually good, and the London newspapers reach here in three hours.

Why, I—

The table is good, and the waiters do not expect to be tipped.

But sir, I don't see—

In fact, the place is delightful, and your bill last week didn't bear a single thing that I had not had. I can't stand it!

But what do you mean? I have purposely arranged everything for the comfort of my guests, and thought I had done all in my power.

That's the whole difficulty. Everything's so good that I can't believe it's true, and I lie awake all night for something to happen and my dream to end. I'm fretting myself ill over it, and if you can't give me something to grumble about pretty soon I'll have to pack up and go home!

When the new girl from the employment agency had duly presented her references and the mistress had read them over, she regarded the girl with a stern eye.

I am not satisfied with these references, she finally said.

I'm not, ayother, mum, said the frank Celt, but they're the best I could get, mum.

Experienced

She (reading)—And so they were married, and that was the last of their troubles.

He (sotto voice)—Last, but not least.

Accommodating Doctor

A man who had been ailing for some time visited a new doctor. After examining him and listening to an account of his symptoms the doctor said:

If you follow these rules I've written down, you'll soon get well.

But I've been following them for a year, replied the man after he had read them. They're the same my old doctor recommended.

Hand them over and I'll give you some others.

There are no game laws to interfere with the killing of time.

Do you need **Money**?
Send for our application forms.
Do you need **Land**?
Send for our list and terms.
Do you need an **Executor**?
Send for our Will forms supplied free.
Do you need an **Administrator**?
Confer with us if deceased left no Will.
Do you need an **Assignee**?
Confidential interview invited and best advice given without fee.

Agents wanted in all Unrepresented Districts

Apply to—

The Standard Trusts Company,

directing your letter simply to its offices in

Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, or Vancouver

According to locality in which you live

The Messenger Boy

Where are you going, senator? You seem busy.

I am busy. Got to take this package of soil over to the agricultural department to be assayed, then I must send some seeds to one of my constituents, and find some summer boarders for a man who says he voted for me last fall.

Defective Children

More than 400,000 New York school children are annually referred by school authorities to physicians for medical treatment.

Italy's last census gave Rome a population in excess of 538,000, an increase in ten years of more than 75,600.

Out of the Frying Pan

When she married ten years ago she stated freely that it was simply to avoid working for a living.

What does she do all the time?

Takes care of seven small children.

Do they study the three R's in your son's college?

Yes. Revelry, relaxation and rot.

Those Who Rely on

the great home remedy which has proved its power to relieve safely and speedily the minor ailments arising from defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, find themselves spared hours of suffering and able to ward off the attacks of serious sicknesss.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

never disappoint those who take them. They help the digestion, stimulate the liver, clear the kidneys and regulate the bowels. By purifying the blood they increase cheerfulness and create confidence. As actions depend on health and strength, those who know Beecham's Pills

Enjoy Life

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

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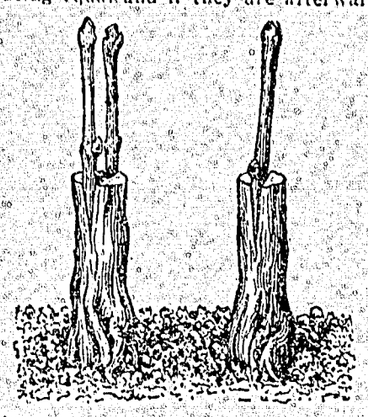
HOME COURSE IN FRUITS AND BERRIES

HOW TO GROW GRAPES.

By GEORGE C. HUSMANN, Pomologist, Bureau of Plant Industry, United States Department of Agriculture.

GRAPES can be successfully grown almost everywhere in this country, results with them depending largely upon the selection of varieties of the species suited to the respective conditions. In ordinary practice grapevines are propagated from seed, from cuttings, by layering or by grafting. For originating new varieties seedlings must, of course, be used. The individual seedlings differ so widely that they are seldom used by the intelligent planter even for grafting stock.

Cuttings for propagation may be prepared at any time after the vines have become dormant. Other things being equal and if they are afterward



VINES GRAFTED ACCORDING TO THE CLEFT GRAFT METHOD—TWO SCIONS AT LEFT, ONE AT RIGHT.

well cared for, the sooner they are prepared after the vines have become dormant the better. The length of cuttings may vary from eight to twenty inches, depending on the climatic and other conditions of the locality in which they are to be planted. Usually the hotter and drier the climate the longer the cuttings will need to be. They should always be made from young, well matured wood and preferably from medium sized, short jointed wood.

To make cuttings cut close below the lower bud, making the cut somewhat slanting, and leave about an inch of wood above the upper bud or eye.

Propagated by Layers.

All varieties of the vine may be propagated by layers. The rotundifolia vines are nearly always propagated in this manner, but with other species layering is usually resorted to only with varieties which do not root readily from cuttings. In layering choose canes of the last season's growth, preferably those that start near the base of the vine.

Bench grafting is done on benches or tables, usually indoors during winter. Cuttings of resistant varieties that root easily or good, young, rooted plants are usually bench grafted.

The grafting of vines growing in the nursery is called nursery grafting. This form of propagation is usually resorted to with varieties resistant to phylloxera that do not grow readily from cuttings. Rooted cuttings of other varieties are grafted in the nursery and resulting vines planted in the vineyard.

In vineyard grafting the vines growing where they are to remain are grafted.

Selection of Scions.

The selection and proper keeping of the scions for grafting are very important. Medium sized, short jointed, firm, well ripened wood should be selected. Do not allow the scions to dry out, but keep them dormant until used by covering completely with fairly dry sand in a cool, dry cellar.

In all grafting a joining of the inner bark of the stock and scion must be accomplished. This bark is thicker on the stock than on the scion. The union, especially in vineyard grafting, needs to be closely observed when the scions are inserted. In bench grafting scions and stocks of like diameter can be selected, making possible such perfect grafting that the inner barks join at almost every point, allowing their knitting to become easy and complete.

In bench grafting the visible and adventitious buds are cut out of the cuttings used as stocks so as to prevent as much as possible the sprouting of suckers from the stocks after they are planted.

In vineyard grafting many operators a month or so before grafting cut off the stem of the vine an inch or two above where it is to be grafted so that the stock may bleed profusely. Water sprouts that otherwise would appear are thus to a great extent eliminated.

In cleft grafting the vines are cut off at a smooth place near and preferably a little above the surface of the ground unless it is desired to have the grafts establish themselves on their own roots, as it makes the removal of water sprouts and roots starting from the scion much easier and lessens the danger of injuring the scion before it is thoroughly knitted to the stock.

Bench Grafting.

In bench grafting a smooth surface for grafting is selected above a node on the stock. The node keeps the stock from splitting below it during the grafting process. After cutting off the stock, whether a vine or a cutting, split it longitudinally with a knife or shears or, if a heavy vine, with a chisel. In cleft grafting stocks not more than an inch in diameter the shears can be used in making both the horizontal and the longitudinal cuts. To prevent the bruising of the bark in cutting keep the blade of the shears on the side where the scion is to be inserted. To prepare the scion cut with a sharp knife a simple wedge, beginning at or slightly below a bud and making a long sloping cut toward the middle and a similar one on the opposite side. Scions of two eyes are preferable. To insert open the cleft and push the scion in firmly until the bud is just above the upper end of the stock, taking care that the inner barks of stock and scion fit closely. When large vines are grafted it may require a metal wedge to open the cleft. In large vines two scions, one on each side, are frequently used.

Another favorite method with small stocks, especially in bench grafting, when the diameter of the stock is the same or very little greater than that of the scion, is the English cleft, split or whip graft.

The treatment given vines during the first years of their growth largely determines the profit and pleasure to be derived from them. If improperly cared for during this period satisfactory returns are not obtained afterward.

Cuttings and Rooted Vines.

If cuttings are planted and the supply is sufficient two in each place increase the chances of getting a full stand. Should both cuttings grow one of them can easily be pulled up without injuring the other. To protect the cuttings from drying out plant them so that the top bud projects only a trifle above the ground.

If rooted vines, either plain or grafted, are used the roots should be cut back to three to four inches, depending on their vigor. Only one cane of the top should be left, and this should be cut back to two or three good buds. If grafts are used all scion roots and all suckers should be carefully removed.

During the first year after planting no pruning or training is usually given, although it is perhaps a good plan with vigorous plants, especially if the season is propitious, to rub off all except the straightest and strongest of the young shoots that start. The following winter the vines should be pruned and staked before they start to grow, the size of the stake used depending on the method of training adopted.

By the third year all vines should have erect, straight stems, with two or more canes growing from the principal part, out of which the head or crown is to be formed and from which the growth of the vine is to be renewed from year to year.

To prune intelligently the age, size and condition of the plant, the location, climate, soil and other features of its environment and the principles governing its life must be considered.

A statement of some of the more important of these life principles follows: The sap flows with greatest force to the outer extremities; the more upright a branch is the more sap flows into it; the sap when abundant and active produces wood; the more abundant the flow of the sap the larger and later the fruit; the ascending sap grows richer the farther it flows; checking the flow of the sap makes the plant bear earlier and produces more and richer fruit. The vine usually bears its fruit on new shoots growing from the wood of the previous year. The time for pruning is in winter, when the vines are dormant. They should not be cut when frozen or while the sap is flowing rapidly. Summer pruning is practiced on the young growth to regulate the quantity of fruit and the shape of the plant.

In pruning one or more of the following objects are usually accomplished: Parts of plants removed, renewed, promoted or retarded; wounded and diseased plants cured; the shapes and habits of plants modified; the size and quantity of the fruit increased or diminished; the quality of the fruit improved; the fruit made to ripen earlier or later; a regular succession of fruit secured, and the spraying, training, cultivation and gathering of the fruit facilitated.

Methods Used in Pruning.

There are various ways in which the objects of pruning are accomplished. For instance, the growth and health of a plant are promoted and the size of the fruit is increased (1) by removing all the diseased parts and suckers, (2) by shortening extended shoots, side shoots and laterals, (3) by putting upright the part whose rapid growth is desired and (4) by removing the fruit buds or fruit. The plant is retarded in growth and made to bear earlier and richer fruit by shortening the leading shoots and leaving the fruit bearing wood and by bending down the branches and ring pruning them. The healing of wounded and diseased plants is promoted by removing the injured parts and dressing the wound. The head of a plant is renewed by cutting off the branches above; the head is made to grow thicker by cutting back the outer branches and to grow thinner by amputating all canes on which there is too much growth.

There are so many species of grapes, each having peculiarities of its own and therefore responding most readily to certain cultural methods to which it is best adapted, that the pruning, training and growing of vines, which otherwise may appear quite simple, become complicated operations in which comparatively few people grow expert, and vineyards in which serious mistakes are not made are rare.

WASN'T GOING INTO DETAILS.

Youngster Felt He'd Said All That Was Absolutely Necessary.

One little four-year-old boy who doesn't live far from Central Park West, New York, has as his particular playmate a little girl of about the same age. The children frequently spend their evenings together, and the other morning the girl came to the fence and called him.

"Alton," she cried, "come on out an' play."

Alton's mother heard the call and said to him:

"Tell her you can't come over just now because you have to take a bath."

So Alton went to the front window.

"Elizabeth," he called, "I can't come over now."

Then he turned back to his mother and added:

"I don't funk the rest of it need be salded."—Fun.

Tense, Mood and Gender.

A somewhat angular, severe looking spinster was standing on the station platform outside a mail coach, inspecting, with undisguised curiosity, the ingenious net arrangement which is able to sweep in mail bags while the train is in swift motion.

"Is she working all right?" asked one of the officials.

"Aye, aye, Bill," replied his mate, when suddenly the lady touched him on the shoulder.

"Why do you call it 'she'?" she inquired, as usual athirst for information.

"Because, madam, it's a mail catcher," replied the courteous official.

And the sniff of the angular spinster almost drowned the shrill whistle of the engine, then preparing to move on.—London Answers.

How to Know the School.

A German writer has discovered signs by which to detect the school to which a painter belongs: If he paints the sky gray and the grass black, he belongs to the good old classical school. If he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he is a realist. If he paints the sky green and the grass blue, he is an impressionist. If he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colorist. If he paints the sky black and the grass red, he shows the possion of great decorative talent. If you can't tell the sky from the grass, he's a cubist.—Christian Register.

Why Do the Men Wear Black?

The curate of a large and fashionable church was endeavoring to teach the significance of white to a Sunday school class. "Why," said he, "does a bride invariably desire to be clothed in white at her marriage?" As no one answered, he explained: "White," said he, "stands for joy, and the wedding day is the most joyous of a woman's life." A small boy queried, "Why do the men all wear black?"—San Francisco Call.

Away Goes the Milk!

Bacon—A Swiss milkmaid with a musical singing voice obtains better wages than one who cannot sing, as a cow that is soothed with a pleasing melody during milking will, it is said, yield one-fifth more milk.

Egbert—But, like some people, I suppose cows would kick at some singing.—Yonkers Statesman.

Artistic.

"I can't do anything for you," said the beauty doctor. "You're as pretty as a picture now."

"But I am so thin."

"Oh, I see. You want me to touch up your frame."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Just the Place.

Co-ed—Are you going to the picture show again tonight? This is the third time this week! And you've gone with the same man every time!

Fussee — Oh, the moving pictures don't disturb us!—New York American.

Not the Face For It.

"My boy, when I was your age I never smoked. Do you think you will be able to tell that to your son some day?"

"No, dad—not with as straight a face as you tell it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Dealing Gently.

Codger Blinks has been telling Hog about me again.

Badger—He might do worse. He might tell the truth about you.—Chicago News.

Nice About It.

"Mrs. Rushly looks very sad since she divorced her husband."

"Yes; she didn't know what a good husband she had till she saw how generously he behaved about the alimony."—London Opinion.

His Reasons.

Howard—Why do you term your wife an angel?

Coward—Because she's always ready to fly, she's continually harping, and she hasn't an earthly thing to wear.—Life.

THE VILLAGE SAGE.

Old Archibald Todd was the village sage.
You couldn't fool him on a woman's age.
There wasn't a thing in the whole broad land
That Archibald didn't understand,
And no man above or below the sod
Ever knew so much as Archibald Todd.

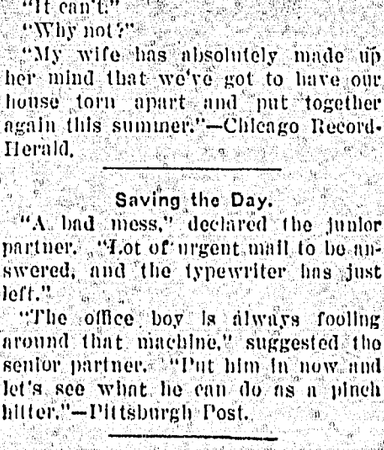
There wasn't a prize fight e'er pulled off
That wasn't a cinch for this old toff.
He'd pick out a winner every time
In an offhand way that was quite sublime.
The only thing that would spoil his fun
Was the fact that the wrong man always won.

The weather was ever his strong forte.
He always "scooped" Uncle Sam's report.
When his left hind leg would acquire a pain
He would prophesy a good two days' rain.
By the words of wisdom from Archie's mouth
The whole town knew there was to be a drought.

Old Archibald lived long in the land
And ruled the country with tireless hand.
The old folks all listened to his advice,
For it was really beyond all price,
For they were sure when advice he'd spring
They could safely bank on the opposite thing.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"The Man In Possession."



Sportsman (in ditch)—Hi, hullo! Don't jump here! This place is occupied!—London Punch.

Confused In His Debts.

"He must have a lot of friends?"

"Why?"

"I loaned him $5 the other day, and just a little while ago he came in and tried to pay me $10."

"I don't see how that proves anything."

"He explained when I told him that he owed me only $5 that he had made several touches on the day I loaned him money, and he thought I was one of those who fell for the $10."—Detroit Free Press.

No Hope For Him.

"Don't be discouraged. Your luck may turn for the better at any moment."

"It can't."

"Why not?"

"My wife has absolutely made up her mind that we've got to have our house torn apart and put together again this summer."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Saving the Day.

"A bad mess," declared the junior partner. "Lot of urgent mail to be answered, and the typewriter has just left."

"The office boy is always fooling around that machine," suggested the senior partner. "Put him in now and let's see what he can do as a pinch hitter."—Pittsburgh Post.

Not For Home Use.

"Bliggins wants to be regarded as a man of great civic pride."

"Yet I cannot help doubting his local sentiment. Whenever he gets an idea for rendering a municipality absolutely perfect he always wants to try it out on some city other than the one he lives in."—Washington Star.

A Reasonable Fear.

"I dare say their betrothal in the mountains was very romantic, but I wouldn't like to propose to a girl near a mountain gorge."

"Why not there?"

"Because I'd be afraid she might throw me over."—Baltimore American.

A Bit of Sea.

Mrs. Jokesmith (giving hubby a tip)—You might write something witty about the boat shaped hats women are wearing this season.

Jokesmith—I guess I won't put my oar in.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Awful End.

"What became of that Russian count who insulted you?"

"He choked to death."

"How did that happen?"

"I made him swallow his words."—New York Mail.

The Cost.

Guest—That's a beautiful rug. May I ask how much it cost you?

Host—Five hundred dollars—a hundred and fifty for it and the rest for furniture to match.—Boston Transcript.

From Habit.

"Why did she want to set her husband's will aside?"

"Merely because it was her husband's and she had got in the habit of setting it aside."—Houston Post.

Doing a Man's Part.

"What are you doing for our cause?" asked a suffragette worker.

"Doing?" replied the man. "I'm supporting one of your most enthusiastic members."—Exchange.

Ouch!

He—I was a fool when I married you.

She—I knew that, but I didn't realize that you couldn't improve.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A HAUNTED ROOM.

The Mysterious Light That George Cary Eggleston Defied.

There was and perhaps still is a room in a certain house in Virginia which was supposed to be haunted. Every time a person slept there he would be sure to wake after awhile to find the whole room pervaded by a dim yellowish gray or grayish yellow light. It was very dim at first, but it increased steadily till the occupant of the chamber fled from the nameless terror in panic. Mr. George Cary Eggleston was not to be daunted by these tales and accordingly decided to try a night there. In "Recollections of a Varied Life" he tells what happened:

It was about midnight when I entered the room. It was raining heavily, and the wind was rattling the stout shutters of the eight great windows of the room.

I went to each of those windows and minutely examined it. They were hung with heavy curtains of deep red.

Having completed my examination, explored the closets and bolted the door, I went to bed. The great four poster was inexpressibly comfortable, and the splash and patter of the rain as it beat upon the window blinds was as soothing as a lullaby. I forgot all about the experiment in which I was engaged, all about ghosts and their ways, and went to sleep.

After a time I suddenly waked to find the room dimly pervaded by that yellowish gray or grayish yellow light which had so disturbed the slumbers of others in that chamber. My awakening was so complete that all my faculties were alert at once. I felt under my pillow and found the pistol still where I had placed it.

Instead of springing hastily from bed, I lay there for a time, watching the weird light as it slowly, almost imperceptibly, increased in intensity. I decided that the gray distinctly predominated, but in the meantime the steady increase in the light and its pervasiveness warned me, and I slipped out of bed.

The rain was still beating heavily against the window blinds, and the strange yellowish gray light was still slowly but steadily increasing. I was resolute, however, in my determination not to be disturbed or hurried by any manifestation. In response to that determination I glanced at the mirror and decided that the mysterious light was sufficient for the purpose, and I resolved I would shave.

Having done so, I bathed in the rapidly increasing light. I was deliberate, however, in donning my clothing, and not till I was fully dressed did I turn to leave the room.

I turned the key. A second later I was out of that chamber, and the oaken door of it was securely shut behind me. I went down the great stairway, slowly, deliberately, in pursuance of my resolution. I entered the large hallway below and thence passed to the oak wainscoted dining room, where I sat down to breakfast with the rest of the company.

It was 9 o'clock of a dark, rainy morning. The grayish yellow light was daylight.

A Woman's Sacrifice.

Three years ago a startling tale came to light concerning a prominent business man in Austria. He found himself on the brink of ruin, and his wife came to his rescue at the cost of her own life. Leaving an overheated room one night, she walked up and down a stone flagged passage, barefoot and with nothing on but a nightdress, till she caught a chill which she aggravated by a series of reckless acts. Inflammation of the lungs set in, and she died shortly afterward. Her husband obtained the large sum of money for which her life was insured, and with this he was able to pull through the crisis successfully. He married for a second time within three months of his first wife's death. This husband did not get off scot free, however. A servant in his employ had overheard the conversation in which the heroic young wife had told her husband her intention to die for his sake. The servant informed the police. Then the insurance companies contended it was a case of suicide and sued successfully for the return of the money. The husband was prosecuted for being an accessory to his wife's death and received the punishment he well merited.

A Great Dog Town.

The greatest dog town in Great Britain, if not in the world, is Haverfordwest. There are a great many men in the town who live wholly and make a good living by breeding, buying and selling dogs. Although the population is only 6,000, at least 6,000 dog licenses are issued annually, and there are also a large number of exemptions. Almost daily there are more dogs than people in the public streets, though valuable animals are never allowed to run loose. Haverfordwest dog breeders are known for their working terriers, show terriers, pointers, setters and spaniels, which are daily traded for big sums through the fanciers' journals and go everywhere. It is the home of the Sealyham breed of terriers, the origin of which has puzzled the keenest sportsmen. One fancier's kennel recently sold by auction realized £200, but £250 is not an unusual price for a single dog, while £60, £70 and £80 are almost common. The quaint old town, with its mixed Welsh, English and Flemish population, is almost the hub of the dogs' universe.—Fur News.

Never tell a man that he has made a fool of himself. If he knows it he will get angry, and he will get angry also if he doesn't know it.

A RISING JOURNALIST

JOHN R. BONE'S SILENCE IS HIS TOWER OF STRENGTH.

Past President of the Canadian Press Association Has Made Giant Strides Since He Graduated From the University Fourteen Years Ago—He Is An Able Speaker as Well as a Clever Writer.

Whether a man should be termed a rising man or a risen man is usually determined by his age as well as his achievements. Mr. John R. Bone, past president of the Canadian Press Association, president of the Canadian Club of Toronto, and managing editor of The Toronto Daily Star, is still rising. Considering that he did not graduate from the University of Toronto until 1899, Mr. Bone has

MR. JOHN R. BONE.

much to show for his fourteen years' record. Moreover, there are no dissipated fireworks along the pathway which he has trod. Mr. Bone has worked steadily and faithfully and won his honors by innate ability coupled with tremendous tenacity, says The Canadian Courier.

If one desired to indicate an outstanding characteristic in Mr. Bone's make-up it would probably be "silence." Mr. Bone has a wonderful faculty of being able to sit through a whole evening's conversation without taking part in it. Yet, when he is called upon to say something in private or in public he can invariably make a speech which commands both attention and admiration. Perhaps he inherits this silent quality from his Scotch father, who was one of the pioneers of the Huron district. At least it is not to be supposed that he got it from his Irish mother. As a writer, Mr. Bone excels as well as in public speaking. His letters to his paper during the last British general election were noteworthy. Finally, Mr. Bone's success is largely due to absence of partisanship; he can usually see both sides of a public man or a public question.

Elephants Rocked Ship.

A British mariner, formerly in the Eastern trade, tells a queer elephant yarn. While captain of a trading steamer he had as cargo 40 elephants. The vessel was anchored in a perfectly calm sea off the coast of Zanzibar. When, therefore, the steamer began to roll, everyone on board was greatly surprised.

At first they supposed the motion to be due to the ground swell, but, when this motion continued to increase, general alarm ensued. Then it was revealed that the elephants had, in some way, discovered that by swaying to and fro in unison they might produce a rocking motion that pleased them immensely. So the great heads and bodies rolled and swung together until the steamer, which had no other cargo and rode lightly, was in imminent danger of rolling clean over. The attendants hurried down into the hold, and, after a great deal of shouting and thumping, managed to stop the dangerous amusement.

Famous Old House for Sale.

Sir Isaac Newton's house in Orange street, Leicester square, London, is for sale. It is doubly famous as a historic, philosophic and literary landmark in a district whose associations link up the memory of many famous folk since departed, for here dwelt also the remarkable Burney family—Dr. Burney and his quiet little mouse of a daughter, Fanny.

This was Newton's last London house, and during his residence there, from 1710 to 1727, it was also the rallying place of distinguished persons. Sir Isaac's charming niece, Catherine Barton, kept house for him, and it was a moot point who was the greater attraction to the crowd—the philosopher or the beauty.

The Archdeacon's Slip.

In his "Reminiscences" the Bishop of Ripon tells of an archdeacon who was speaking at a temperance meeting and who adorned his speech with several humorous anecdotes. At length it seemed to strike him that he had perhaps been a little frivolous, pulled himself together and endeavored to close his speech in a fittingly serious vein. "But, my friends, to be serious, the sum total of all I have been saying may be told in a single word—'Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.' Train up a child to avoid the bottle, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

Queen Anne Chairs.

At the first day's sale at Christie's of old English furniture and porcelain, Eastern rugs and carpets, the property of Clarence Wilson, twelve Queen Anne gilt chairs with tapestry seats and panels in the backs, the tops carved with a mask, shells and foliage, on cabriole legs with lions' masks and claw feet, sold for $4,625.

New Stock

—OF—

Carpet Ends 75c. each
Comforters $1.75 Up
Blankets $2.50 Up
Pillows at all Prices

We carry the BEST STOCK OF FURNITURE, House FURNISHINGS, LINOLEUMS and WALLPAPERS in in the District. Call and inspect our stock and get prices.

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

GO TO—

HUGH MITCHELL

FOR YOUR

Gen'l Blacksmithing

—AND—

Horseshoeing

Third St. Cumberland.

It would be a queer sort of world if we all thought alike or saw things from the same view point. The other fellow has just as much right to his opinions as you have, if he does not try to force them on you at the point of a gun. We sometimes give the impression that our opinions and prejudices should be the opinions and prejudices of the whole community. In other words, we are right, and every one else is wrong.

When the railway comes into town, when everybody is working and earning good money, when as a consequence of these conditions, business in all branches will be brisk, when the hard and bitter feeling that now exist is a thing of the past, when we are in love and charity with our neighbour, then, and not till then, will Cumberland come into her own, and flourish as a green bay tree. This is a consumation devoutly to be wished.

There is a clause in the immigration laws which reads as follows:

"The Governor in Council may by proclamation or order, whenever necessary, prohibit for a stated period, or permanently, the landing in Canada of immigrants belonging to any race deemed unsuited to the requirements of Canada."

It is high time that clause was put into force. There appears to be well developed scheme afloat to bring upwards of a hundred thousand Hindus, men, women and children to this country by steamers chartered to run direct from India here. Do we want the brown men here? Most decidedly NO! They cannot be assimilated, and and their ways are not our ways. If B. C. is not very careful we will have just as difficult a question on hand as the Southern States have with the race problem.—

What amount of the cost of militia maintenance could Cumberland pay in the event that it was called upon to do so? It would be dead broke for the next ten years. But we believe that the municipalities are liable just the same.

Miss Christina, Mitchell, of Vancouver, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Hugh Mitchell, who are at present residing here, arrived in town on Saturday evening last.

Wood Wood Wood

Now is the time to place your order for SLAB WOOD

$2.50 . . . per double load
$1.50 . . . per single load

From The

Star Livery Stables

NOTICE

Cumberland & Union Waterworks Company, Limited.

Sprinkling will be allowed only two nights a week, viz: Tuesdays and Fridays, from 7 to 9 o'clock in the evening. Leaky tap 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. July 30, 1913.

AGENTS WANTED for private Christmas Cards. Ladies or Gents. Sample Books Free. Large Profits. Chipchase, "Cordex," Darlington, England.

LOOK OUT!

for the Milk wagon with the Green Box
FRESH MILK AND FARM PRODUCE
Our Milk is the product of the Best Fed Cows
FRESH MILK
Delivered morning & evening
I. MARUYA

E. C. Emde, is agent for the "Ford" and "Chalmer" automobiles. Cars for hire. Phone 18

Mr. Mills has severed his connection with the Big Store.

A small detatchment of Highlanders with a Maxim gun were out marching on Tuesday, headed by the pipes. We need something to enliven the town.

Dr. D. E. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland for two weeks, beginning August 27.

FOR RENT—A furnished room. Apply Mrs. James Abrams, Maryport Avenue.

Fine moving pictures at the Crown Theatre and City Hall this week.

"Harry" is trying hard to organize a new I. W. W. in town. He says that he has the promise of quite a membership.

Cumberland and district are geographically changed. They are now in the dry belt.

A good long drink of Pilsener would be worth a $.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS
COMOX SCHOOL

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Comox School," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Monday, the 8th day of Sept., 1913, for the erection and completion of a Two Roomed School and Conveniences.

Plans, specifications, contract and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 16th day of Aug., 1913, at the office of Mr. J. Carthew, Secretary, School Board, Comox; Mr. J. Baird, Government Agent, Cumberland, B. C.; or the Department of public Works, Victoria. Intending tenderers can, for the sum of ten dollars ($10), obtain one copy of the plans and specifications by applying to the undersigned, which sum will be refunded on their return in good order.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent of the tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer

Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., Aug. 13th, 1913.

aug30 sep3

WHAT WE PRINT

We print ladies' and gentlemens visiting cards.

We print wedding invitations.

We print dance programmes.

We print hotel bill of fares.

We print meal tickets, also milk and bread tickets.

We print posters, handbills and dodgers.

We print placards and notices on canvas.

We print concert programmes and admission tickets.

We print business cards.

We print billheads, ordinary or loose leaf system.

We print letterheads and noteheads.

We print statements and envelopes.

We turn out work when you want it and how you want it.

Pilsener Brewing Co.

Ice! Ice! Ice!

Supplied to the Public

ORDERS must be given not later than **10 A.M.** to ensure delivery same day.

MAROCCHI BROS

GROCERS & BAKERS

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CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

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

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $12,500,000

MONEY ORDERS

Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce, are a safe, convenient and inexpensive method of remitting small sums of money. These Orders, payable without charge at any bank in Canada (except in the Yukon Territory) and in the principal cities of the United States, are issued at the following rates:

	$5 and under	3 cents
Over	5 and not exceeding $10	6 "
"	10 " " 30	10 "
"	30 " " 50	15 "

8.8

REMITTANCES ABROAD

should be made by means of our SPECIAL FOREIGN DRAFTS and MONEY ORDERS. Issued without delay at reasonable rates.

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

CUMBERLAND, COURTENAY & COMOX AUTO STAGE.
Will Leave the Post Office as Follows Except Sunday:—

Leave Cumberland for Courtenay.....at 8 a.m.
" Courtenay for Cumberland.....at 8.30 a.m.
" Cumberland for Courtenay and Comox at 10 a. m.
" Comox for Courtenay and Cumberland at 11 a. m.
" Cumberland for Courtenay.....at 1 p. m.
" Courtenay for Cumberland.....at 1.30 p. m.
" Cumberland for Courtenay and Comox 2.30 p. m.
" Comox for Courtenay and Cumberland 3.30 p. m.

Single fare—Cumberland to Courtenay 75c
Courtenay to Comox, ... 50c

E. C. EMDE, phone 18, Cumberland. Starts July 28th
Parcels must be prepaid and letters stamped.

The

WAH SANG KIN KEE STORE

General Merchants and Bakers

FRUIT, CANDY ETC.

P. O. Box 262 Cumberland, B.C.

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GOVERNMENT ST. VICTORIA, B. C.

Complete Stock of "Ye Olde Firme"

Heintzman & Co. Pianos

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20 High Grade Cycles Slightly Damaged

Humber, Singer, Enfield Coventry Cross and other well known makes. Shop soiled, slightly damaged in transit or returned from hire. Big price reductions.

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