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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, APRIL 8, 1914 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

Newest Novelties
. . For . .
EASTER

The Latest in Millinery for Ladies, Misses and Children

New Novelties in Waists, Dresses and Skirts

The Nattiest Frillings, Collars, Jabots

New Lines in Shoes

Simon Leiser & Co. Ld

Mr. C. A. Quinn, of Vancouver, and Miss M. L. M. Bate, of this city, were quietly married on Monday evening.

BIRTH—At Cumberland on April 2nd, to the wife of Mr. B. W. Bailey, a daughter.

B. W. Bailey left on Sunday of last week for England on business.

It is fully expected that Sir Richard McBride will succeed the late Lord Strathcona as Canadian high commissioner at London. We would like to see Sir Richard land the job.

We have been informed that Chief Constable Grant of this district, has been transferred to some other district, and that Constable Mills has been appointed chief in his stead.

Mrs. John Matthews, of Vancouver, mother of Mrs. (Dr.) Montgomery, of Comox, was in town on Monday.

COURT OF REVISION.

A Court of Revision to hear and decide complaints against assessment for Cement Walks on Dunsmuir avenue, will be held in the Council Chambers on Monday, April 20, 1914, at 7 p. m., of which all persons are duly notified,

A. McKINNON,
City Clerk.

City Hall, April 6, 1914.

The Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary will hold a "Calico Hop" in the Cumberland Hall on Friday evening, April 24th. Don't forget.

The annual meeting of the C. & U. Hospital Board will be held in Oddfellows Hall on the evening of Saturday, April 11th.

Friday, April 10, will be Good Friday, and the following Sunday will be Easter Sunday.

PRESENTATION TO A FORMER PASTOR OF CUMBERLAND.

On the eve of his departure for Victoria, where he is going into business and making his home for the future, Mr. William Hicks, late of Messrs Hicks & Lovick, of this city, was the recipient of a handsome token of the regard and esteem in which he is held by the members of the Sixth avenue Methodist church choir. Mr. Hicks has been the leader of this choir for the past eight years, and during that time he has done much to advance the cause of music in Vancouver. The presentation, which consisted of a beautiful set of cut glass fruit dishes, was made at the home of Mrs. Chew, 1185 Tenth avenue west. The presentation was made in happy terms by Mr. George E. Smith on behalf of the choir, and Mr. Hicks, who had been completely taken by surprise responded in a little speech marked by his usual felicity.—The Sun, Vancouver, April 3.

The special Easter service in the Methodist church on Sunday evening will be of very unusual interest. The preacher is to be the Rev. C. H. Heustis, Western Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, who is visiting Cumberland for the first time. For this occasion the Cumberland Glee men are assisting the choir, and will render two male voice selections. We bespeak a cordial reception for our distinguished visitor.

It looks as if we were going to get that opera house all right.

The Cumberland Board of Trade met in the Council Chamber on Friday evening, President J. N. McLeod in the chair. Railway matters in connection with Cumberland were fully discussed, and it was decided that a committee interview the Canadian Collieries in the matter, also that H. C. Clements be requested to use his influence with the powers at Ottawa, in giving us proper railway facilities. The Board is strongly opposed to a you'll-never-know-when-you-will get-there railway, but something nearly, if not quite up to the twentieth century standard. It was determined, if possible, to get a line direct through Cumberland, and that no stone be left unturned to accomplish that end. If any body of men have tried hard to accomplish this much desired purpose, it is the Cumberland Board of Trade. It is up to every citizen in Cumberland to second their efforts, if progress would be made. We trust that their efforts may be crowned with success.

Inspector of Customs Marchant and his assistant, Mr. George Norris, who were in town last week inspecting our local customs, left for Victoria on Sunday.

We quote the following from the Vancouver Sun's Sunshine Society column of April 2nd:

"The mother in Cumberland to whom the baby things were sent recently, writes in answer to our request to let us know her need. She has six boys from the 16 down to 2 1-2, and the wages of the oldest boy are the only support. There is also a little girl of 8. She would be thankful for clothes for any of them, especially the youngest."

Who is this Cumberland mother? And why should she be obliged to appeal to Vancouver for assistance? Did she ever make her needs known to anyone in Cumberland? We guarantee that if she had, they would have been met promptly and generously. This sort of thing is a reflection on this city. It was very kind of the people of Vancouver to respond to this call for aid, and it shows that their charities are not confined to their own city, but they have enough to do to look after their own poor, without, in our opinion, supplying any unnecessary calls from the outside. We are not rich, but the people of Cumberland have yet to turn down the first worthy object.

COURT OF REVISION.

A Court of Revision to hear and decide complaints against the Assessment Roll of the City of Cumberland, for the year 1914, will be held in the Council Chambers on Wednesday, May 6, 1914, at 7.30 p. m.

All complaints must be made in writing ten days previous to sitting of Court of Revision.

A. McKINNON,
City Clerk.

City Hall, April 2, 1914.

MASS MEETING.

A mass meeting will be held in the Cumberland Hall next Sunday evening at 8.30. The Choral Society will render a number of musical selections, and the Rev. C. H. Heustis, Western Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, will address the meeting in the interests of Sabbath observance. Rev J. Edmond will occupy the chair. A collection to defray expenses will be taken.

Sandy McVicar

[Continued from last week]

Sandy had not a word to say; his features were too hard to blush or express any emotion whatever. He was dumbfounded, and never in all his life had he been cornered in such a manner. So he proceeded to put the Bible into its bag and forthwith carried it as usual back to the Manse.

A week, or perhaps two, after this episode, the minister in his lonely manse, late before going to bed opened the big church Bible to take out his manuscript and put it past orderly as usual, a strange thing met his view. Had it been the devil he saw, his surprise could hardly have been greater; it was a lucifer match, placed between the two sides of his closely written paper. An angel of light indeed. How came it there, and what was the object of its being put there? He stood and gazed at it for a time, dubious poor fellow—as the reader may imagine—what to think; how to deal with, so transcendently out of keeping with its place; so atonically incongruous with any pious or rational intent in the putting of it there, as if to say, "Fire and Brimstone." "To hell with your paper sermons." An outrage on the Master more than himself, the preacher felt. He could hardly suppose the spunk lay where it did as a protest against unsound doctrine, or as a diabolic threat against the word of God itself? No; he knew what it meant; he knew whence it came. He knew how impossible it was to make the slightest impression on the author of this ill-bred insult, or hideous joke—if joke it was—on the part of one who was as little sensitive to humor as a mason's mallet or the broom of a chimney sweep.

Deeply, very deeply, the young minister felt his loneliness at that moment, his need of kindly fellowship—the healing touch of a kindred spirit, such as that, whose mortal remains he had laid a short while since, beneath the clods in the kirkyard.

For what had happened, the young minister did not deverge one hair's breath from his ordinary course, and the secret of the spunk lay buried deep in his bosom, as silent as the grave.

In the course of time Sandy died and was buried; in his last moments he was either sellin' or killin' kye or cuttin off big T bone steaks, "and what for no" so closely kin it was with his appointed task in life. Yet he was not ungrateful for the prayers the young minister put up for him at his bedside. He had seen his narrow-mindedness and had realized that he had done his minister a serious wrong by condemning him for reading his sermons. He realized his passions had over-ruled his better judgment and calling the minister to his bedside, one day—for he was sinking slowly and desired to make his peace with the world before leaving it—asked him if he would just read him a few verses of the twenty-third Psalm. This the minister did and had come to the last verse, which reads:

"Goodness and mercy all my life,
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house
For ever more,
My dwelling place shall be."

When Sandy grasped the minister's hand firmly and said in a broken whisper, "Mon that's fine—Guid bye my good man—I wish ye weel," and Sandy fixing his eyes steadily on the minister, lay back on his pillow, still grasping his minister's hand and expired.

The end.

Alderman Maxwell and family have recently taken up their residence on their ranch on the Roy Roy.

MACFARLANE BROS., LTD.
"THE SQUARE DEALING HOUSE."

New Wash Goods

NOTE Our Low Prices on these seasonable and up-to-date fabrics. BUY NOW and be prepared for the fine weather:—

Rice Cloth	per yd 80c
Cotton Crepe	per yd 20c
French Crepe	per yd 25c
Duchess Cloth	per yd 15c
Ratine Cloth	per yd 40c

Large Assortment of Dainty Neckwear and Ruching

See our Values in Hats for Ladies and Children. Prices on the above lines will not be lower this season

If its the Latest We Have it

MACFARLANE BROS., LIMITED
THE CORNER STORE CUMBERLAND

Phone 10 P. O. Box 100

Shadow Lace Camisoles | Campbells | Shadow Lace Frillings

Special showing this week of frillings in white and cream Shadow Lace, Printed Chiffon, Printed Crepes, and Cream Shadow Lace with fur edging from 25c to 50c per yd. Novelties in Ladies' fringed Silk Crepe Four-in-hand Ties, plain and embroidered Linen Robspierre Collars, Ladies' Camisoles in Shadow Lace at $1.00 and $1.50.

Man Tailored Shirt Waists | Campbells | Easter Millinery

A Debt Discharged

By Edgar Wallace

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
Londor, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

She was half way down Curzon Street when she heard her name called softly. She turned; Helder was walking behind her, he was out of breath, being one of the men who take little or no exercise. Something of the dismay she felt must have crept into her face, and Helder was annoyed. Like all men of his class and possessed of his idiosyncrasies, he was an immensely vain man, and when he spoke to her now, there was a gruff note in his voice and a hauteur which Verity much preferred to the soft, caressing tone he had used at parting.

I am going to Oxford Street, he said brusquely, are you walking my way.

She would have liked to have said that she was not, and indeed she would have spoken with truth, but she was anxious to make amends for her unintentional rudeness, and they walked on side by side.

His ruffled feelings were easily smoothed apparently; he told her he was going to a firm of motor-boat builders, and he spoke in a lordly way of the magnificence of a new craft he was purchasing. It was evidently to be something wonderful in the line of motor-boats and the cost, which he let fall carelessly, was staggering to a girl who thought in shillings.

He was inclined to talk about money, big money; sums which were almost beyond her comprehension. He outlined schemes in which he was interested, though he gave the vaguest details.

She left him in Oxford Street and breathed a little sigh of relief when she found her somewhat embarrassing employer had accepted his congé with good grace.

Helder was impressed by the girl's beauty; he had never expected anything so rare in coloring, so refined in feature. She would serve two purposes, he thought; that she would serve a purpose which would eventually upset his plans or bring about a drastic change in his life he did not imagine. He made the mistake which many another man has made, of recognizing only the side view of factors.

He watched her until she was lost in the throng which crowded the side streets at that hour in the evening, then he hailed a taxicab and drove to his club.

Verity continued her way eastward, she had a little shopping to do which took her longer than she anticipated, for she found on arriving at Victoria that her train had gone. The service was very frequent, however, and she had not long to wait.

She strolled to the bookstall and was idly examining the titles of the new novels, when a man brushed up against her. He turned quickly on his heel, and raised his hat with an apology, then stooped to pick up the parcel which a collision had been knocked out of her hand.

She saw a tall, good looking young man with rather sad eyes; he saw a girl so strikingly beautiful that for a moment he was speechless.

I'm awfully sorry, he said, as he handed back the parcel with a little smile.

There the matter ended, for raising his hat the young man strode away.

It was Verity Maple's first introduction to Comstock Bell.

She went into the restaurant to get a cup of tea to beguile the moments of waiting away, and to her annoyance found that the second train had gone. She looked at her watch; there was no especial reason why she should go back to Peckham early, and she strolled to Marble Arch and spent a profitable hour in the cinema show.

It was nine o'clock when she got to Peckham; the sky was overcast and it was raining dismally. At the corner of the Crystal Palace Road she noticed a man standing under a lamp on the opposite side of the thoroughfare, she did not see his face—nor for the matter of fact did he see hers—and his back was turned to her.

She reached the house and was inserting the key in the lock when she heard voices. It was not usual for her uncle to have visitors at any hour of the day, and she drew back hesitatingly. The voices were raised; and it seemed that one, peculiarly harsh, was threatening her uncle.

Before the house was a little garden, in which grew three bushy clumps of laurel. As she heard the door click she slipped back out of sight. There was no reason why she should do so, but somehow she felt strangely reluctant to intrude her presence.

The door opened and her uncle came out, bareheaded. With him were two men, one thick set and sturdy, one tall. The shorter man was smoking a cigar and spoke with an accent which betrayed his American origin.

You understand, he said menacingly, Maple replied in a low voice.

That's all right, said the other with brutal carelessness. I don't suppose anybody in this street cares two cents what you've done or what you are. We want you to be a good boy, he went on, heavily jocular, it's up to you to undo any mischief you've already done. He knows—he jerked his head in the direction of the Rye.

Why doesn't he come himself? muttered Maple sullenly.

The other laughed.

Because he doesn't want to appear in this. Besides you don't live alone do you?

The girl listened wonderingly. Her uncle made no reply to the last remark.

You'll have something to explain away, said the thickset man, if you come up against us again.

There was no mistaking the menace.

We're out for a big business, he went on, and not one man or twenty men are going to stand between us and success. D'ye hear?

Tom Maple nodded, for a moment there was a pause; then the older man asked suddenly. Where is he?

He is waiting at the end of the block.

For some reason or other his taller companion took no part in the conversation. It struck Verity that he was a foreigner and that he did not very well understand the language, and this, as it turned out, was a shrewd surmise.

Would you like to walk down and see him? suggested the short man.

Tom Maple shook his head.

No, he said. I know he's there all right, she added with a note of bitterness in his tone.

With no other word they parted. Tom Maple watched the men go through the gate, then turned and reentered the house, closing the door behind him.

The girl was worried. What did it mean, what power had these men over her uncle? Who was the mysterious "he" who could not come to the house because she lived there? She hesitated a moment, then went swiftly through the gate and followed the two men. They had not gone far and were walking slowly. As they reached the end of the road the man who stood under the lamp crossed to meet them.

They stood talking in low tones. As Verity passed them the third man turned his head slightly, and with a gasp she recognized him. It was Helder.

She walked on swiftly, hoping that the recognition had been mutual. She gave a swift glance round as she reached the end of the road and saw they were coming on behind. She quickened her pace, crossed the road, turning up toward Forest Hill. To her relief she saw they made no attempt to follow her, but struck off in the other direction. She waited till they were out of sight, then retraced her steps to the house.

Her uncle was in the kitchen before his table. He greeted her with a nervous little smile when she entered. His lips were trembling slightly and his hand moved more frequently to his mouth than was usual in his moments of sobriety.

She deemed it advisable to make no reference to the scene she had witnessed, but busied herself with the preparation of supper. He did not move, she noticed; sitting with his hands clasped on the stained deal before him, he stared with unseeing eyes at the wall before him. When she came in bringing the tray he looked up quickly

Verity, he said, I am going to do it, whatever happens.

She waited for him to say something more; she knew he was on the verge of a revelation.

They think they have a lever, he muttered, half to himself, they think they can push me into doing what they wish, but they have got something to learn—they've got something to learn.

Throughout the meal he was silent; when at last he rose to leave the little room he looked at her queerly.

Don't forget that man I told you about, he said turning with his hand on the door.

Comstock Bell, she said.

Comstock Bell, he repeated.

(To be Continued)

COULD NOT PUT HANDS IN WATER

Salt Rheum Began with Itching and Burning, Watery Pimples. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Weeks.

L'Anse à Brillant, Que.—"I suffered with salt rheum for nine months. It began by itching and burning and my hands broke out in watery pimples and I could not sleep, only scratch my hands and they would bleed. The pimples were small and white, about the size of pin heads filled with water. I could not put my hands in water at all.

"I tried ——, —— and —— but found no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands after washing them with the Cuticura Soap and in two weeks they were perfectly cured." (Signed) Miss Bridget A. Briand, May 17, 1913.

FOR PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

The following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 987

In the Public Eye

After all, the train was only forty minutes behind time, so the station-master was perfectly justified in feeling pleased with himself, the railway, and the world in general.

A solitary waiting passenger was morbidly weighing himself at an automatic machine, and when he stepped off it the jovial official proceeded to talk to him.

Wonderful thing the railway system sir! he chirped. I do really believe that even the general public is at last beginning to realize the marvelous improvements that have taken place on this line in recent years!

That's true, answered the morbid one. I know of no line that has so many things constantly in the public eye as this one!

The station-master was delighted. I am more than glad to hear you say so, sir, he chuckled, rubbing his hands together. And would you mind naming them?

The waiting passenger looked pensively down the platform.

Cinders! said he.

Brain Exercise

There has been serious trouble in a certain school. One of the teachers said he was no believer in the old hackneyed system of teaching.

What is wanted, said he, is something which will make the children think and reason for themselves. Mere addition and subtraction are too mechanical.

In accordance with his ideas, he gave his pupils one hundred questions of which the following is a specimen.

What is it that can go up a spout down, but cannot go down a spout up?

The brain fever hospitals thereabouts were full of children for weeks afterwards, and the teacher was dismissed without a character, yet the answer to the riddle was very simple: An umbrella.

What he Said

Counsel—I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation I want to know all that passed 'etween yo and Mr. Jones on the occasion to which you refer.

Reluctant witness—I have told you everything of any onsequence.

You have told me you said to him: Jones, this case will get into the court some day. Now, I want to know what he said in reply.

Well, he said, Brown, there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any snooping little yee-hawing, four-by-six, gimlet eyed lawyer, with half a pound of brains and sixteen ounces of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking about, just tell him so.

The Joke on Father

She had refused him, and he was all in.

Reconsider, Annie, he begged. If you don't I'll blow my brains out.

Huh, said Annie, that would be a good joke on Father, for he thinks you haven't any.

In the Vernacular

Bubbs—Well, how are your New Year's resolutions wearing?

Dubbs—Fine! Had one little puncture, but nothing like a regular blowout.

What the Teacher Taught Him

The small boy had just returned home after a most tumultuous day at school.

What lesson, asked his father, was the most impressed on you today by the teacher?

Dat I need a thicker pair of pants.

Mr. and Mrs. Whiffer never have any arguments.

How does that happen?

Mr. Whiffer won't argue.

The poor woman!

There once was a fresh from Dakota,
Who pined for his girl, so he wrota;
But the poor fellow died
When the dear thing replied
That she'd got a man with a motor.

She Knew

Fashionable lady—Give me five yards of this goods, please.

Clerk—But madam will not need more than half a yard for a veil.

Fashionable lady—I don't want it for a veil. I want it for a dinner gown.

FRIENDLY TIP

Restored Hope and Confidence

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

An Eastern woman write an interesting letter. She say:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts food. Top drinking coffee and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friend I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

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Couldn't Stand the Shock

Maude—Poor Mrs. Wales fainted on a street car.

Edith—Crowded car, I suppose, and the poor thing had to stand up until she collapsed.

Maude—No; on the contrary, every man in the car arose and offered his seat when she entered, and she swooned.

Just when we have made up our mind, it is fate,
Then our doubts and our fears come to quell us,
No wonder it's hard to know just what to do,
There are so many ready to tell us.

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

are different in that they do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea, nor does continued use lessen their effectiveness. You can always depend on them.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 176

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

The Man for the Place

Mr. Owenlot—One of your references says that you served a term of 30 days in jail. What does that mean?

Applicant—Oh, that was for throwing a collector who dunned my employer, down the stairs.

Mr. Owenlot—Good, you are engaged.

The hotel patron had waited fully an hour for a very slow waiter to serve two courses.

Now, brother, he said to the waiter, can you bring me some tomato salad?

Yes, sir, said the waiter.

And, continued the customer, while you're away you might send me a postal card every now and then.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

In Luck

Mrs. Henpeck—I suppose you think it smart to talk back to your wife!

Mr. Henpeck—You bet I do! It is not often I get the chance.

What's your wife's brother doing now?

Me. He's lived with us ever since we were married.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Equal

I saw you playing with the Blithersons boy again this afternoon. Have not I told you a dozen times that you must not do that? He is not a fit companion for you. His people are not our kind.

Yes, they are, mother. He says his father has just mortgaged their house to buy an automobile, too.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Where Money Talks

Pop?

Well, Ignatz?

Does money talk?

So the saying goes, my son.

Did you ever hear it?

Oh, yes, Ignatz; I've often heard it jabbering away in the boxes at the opera.

Need Not Worry

She—Oh, dear, here comes that awful Miss Brown. I suppose we'll have to stop while she tells us everything she knows.

Oh, well, never mind. That won't take long.

Paid Back

At a station on a Canadian railway there was a very impudent-looking clerk, and like most impudent fellows he considered himself very smart. It was race day and the booking-office was besieged by many seedy-looking characters. One of these put down a quarter slightly defaced, which the clerk looked at minutely, rattled on the counter, and then pushed back, with the remark:

It's not genuine. Like yourself, it is the worse for wear.

This angered the next passenger to book, who got back in his change a ten cent piece with a hole in it, and on his expressing an unwillingness to accept it, the official behind the pigeon-hole became very annoyed and flatly refused to take it back. But the gentleman maintained it was defaced worse than the seedy-looking fellow's quarter.

Meanwhile, the argument was causing considerable impatience among those who were waiting to book, and presently a very good-looking young lady, next to the protesting gentleman said:

Take the coin, sir, and I'll give you another ten cent piece or it.

This done, the lady said to the booking-clerk: Single to Winnipeg, and among the coins she put down was the ten cent piece in dispute, which the clerk had to accept amid the guffaws of the bystanders.

Norah Wasn't Alarmed

Norah, said her mistress severely, if you have that policeman in the kitchen again I shall speak to him.

Do as far as ye like, Mum, said Norah, but yez niver git him. We are to be married next Tuesday.

Proof

It is wrong for a girl under 21 to marry a young fool.

But how is he to know that she is a fool?

When she says yes to his proposal, he ought to know.

Prof.—A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.

Student—No wonder so many of us flunk in our exams.

A Free Thinker

Tommy—Paw, what is a free thinker?

Paw—An unmarried man, my son.

The Reason

A little girl of seven or eight years stood one day before a closed gate as a gentleman slowly approached. The little girl turned and said to him:

Will you please open this gate for me?

The gentleman did so. Then he said kindly:

Why, my child, couldn't you open the gate yourself?

Because, said the little girl, the paint's not dry yet.

The Lesser Evil

Briggs—You must have a lot of trouble keeping your wife dressed up in the height of style.

Griggs—Yes, but it's nothing to the trouble I'd have if I didn't.

An Unpopular Name

Miss De Vere, said the lady who was entertaining the popular actress, would you mind telling me what your real name is?

My real name. Oh, yes. It is Tubbs—Sylvia Tubbs. But I hope you will not introduce me to your guests by it.

Oh, no, you needn't be afraid. I'm just as much ashamed of it as you are.

There is no more effective vermifuge on the market than Millers' Worm Powders. They will not only clear the stomach and bowels of worms, but will prove a very serviceable medicine for children in regulating the infantile system and maintaining it in a healthy condition. There is nothing in their composition that will injure the most delicate stomach when directions are followed, and they can be given to children in the full assurance that they will utterly destroy all worms.

Chance to Escape

Papa, now that you have bought Laura a piano, you might buy me a pony.

Why so, Tommy?

Then at least I could go riding when she is playing.

The Bird and the Hyphen

A teacher in a lower grade was instructing her pupils in the use of a hyphen. Among the examples given by the children was bird-cage.

That's right, encouragingly remarked the teacher. Now Paul, tell me why we put a hyphen in bird-cage.

It's for the bird to sit on, was the startling rejoinder.

Single or Double

Gray is certainly a most adaptable talker, said a man. I saw him meet a man from Iowa the other day and a moment he was launched on a talk about corn. A half-hour afterward he met Thorndike, of Boston, and he knew more about raising beans than did the Bostonian.

That's all right, said Smith. But suppose he had met both men together what would he have talked about then?

Why, succotash!

SAFE AND SURE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are a safe and sure medicine for little ones. They never fail to regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and cure all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood. Concerning them, Mrs. Duncan Joy, Vancouver, B.C., writes: "I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house and give them to my little one whenever needed, as I think them the safest and surest remedy a mother can give her children. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fixed

How do you like my biscuits, hubby? I got the recipe out of a paper.

Well, my dear, I found a button in one and a feather in another. Maybe you got the cooking recipe mixed.

A Valuable Suggestion

We must do something, said the president of the great railroad system, to increase our revenues. Can you suggest anything?

I don't know of any way, replied the treasurer, unless you and the chairman of the board are willing to go into vaudeville or report the world's championship games and turn your salaries in as gross earnings.

How He Did It

How do you always keep the office clock right? the foreman was asked.

I set it in the morning by the time the boss arrives and set it again at noon, and right by the time the help quits.

A woman was listening to a longshoreman as he was delivering himself of a perfect torrent of picturesque language.

My man, she said, where did you learn such awful language.

Learn it, Ma'am? asked the man in surprise. You don't learn it; it's a gift.

is just as trying and important as your own and perhaps more tedious—but is her strength as great?

Women who are nervous and fretful and easily fatigued promptly gain strength and natural energy by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals because it is essentially nourishment—not a drug that stupefies or alcohol that stimulates—there is pure, rich medical nourishment in every drop which nature appropriates to enrich the blood and upbuild the latent forces of the body.

Probably nothing is more popular with physicians for just such conditions than Scott's Emulsion.

Avoid substitutes called "wines", "extracts" or "active principles"—they are not cod liver oil.

Insist on the genuine Scott's

AT ANY DRUG STORE 13-84

SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO, ONT.

The Last Fly

A little fly, the last of summer, buzzed against the pane,
And wept to think that he alone, was destined to remain.
Ah, little fly, I weep for thee, with characteristic ease.
You're left alone to make your moan
(And possibly to freeze).

You comrades gay have disappeared; they're swatted; I believe,
And you, if I mistake not, for your comrades deeply grieve.
Ah, little fly, I weep for thee; I will raise the casement pane.
Pray do not go, it's bound to snow
(And possibly to rain).

Ah, little fly, I've got you now! Don't sit and look at me;
Don't sit upon the mantelpiece and rub your hind legs three.
Ah, little fly, I'm after you, with characteristic swoop!
I've driven you in the Irish stew
(Or possibly in the soup).

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds Etc.

Bottle Sets

Sets of bottles in leather cases should prove attractive to the traveler, says the St. Louis Republic. There are four in a case, and they can be used for scent and so forth. In order to tell at a glance what each bottle contains without taking it out of the case, the stoppers are made of different colored enamel—pink, blue, green and mauve. The case is round and divided into four by-pieces of leather, so that the bottles may not knock together and be broken. The lid fits firmly over and fastens securely with a strap.

Now Easy to Cure Corns

Easy, of course, if you know how. Yes, it is easy if you use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Not caustic, not flesh destroying. No. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, its name tells its story, does its work painlessly, acts promptly, and always effective. Largest sale in the world. Sold by druggists. Price 25c.

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

The Stronger Sex

Cholly and Algy participated in a disgraceful affair in a cafe.

Anybody hurt?

No.

Then what was disgraceful about it?

Why, a couple of waitresses held them apart.

Foolish Questions

What are you doing, Willie?

Trying to learn the fish in this river what they'll get if they bite on Sunday.

But How Would He Do It?

Mrs. Ashley approached the physician anxiously. How is my husband this morning, Doctor? she asked.

He is a very sick man, Mrs. Ashley, answered the physician impressively.

Oh, Doctor! You don't——

Rest easy, Madam, said the doctor, my treatment will surely straighten him out in less than a week.

How He Got In

I understand Whipple has adopted a political career.

It was the other way about. A political machine adopted Whipple, and now his career is assured.

THAT "Blue" Feeling

When you feel discouraged and all the world seems to be against you—that's your system's way of telegraphing you that something is WRONG and needs HELP.

It may be that your liver is tired and refuses to work, or your digestive organs have had too much to do and need care. Perhaps you have been eating the wrong kind of food, and your blood is too rich or impoverished. What you need is a tonic.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

will give the required aid. Tones the entire system. The weak stomach is made strong. The liver vibrates with new life. The blood is cleansed of all impurities and carries renewed health to every vein and nerve and muscle and organ of the body. No more attacks of the "blues." Life becomes worth while again, and hope takes place of despair.

Insist on getting Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Sold by dealers in medicines.

R. V. Pierce M.D.

President, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria for a license to sell liquor by wholesale upon the premises situated on Lot 6, Block 15, Cumberland Townsite, Cumberland, B. C

OIALI MUSSATTO, Applicant.

Dated this 1st day of October 1913.

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

Dated October 1, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of November 1913, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, for a renewal of the wholesale liquor license upon the premises known as Lot 24, Subsection 1, Nelson District.

PILSENER BREWING COMPANY.

Dated October 1st, 1913

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

Dated the 1st day of October, 1913

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

Dated October 1, 1913.

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

ALFRED RAPER HORNE

Dated October 1, 1913.

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

Dated October 1st, 1913.

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

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT NANAIMO.

IN THE MATTER OF William Herbert Hatton deceased, intestate, late of Courtenay, B C.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act,"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made on the 11th day of February, 1914, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 15th day of March 1914, AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of February 1914.

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

O. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods

and

General Hardware

Violin Strings, Talking machine needles and Victor Records for sale at the News office.

Don't forget to place your next order for printing with us.

UNION STEAMSHIP CO'Y

—of British Columbia, Ltd.—

THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER

COMOX—UNION BAY—NANAIMO—VANCOUVER—ROUTE

Leaves Comox, Sunday, 4 p. m. ....Tuesday 11 p. m.

Leaves Union Bay, Sunday, 5 p. m....Tuesday, 12 o'clock, noon

For Denman Island, Nanaimo and Vancouver.

RETURNING—Leaves Vancouver, Saturday and Monday, 8 pm For Nanaimo, Union Bay and Comox.

Subject to change without notice.

DRINK

'Pilsenr'

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 and Up

Crown Brand

Brewers' Dried Grains

Better, Cheaper Than Most Dairy Feeds

Vancouver Milling & Grain Company, Ltd.

Distributors NANAIMO, B. C.

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 TheNEWS.

"Nuff Said."

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.

J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manager,
Colliery Co,y.

NOTICE.

Riding on locomotives and rail way 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

J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manager.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

IN THE MATTER of Thomas Smith, deceased, intestate, who died in Nelson District on April 26th 1 .

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November 1913, I was appointed administrator of the Estate of the above mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are h to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B C

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the reserve, the notice of which appeared in the B. C. Gazette on the 27th day of December, 1907, is cancelled in so far as it relates to the following parcels of land:—the W. 1-2 of the S. E. 1-4, the S. W. 1-4 and the S. 1-2 of the N. W. 1-4 west of the river in Section 4; the S. E. 1-4, the S. E. 1-4 of the S. W. 1-4 and the N. E. 1-4 in Section 5; the S. 1-2 of the S. E. 1-4 in Section 8; the S E. 1-4, the S. W. 1-4 and the E. 1-2 of the N. E 1-4 in Section 16, and the E. 1-2 of the S. E 1-4 and N. 1-2 in Section 21, all in Township 3, Sayward District, and the N. E. 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4 in Section 32; the N E 1-4 of the S W 1-4 and the N W 1-4 and N 1-2 of the N E 1-4 in Section 33; the N 1-2 of the N W 1-4 and the N 1-2 of the N E 1-4 in Section 34; and the S 1-2 and N W 1-4 of the N W 1-4 in Section 35, all in Township 6, Sayward District.

The said lands will be open for entry by pre-emption on Monday, the 18th day of May at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon; all applications to be made at the office of the Government Agent, Vancouver. No Pre-emption Record shall include more than 40 acres of land except in cases where it is desirable to include small fractional portions of legal Subdivisions; information in which connection may be obtained from plans on view at the above mentioned Agency.

R. A. RENWICK
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department, Victoria, B. C, February 11th 1914.

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

LIQUOR ACT 1910.
Section 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 1st day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial police for a license for the sale of liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises situated in the town of Courtenay, B. C. known and described as Lots 30 and 31, Section 61.

Dated this 11th day of October 1913.

UNION BREWING COMPANY Ltd.
John Marocchi, Manager
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 1st day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Malaspina Hotel, situate at Lund, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

FRED THULIN
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the 1st day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Willows Hotel, situate at Campbell River, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

CHARLES THULIN
Applicant

Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

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

JOSEPH DAMONTE
JOSEPH TOBACCO

Dated October 27th, 1913.

Financial Statement of Public and High Schools, Cumberland, B.C. 1913

RECEIPTS

Gov't grant to City....	$5037 95
Gov't grant to Camp...	1068 25
High School fees......	376 00
Special Gov't grant....	2500 00
Paid by City of Cumberland..........	3410 76
Total Receipts.....	$12392 96

EXPENDITURE

Teachers' salaries	$7925 00
Janitor...............	910 00
Scavenger............	30 00
Telegrams, telephone..	6 00
A. Maxwell, haulage..	14 90
Potter & Kirkbride, haulage.........	12 50
T. D. McLean, stationery and repairs..	4 00
A. H. Peacey, stationery and books....	63 15
Islander, printing.....	14 00
News "	19 00
C. H. Tarbell, supplies and labor........	44 55
Dr. G.K.MacNaughton medical inspection	112 50
Thomson Stationery Co books...........	23 29
Free Text Book Office books...........	25 90
J. J. Douggan, Trustees, Association.	10 00
Daily Province, adv'g	2 70
Sec'y's salary 12 mos	60 00
Newbury & Ashley, Insurance, new school	145 00
Postage and stationery, 12 mos.....	10 00
Wm. Potter, labor....	33 50
D. Kilpatrick, coal hauling.........	22 50
C.C. (D) Limited, coal	127 50
S. Leiser & Co., chalk	1 00
Shibata, clock........	6 50
Hayman&McRae, towl's	12 25
T. E. Bate, hose, glass sundries.........	22 50
G. Downes, books....	7 70
L. W. Nunns, water 12 mos.........	34 00
Royston Mill, lumber	5 55
High school pupils, six day's teaching...	12 00
School keys..........	1 30
Washing towels	6 60
Special grant expenditure, Clark&Stewart Co. Ltd. furniture..	1150 07
A. McKinnon, furn'tre	200 00
Septic tank..........	275 00
Repairs to old school	890 00
Maps...............	45 00
Labor putting in new desks............	100 00
Total expendit. 1913	$12392 96

High school fees due $54 00

Respectfully submitted,

THOMAS H. CAREY,
Secretary.

Board of School Trustees, Cumberland, B. C., Jan. 8, 1914

I hereby certify that I have examined the books and accounts of the Cumberland public and high schools and find them correct as set forth above.

J. STEWART,
Auditor.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT
Cumberland Night School 1913

RECEIPTS

Government Grant......	$360.00
Subscription...........	157.50
	$517.50

EXPENDITURE

Teacher' salary 9 months	$450.00
Janitor "	45.00
Light "	17.50
Cash on hand Dec. 31, 1913	5.00
Total expenditure 1913	$517.50

Respectfully submitted

THOMAS. H CAREY,
Secretary.

I hereby certify that I have examined the books and accounts of the Cumberland night school and find them correct as set forth above.

J. STEWART,
Auditor.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Lock-up and Married Constable's Quarters at Powell River," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Friday the 20th day of February 1914 for the erection and completion of lock-up and married constable's quarters at Powell River, in the Comox Electoral District.

Plans, specifications, contract and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 2nd day of February 1914, at the office of the Provincial Constable, at Powell River; Mr. J. Baird, Government Agent, Cumberland, B. C.; Mr. J. Mahony, Government Agent, Vancouver 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,
Deputy Minister and Public Works Engineer; Department of Public Works, Victoria, B. C., January 31st, 1914.

fe4 fe12

MADE IN CANADA

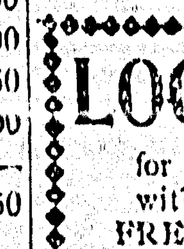
GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

CHEMICALLY PURE

Canadian Government tests show we have the purest, and highest strength goods. Gillett's is used by the best Bakers and Caterers everywhere. Costs no more than the inferior adulterated kinds.

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



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

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

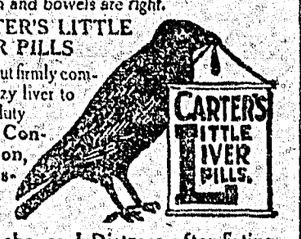
GIVE US YOUR NEXT ORDER FOR JOB PRINTING.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

CLARK'S SOUPS

Soup problems solved.
Clark does the worrying and the work—and assures satisfaction.
Order an assortment.

RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co. Ltd

King and Alexander WINNIPEG, Canada

We also buy Hides and Seneca root.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS. DE ROUGERA Co, 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD. LONDON. ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF **THERAPION** EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD THERAPION IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

PALMISTRY

Your Life's in Your Hand. Read Your Own Future! Send Postal Note 25 cents and stamped addressed envelope to Crescentia, the well known scientific palmist who will mail you chart from which you can read your own future. It will fully describe your past and future life and it can be a constant guide in life. CRESCENTIA, 8, Stobart Block, Winnipeg.

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.

A Real Clever Similation

GOLD WATCH FREE.

A straightforward generous offer from an established firm. We are giving away Watches to thousands of people all over the world as a huge advertisement. Now is your chance to obtain one. Write now, enclosing 25 cents for one of our fashionable Ladies' Long Guards, or Gents' Albert, sent carriage paid to wear with the watch, which will be given Free (these watches are guaranteed five years), should you take advantage of our marvellous offer. We expect you to tell your friends about us and show them the beautiful watch. Don't think this offer too good to be true, but send 25 cents to-day and gain a Free Watch. You will be amazed. WILLIAMS & LLOYD, Wholesale Jewellers (Dept. 138), 79, Cornwallis Road, London, N., England.

Don't Recognize Him

Well, James, enviously said the suffragist to her groom, as he came back from the village on election day, I suppose you have been exercising the franchise?

With a touch of his forehead James answered: Please, Ma'am, which horse is that?

Stood Up

She waited at the church in vain.
Where could the bridegroom be?
I fear this wedding will be off
Without a hitch, said she.

A Veritable Peach

Gray—Is she pretty?

Whyte—Well, you can judge for yourself. She told me last night that she never had to stand up in a crowded street car.

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

FOREST FIRE LOSSES, 1913

Dominion Forestry Branch Reports a Remarkably Small Loss

The lowest level of forest loss on record in Canada was reached this year on Dominion Forest Reserves in Western Canada. From the first of April to the end of September several of these reserves escaped without a single fire over ten acres in extent, the small fires that did occur being extinguished by the rangers before occasioning any damage to standing timber. On the Rocky Mountains Forest Reserve, which has an area of 13,373,856 acres, the fire-loss amounted to but 1,150 acres of young timber of only potential value and $150 worth of mature timber. The total area burnt over, more than half of which was cut-over or grass land, was but 3,010 acres, representing only 0.02 per cent of the area of this reserve. On the Dominion Forest reserves in British Columbia, which have a total area of 2,420,480 acres not a single fire succeeded in spreading over a larger area than ten acres, and the only green timber injured by fire was four acres of young lodgepole pine. The records are not yet complete for Saskatchewan and Manitoba, but the available figures compare favorably with the ones cited. The above figures also compare favorably with corresponding ones on the National Forests of the United States, where the area burned in 1913, although the smallest in recent years, was somewhat over 0.03 per cent of the total reserved area.

In the Fire Districts on Dominion Crown Lands in the west patrolled by Dominion fire rangers the loss occasioned by forest fires last season is also remarkably small, nor is this due wholly to the large amount of rain which fell last summer in the west, for there were also several dry spells when frequent fires occurred, which only the alertness of the fire-rangers prevented from occasioning large losses. In the Coast Fire Ranging District, B.C., which being situated in the Railway Belt is administered by the Dominion Forestry Branch, during June and July and August no less than 110 fires occurred, yet all of these fires were extinguished by the fire-rangers before any standing timber was destroyed.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms; and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

He Liked Them to Cling

The two women were discussing the fashions.

Did you say that your husband was fond of those clinging gowns?

Yes, indeed; he likes one to cling to me for about five years.

Dangerous

I am just wondering whether it would be safe to propose to that girl that I have been going with.

I don't think it would.

What makes you think she would turn me down?

I don't I think she would snap you up.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Cures a cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

What he Would Do

The man hurried into a quick-lunch restaurant and called to the waiter:

Give me a hand sandwich.

Yessir, said the waiter. Will you eat it here or take it with you.

Both, said the patron.

Hard to Please

Boarder—What's for breakfast this morning? I hope not ham and eggs again.

Waitress—No, sir, not this morning.

Boarder—Thank goodness. What is it?

Waitress—Only ham, sir.

Is He?

Is he rich?

I should say he is. He's got three lawyers, four bookkeepers and seven expert accountants figuring out his income tax.

Chronique Scandaleuse

Gossip (at top of her voice as tube train rushes along)—Why do I stop talking at the stations? My good girl, do you suppose I want everybody to hear all about Aunt Sophie and the chauffeur?

News to Him

Minister—So you've turned over a new leaf, Sandy. I was indeed glad to see you at our prayer meeting last night.

Sandy (village reprobate)—Is that whaur I wis? I didna ken whaur I had been after I left McGlastan's pub.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Mistaken Identity

Genial Idiot—Hullo, White, old man! Not on you for centuries! Scarcely recognized you, moustache and all that's altered you so much!

Perfect stranger—Pardon me, sir, my name is not White.

Genial Idiot—That's bad! Altered your name, too!

Yes, the professor was saying, it is a very simple thing to tell trees by their bark.

How wonderful! she exclaimed. And can you tell the various kinds of dogs that way?

Some Dodger

This, said the asylum attendant, pointing to the patient in a padded cell who was dodging back and forth, is what we consider a hopeless case.

What's the matter with him? inquired the visitor.

He thinks he is continually dodging automobiles and roller skates.

He Was More Than Cool

Tell me, said the lady to the old soldier, were you cool in battle?

Cool? said the truthful veteran, why

SUFFERED 20 YEARS

With Kidney Trouble. Cured by Gin Pills

Mr. Daniel F. Fraser, of Bridgeville, N.S., says about GIN PILLS: "For twenty years, I have been troubled with Kidney and Bladder Disease, and have been treated by many doctors but found little relief. I had given up all hope of getting cured when I tried GIN PILLS. Now, I can say with a happy heart, that I am cured after using only four boxes of GIN PILLS." 50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Quite Right

Patience and perseverence will accomplish all things, was a favorite saying of an old miller.

He had just made this remark in a train one day on the way to market, when a pompous individual in the corner turned to him crossly and said:

Nonsense, sir. I can tell you a great many things which neither patience nor perseverance can accomplish.

Perhaps you can, said the miller, but I have never yet come across one thing.

Well, then, I'll tell you one. Will patience and perseverence ever enable you to carry water in a seive?

Certainly.

I would like to know how.

Simply by waiting patiently for the water to freeze.

Only Dry Ones

In a town in western Kansas the dry weather was being discussed by two travelling men.

Little puffs of white clouds were rolling by, and one of the men remarked: That certainly looks like rain.

No chance, the other remarked those are just empties coming back from Iowa.

Didn't Phase Him

But, she objected, you must remember that one of my ancestors came over in the Mayflower. I am afraid my people would object to you, on the ground that your grandfather was an immigrant.

We, descendants of the Pilgrims are very proud of our stock, you know.

Well, I suppose you have a right to be. I've got three or four descendants of Pilgrims working for me, and they seem to be good, honest fellows.

DOCTOR SAID HE HAD DIABETES

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CLEARED OUT EVERY TRACE OF IT

That's Why Mr. David Heon, of Nicolet Co., Quebec, is Recommending the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy To His Neighbors.

St. Wenceslas, Nicolet Co., Que., (Special)—"I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills because the doctor told me I was threatened with diabetes. After taking ten boxes I was again examined by the doctor, and he told me that all trace of diabetes had disappeared."

This is the statement of Mr David Heon, well known and highly respected here, and he is only one of many in this neighborhood who have found a new lease of life in the great Canadian Kidney remedy.

It is cures such as this that have given Dodd's Kidney Pills their reputation. They are now known, from the Atlantic to the Pacific as the remedy that never fails to cure kidney disease, no matter where or in what form it is found.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure diseased kidneys. The reason they cure backache, dropsy, rheumatism, neuralgia, diabetes, urinary troubles and Bright's Disease is that all of these are either diseases of the kidney or are caused by disordered kidneys failing to do their work.

An Enviable State

He—I certainly envy old Smith.

She—Why, the idea! He's deaf and dumb!

He—I know it, but when his wife lectures him all he has to do is shut his eyes and that ends the conversation.

They had just become engaged.

What joy it will be, she exclaimed, for me to share all your grief and sorrows!

But, darling! he protested; I have none.

No, she answered; but when we are married you will have.

Slump in Turtle Soup

Until recently it was customary to divide the turtle soup which was unconsumed at the lord mayor's banquet in London among the poor on the following day, but experience showed that its value was unappreciated by the recipients, and that half the soup was poured into the Guildhall yard within a quarter of an hour of the distribution.

When the soup was last distributed its value was estimated at $300, but as the money was lost on the poor recipients, the lord mayor and sheriff's committee decided to substitute cooked joints.

In accordance with a custom which has been observed for centuries, the provisions that remained after the banquet were distributed recently to about 150 poor people. The work of distribution was undertaken by the members of the committee, who, wearing white aprons, took their places beside the tables, which were laden with mutton pies, beef, partridges, and lobster. Each person who presented himself received a substantial share of the food.

SHILOH

Snake Fascinated by Cat

It is stated that the cat has hypnotic power over snakes. A gentleman who had lived forty-six years in India told me that his life had been twice saved by his cat. On one occasion he walked on to the verandah and actually trod on a cobra that was sitting up ready to strike. He expected every moment to feel the deadly fangs and wondered why it delayed, when, looking round, he noticed his cat crouching and gazing at the reptile steadily with mesmeric effect, for it seemed unable to move, and while it was in this condition he killed it. Another time, when sleeping on an open cot in the verandah, he woke to find on one side of the bed a huge cobra with head erect ready to strike, on the other the glistening green eyes of his cat. The snake remained quite still, so he ran into the room to fetch a gun, and coming back poked the reptile's head with the barrels, but it did not seem to take the slightest notice and seemed like a stuffed and lifeless creature. He then placed his hand in front of the cat's eyes by way of experiment, when immediately the spell was removed, the cobra raised itself, hissed, and assumed an offensive attitude. He then took his hand away, and the reptile became transfixed again, in which state it was shot.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Now, Willie, said the teacher to the bad little boy, as he took up the ruler, this is going to hurt me more than it will you.

All right, said Willie, then let me do the walloping.

Nodd—Can your wife keep a secret?

Todd—Well, I should say so. She never tells on how much she orders when she goes shopping.

Of Course Not

Doctor, this bill is exorbitant and I won't pay it, said the patient irritably. Besides I'm no better than I was before I came to you anyway.

Of course you're no better, retorted the physician, and all because you didn't take my advice.

Oh! said the patient. Of course as I didn't take it I don't owe you anything for it. Good evening.

A Matter of Relationship

Two chance acquaintances from Ireland were talking together.

An' so yer name is Riley? said one. Are yez anny relation to Tim Riley?

Very distantly, said the other. Oi wus me mother's first child, an' Tim was the twelfth.

Willie Knew

Little Willie was playing one day with the girl next door, when the latter exclaimed:

Don't you hear your mother calling you? That's three times she's done it. Aren't you going in? Won't she whip you?

Naw! exclaimed Willie in disgust. She ain't going to whip nobody. She's got company. So when I go in she'll just say: The poor little man has been so deaf since he's had the measles.

Tenacious

She (at the football game)—Who is that man that all the players are standing around arguing with?

He (answering the 99th question)—Oh, that's the fellow who's keeping the score.

She—And won't he give it up?

Fresh Supplies in Demand.—Wherever Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has been introduced increased supplies have been ordered, showing that wherever it goes his excellent Oil impresses its power on the people. No matter in what latitude it may be found its potency is never impaired. It is put up in most portable shape in bottles and can be carried without fear of breakage.

Mr. Jones—See here! This horse you sold me runs up on the sidewalk every time he sees an auto.

Horse Dealer—Well, you don't expect a $60 horse to run up a telegraph pole or climb a tree, do you?

You cannot afford brain-befogging headaches.

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 121

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

A Winner at the Ranges

A PASTE NO WASTE | THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LTD. HAMILTON, CANADA | NO DUST NO RUST

The Sheep and the Goats

What little boy can tell me the difference between the 'quick' and the 'dead'? asked the Sunday-school teacher.

Willie waved his hand frantically.

Well, Willie?

Please ma'am, the 'quick' are the ones that get out of the way of automobiles; the 'dead' are the ones that don't.

My wife, said Mr. Clark, sent two dollars in answer to an advertisement of a sure method of getting rid of superfluous fat.

And what did she get for the money? Was the information what she wanted? asked Mr. Simmons.

Well, she got a reply telling her to sell it to the soap man.

A Natural Mistake

From the bedroom of the twin boys came the mingled sounds of loud weeping and hearty laughter, so father went up to investigate.

What's the matter up here? he inquired.

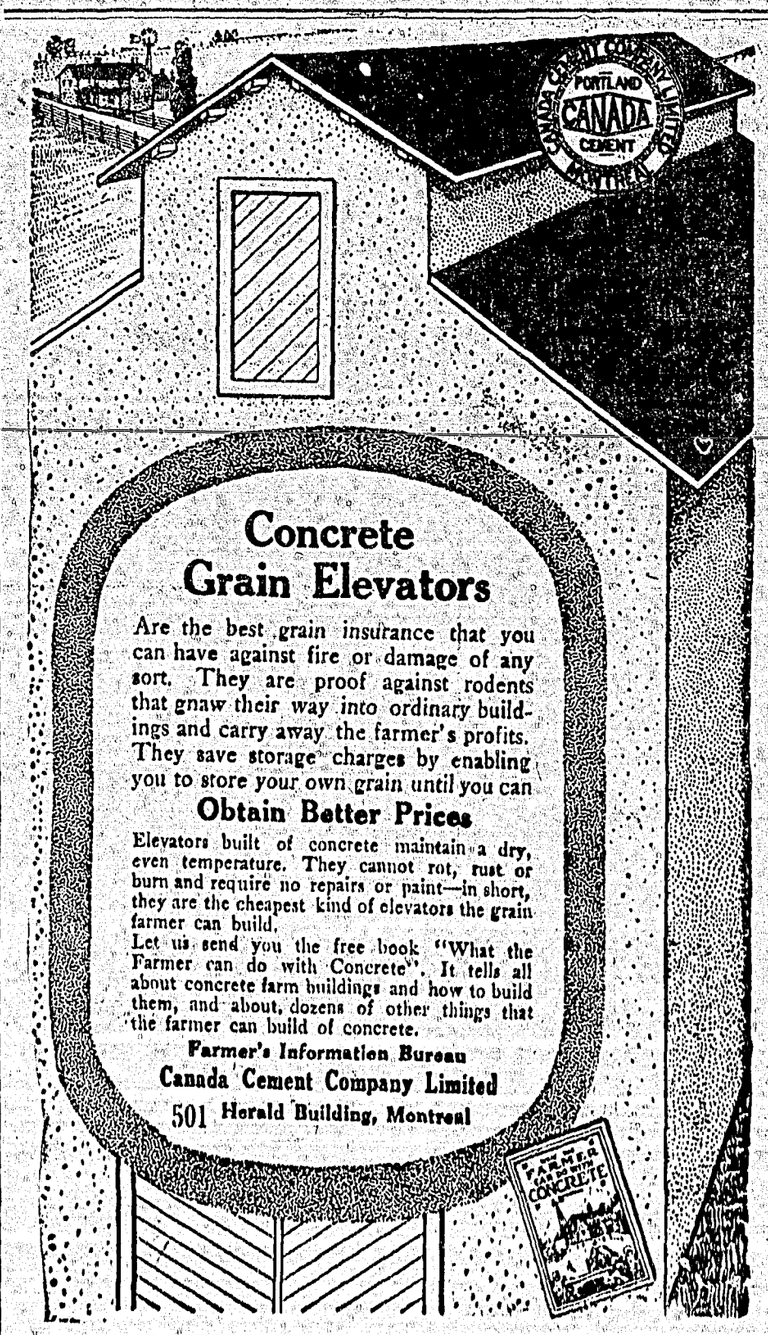
The joyous twin indicated his weeping brother. Nothing, he chuckled only nurse has given Alexander two baths and hasn't given me any.

Do you know the penalty for perjury? asked the cross-examining lawyer sternly.

Yes, sir, said the stubborn witness.

Well, sir, what is the penalty for perjury? thundered the lawyer.

It's getting elected to the assembly and going on a lecture tour, answered the witness.



Concrete Grain Elevators

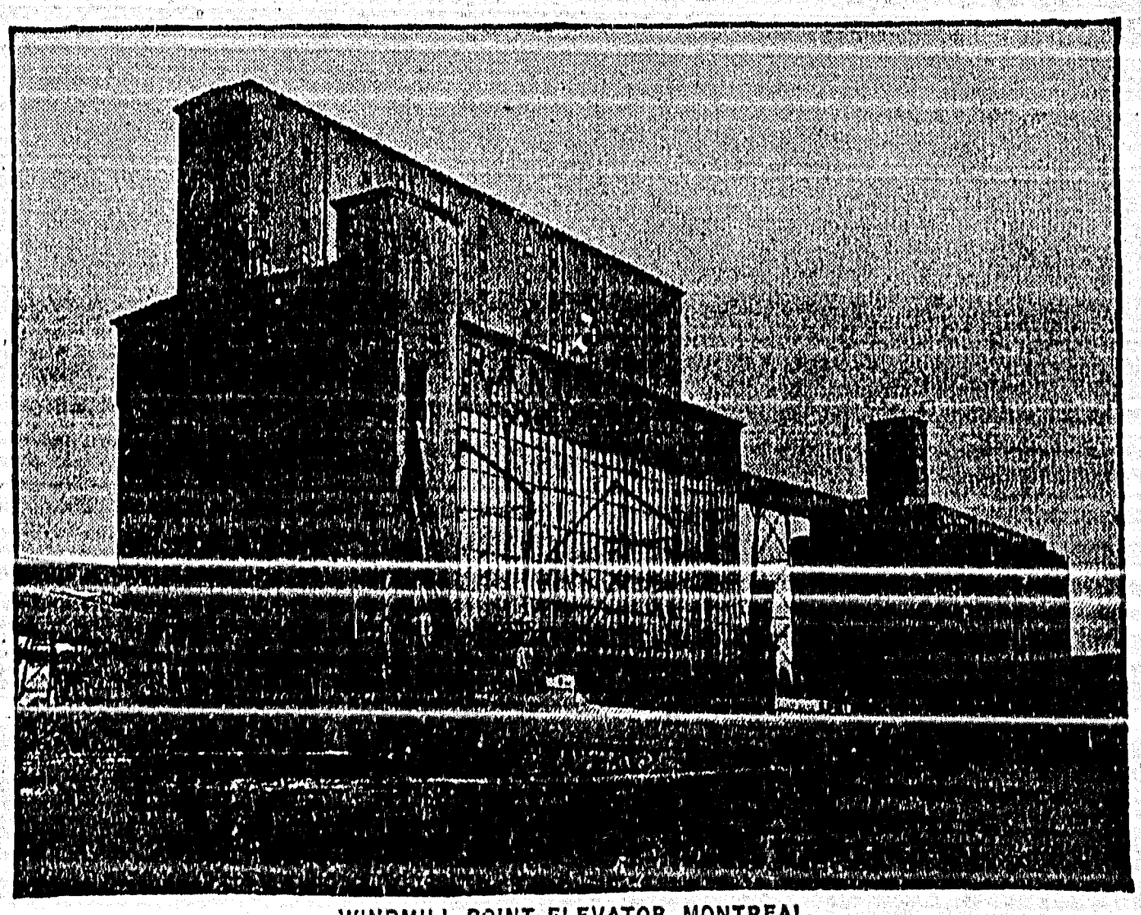
Are the best grain insurance that you can have against fire or damage of any sort. They are proof against rodents that gnaw their way into ordinary buildings and carry away the farmer's profits. They save storage charges by enabling you to store your own grain until you can

Obtain Better Prices

Elevators built of concrete maintain a dry, even temperature. They cannot rot, rust or burn and require no repairs or paint—in short, they are the cheapest kind of elevators the grain farmer can build.

Let us send you the free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete". It tells all about concrete farm buildings and how to build them, and about, dozens of other things that the farmer can build of concrete.

Farmer's Information Bureau
Canada Cement Company Limited
501 Herald Building, Montreal



WINDMILL POINT ELEVATOR, MONTREAL.

While the Grand Trunk has been looking well to the matter of elevator construction in Western Canada to provide storage capacity for the ever-increasing grain crop, provision has also been made for shipping facilities at Montreal. In the spring of 1906 what is known as the Windmill Point Elevator, located in the busy harbor of Montreal, was completed and put into operation. Its capacity was 1,080,000 bushels. Its situation is so well planned that it is easily accessible to both lake or ocean vessels, with railway tracks alongside. To provide additional accommodation a large annex has just been completed, with a capacity of 1,070,000 bushels, making a net capacity of 2,150,000 bushels. There are in this new building 28 concrete tanks, 25 feet in diameter and 100 feet in height, arranged at right angles in four rows, with seven tanks in each row. The tanks are constructed of reinforced concrete, having their adjacent sides rigidly united, so that the four-pointed, star-shaped spaces between the circular tanks may be used for storage as well as the circular tanks themselves. The large tanks hold approximately 33,000 bushels apiece, and the star-shaped or interstice bins hold approximately 8,000 bushels each. It is the second largest grain bin on the Grand Trunk System, the largest being located at Fort William, with a

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always.

50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDRENS SORES

Dusting by Compressed Air

Compressed air has superseded steam as the motive power for driving rock drills on many of the large excavating jobs in the city. The men who direct the operation of the air drillers and the men who work in the trenches have discovered a new use for the compressed air after the day's work is done.

The powerful drills pulverize a large amount of rock and the dust is wafted all over the vicinity in which the drilling is being done. The men's clothes become covered with a layer of the pulverized rock, which is extremel. difficult to remove by ordinary methods.

The problem of removing this fine rock dust perplexed the men until one of them found the solution by removing the end of the hose which carries the compressed air to a drill and directing the powerful air current on his dust covered clothes.

$25.00 FOR A LETTER

Can You Write One?

Thirteen Prizes to be Awarded in a Letter Writing Competition

Some years ago the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., offered a series of prizes to residents of the Western Provinces for the best letters describing cures wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Hundreds of letters were submitted in this competition and yet there must have been thousands of other users of the Pills who did not avail themselves of the opportunity to win a prize. To all these another letter writing competition is offered. Thousands of cures through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never been reported. These will furnish the material for the letter to be written in this contest. There is no demand upon the imagination; every letter must deal with facts and facts only.

THE PRIZES:

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award a prize of $25.00 for the best letter received on or before the 1st day of March, 1914, from residents of the Western provinces, on the subject, "Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." A prize of $10.00 will be awarded for the second best letter received; a prize of $5.00 for the third best letter, and ten prizes of $2.00 each for the next best ten letters.

THE CONDITIONS:

The cure or benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills described in the letter may be in the writer's own case, or one that has come under his or her personal observation.

More than one cure may be described in the letter, but every statement must be literally and absolutely true.

Every letter must be signed by the full name and correct address of the person sending it. If it describes the cure of some person other than the writer of the letter, it must also be signed by the person whose cure is described as a guarantee of the truth of the statement made.

The writer of each letter must state the name and date of the paper in which he or she saw this announcement.

Fine writing will not win the prize unless you have a good case to describe. The strength of the recommendation and not the style of the letter will be the basis of the award.

It is understood that The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. shall have the right to publish any letter entered in this contest if they desire to do so whether it wins a prize or not.

The contest will close on March 1st, 1914, and the prizes will be awarded as soon as possible thereafter. Do not delay. If you know of a cure write your letter NOW. Observe the above conditions carefully or your letter may be thrown out.

Address all letters as follows:

The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Letter Contest Department

Your former husband must still love you.

Why so?

He tells me that he owes a great deal to you.

He's referring to the back alimony.

This here boy, said the proud mother to a neighbor, do certainly grow more like his father every day.

And the neighbor, knowing the father, inquired anxiously:

Do he now? And 'ave you tried heverything?

Try Murine Eye Remedy

It you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

CANADA FIFTY YEARS HENCE

A New Organization That is Now Working for the Common Welfare of People of Canada

What will Canada be like fifty years hence? Well, that depends upon what we do within the next five years.

Did you ever think how fast we are travelling? Fifty years ago, yes, even twenty-five years ago, we had a very simple life in Canada. Think back to the old Homestead days when our grandfathers went back into the wilds and cleared a few acres and built a home and 'raised' a big family and lived in love and charity with their neighbors. It was a hard life but a happy one. People generally were industrious and each man reaped the reward of his own labors. There was a wholesome home life—a spirit of neighborliness and deep religious convictions.

But now all is changed. Thousands are moving from the country into the cities. There the old home life is almost a thing of the past. No one knows his next door neighbor. The old kindly relationships are fast disappearing in the rush and conflict of industrial life. Even religion, as our grandfathers knew it, is rarely found and then seems quite out of place in our modern life. Rural life itself is experiencing tremendous changes. A farmer of fifty years ago if transplanted to the modern farm would feel very much like Rip Van Winkle and rub his eyes in astonishment or throw up his hands in dismay.

Well what does it all mean? Where are we heading? We are making progress, never fear, but we are making new trails through an unknown land. We mustn't lose our heads!

There has recently come into existence a new organization known as the Canadian Welfare League. On its council are representative men and women from all parts of Canada. It is of great interest that men from various countries, of various religious beliefs and political parties and business interests are uniting in promoting the public welfare.

The purpose of the league is:

1. To promote a general interest in all forms of social welfare.
2. To make a practical study of Canada's emergent social problems caused by our large and heterogeneous immigration; by the rapid growth of our cities and the stagnation of some of our rural districts, by the beginnings of industrialism and generally our entrance into a fuller national life.
3. In each community to federate or otherwise organize for co-operative work existing social institutions so that each may give to the community more effective service.
4. To enlist our citizens in personal services for the common welfare.
5. To provide trained leadership for social work.

There are five departments:

1. A social service clearing house.
2. A lecture and publicity bureau.
3. Immigration.
4. Community work.
5. Organized Philanthropy.

The community work is of special interest to those living in small towns or in the country.

Many a community is merely a heterogeneous aggregation with little coherence, and no active unifying principle at work. Often, the majority are strangers from various parts of the world. Each has brought with him his own peculiar ideas and customs which are often quite foreign to those of all the others. Industrially the population ranges itself in antagonistic groups. The churches are numerous, but religion, instead of being a unifying spirit, is often the most divisive force in the community. In matters of public policy there is hopeless division along party lines.

Yet in many communities of this character, 'Get together' movements have been instituted, social centres established, and co-operation substituted for competition—Result, good fellowship and efficiency. We can tell you of experiments that have been tried out elsewhere with success. Perhaps as a disinterested agency we might personally help in getting things started.

If you are interested in the welfare of your community look out for an article next week. If you want further information write the secretary J. S. Woodsworth, Room 10, Industrial Bureau, Winnipeg.

To Asthma Sufferers. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy comes like a helping hand to a sinking swimmer. It gives new life and hope by curing his trouble—something he has come to believe impossible. Its benefit is too evident to be questioned—it is its own best argument. If you suffer from asthma get this time-tried remedy and find help like thousands of others.

Home is Where the Goggles Are

I hear, said Griggs, that the Wheelers have actually sold their home to buy an automobile.

Oh, that's all right, said Wriggs, they're out in it so much they don't need a home.

Addicted To

Madge—I never thought you were the kind of girl who would take pleasure in listening to a divorce case.

Marjorie—But, my dear, I happened to know the correspondent.

Shiloh 25¢

The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

The Exception

First married man—Is there ever an occasion when everything at your dinner table is stone-cold?

Second married man—No, not everything. We always manage to have a heated argument.

They had just renewed their acquaintance after five years.

'Pon my word, Miss Weatherby, he said frankly, I should hardly have known you, you have altered so much.

For the better or for the worse? she asked with an arch look.

Ah, my dear girl, he said gallantly,

Pleurisy Pains Vanish! Chest Colds Cured!

NERVILINE HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE

Don't suffer!

Nerviline is your relief.

Nerviline just rubbed on, lots of it, will ease that drawn, tight feeling over your ribs, will destroy the pain, will have you smiling and happy in no time.

"I caught cold last week while motoring," writes P. T. Mallery, from Linden. "My chest was full of congestion, my throat was mighty sore, and I had the fiercest stitch in my side you could imagine. As a boy I was accustomed to have my mother use Nerviline for all our minor ailments, and remembering what confidence she had in Nerviline, I sent out for a bottle at once. Between noon and eight o'clock I had a whole bottle rubbed on, and then got into a perspiration under the blankets. This drove the Nerviline in good and deep, and I woke up next morning fresh as a dollar and absolutely cured. Nerviline is now always part of my travelling kit, and I will never be without it."

The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, or you can easily get the 25c. trial size from any dealer.

His Choice

McMasters was all business. He was walking with a beautiful girl in a wild New England wood.

What is your favorite flower, Mr. McMasters? the girl asked softly.

McMasters thought a moment, then cleared his throat and answered: Well, I believe I like the whole wheat best.

It Sounded Like It

A young girl from a country town went to a city boarding school, much against the wishes of her father, who thought she would be spoiled by city ways.

Soon she wrote in one of her letters: I am in love with ping-pong.

The mother read the letter aloud to her father, who turned angrily upon her, saying: Well, you see I was right. I knew no good would come of her going to the city. Now, you see she has got in with one of those danged Chinamen.

Artistry

Clubber—Mr. and Mrs. Del Reno are in the lower box over there. Have they made up again?

Rubber (using his glasses)—She has, at any rate.

TROUBLE WITH THE EYES

The effects of low vitality on the eyesight are little understood, or fewer people would rush to the optician when trouble comes, instead of first trying to get the nervous system into good condition.

When the nerves become exhausted, about the first indication is weakness of the optic nerve, and consequent eye trouble and nervous headaches. The strain on the optic nerve, in continually adjusting and focusing the lens of the eye is enormous, and when the nervous force in the body is diminished the trouble is first felt in the sight and by severe headaches.

By forming new, red corpuscles in the blood, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food revitalizes the wasted nerve cells and instils new vitality into the optic nerve, as well as the other nerves of the body. Headache is not merely relieved, but the cause is removed. Sight improves, and instead of the annoyance and makeshift practice of wearing glasses, the eyes are strengthened and the general health improved in every way.

Transient

They tell me you've lost your hired man.

Sho! What wuz th' matter?

Nothing. John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It is something that keeps 'em movin' from one place to t'other, an' don't let 'em stay long anywheres.

How long had John been with you?

Only eleven years.

You have such strange speaking terms over here, said an Englishman travelling in America. The other night I was in a sleeping car, in an upper berth, and a man in the lower berth said to me: Look out there.

Of course I did look out, and oh, how I regretted it.

Bah!

Judge—And you mean to say that you opened the pen and stole those sheep and didn't know a thing about it? Why man, where were your wits?

Culprit—I don't know, your honor. They must have been wool-gathering.

HACKING COUGH OF TWO MONTHS STANDING

Cured by Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne

You know how hard it is to get rid of a cough that has hung on for even two weeks, let alone two months. So you will appreciate what Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne did for Mr. Patrick Holland, of East Baltic, P. E. I. He says:

"I suffered from a hacking cough for over two months. I tried several remedies, but they failed to cure me. At last I tried Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and got such relief that I tried more, and after using three bottles was absolutely cured."

The unique, scientific combination of three such reliable remedies makes Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne the best preparation that that has ever been offered for all sorts of colds and coughs. Get a 25c or 50c bottle from your Druggist and see for yourself how effective it is. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada,

He Knew

It was the opening of the winter session and the teacher was making up her list of pupils.

Well, my boy, she said to one youth, what is your name?

Tom, ma'am, said the boy promptly.

That does not sound well, she said; you should always give the full name. You should have said "Thomas." And what is your name? she asked turning to the next boy.

Flushed with the consciousness of having learned something new the youth arose and said proudly: My name is Jackas.

Why the Judge was Powerless

The jury, after long deliberation, seemed unable to agree in a perfectly clear case. The judge, thoroughly exasperated at the delay, said:

I discharge this jury.

One sensitive juror, indignant at what he considered a rebuke, faced the judge.

You can't discharge me! he said, with a tone of conviction.

And why not? inquired the judge in surprise.

Because, announced the juror, pointing to the lawyer for the defense, I was hired by that man there!

The Best Thing she Could Do

A young lady called one day on Rubinstein, the great pianist, who had consented to listen to her playing.

What do you think I should do now? she asked, when she had finished.

Get married, was Rubinstein's answer.

We cannot all be rich who dwell
Upon this mundane place;
But, just the same, a smile fits well
On almost any face.

His Toast

At the close of the wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his lack of tact arose, causing keen anxiety to the bridegroom who knew his failing.

Ladies and gentlemen! he cried genially, I propose the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctor's work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,
G. G. DUSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 21, 1905.

Force of Habit

Something I can do for you sir? said the floorwalker to a man anxiously looking up and down every aisle.

Well, yes, answered the man; I seem to have lost my wife.

Third floor, third side, said the floorwalker; you'll find a full line of mourning goods there.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Tough

Lady—It must have been a very tender-hearted butcher who killed that lamb you sold me yesterday.

Butcher—Why?

Lady—He must have hesitated three or four years before striking the fatal blow.

A Treat or Teacher

Mamma—So you want to give your teacher a present?

Bessie—Yes, ma, I'd like to give her some of that candy I had the other day.

Mamma—Why, that was what made you so ill.

Bessie—Yes, ma, I know it was.

Who Was Good

Mamma tells me you have not been spanked all day, Jane, said the father upon his return home. So you have been a good little girl all day.

It isn't that. It is Mother who has been angelic all day.

To Measure Coal in a Bin

A solid cubic foot of anthracite coal weighs about 93 pounds. When broken for use it weighs about 54 pounds. Bituminous coal, when broken up for use, weighs about 50 pounds. The consequent rule for the approximate measurement of coal in a bin or box is to multiply the length in feet by the height in feet and again by the breadth in feet, and this result by 54 for anthracite coal, or by 50 for bituminous coal. The result will equal the number of tons divided by 2000.

She Was Consistent

A woman was in a law court when she was asked her age, and answered: Thirty-five.

But, objected the Judge, you were before me two years ago, and you said then that you were thirty-five.

Your Honor, she loftily replied, I am no one who would say one thing at one time and another thing at another time.

What He Did

Grace—I told him he must not see me any more.

Her brother—Well, what did he do?

Grace—Turned out the light!

A Novel Idea

And when I finish my career I shall become an aviator.

Why do you wish to risk such danger, having such a brilliant future?

Rennie's New Seed Annual for 1914.

This complete book, bound in lithographed covers, is yours for the asking. It is an elegant book—the best seed catalogue we have yet issued—and offers some most desirable Novelties in Vegetables and Flowers which can be obtained only direct from us. Many winter's evening can be spent profitably in planning your garden, by a careful study of this book. Shall we send you a copy?

Wm. Rennie Co., Limited — 394 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG

EDDY'S

"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"

Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day. It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

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Canadian Service

in operation between

Southampton (via Queenstown) to Halifax and Portland and Liverpool (via Queenstown) to Halifax, Portland and Boston.

The splendid service in effect to Canada; the magnificent appointments of the ships; the courteous attention of all employees, are characteristic of the

Cunard Company

And are strong features in making your decision to have friends and relatives come out from the OLD COUNTRY to Canada

The Cunard Way

Frequent sailings. Magnificent new (1913) twin screw steamers carrying one class (II.) cabin and third class only.

The Cunard Co. also maintains services between:

New York, Queenstown, Fishguard, Liverpool.
Boston, Queenstown, Fishguard, Liverpool.
New York, Mediterranean, Adriatic.

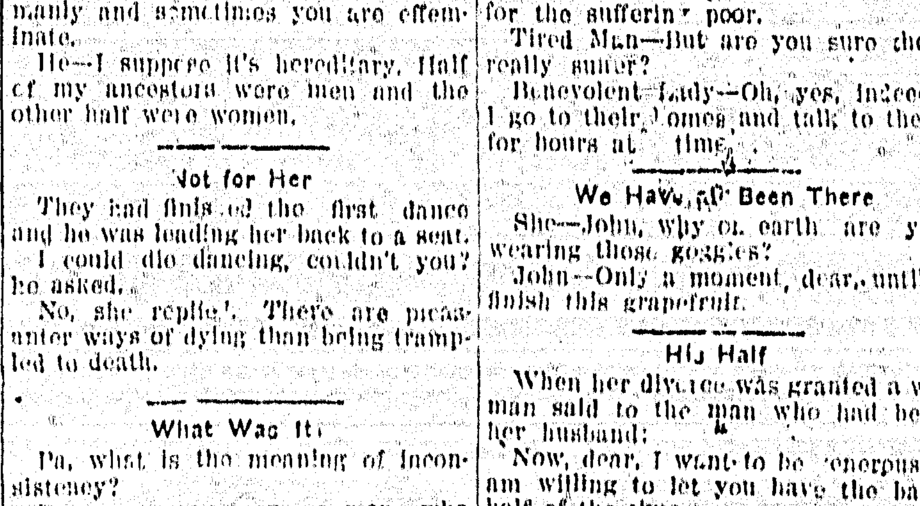
Including the fastest steamers in the world, "Lusitania," "Mauretania"

Now building S.S. "AURANIA" 14,000 Tons for Canadian Service.

Full information as to sailing dates, rates, reservations and descriptive literature to be had from any railway or steamship agent, or

The Cunard Steamship Co. Ltd

304 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG



Of Mixed Origin

She—Sometimes you appear really manly and sometimes you are effeminate.

He—I suppose it's hereditary. Half of my ancestors were men and the other half were women.

Not for Her

They had finished the first dance and he was leading her back to a seat.

I could die dancing, couldn't you? he asked.

No, she replied. There are pleasanter ways of dying than being trampled to death.

What Was It

Pa, what is the meaning of inconsistency?

It means, my son, a man who growls all day and then goes home and kicks the dog for barking at night.

Why They Did

Benevolent Lady—I am collecting for the suffering poor.

Tired Man—But are you sure they really suffer?

Benevolent Lady—Oh, yes, indeed! I go to their homes and talk to them for hours at a time.

We Have All Been There

She—John, why on earth are you wearing those goggles?

John—Only a moment, dear, until I finish this grapefruit.

His Half

When her divorce was granted a woman said to the man who had been her husband:

Now, dear, I want to be generous. I am willing to let you have the baby half of the time.

Good! said he. Splendid!

Yes, she resumed, you may have him nights.

IF CATARRH KEEPS YOU HAWKING USE "CATARRHOZONE"—THE QUICKEST CURE

Nothing Known So Sure for Throat Weakness, Bronchial Trouble, Etc.

No doctor attempts to-day to cure a genuine case of catarrh or bronchitis except by the inhalation method. Stomach dosing has been discarded because useless medicine so taken affects only the stomach—never reaches the seat of catarrh.

The advanced physician recognizes that only air can be sent into the lungs and bronchial tubes. Fill this air with healing medicaments and you solve the problem. No combination of antiseptics is so successful as Catarrhozone. It contains the richest known.

One breath of Catarrhozone instantly circulates over the area that is afflicted with catarrh. Relief is instant—suffering stops at once—germs are destroyed—every taint of disease is removed. Think it over seriously. Here is a remedy that clears the throat, relieves hoarseness, coughing and bad breath. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, inflamed bronchial tubes are healed, throat and voice are strengthened.

Catarrhozone is pleasant and certain. You breathe Catarrhozone—you don't take it. Large $1.00 size is guaranteed; smaller size 50c. and trial size 25c. at all dealers every-

Cumberland News

...nesday the...
...Cumberland
...ng Company.

...will not hold itself
...for the opinions of oth-
...appear in its columns
...to time.

...SDAY APR. 8 1914

...ER NOTICE

...ENCE TO TAKE AND
...SE WATER.

N... hereby given that Esqui-
...mo Railway, of Victoria,
...apply for a licence to take and
...gallons per 24 hours, of water
...Thames Creek, which flows in a
...erly direction through Newcastle
...and empties into Straits of Geor-
...miles west of Big Qualicum
...The water will be diverted at 2900
...from railway and will be used
...General Railway purposes on the Land
...described as Railway Right of Way. This
...was posted on the ground on the
...rd day of April, 1913. The application
...will be filed at the office of the Water Re-
...corder 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
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 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Sandy Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Nanaimo District and empties into Deep Bay, near Haswell Creek. The water will be diverted at 2150 feet 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
ap11 6; 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 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Hindoo Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Nelson District and empties into Bayne Sound near Teeple River. The water will be diverted at 1100 feet 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

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER of John Smyth also known as John Smith, deceased, intestate, who died at Reid Island on July 5, 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the abovementioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER of Sarah Eleanor Tyson deceased, intestate.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the abovementioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER OF Daniel Mugan deceased, intestate, who died at Cumberland, B. C. on June 25th 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the abovementioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

IN THE MATTER of [illegible] O'Connell, also known as Daniel John O'Connell, deceased, intestate, who died at [illegible], Kuper Island, on [illegible] 26, 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the [illegible] day of [illegible], 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of [illegible] deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the [illegible] day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated, this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

Have You Tried Silver Spring BEER ?

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A Most Healthy Beveridge and made from the PUREST of Malt and Hops

Silver Spring Brewery Ltd.

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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

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POSTERS
SHIPPING TAGS
VISITING CARDS
BUSINESS CARDS
WEDDING STATIONERY
BALL PROGRAMMES
ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Amoret's Trousseau

Where She Got the Money to Pay For It.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Amoret was very excited. It was her first long journey alone, and vast and entrancing as her dreams were of the delights of California she knew she should find even her dreams transcended.

She took off her stylish little hat and handed it to the "portress," as she mentally dubbed her. Then, with a cushion at her head and another at her feet, she settled back with a sense of replete comfort.

But when the sun, with a last wink of his bright cyclopean eye, at length disappeared behind the distant trees Amoret turned her attention aimlessly to the people about her. An uninteresting and prosaic collection was her unspoken verdict, save for a very evidently newly married couple who were too silly to be even amusing. What was there, Amoret mused, about a honeymoon that so invariably transformed even the most sensible people into such insufferably sentimental idiots?

"Las' call to dinnah!" announced the dining car porter, swinging pompously through the train.

Amoret opened her purse, in which she was carrying her miniature watch. She glanced at the time and then, feminine fashion, began to investigate the varied contents of her pocketbook. Suddenly she started, then, growing very white, leaned back and closed her eyes.

The "serious and dignified" young man across the aisle had been watching her. He guessed what had happened.

How could he help her? Could he aske her to go into dinner with him? Of course not. She'd starve before she'd accept. Well, he might as well dine himself and think over the situation while he did so.

As he rose and walked ahead into the dining car Amoret opened her eyes. She stifled the impulse to jump up and follow him. He was the only person in the car that she liked the looks of. He was a thoroughbred from tip to toe. But there must be some other way out of this awful predicament. She closed her eyes again. All that she could think of was the roll of bills which she had been so long saving for this very trip and which she knew she had that very morning placed in her pocketbook.

When Richard Mason returned from the dining car he found Amoret alone. The rest of the passengers were evidently at dinner. Now was his chance. He had thought up no brilliant lead, to be sure, but the proper words must come if he could get up sufficient nerve to speak. He cleared his throat once, twice, but the silence remained otherwise unbroken.

The train whizzed on. Richard pretended to be reading his paper, but the print might have been Egyptian hieroglyphics. Suddenly he crushed the sheet behind him and turned toward Amoret.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed and, jumping up, caught her in his arms just as she fell forward fainting. He rang the porter's bell furiously.

"Get some water, quick," he commanded, "and send for the maid! Don't lose a minute!"

"Yas'r; no, sah," responded the porter and vanished with something akin to the speed and grace of a hurry call ambulance.

Meanwhile Richard laid the girl gently down on the seat and got a flask of brandy from his valise. When the porter returned with the water and with the excited maid bringing up the rear Amoret had begun to show signs of consciousness.

"Here, Sarah," ordered Richard (why Sarah he couldn't have told for the life of him), "you take care of her while I go and get some soup. She ought to have gone in to dinner sooner, but—but she didn't."

Amoret did not refuse the soup. Indeed, she didn't think to question where it came from. She even allowed Sarah to coax her into eating a little chicken and afterward to superintend the making up of her berth.

"I'll make it all right with you in the morning," Amoret assured her. "You shan't lose"— She stopped short, the whole miserable predicament suddenly flashing over her again. But Sarah had not noticed the interruption.

"Yo' husband's already done dat, honey."

The curtains were shut tight, and Sarah had gone before Amoret could get up courage to attempt an explanation.

"How is she now?" inquired Richard anxiously.

"Oh, she's jes' good as new, sah! You'll tak' dese li'l' spells mo' cannily when you've been ma'led mo' continuous lak'." And, with a friendly smile, Sarah left the young man staring blankly after her.

Here was a situation!

In the morning the porter's "first call to breakfast" rang cheerfully through the car. Amoret heard and tried to forget as she went on with her spiritless process of dressing.

Richard heard and realized that he must take the bull by the horns. In other words, he must brace himself to speak to the young lady in distress and offer her assistance.

In the course of half an hour Amoret appeared. She glanced up and down the car, evidently looking for some one. Suddenly seeing Richard, to his utter astonishment, she came straight toward him.

"I am Miss Blanchard," she said without a suspicion of coquetry, for this was a purely business transaction. "I am going to take advantage of your kindness to me last night and ask another favor."

"I am pleased to be of the slightest service," responded Richard, with fitting solemnity.

"You see, I—I"— Amoret stopped short in confusion. She had thought it would be so easy!

"Yes, I know all about it," Richard filled in assuringly. "Suppose we go in to breakfast together and talk it over there."

"How do you know all about it?" inquired Amoret in astonishment.

"I'll tell you while we're at breakfast. We'll have to go right in. They're sounding the last call."

"Well, if you think"— But that's as far as Amoret got in her hesitation, for Richard had started determinedly ahead, and there was nothing for her to do but to follow—that is, unless she wanted to risk a second fainting spell.

At breakfast Richard launched the brilliant scheme of telegraphing back to her folks for more money. Why, it would reach her before she got to the end of the journey.

Here was a complication that Amoret hadn't counted on. Telegraph for more money! Where on earth did he think it would come from?

"Well, you see I live alone with my aunt, who is quite an old lady," she explained, "and it would just worry her to death to get a telegram anyway, let alone a telegram saying that I'd lost my money. She didn't want me to take the journey alone in the first place, and I"—

"Of course we won't telegraph then," broke in Richard brusquely. "You just let me back you till you get to San Diego. By the way, who are your friends there? Maybe I know them."

"Oh, another aunt, sister of the one I live with, and her husband, Mr. Manchester."

"Daniel Manchester, the lawyer?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Very well, though I've never met his family."

"Isn't that providential?" sighed Amoret. "Then that makes it all right for me to ask a favor of you, doesn't it?"

"Yes, of course. At least it was all right anyway. And, say, we'll keep on taking our meals together, won't we? Do say yes."

Amoret lowered her eyes, bit her lip to keep back the laughter that was ready to bubble over and then glanced up at Richard mischievously.

"I suppose I may as well," she admitted, laughing softly. "You see, Sarah thinks"—he knew what Sarah thought, but he was determined she should say the words—"well, Sarah thinks you're my husband!"

"Sarah may be something of a prophetess," Richard ventured and then held his breath, surprised at his own daring.

* * * * * * * *

And that's exactly what Sarah proved to be, for two months later Dick and Amoret were taking their honeymoon trip from San Diego back to Boston.

"Do you know, dear," announced Amoret, "you are exactly what I thought you'd be under similar circumstances the first night I saw you."

"What do you mean, Amoret? Are you admitting that you loved me at first sight?"

Amoret's nose tilted up scornfully.

"Don't flatter yourself. You may not have noticed, but there were a bride and groom in the car acting perfectly silly. And as I looked at you I thought that, serious and dignified as you were, you'd probably be just as silly if you were married, and you are, Dick. Everybody's watching you."

Richard went off into a spasm of mirth.

"Amoret," he said suddenly, "I've got the greatest idea. You remember that money you lost?" Amoret shrugged her shoulders. Why shouldn't she remember it? "Suppose we send it as a wedding fee to Sarah. She's the one who really married us, you know."

"How can we when I lost it?" queried Amoret, teasing him.

"Oh, you know what I mean, sweetheart!"

Amoret didn't answer. Instead she turned her head away. Richard watched her curiously, waiting an explanation.

Suddenly she faced him, looking at him in a half frightened, half mischievous way through her blushes.

"I didn't lose the money after all, Dick. I found it the very next day in another part of my pocketbook. It was after we had breakfast together, and I—I didn't tell you. So there was really no reason, you see, for our getting married at all, dearest, except—except that I spent the money on my trousseau."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Chapped Lips.

An excellent lip salve for ordinary use is the old fashioned camphor ice. Glycerin should not be used in any case. It has too great an affinity for water and is too drying, while the camphor ice is cooling and healing. In aggravated cases, after applying the latter for two or three nights change to the vaseline treatment and then, having reclaimed the lips so they have assumed their original smoothness and firmness, keep them in good condition by drying them properly and by keeping the tongue away from them.

STREET MYSTERIES.

Why Do London Men of One Business Congregate?

Undoubtedly one of the most curious features of London is the manner in which men engaged in particular businesses and professions have congregated, for some mysterious reason, in certain streets and areas. This peculiarity is recalled by the suggestion that Harley Street will, before long, cease to be the abode of doctors, on account of the fact that it is becoming, in these days of motors, too noisy.

Where, should the doctors decide to desert Harley Street, they will move to, it is, of course, difficult to say; but it is almost safe to affirm that when they do migrate they will finally settle down again all together in some quiet corner of the metropolis.

There are many Londoners who still remember the time when London's chief doctors congregated in the neighborhood of Finsbury Square, which was deserted for Harley Street on account of the many businesses which set up in the former neighborhood.

There are many other curious instances, however, of the manner in which professional and business men flock together. Tottenham Court Road, for instance, is the great furniture thoroughfare of the metropolis, while Long Acre is monopolized by motor-car firms and carriage-builders. Aviators have made Piccadilly the headquarters of the aeroplane industry, in which street the Aero Club and the offices of "The Aeroplane" are situated, while film manufacturers have congregated in the immediate neighborhood of Charing Cross.

Why is Hatton Garden the home of diamond merchants, and why do so many music-hall artistes insist on living at Brixton? A stroll down Holborn reveals the fact that it is a favorite street for the show-rooms of bicycle manufacturers, while there are probably more typewriting firms in Queen Victoria street than any other street in the metropolis. Gerrard street, Rupert street, and some of the other streets in Soho appear attractive to the cinema trade, and many private theatres are found in that classic neighborhood.

Hat manufacturers seem to have a great liking for Blackfriars Road, while Willesden can probably boast of more laundry firms than any other district in London. Most of the builders are in Wandsworth, the bootmakers and cabinet-makers in Bethnal Green, tanners in Bermondsey, potters in Lambeth, brewers and printers in Southwark.

Hoxton seems to be the home of jam manufacturers, and Houndsditch that of toy dealers, while Clerkenwell Road is the great centre of ice-cream merchants, makers of street organs, and mosaic floor makers. Charing Cross Road is a street of bookshops, and Fleet street the hub of the newspaper world.

To Develop Writers.

A remarkable club for working women has just been started in London, in connection with the new Bebel House Working Women's College. The club is known as the Bebel House Rebel Pen Club, and was founded by Miss Ethel Carnie, a Lancashire mill girl, who has published two volumes of verse and some delightful fairy tales. The object of the club is to help working women who have talent for writing. At the present time there are twenty-five members, among whom are a London cook who writes excellent verse, a general servant who has submitted a promising sketch in dialogue, and a young married woman of the working class who has written several short stores reflecting, with considerable dramatic power, the struggles of the agricultural laborer.

Young Dramatist Dead.

The untimely death of Mr. Stanley Houghton, the brilliant author of "Hindle Wakes," has removed one of the most promising of the school of young dramatists. Mr. Houghton was only thirty-two years of age at the time of his death, and first distinguished himself as dramatic critic and reviewer of The Manchester Guardian. Fame ultimately came to him from his remarkable study of Lancashire life in "Hindle Wakes," a play from which he is said to have gained £20,000. Other plays of his were "The Dear Departed," "Pearls," "Trust the People," and "The Perfect Cure."

Miner Rewarded.

A medal for bravery in recognition of his gallant action in saving a fellow-workman in great peril at the Rose Deep Mine, Johannesburg, was presented recently, by Lord Gladstone, governor-general, to a miner named Clote. In the course of a speech, the president of the Chamber of Mines, mentioned the fact that a committee was sitting, composed of representatives of mine directors, consulting engineers and mine managers, to devise measures with a view to minimizing the risk of accidents.

Had to Turn Out.

An unusual incident occurred at West Hartlepool recently during the *civic church parade*. The Mayor's procession was just entering Christ Church, when a fire alarm was received. The fire brigade and police promptly detached themselves from the procession, and a little later the former were engaged in quelling an outbreak in the basement of Wesley Church. A service was in progress when the fire broke out, and the smoke filling the building the congregation were dismissed.

Housewives Unite.

A housewives' union is being formed in Australia. Its main object is to secure, by legislative enactment, the institution of an eight-hour day for housewives, and a good deal is heard of the old saying that "a woman's work is never done."

THROUGH FIRE FOR LOVE.

Showing That There Are Times When It's Better to Write Than Talk.

Prior to the epoch making moment when his love triumphed over his native bashfulness young Mr. Askam would have maintained against any odds that the hardest thing in life was to propose to the girl you worshiped. Afterward, however, he decided that the proposal was simply child's play compared to asking the consent of his father-in-law elect, although that estimable old gentleman was a great friend.

Flushed with success with the daughter, he felt filled with the spirit of a hundred conquerors and recklessly insisted upon seeing the father at once. But upon reaching the library the spirit of the hundred conquerors suddenly evaporated and left him with pale face and trembling knees and chaotic mind.

"I—er—er," he stammered insufficiently.

"Indeed!" observed the old gentleman, chuckling. "Then you're no more than human."

"Ah, ha!" gasped Mr. Askam hysterically, pretending a hilarity he was far, far from feeling.

"How is your mother?" asked the old gentleman, after an awkward pause, with the kindly intention of setting his caller at rest.

"I love her. I—I passionately adore her. She—she has promised to marry me if you consent," announced Mr. Askam in a wild burst of eloquence.

"What! Your mother?" cried the old gentleman, aghast.

"No, no," explained the thoroughly confused Mr. Askam. "Yours."

"My mother! Are you crazy?" demanded the old gentleman, excitedly.

"I shall be in a minute," moaned the wretched Mr. Askam. "Sir," he continued, the words falling slowly and cautiously from his agitated lips, "I—came—here—to ask—your—consent—to marry—me."

"Eh?" cried the old gentleman.

"I'll—I'll write it!" shouted the unhappy Mr. Askam, struck by a happy thought as he burst madly out of the room. And in that way matters were at last straightened to every one's satisfaction.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Case For Sympathy.

She was angry, and her face revealed the fact.

"What is the matter, dear?" said her husband as he entered the kitchen.

"You see that?" she replied vehemently, as she raised a mixing bowl in which she had just broken an egg. "That is the second bad egg I have found today. I believe Jim Fletcher keeps all the bad ones he gets in his old store for me!"

"Well, you shouldn't get angry about it, Nellie," said her husband soberly. "You ought to have more sympathy."

"Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do you mean? Sympathy for Jim Fletcher?"

"No, for the eggs," he replied. "Think how long they must have been tryin' to be good."—Lippincott's.

All Is Fish to the Net.

"Catch anything while you were away on your vacation?"

"Sure I did. It weighed twenty-eight pounds." "You catch anything?"

"Uh-huh. I told you I would. She weighs 130 pounds, and her dad's worth half a street railway company, an electric lighting plant and two breweries."—St. Louis Republic.

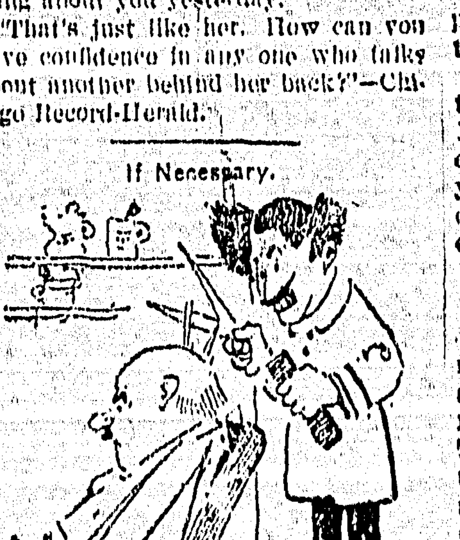
Yes—How?

"I never can believe a word that woman says."

"It's rather funny. She said the same thing about you yesterday."

"That's just like her. How can you have confidence in any one who talks about another behind her back?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

If Necessary.



"Shall I take a little of the ends of your hair off, sir?"

"Yes, unless you can get it out of the middle."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Undeserved Honors.

"I was rather embarrassed," the amateur hunter confessed.

"Why so?"

"When I got back to camp after my first day out the fellows greeted me by singing 'See, the Conquering Hero Comes.' And all I had done was shoot off my guide's left ear."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Relic.

"Miss Plain is an awfully old fashioned girl," remarked the old fogy.

"She sure is," replied the wise guy. "Why, she says 'omit' instead of 'cut it out.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Disaster.

"I thought that friend of yours was going to cook up a good scheme."

"So did I, but soon found the fat was in the fire."—Baltimore American.

CHEAP OXYGEN IN SIGHT.

We May Yet Afford to Burn Coal In It Instead of In Air.

Oxygen has suddenly become one of the most likely means of improving people's comfort. It is predicted even that it is about to follow the history of petroleum, jumping suddenly from a rarity and curiosity to general use, on sale everywhere by the can. Petroleum came into general use when it was discovered that there were vast supplies of it that could easily be tapped. Of late years it is being found easier and easier to tap the vast supplies of oxygen in the air. Frederick Soddy, the noted authority on radium, is inclined to believe the time is coming when coal will be burned in oxygen instead of in air in order to get more heat at less expense, so that when a man orders twenty tons of coal for the winter supply of his furnaces he will order a number of tanks of oxygen to go with it.

The rapid improvement of machines to take oxygen from the air and water is responsible for the attention that is being given now to this subject by scientists and inventors. The modern methods of getting oxygen are to make liquid air and then turn the liquid air into oxygen and nitrogen or by using electricity to turn water into oxygen and hydrogen. So much hydrogen is now being used in various industries to harden oils that great quantities of oxygen are being formed as a byproduct. At present there is no use for most of this oxygen, so it is wasted. This in itself is serving to turn attention to the utilization of oxygen.

Mr. Soddy has pointed out that even at the present price of oxygen made in the big liquid air plants it is almost economical to burn coal in pure oxygen, for the burning of coal in air means the loss of much heat from the unnecessary heating of the nitrogen, which goes with the oxygen in the air, but does not help the burning. Large plants making liquid air can now produce oxygen at a cost of about a third of a cent per cubic yard, and the process will probably be greatly cheapened in the course of time as it is developed by study and experience. Cheap oxygen is likely to find other uses not thought of now, for there are many men busy making experiments along this line.—Saturday Evening Post.

BAVARIA'S MAD KING.

Otto, the Deposed Monarch, Has Had a Melancholy Career.

Otto, king of Bavaria, who has been superseded by the succession of the prince regent, reigned over his kingdom for twenty-seven years. He came to the throne in June, 1886, when his brother, Ludwig II., in a paroxysm of madness drowned himself and the attendant who attempted to rescue him. Otto was then already mad, but the crown was his, though he has spent his reign in the necessary seclusion of Fuerstenried castle. His hair and beard have grown long and white, but his great limbs and body still retain all their gigantic strength. For nine days out of ten the king seems deaf, blind and dumb, lost in a brooding melancholy. Then occasionally his memory returns, only to be speedily lost again.

Otto suffered in his childhood from the unbalanced temperament of his brother, afterward Ludwig II., in a way that cannot have strengthened his naturally weak mind. Among many incidents the most serious was one at Berchtesgaden, in 1857, when Ludwig was twelve years old. A court official came upon the younger boy lying bound and gagged upon the grass, while Ludwig was tightly twisting with a piece of stick the ends of the pocket handkerchief tied around his throat.

Otto, who was in a fainting condition, was promptly rescued, though Ludwig violently resisted, furiously exclaiming: "This is no business of yours; this is my vassal, and he has dared to resist my will. He must be executed!"—Chicago News.

Taft's Gold Medal.

In Washington the state department custodian is keeping guard over a gold medal pending the time when former President Taft can receive it. The medal was presented to him by the Italian government for his zeal in sending help to the earthquake sufferers in 1909. The former president, although he is a professor at Yale university, is not in the government sense a private citizen, for he holds the chairmanship of the commission created by congress to adopt plans for the Lincoln memorial. When his work on the commission is ended he can write to the state department and receive the medal.—Chicago News.

King's Son as Porter.

A well known Paris cafe has for its porter the son of a king. He is Ouihero Behanzin, the son of King Glo Gle and brother of that dusky monarch of Dahomey who gave France a great deal of trouble. Prince Behanzin, who now opens the cafe door to customers, is thirty-seven years of age and has had a distinguished military career. He has taken part in twenty-eight campaigns, was seriously wounded in three battles, mentioned thirteen times in dispatches and gained the military medal and eleven decorations.

Oil Upon the Waters.

The modern world is rediscovering the device of pouring oil upon the waves, which, scholars tell us, was known to Aristotle and practiced by Pliny. Professor Ray Lankester says that so small a quantity as a pint an hour is sufficient to secure a zone of calm round a ship, so that boats can be launched in safety. It is not improbable that oil will be carried for this purpose hereafter.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Sty on the Eye.

A sty is caused by inflammation of a sebaceous gland of the eyelid. Frequent bathing with camomile water is a good preventive. When a little head forms it should be opened carefully with a sterilized needle and the contents gently pressed out. Then bathe the lid gently with a solution of boric acid, fifteen grains of the acid to the ounce of distilled water. The diet should be nourishing but plain. No highly seasoned or spiced foods should be eaten.

WE DO LOVE DIAMONDS!

Half of the World's Known Product Owned In This Country.

Diamond importations into the United States made their highest record in the calendar year 1913. The value of diamonds and other precious stones imported during the current year will approximate $57,000,000, this being the first occasion on which the total has crossed the $50,000,000 line. Twenty years ago, according to the official figures of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, department of commerce, the total imports of diamonds and other precious stones were but $11,000,000, in 1903 $28,000,000 and in 1913 approximately $57,000,000, this estimate being based upon the known figures for the nine months ended with September, which are 30 per cent in excess of the highest record heretofore made. These totals necessarily include imitations of precious stones, which now form about 2 per cent of the total, but were not separately shown prior to 1912.

The people of the United States are the world's largest importers of diamonds for permanent ownership, and they, according to a statement by George F. Kunz in the "Encyclopedia Americana," own practically half the diamonds of the world. The statement in question, published in 1903, estimated the value of all diamonds known to exist in the world at that time at $1,000,000,000 and added that about $500,000,000 worth was then owned in the United States and that "therefore it may safely be said that one-half of all the diamonds known are owned in the United States." The importations of diamonds into the United States subsequent to that date amount to over $300,000,000, making the total stock of diamonds in the United States at the present time approximately $750,000,000.

COST OF THE BIG CANAL.

The Great Work Played Havoc With the Original Estimate.

When the Panama canal is complete it will have cost Uncle Sam a total of $375,000,000.

De Lesseps reckoned in 1879 that a tide level canal twenty-eight feet deep would cost only $114,000,000 and could be built in seven or eight years, including a ship tunnel through the mountains which were supposed to exist, but in 1887 his estimate was $351,000,000 and twenty years for a fifteen foot lock canal. By the end of 1888 the work was scarcely two-fifths done and nearly $400,000,000 had been spent, wasted and stolen. The new technical committee after the crash estimated that the canal could be finished in ten years for $100,000,000.

American estimates have also varied. The third canal commission in 1900 thought a canal could be built for $142,342,579—admirable exactitude!—apart from the cost of securing the land, which would be so great as to be prohibitive. The Spooner bill, under which the canal is being constructed, appropriated not more than $145,000,000 for the entire work.

The Panama canal, as now completed, is of course vastly deeper, wider, more commodious and more substantial than was ever dreamed of when the work was begun. When this enlargement of its plan is considered the increase in cost does not seem excessive, and the financial aspects of the enterprise may be compared favorably with its engineering achievements.—New York Tribune.

An Extravagant Dog.

M. Clemenceau, the French statesman, owns a large and fierce mastiff whose habit it is from time to time to make long excursions into outlying parts of Paris. When he is tired the dog will jump into a horse cab and sit there growling and showing his teeth if the cabman attempts to remove him. Seeing the name and address of M. Clemenceau engraved on the dog's collar, the cabman finally drives the dog home. In this way M. Clemenceau has had several long fares to pay.—London Tit-Bits.

Models of Wedding Presents.

A new custom has been introduced at recent weddings in Paris. Miniature reproductions of the presents that are too big to be shown at the reception are placed among the other gifts. At a recent reception there were thus a tiny motorcar, an accurate model of a villa, which had been presented to the bride and bridegroom, and a delicate reproduction of a grand piano.

The Passing Elms.

Old England will sympathize with New England in the latter's sorrow over the deterioration of the elm. In England the elm, which is as old as the Roman, is dying of senile decay, and it is being urged that seed be imported and seedlings started from the more rigorous foreign stock.—Chicago Tribune.

...land News

...nesday the...

...Cumberland ...ng. Company.

...will not hold itself ... for the opinions of oth... appear in its columns ... to time.

...ESDAY APR. 8. 1914

...TER NOTICE

...TICE TO TAKE AND ...SE WATER.

...hereby given that Esqui... ...ific Railway, of Victoria, ... for a licence to take and ... gallons per 24 hours, of water ... Haines Creek, which flows in a ...th ... direction through Newcastle ... and empties into Straits of Geor... ...miles west of Big Qualicum. The water will be diverted at 2900' ... from railway and will be used ... railway purposes on the Land ... Railway Right of Way. This ... posted on the ground on the ... day of April, 1913. The applica... will be filed in the office of the Water Re... at Victoria, B. C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or ... the Comptroller of Water Rights, ... Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent
my7

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

...is hereby given that Esqui... Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, ... will apply for a licence to take and ... 900 gallons per 24 hours, of water ... Sandy Creek, which flows in a nor... ...erly direction through Newcastle Dis... and empties into Deep Bay, near ... Creek. The water will be diver... at 2150' ... stream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes ... the land described as Railway Right of W... 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
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 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Hindoo Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Nelson District and empties into Bayne Sound near Teeb'e River. The water will be diverted at 1100' 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. EASLEY
Agent

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER OF John Smith also known as John Smyth deceased, intestate, who died at Read Island on July 5, 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above-mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER of Sarah Eleanor Tyson deceased, intestate,

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above-mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER OF Daniel Mugan deceased, intestate, who died at Cumberland, B. C. on June 25th 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above-mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND.

IN THE MATTER of Daniel O'Connell, also known as Daniel John O'Connell, deceased, intestate, who died at Cape Commorell, Rupert District, on October 26, 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above-mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 13th day of December, 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated, this 11th day of November, 1913.

W. Wesley Willard,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C.

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MENUS
BLOTTERS
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POSTERS
SHIPPING TAGS
VISITING CARDS
BUSINESS CARDS
WEDDING STATIONERY
BALL PROGRAMMES
ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE COMBERLAND NEWS

Amoret's Trousseau

Where She Got the Money to Pay For It.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

Amoret was very excited. It was her first long journey alone, and vast and entrancing as her dreams were of the delights of California she knew she should find even her dreams transcended.

She took off her stylish little hat and handed it to the "portress," as she mentally dubbed her. Then, with a cushion at her head and another at her feet, she settled back with a sense of replete comfort.

But when the sun, with a last wink of his bright cyclopean eye, at length disappeared behind the distant trees Amoret turned her attention aimlessly to the people about her. An uninteresting and prosaic collection was her unspoken verdict, save for a very evidently newly married couple who were too silly to be even amusing. What was there, Amoret mused, about a honeymoon that so invariably transformed even the most sensible people into such insufferably sentimental idiots?

"Las' call to dinnah!" announced the dining car porter, swinging pompously through the train.

Amoret opened her purse, in which she was carrying her miniature watch. She glanced at the time and then, feminine fashion, began to investigate the varied contents of her pocketbook. Suddenly she started, then, growing very white, leaned back and closed her eyes.

The "serious and dignified" young man across the aisle had been watching her. He guessed what had happened.

How could he help her? Could he aske her to go into dinner with him?

Of course not. She'd starve before she'd accept. Well, he might as well dine himself and think over the situation while he did so.

As he rose and walked ahead into the dining car Amoret opened her eyes. She stifled the impulse to jump up and follow him. He was the only person in the car that she liked the looks of. He was a thoroughbred from tip to toe. But there must be some other way out of this awful predicament. She closed her eyes again. All that she could think of was the roll of bills which she had been so long saving for this very trip and which she knew she had that very morning placed in her pocketbook.

When Richard Mason returned from the dining car he found Amoret alone. The rest of the passengers were evidently at dinner. Now was his chance. He had thought up no brilliant lead, to be sure, but the proper words must come if he could get up sufficient nerve to speak. He cleared his throat once, twice, but the silence remained otherwise unbroken.

The train whizzed on. Richard pretended to be reading his paper, but the print might have been Egyptian hieroglyphics. Suddenly he crushed the sheet behind him and turned toward Amoret.

"Great heavens!" he exclaimed and, jumping up, caught her in his arms just as she fell forward fainting. He rang the porter's bell furiously.

"Get some water, quick," he commanded, "and send for the maid! Don't lose a minute!"

"Yas'r; no, sah," responded the porter and vanished with something akin to the speed and grace of a hurry call ambulance.

Meanwhile Richard laid the girl gently down on the seat and got a flask of brandy from his valise. When the porter returned with the water and with the excited maid bringing up the rear Amoret had begun to show signs of consciousness.

"Here, Sarah," ordered Richard (why Sarah he couldn't have told for the life of him), "you take care of her while I go and get some soup. She ought to have gone in to dinner sooner, but—but she didn't."

Amoret did not refuse the soup. Indeed, she didn't think to question where it came from. She even allowed Sarah to coax her into eating a little chicken and afterward to superintend the making up of her berth.

"I'll make it all right with you in the morning," Amoret assured her. "You shan't lose"— She stopped short, the whole miserable predicament suddenly flashing over her again. But Sarah had not noticed the interruption.

"Yo' husband's already done dat, honey."

The curtains were shut tight, and Sarah had gone before Amoret could get up courage to attempt an explanation.

"How is she now?" inquired Richard anxiously.

"Oh, she's jes' good as new, sah! You'll tak' dese IFT spells mo' calmly when you've been ma'ied mo' continuous lak'." And, with a friendly smile, Sarah left the young man staring blankly after her.

Here was a situation!

In the morning the porter's "first call to breakfast" rang cheerfully through the car. Amoret heard and tried to forget as she went on with her spiritless process of dressing.

Richard heard and realized that he must take the bull by the horns. In other words, he must brace himself to speak to the young lady in distress and offer her assistance.

In the course of half an hour Amoret appeared. She glanced up and down the car, evidently looking for some one. Suddenly seeing Richard, to his utter astonishment, she came straight toward him.

"I am Miss Blanchard," she said without a suspicion of coquetry, for this was a purely business transaction. "I am going to take advantage of your kindness to me last night and ask another favor."

"I am pleased to be of the slightest service," responded Richard, with fitting solemnity.

"You see, I—I"— Amoret stopped short in confusion. She had thought it would be so easy!

"Yes, I know all about it," Richard filled in assuringly. "Suppose we go in to breakfast together and talk it over there."

"How do you know all about it?" inquired Amoret in astonishment.

"I'll tell you while we're at breakfast. We'll have to go right in. They're sounding the last call."

"Well, if you think"— But that's as far as Amoret got in her hesitation, for Richard had started determinedly ahead, and there was nothing for her to do but to follow—that is, unless she wanted to risk a second fainting spell.

At breakfast Richard launched the brilliant scheme of telegraphing back to her folks for more money. Why, it would reach her before she got to the end of the journey.

Here was a complication that Amoret hadn't counted on. Telegraph for more money! Where on earth did he think it would come from?

"Well, you see I live alone with my aunt, who is quite an old lady," she explained, "and it would just worry her to death to get a telegram anyway, let alone a telegram saying that I'd lost my money. She didn't want me to take the journey alone in the first place, and I"—

"Of course we won't telegraph then," broke in Richard brusquely. "You just let me back you till you get to San Diego. By the way, who are your friends there? Maybe I know them."

"Oh, another aunt, sister of the one I live with, and her husband, Mr. Manchester."

"Daniel Manchester, the lawyer?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Very well, though I've never met his family."

"Isn't that providential?" sighed Amoret. "Then that makes it all right for me to ask a favor of you, doesn't it?"

"Yes, of course. At least it was all right anyway. And, say, we'll keep on taking our meals together, won't we? Do say yes."

Amoret lowered her eyes, bit her lip to keep back the laughter that was ready to bubble over and then glanced up at Richard mischievously.

"I suppose I may as well," she admitted, laughing softly. "You see, Sarah thinks"—he knew what Sarah thought, but he was determined she should say the words—"well, Sarah thinks you're my husband!"

"Sarah may be something of a prophetess," Richard ventured and then held his breath, surprised at his own daring.

* * * * * * *

And that's exactly what Sarah proved to be, for two months later Dick and Amoret were taking their honeymoon trip from San Diego back to Boston.

"Do you know, dear," announced Amoret, "you are exactly what I thought you'd be under similar circumstances the first night I saw you."

"What do you mean, Amoret? Are you admitting that you loved me at first sight?"

Amoret's nose tilted up scornfully.

"Don't flatter yourself. You may not have noticed, but there were a bride and groom in the car acting perfectly silly. And as I looked at you I thought that, serious and dignified as you were, you'd probably be just as silly if you were married, and you are, Dick. Everybody's watching you."

Richard went off into a spasm of mirth.

"Amoret," he said suddenly, "I've got the greatest idea. You remember that money you lost?" Amoret shrugged her shoulders. Why shouldn't she remember it? "Suppose we send it as a wedding fee to Sarah. She's the one who really married us, you know."

"How can we when I lost it?" queried Amoret, teasing him.

"Oh, you know what I mean, sweetheart!"

Amoret didn't answer. Instead she turned her head away. Richard watched her curiously, waiting an explanation.

Suddenly she faced him, looking at him in a half frightened, half mischievous way through her blushes.

"I didn't lose the money after all, Dick. I found it the very next day in another part of my pocketbook. It was after we had breakfast together, and I—I didn't tell you. So there was really no reason, you see, for our getting married at all, dearest, except—except that I spent the money on my trousseau."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Chapped Lips.

An excellent lip salve for ordinary use is the old fashioned camphor ice. Glycerin should not be used in any case. It has too great an affinity for water and is too drying, while the camphor ice is cooling and healing. In aggravated cases, after applying the latter for two or three nights change to the vaseline treatment and then, having reclaimed the lips so they have assumed their original smoothness and firmness, keep them in good condition by drying them properly and by keeping the tongue away from them.

STREET MYSTERIES.

Why Do London Men of One Business Congregate?

Undoubtedly one of the most curious features of London is the manner in which men engaged in particular businesses and professions have congregated, for some mysterious reason, in certain streets and areas. This peculiarity is recalled by the suggestion that Harley Street will, before long, cease to be the abode of doctors, on account of the fact that it is becoming, in these days of motors, too noisy.

Where, should the doctors decide to desert Harley Street, they will move to, it is, of course, difficult to say; but it is almost safe to affirm that when they do migrate they will finally settle down again all together in some quiet corner of the metropolis.

There are many Londoners who still remember the time when London's chief doctors congregated in the neighborhood of Finsbury Square, which was deserted for Harley Street on account of the many businesses which set up in the former neighborhood.

There are many other curious instances, however, of the manner in which professional and business men flock together. Tottenham Court Road, for instance, is the great furniture thoroughfare of the metropolis, while Long Acre is monopolized by motor-car firms and carriage-builders. Aviators have made Piccadilly the headquarters of the aeroplane industry, in which street the Aero Club and the offices of "The Aeroplane" are situated, while film manufacturers have congregated in the immediate neighborhood of Charing Cross.

Why is Hatton Garden the home of diamond merchants, and why do so many music-hall artistes insist on living at Brixton? A stroll down Holborn reveals the fact that it is a favorite street for the show-rooms of bicycle manufacturers, while there are probably more typewriting firms in Queen Victoria street than any other street in the metropolis. Gerrard street, Rupert street, and some of the other streets in Soho appear attractive to the cinema trade, and many private theatres are found in that classic neighborhood.

Hat manufacturers seem to have a great liking for Blackfriars Road, while Willesden can probably boast of more laundry firms than any other district in London. Most of the builders are in Wandsworth, the bootmakers and cabinet-makers in Bethnal Green, tanners in Bermondsey, potters in Lambeth, brewers and printers in Southwark.

Hoxton seems to be the home of jam manufacturers, and Houndsditch that of toy dealers, while Clerkenwell Road is the great centre of ice-cream merchants, makers of street organs, and mosaic floor makers. Charing Cross Road is a street of bookshops, and Fleet street the hub of the newspaper world.

To Develop Writers.

A remarkable club for working women has just been started in London, in connection with the new Bebel House Working Women's College. The club is known as the Bebel House Rebel Pen Club, and was founded by Miss Ethel Carnie, a Lancashire mill girl, who has published two volumes of verse and some delightful fairy tales. The object of the club is to help working women who have talent for writing. At the present time there are twenty-five members, among whom are a London cook who writes excellent verse, a general servant who has submitted a promising sketch in dialogue, and a young married woman of the working class who has written several short stores reflecting, with considerable dramatic power, the struggles of the agricultural laborer.

Young Dramatist Dead.

The untimely death of Mr. Stanley Houghton, the brilliant author of "Hindle Wakes," has removed one of the most promising of the school of young dramatists. Mr. Houghton was only thirty-two years of age at the time of his death, and first distinguished himself as dramatic critic and reviewer of The Manchester Guardian. Fame ultimately came to him from his remarkable study of Lancashire life in "Hindle Wakes," a play from which he is said to have gained £20,000. Other plays of his were "The Dear Departed," "Pearls," "Trust the People," and "The Perfect Cure."

Miner Rewarded.

A medal for bravery in recognition of his gallant action in saving a fellow-workman in great peril at the Rose Deep Mine, Johannesburg, was presented recently, by Lord Gladstone, governor-general, to a miner named Clote. In the course of a speech, the president of the Chamber of Mines, mentioned the fact that a committee was sitting, composed of representatives of mine directors, consulting engineers and mine managers, to devise measures with a view to minimizing the risk of accidents.

Had to Turn Out.

An unusual incident occurred at West Hartlepool recently during the civic church parade. The Mayor's procession was just entering Christ Church, when a fire alarm was received. The fire brigade and police promptly detached themselves from the procession, and a fight later the former were engaged in quelling an outbreak in the basement of Wesley Church. A service was in progress when the fire broke out, and the smoke filling the building the congregation were dismissed.

Housewives Unite.

A housewives' union is being formed in Australia. Its main object is to secure, by legislative enactment, the institution of an eight-hour day for housewives, and a good deal is heard of the old saying that "a woman's work is never done."

THROUGH FIRE FOR LOVE.

Showing That There Are Times When It's Better to Write Than Talk.

Prior to the epoch making moment when his love triumphed over his native bashfulness young Mr. Askam would have maintained against any odds that the hardest thing in life was to propose to the girl you worshiped. Afterward, however, he decided that the proposal was simply child's play compared to asking the consent of his father-in-law elect, although that estimable old gentleman was a great friend.

Flushed with success with the daughter, he felt filled with the spirit of a hundred conquerors and recklessly insisted upon seeing the father at once. But upon reaching the library the spirit of the hundred conquerors suddenly evaporated and left him with pale face and trembling knees and chaotic mind.

"I—er—er," he stammered insufficiently.

"Indeed!" observed the old gentleman, chuckling. "Then you're no more than human."

"Ah, ha!" gasped Mr. Askam hysterically, pretending a hilarity he was far, far from feeling.

"How is your mother?" asked the old gentleman, after an awkward pause, with the kindly intention of setting his caller at rest.

"I love her. I—I passionately adore her. She—she has promised to marry me if you consent," announced Mr. Askam in a wild burst of eloquence.

"What! Your mother?" cried the old gentleman, aghast.

"No, no," explained the thoroughly confused Mr. Askam. "Yours."

"My mother! Are you crazy?" demanded the old gentleman, excitedly.

"I shall be in a minute," moaned the wretched Mr. Askam. "Sir," he continued, the words falling slowly and cautiously from his agitated lips, "I—came—here—to ask—your—consent—to marry—me."

"Eh?" cried the old gentleman.

"I'll—I'll write it!" shouted the unhappy Mr. Askam, struck by a happy thought as he burst madly out of the room. And in that way matters were at last straightened to every one's satisfaction.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Case For Sympathy.

She was angry, and her face revealed the fact.

"What is the matter, dear?" said her husband as he entered the kitchen.

"You see that?" she replied vehemently, as she raised a mixing bowl in which she had just broken an egg. "That is the second bad egg I have found today. I believe Jim Fletcher keeps all the bad ones he gets in his old store for me!"

"Well, you shouldn't get angry about it, Nellie," said her husband soberly. "You ought to have more sympathy."

"Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do you mean? Sympathy for Jim Fletcher?"

"No, for the eggs," he replied. "Think how long they must have been tryin' to be good."—Lippincott's.

All Is Fish to the Net.

"Catch anything while you were away on your vacation?"

"Sure I did. It weighed twenty-eight pounds. You catch anything?"

"Uh-huh. I told you I would. She weighs 130 pounds, and her dad's worth half a street railway company, an electric lighting plant and two breweries."—St. Louis Republic.

Yes—How?

"I never can believe a word that woman says."

"It's rather funny. She said the same thing about you yesterday."

"That's just like her. How can you have confidence in any one who talks about another behind her back?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

If Necessary.

"Shall I take a little of the ends of your hair off, sir?"

"Yes, unless you can get it out of the middle."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Undeserved Honors.

"I was rather embarrassed," the amateur hunter confessed.

"Why so?"

"When I got back to camp after my first day out the fellows greeted me by singing 'See, the Conquering Hero Comes.' And all I had done was shoot off my guide's left ear."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Relic.

"Miss Plain is an awfully old fashioned girl," remarked the old fogy.

"She sure is," replied the wise guy. "Why, she says 'ouit' instead of 'cut it out.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Disaster.

"I thought that friend of yours was going to cook up a good scheme."

"So did I, but soon found the fat was in the fire."—Baltimore American.

CHEAP OXYGEN IN SIGHT.

We May Yet Afford to Burn Coal In It Instead of In Air.

Oxygen has suddenly become one of the most likely means of improving people's comfort. It is predicted even that it is about to follow the history of petroleum, jumping suddenly from a rarity and curiosity to general use, on sale everywhere by the can. Petroleum came into general use when it was discovered that there were vast supplies of it that could easily be tapped. Of late years it is being found easier and easier to tap the vast supplies of oxygen in the air. Frederick Soddy, the noted authority on radium, is inclined to believe the time is coming when coal will be burned in oxygen instead of in air in order to get more heat at less expense, so that when a man orders twenty tons of coal for the winter supply of his furnaces he will order a number of tanks of oxygen to go with it.

The rapid improvement of machines to take oxygen from the air and water is responsible for the attention that is being given now to this subject by scientists and inventors. The modern methods of getting oxygen are to make liquid air and then turn the liquid air into oxygen and nitrogen or by using electricity to turn water into oxygen and hydrogen. So much hydrogen is now being used in various industries to harden oils that great quantities of oxygen are being formed as a byproduct. At present there is no use for most of this oxygen, so it is wasted. This in itself is serving to turn attention to the utilization of oxygen.

Mr. Soddy has pointed out that even at the present price of oxygen made in the big liquid air plants it is almost economical to burn coal in pure oxygen, for the burning of coal in air means the loss of much heat from the unnecessary heating of the nitrogen, which goes with the oxygen in the air, but does not help the burning. Large plants making liquid air can now produce oxygen at a cost of about a third of a cent per cubic yard, and the process will probably be greatly cheapened in the course of time as it is developed by study and experience. Cheap oxygen is likely to find other uses not thought of now, for there are many men busy making experiments along this line.—Saturday Evening Post.

BAVARIA'S MAD KING.

Otto, the Deposed Monarch, Has Had a Melancholy Career.

Otto, king of Bavaria, who has been superseded by the succession of the prince regent, reigned over his kingdom for twenty-seven years. He came to the throne in June, 1886, when his brother, Ludwig II., in a paroxysm of madness drowned himself and the attendant who attempted to rescue him. Otto was then already mad, but the crown was his, though he has spent his reign in the necessary seclusion of Fuerstenried castle. His hair and beard have grown long and white, but his great limbs and body still retain all their gigantic strength. For nine days out of ten the king sees as deaf, blind and dumb, lost in a brooding melancholy. I on occasionally his memory returns, only to be speedily lost again.

Otto suffered in his childhood from the unbalanced temperament of his brother, afterward Ludwig II., in a way that cannot have strengthened his naturally weak mind. Among many incidents the most serious was one at Berchtesgaden, in 1857, when Ludwig was twelve years old. A court official came upon the younger boy lying bound and gagged upon the grass, while Ludwig was tightly twisting with a piece of stick the ends of the pocket handkerchief tied around his throat.

Otto, who was in a fainting condition, was promptly rescued, though Ludwig violently resisted, furiously exclaiming: "This is no business of yours; this is my vassal, and he has dared to resist my will. He must be executed!"—Chicago News.

Taft's Gold Medal.

In Washington the state department custodian is keeping guard over a gold medal pending the time when former President Taft can receive it. The medal was presented to him by the Italian government for his zeal in sending help to the earthquake sufferers in 1908. The former president, although he is a professor at Yale university, is not in the government sense a private citizen, for he holds the chairmanship of the commission created by congress to adopt plans for the Lincoln memorial. When his work on the commission is ended he can write to the state department and receive the medal.—Chicago News.

King's Son as Porter.

A well known Paris cafe has for its porter the son of a king. He is Ouhero Behanzin, the son of King Glo Glo and brother of that dusky monarch of Dahomey who gave France a great deal of trouble. Prince Behanzin, who now opens the cafe door to customers, is thirty-seven years of age and has had a distinguished military career. He has taken part in twenty-eight campaigns, was seriously wounded in three battles, mentioned thirteen times in dispatches and gained the military medal and eleven decorations.

Oil Upon the Waters.

The modern world is rediscovering the device of pouring oil upon the waves, which, scholars tell us, was known to Aristotle and practiced by Pliny. Professor Ray Lankester says that so small a quantity as a pint an hour is sufficient to secure a zone of calm round a ship, so that boats can be launched in safety. It is not improbable that oil will be carried for this purpose hereafter.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Sty on the Eye.

A sty is caused by inflammation of a sebaceous gland of the eyelid. Frequent bathing with camomile water is a good preventive. When a little head forms it should be opened carefully with a sterilized needle and the contents gently pressed out. Then bathe the lid gently with a solution of boric acid, fifteen grains of the acid to the ounce of distilled water. The diet should be nourishing but plain. No highly seasoned or spiced foods should be eaten.

WE DO LOVE DIAMONDS!

Half of the World's Known Product Owned In This Country.

Diamond importations into the United States made their highest record in the calendar year 1913. The value of diamonds and other precious stones imported during the current year will approximate $57,000,000, this being the first occasion on which the total has crossed the $50,000,000 line. Twenty years ago, according to the official figures of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, department of commerce, the total imports of diamonds and other precious stones were but $11,000,000, in 1903 $28,000,000 and in 1913 approximately $57,000,000, this estimate being based upon the known figures for the nine months ended with September, which are 30 per cent in excess of the highest record heretofore made. These totals necessarily include imitations of precious stones, which now form about 2 per cent of the total, but were not separately shown prior to 1912.

The people of the United States are the world's largest importers of diamonds for permanent ownership, and they, according to a statement by George F. Kunz in the "Encyclopedia Americana," own practically half the diamonds of the world. The statement in question, published in 1903, estimated the value of all diamonds known to exist in the world at that time at $1,000,000,000 and added that about $500,000,000 worth was then owned in the United States and that "therefore it may safely be said that one-half of all the diamonds known are owned in the United States." The importations of diamonds into the United States subsequent to that date amount to over $300,000,000, making the total stock of diamonds in the United States at the present time approximately $750,000,000.

COST OF THE BIG CANAL.

The Great Work Played Havoc With the Original Estimate.

When the Panama canal is complete it will have cost Uncle Sam a total of $375,000,000.

De Lesseps reckoned in 1879 that a tide level canal twenty-eight feet deep would cost only $114,000,000 and could be built in seven or eight years, including a ship tunnel through the mountains which were supposed to exist, but in 1887 his estimate was $351,000,000 and twenty years for a fifteen foot lock canal. By the end of 1888 the work was scarcely two-fifths done and nearly $400,000,000 had been spent, wasted and stolen. The new technical committee after the crash estimated that the canal could be finished in ten years for $100,000,000.

American estimates have also varied. The third canal commission in 1900 thought a canal could be built for $142,342,579—admirable exactitude!—apart from the cost of securing the land, which would be so great as to be prohibitive. The Spooner bill, under which the canal is being constructed, appropriated not more than $145,000,000 for the entire work.

The Panama canal, as now completed, is of course vastly deeper, wider, more commodious and more substantial than was ever dreamed of when the work was begun. When this enlargement of its plan is considered the increase in cost does not seem excessive, and the financial aspects of the enterprise may be compared favorably with its engineering achievements.—New York Tribune.

An Extravagant Dog.

M. Clemenceau, the French statesman, owns a large and fierce mastiff whose habit it is from time to time to make long excursions into outlying parts of Paris. When he is tired the dog will jump into a horse cab and sit there growling and showing its teeth if the cabman attempts to remove him. Seeing the name and address of M. Clemenceau engraved on the dog's collar, the cabman finally drives the dog home. In this way M. Clemenceau has had several long fares to pay.—London Tit-Bits.

Models of Wedding Presents.

A new custom has been introduced at recent weddings in Paris. Miniature reproductions of the presents that are too big to be shown at the reception are placed among the other gifts. At a recent reception there were thus a tiny motorcar, an accurate model of a villa, which had been presented by the bride and bridegroom, and a delicate reproduction of a grand piano.

The Passing Elms.

Old England will sympathize with New England in the latter's sorrow over the deterioration of the elm. In England the elm, which is as old as the Roman, is dying of senile decay, and it is being urged that seed be imported and nurseries started from the more vigorous foreign stock.—Chicago Tribune.

The Furniture Store

Special lines of Crockery to clear at Bargain Prices

New lines of Linoleums, Wall Papers an d Furniture Just opened out

A full line of Fawcett's Stoves and Ranges on hand

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

LIQUOR ACT, 1910

(Section 35)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the ninth day of May next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the granting of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises to be constructed in accordance with the plans and specifications to be filed with the Superintendent of Provincial Police, and to be known as the Pier Hotel, and to be situate at or near the government wharf at Royston, Nelson District, British Columbia, upon the lands described as Lots 20 and 21 in Block E of the Subdivision of part of sections 4 and 6 A.

Dated this 1st day of April, 1914.

HARRY IDIENS,
Applicant.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Union & Comox Hospital for the year 1913

Bal. on hand Jan. '13...	$240 95
Auxilliary dues received during year........	21 90
Receipts from hospital dance in April.......	95 25
Hospital Saturday—collections Sept., 13th..	223 20
Paid out in cheques....	425 75
Bal. as per bank book January 1914........	155 49

"Doc" Reynolds and Miss Reynolds arrived in town on Wednesday from Nanaimo. It is said that the "Doc" will lease the new Cumberland opera house when completed. If this should prove correct, we may look for something good in the entertainment line.

All Fuss and Feathers

A great fuss has been made over the announcement of the Provincial Government that they have thrown open to pre emption some eighty thousand acres of land. The Government organs speak of the Government as if they were benefactors to the race. Surely to allow the people to use that which they already possess is no great jinks. If the land was the personal property of the premier or the Attorney General it would be different. Perhaps these overlords have been so long in supreme command that they have come to believe that they really own the province. Whatever claims they set up, their paid servants are always ready to shout their praises. As a has been remarked during the week, if McBride were to steal a [illegible] from the people the Colonist et al would come out with flaring headlines to prove that he did it for a philanthropic purpose.—Victoria News.

Colin Campbell, of Courtenay, was in town on Wednesday and called in to see us.

FOR SALE—Singer Sewing Machine Needles at this Office.

MEETING OF COUNCIL

The City Council met in regular session on Monday last, a full board being present.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted.

Communication was received from F. A. McDirmid, barrister, Victoria, stating that he did not consider his fee of $500, for services in connection with the cement sidewalk by-law excessive.

A balance of $4 60 was coming from fines collected in the provincial police court.

Accounts amounting to $46 50 were passed over to the Finance Committee

The Police Commissioners will will be requested to instruct the city police to collect the dog tax.

Court of Revision on the Cement Sidewalk By-Law will be held on the evening of April 20th.

The Sewer Rental By-Law passed its first, second and third reading.

Ald. Miller entered a protest against the school trustees appealing direct to the government for financial aid. He thought that this should be left with the Council

Messrs McAllister and Beveridge asked that the City Park be improved for the May Day sport, and that $100 be voted for that purpose This brought forth considerable discussion for and against the granting of this or any sum for such purposes. Ald Parnham said that such a sum could be spent to much better advantage on some of the side walks. The money was not voted, but the Board of Works will do some work on the grounds.

Council adjourned.

NOTICE

We, the undersigned merchants of the City of Cumberland, hereby mutually agree to keep open our respective places of business on Friday, April 10th (Good Friday,) and to close our places of business on Monday, April 13, (Easter Monday,) as we consider this a much better arrangement, especially for our employees.

[Signed]
Simon Leiser & Co.. Limited
The Ideal Store
Co operative Store
A McKinnon
Marocchi Bros.
C. H. Tarbell & Son
T. E. Bate
Macfarlane Bros., Ltd.
Thos. Rickson
James Halliday
Wesley Willard.

The Comox Valley logging camps have not opened up as yet.

As a result of the horrible murder of Mrs. Millard at Vancouver a few days ago, Chinese domestics are being dismissed from their employment in large numbers. This is a case of the many paying the penalty in part for the supposed act of one.

A lady of this town was knocked down on Sunday by a sidewalk bicycle rider. Bicycle riding on our sidewalks is a common practice. We hope our new policemen will see that this practice is stopped before someone is seriously injured. We hate to interfere with the dear boys' sport; but there are the streets,

NOTICE

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY LANDS

Every conveyance from the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company, not already registered, should be lodged in the Land Registry Office before May 31st, next, pursuant to the Land Registry Act Amendment Act, 1914."

L. H. SOLLY,
Land Agent

MAROCCHI BROS
GROCFRS & BAKERS
AND PROPRIETORS OF
CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

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

SECOND STREET

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FOREIGN BUSINESS

This Bank offers unsurpassed facilities to those doing business with foreign countries. It is specially equipped for the purchase and sale of Sterling and other Foreign exchange, drafts and Cable Transfers, and for the financing of imports and exports of merchandise.

Commercial credits, Foreign Drafts, Money Orders, Travellers' Cheques and Letters of Credit issued and available in all parts of the world. Collections effected promptly at reasonable rates. S22

E RLAND BRANCH..................W. T. WHITE, Manager

NOTICE.

Any person or persons found cutting timber on my property on Roy Road without my permission will be prossecuted.

W. WITCHELL.

LOST—Dark chestnut mare (colt,) missing since the last week in January from Fanny Bay. A reward of $10 will be paid for information given to Geo. Stevens, Fanny Bay.

GO TO—
HUGH MITCHELL
FOR YOUR
Gen'l Blacksmithing
—AND—
Horseshoeing
Third St. Cumberland

The Dominion Government has ordered that passengers booking through Canada shall not leave to ship at this port. Was there ever such an arbitrary order? Victorians have not much zip to them if they allow this. The public bodies which represent this city should be fairly take action quickly. As Sir Newton Moore says, we stand to lose a great deal by this unfair discrimination. What is the good of giving us docks and increasing our shipping trade if the passengers are to be forced to proceed direct to Vancouver. The Government must be harassed into changing this unfair order at once. It is not a matter to allow to drift without [illegible] action being taken —Victoria News.

Judge Barker was in town on Wednesday.

Wood Wood Wood
Now is the time to place your order for SLAB WOOD
$2,50...per double load
From The
Star Livery Stables

SITUATION WANTED—By a young Japanese, in hotel or store. Speaks good English, Apply Kobayashi, No. 1 Camp.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A five room cottage, on Penrith Avenue, Apply at Ideal Store.

FOUND—A pair of handcuffs Apply at this office, pay for this ad and get the "darbys."

LOST—A Gold Maccabee Pin representing a "Bee." Finder will please return same to News Office.

FOR SALE—House and 1 acres of land on Roy's Road close to town, Terms $150.00 down, balance monthly. House to rent. Apply P. O. Box 130 or this office.

WANTED—Reliable agent to handle Indian motorcycles. Wholesale price given on machines to use as demonstrators if purchaser means business. Write, Thos Plimley, Victoria B. C.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Rubber tired cart, in good condition, with extra set of steel-tired wheels. Apply this office.

LESLIE J. ASTON
Practical Boot and Shoemaker
Repairs Neat and Prompt
Miners' and Loggers' Boots to Measure
Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

The 'Ideal' Store

Hew Shoes

The first shipment of our spring stock of Shoes have arrived in

Men's Tan and Black Button
Ladies' Tan, Gun Metal, and Navy Blue Suede ins
Lace and Button

Watch for our Sale of Odds and Ends after Stock-Taking

THE "IDEAL" STORE Next to Tarbells
McRae, Acton, Hayman

Capital Paid Up $11,560,000 Reserve $13,000,000

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SPECIAL ATTENTION paid to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS & interest at highest Current Rates allowed on Deposits of $1 and upwards.

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COURTENAY, B. C, Branch, Open Daily R. H Hardwick, Mgr

P. PHILLIPPS HARRISON
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING
DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND.

V. BONORA
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P. O. BOX 482
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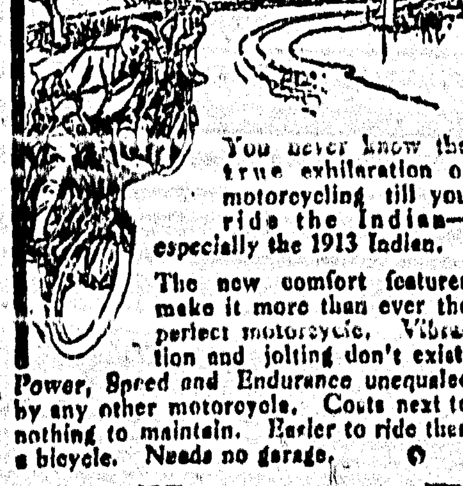
IF YOU GET IT AT PLIMLEY'S IT'S ALL RIGHT

Get out in the open on an



You never know the true exhilaration of motorcycling till you ride the Indian—especially the 1913 Indian.

The new comfort features make it more than ever the perfect motorcycle. Vibration and jolting don't exist. Power, Speed and Endurance unequaled by any other motorcycle. Costs next to nothing to maintain. Easier to ride than a bicycle. Needs no garage.

The Call of the Open

Comes with the months of Spring and at Plimley's everything is ready for the Cyclist and the Motorist. The 1914 "Indian" The Motor Cycles. The 1914 "Overland" Cars and the new cycle models by the world's leading makers all await your choice. Send for free catalogue to-day.

Thos. Plimley

9 YTES STREET VICTORIA, B. C.