THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR | CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 7, 1914 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

THE BIG STORE

MEN'S Clothing

Whether you are well dressed or not is determined more by where you buy your clothes than by what you pay for them.

No matter what you pay us for a suit you may be sure that its the best to be had for the money; best in material workmanship style—everything, and that you'll be well dressed when you get it on.

The more a man knows about good clothes and correct dressing the more pleased we are to show him our stock.

He recoguizes at once the perfection of style and material in every garment he sees here.

SIMON LEISER & Co
LIMITED
Dansmuir Avenue, PHONE 38, CUMBERLAND

Dr. Kerr, dentist, will be in Cumberland, January 14th and following days.

More than a thousand tons of glass will be used in the construction of the buildings at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, 550 tons having already being contracted for to be used on eight of the main exhibit palaces. In the Machinery Palace alone there are 28,000 panes of glass in the facades now installed and 65,000 square feet of glass in the skylights. When it is considered that 1,000 tons of glass in panes af average thickness would cover an automobile road, eight feet wide, from San Francisco to Los Angeles, a distance of 500 miles, and leave quite a bit over, some idea of the immensity of these figures may be gained. Sixteen foreign nations.—Russia, England, Germany, France, Italy, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Portugal, Norway, Sweden, Switzerland, Austria Hungary and Australia.—have tentatively accepted an invitation to send troops to an international encampment at the Exposition. A military tournament, in which soldiers of these nations will vie with the boys of Uncle Sam, is being arranged by the War Department.

Dr. Montgomery, son-in-law of Mr. John Matthews, Vancouver, formerly of this place, is resident surgeon at Bevan.

Grandpa "Dick" arrived home on Wednesday evening last, from a visit to his family at Victoria. He returned via Vancouver. He will have to go some to beat "Dad" in the grandpa line.

WOOD FOR SALE—Phone L 8 6. T. Pierce, Minto.

On Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, Mr. E. W. Carroll, who has been staying with his brother, Mr. W. J. Carroll for the past six months, got up and walked out of the house and has not been seen since. About ten o'clock the family got alarmed at his absence and enquiries instituted. All Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, searching parties scoured the neighborhood but absolutely no trace of him has been found. His gun is missing from its accustomed place, and cannot be located. He was not in very good health, but was working at the new church, until last week, when he complained that the smell of the paint made him sick, and he had stayed at home, complaining of a pain in his head for a few days.—The Courtenay Review of Jan. 1st.

In answer to a telephone enquiry on Monday afternoon, Mr. Carroll stated, that no clue as to the whereabouts of his brother had been found. We trust that the mystery will soortly be solved, and that the missing man will turn up all right.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Harrison arrived home from Victoria on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Maxwell have returned from South Prairie, Washington.

Chief of Police Chas. Mulhern, of Vancouver, is dead after a long illness.

Mr. W. W. Willard arrived home on Sunday from Nanaimo.

Mr. P. J. Doheny, for several years bartender at the Nelson Hotel, Union Bay, but now temporarily of Denman Island, will leave this week on a pleasure trip to Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle.

Miss Beatrice V. Pickles, of Denman Island, will shortly leave on a pleasure trip to Sound Cities. We wish Miss Pickles a very pleasant time.

Mr. E. J. Hunden is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McLeod, of Vancouver, are here on a visit to Mrs. McLeod's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hunden.

A very enjoyable Christmas tree and social was held in the school house, Happy Valley, on the afternoon of New Year's day, under the auspices of Minto Sunday school. There were present a large gathering of parents and friends of the children, who had come to show their appreciation and interest taken in the good work done by Mr. and Mrs. Horwood, the latter of whom occupied the chair in the most able manner. The room was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and conspicuously placed was "The Tree," well laden with gifts sent in advance by Santa Claus. The proceedings opened by the company singing the well known hymn, "Jesus Loves Me," after which the programme was rendered, and was heartily enjoyed by the large gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Reher arrived home on Sunday.

If any proof was needed to settle the rumors that have been set in motion by certain iddividuals in the hope of securing temporary advantage from their circulation the following telegram received New Year's Day by Manager Stockett of the Western Fuel Company is all that is required:

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 31, 1913.
Thos. R. Stockett,
Nanaimo, B. C.,

Directors wish you Compliments of the Season and further endorse your policy in connection with the management of the affairs of the Company during year now closing and which they expect to be continued in the future.

JOHN L. HOWARD,
President.

—Nanaimo Herald

The above does not look much like a surrender on the part of the Western Fuel Company.—Ed.

LOST—Brooch; gold circle of oak leaves. Return to this office—Reward.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—A report on strikes & lockouts which occurred in Canada between 1901 12 has been issued by the department of labor. It shows that the strikes for the twelve years have numbered 1319, an average of 110 annually. The employees concerned in these strikes have numbered 319,880.

The time lost in the strikes during the twelve years falls somewhat under nine million days, the annual average being about three-quarters of a million days. Estimating the value in round terms of one day's labor at $2.50, the annual loss for the twelve years is between twenty-two and twenty-three million dollars.

Gordon Downs, principal of the high school has resigned his position and has left for Victoria.

Miss Brown, matron U. & C. Hospital desires to acknowledge with thanks the following donations:—Mrs. Macfarlane, Xmas cake; Mrs. F. James, Xmas cake; Mrs. E. J. Pickard, Xmas cake; Mrs. Woods, cake and puddings; Mrs. Parkinson, teaspoons; Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary, couch and two chairs; Dr. MacNaughton, cigars; Dr. Hicks, sweets; Mr. and Mrs. Lockard, turkey and fowls; Mr. and Mrs Clinton, goose; Cooperative Market, goose; Mr. Slaughter, turkey; Ideal Store, fruit; Campbell Bros., assorted fruit and nuts; Macfarlane Bros' ham; Simon Leiser, tea [illegible]

Miss Brown also wishes to to thank all who donated flowers and reading matter during the year; Mr. McLeod being especially thoughtful in supplying monthly magazines. A word of thanks is due to all who contributed to the Hospital Auxiliary fund throughout the year.

Old Timer Passes Away

It is with much regret that we announce the demise of Mr. John H. Piket, which took place at the family residence on the night of January 4th, after a few days illness, of pneumonia, in his 59th year. The late Mr. Piket was a native of England, and had been for many years a resident of Cumberland. He was a kindly whole-souled man, and generous to a fault. He is survived by a wife, two sons and three daughters; Leonard, Thomas, Mrs. Thos. Hudson, Union Bay; Mrs. Jno. Mateer, Vancouver, and Mrs. Noel McFarlane, Nanaimo.

The funeral, which was largely attended took place on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Franklin-Watson officiating. The Fraternal Orders of the Knights of Pythias and the Independent Order of Oddfellows, of which the deceased had been for many years a member, also members of Rebekah Lodge were in attendance.

To The Electors of The City of Cumberland.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

At a meeting of the Cumberland Citizens Voters League, we were requested to offer ourselves as aldermen for 1914.

After due consideration we have consented to do so, and request your hearty support and co operation to secure our election.

We shall at all times endeavor to conduct the affairs of the city, so as to further its progress, and in the best interests of its citizens.

The city's finances require immediate attention, and we shall, if elected, make every effort to have them placed on a proper basis.

The present street lights are unsatisfactory, but with a small expenditure can be made to render a much better service.

The health and sanitation of the city shall receive careful attention, and a more sanitary method of disposing of ashes, garbage etc., shall be adopted.

All other necessary matters shall be considered as occasion requires.

Thos. E. Banks
Jno. S. Brown
D. R. McDonald
Chas. Parnham
A. G. Slaughter
W. W. Willard.

The City Council did not hold their regular session on Monday night, but will meet on Friday night to receive the annual financial statement, which is in the hands of the auditor.

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

Dress Patterns

For Ladies and Children

A Full Assortment of the Ladies' Home Journal Patterns Now in Transit.

We have also the Newest and Best in

Dress Goods

Dark Plaids, 60c, 75c and $1.50 yd.
Dress Serge, black with white stripe, 58 inches wide, $3 per yard
Other Serges at $1 and $1.25 per yd

A few Dress Lengths, one only of each pattern; Blouse Goods, assorted shades, silk stripes; Silks and Satins in all the wanted shades.

If its the Latest We Have it

Call and look over our Dress Goods Department and select pattern to suit any garment desired

MACFARLANE BROS., LIMITED
THE CORNER STORE CUMBERLAND

Nelson, B. C. Dec. 29.—The people of Nelson today again declared their adherence to the principle of municipal ownership, when they voted to purchase the street railway system which has been operated for some years by a private company, the vote being 404 for and 84 against. The city also owns its own waterworks system, a 3000 horse power hydro-electric plant and on Thursday take over the gas plant which has been operated as a private enterprise for the past ten years, but which was recently purchased by the city. Nelson is the only city in British Columbia owning its gas plant and soon will be the first and only one owning its street car system. It is also one of the few cities owning its own electric plant.

Mr. Joe Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart arrived home from Menzies Bay on Wednesday of last week on a short vacation.

The Rev. John E. Starr, commissioner of the Juvenile Court, Toronto, since its establishment there, died on December 24th, following an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Starr had been pastor of the old Pandora Avenue Methodist church, Victoria, about twenty five years ago.

CAMPBELLS

Early Spring Shipments in Laces and Embroideries, also the newest models in de a la Grace Corsets

CAMPBELLS

HAVE YOU CATARRH? *Is nasal breathing impaired? Does your throat get husky or clogged?*

Modern science proves that these symptoms result from run down health. Snuffs and vapors are irritating and useless. You should build your general health with the oil-food in *Scott's Emulsion*—its nourishing powers will enrich and enliven the blood, aid nutrition and assimilation and assist nature to check the inflammation and heal the sensitive membranes which are affected. *Scott's Emulsion* will raise your standard of health to correct catarrh.

Shun alcoholic mixtures and insist on SCOTT'S

11-74

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

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

(Continued)

CHAPTER XXVII

Greatest Love

Inside this house, which for some days past she had been in the habit of visiting daily, Dora Rose had now established a position of her own, so that she was permitted to come and go unquestioned.

At first Durand and his accomplices had plotted against her, but she faced them boldly and convinced them that any hurt offered to her would be instantly avenged, and also that there was nothing she intended less than to take any steps against them so long as Wilton Mayne lay there ill.

He was indeed very seriously ill, and as his weakness increased so did the strength of the Billy man ppssession. Almost all the time now he was Billy Man, most degraded and reckless of ruffians, and only when Dora was with him did there ever appear any hint of the Wilton Mayne personality. But one curious thing that Dora noticed and that gave her some hope was that during these brief glimpses of his Wilton Mayne self, he seemed to have some glimmering of his state, and would even appear to struggle faintly to keep the Billy Man possession away.

Can you cast out devils? he asked Dora once.

By prayer and by fasting, she answered.

Then pray and fast, he murmured, for do you know, Dora, I think there is one takes possession of me sometimes—or why am I here, Dora? for this is not where I live.

It was almost invariably the case that immediately after any such glimmer of light the Billy Mann personality would return with greater force than ever; and he who a minute before had been the gentle and noble-minded poet would change in the twinkling of an eye into the evil and reckless outlaw deserted of God and man, who would ever hurl his curses at her as she sat patiently by his bedside.

On this occasion, when Thorold had accompanied Dora to the neighborhood, she was met in the passage by Mrs. Crookes, who welcomed her with a malign grin.

He is bad to-day she said, no one dares go near him. She put up her hand and felt the side of her head ruefully. That was the plate, she said, I dodged the bottle, but the plate took me fair and square.

Dora had already had experience of him under the influence of one of these fits of violence in which he was a danger to himself and to all around him but she went on unhesitatingly. She was almost at the door when Mrs. Crookes called her grudgingly:

I wouldn't go in, miss, if I was you—he is in an awful nasty mood. He was talking of you and swearing he would strangle you if you come anigh him again. He seems in a terrible nasty mood—and specially set against you, miss.

That is because he is afraid of me, said Dora with a sudden light in her eyes.

She opened the door and entered, and immediately he screamed out at her a volley of foul oaths. Taking no notice she drew nearer and he lay back on his bed, suddenly quiet, and watched her with sullen vicious eyes.

He was so greatly changed that those who had known him best would have found it difficult to recognize the brilliant young poet in this wasted, hollow-eyed man. He looked years older, his face was marked and lined with evil suddenly grown prominent, his mouth had taken on a sinister downward twist like a permanent snarl that gave an impression of wickedness and defiance to the whole face. The eyes, too, had become bloodshot, and peeped from behind half closed lids with a kind of cunning ferocity that entirely changed their expression. The face was altogether base and hideous; it did not show so much as a hint of anything that was not evil.

For some minutes he lay still while Dora stood by his bedside, looking silently down at him. At last he moved impatiently as though her steady watchfulness annoyed him, and then he said:

Why have you come to trouble me again?

Ah, he said with wicked triumph, but it is I—I am Billy Man and Wilton Mayne is gone for ever.

Not for ever, she said, for he will come back to me.

He is gone now, at any rate, he grinned, and here is Billy Man. He leered at her horribly. A fine girl I don't think, he said, and added something too horrible to be repeated and that Dora hardly understood, though she shuddered at it.

Hush, hush, she said.

He laughed again triumphantly.

Don't that show you, he said, how far away Wilton Mayne has gone? Why do you still trouble me?

Because, she answered, however far he has gone he will return, and suddenly she called him, her voice and her eyes were full of tender love. Wilton Mayne, Wilton Mayne, she repeated softly, clearly insistently.

Curse you, he shrieked, writhing on the bed; curse you, be quiet.

But she paid him no heed, and kneeling beside him with her steady eyes on his she still called, insistently, sweetly, longingly.

He writhed upon the bed like one tormented. Each time she said the name it was like a fresh pang, he cursed, he swore, blasphemed even; but through the loudest of his cries she still whispered the name of Wilton Mayne; he tried to strike her but she took no notice of the blow, which was indeed light, for he was very weak. Still she continued to call Wilton Mayne by all the power and the sweetness of her love and her great pity. Something seemed to urge her on, to tell her this was her last hope, the last chance vouchsafed her. She persisted till he fell back on the bed and groaned out:

Do you want to kill me, then? I am too weak to stand this.

In truth his face was ghastly, and his breath came in great gasps, while every muscle of his face quivered. But Dora did not cease, though she saw his exhaustion plainly.

Wilton, Wilton Wilton, she repeated. Wilton Mayne.

Let me alone, groaned out the man upon the bed; would you destroy me? Let me alone, I say, for you torment me.

But the soft sound of her voice never ceased, the agony of her longing to call him back never relaxed, she even compelled him to turn to face the dear love in her eyes.

For you know I love you, Wilton, she whispered, and on a sudden she was aware that the change had come.

He shivered and grew still, and then stiffened himself out till he lay like a corpse and so for a moment or two he remained. Then he smiled, and the sinister twist of his mouth disappeared and the eyes grew open and frank, and the whole expression became different, till it seemed to Dora that a new man was being born beneath her eyes.

Oh, Wilton, Wilton, she cried and began to sob, and he put out his hand and touched her tenderly.

Why, Dora, dear Dora, he murmured, what is the matter?

I am so happy, she stammered, and then she experienced a sensation of great triumph, for this was the first time she had ever prevailed by herself and shown back the [illegible] of Wilton Mayne and driven away the other alien personality by, as it seemed the force of her own love. On previous occasions the change had always seemed to come of its own accord. It the affected or hastened by her efforts. But if she had succeeded once, why should she not be able to succeed always? You shall always be Wilton Mayne now, she said tenderly, and that other shall never come back at all.

But when she looked at him it was Billy Man that peeped mockingly at her from his eyes, and seemed to her that she was only just in time to call back Wilton and drive away his other, fouler self.

So for nearly an hour, a silent battle raged by that bedside, and did she relax her attention for a moment, then the Billy Man self came peeping back and had once more to be driven away. It was as if her love were a powerful weapon indeed, but one that needed to be constantly employed; even if for an instant she relaxed it as it were, or ceased to hold it over him like a shield, then Wilton Mayne would begin to slip from her grasp, and Billy Man came sneaking back. It came to her with a sense of horror that the strain was exhausting her, that she could not go on like this for very long. But in spite of her fatigue she persisted; she began to feel that victory might be hers.

Wilton, Wilton, she said, you are mine now.

She put her hand towards him and she felt him kiss it. Dora, he said, speaking almost for the first time, what has happened? Where am I? For I have a feeling, he said slowly, as though you had drawn me out of a deep pit.

You are mine, she whispered, you are mine now.

He kissed her hand again.

Dora, he said, is there not a devil called Billy Man that you have driven out of me?

She looked at him without speaking, amazed and fearful, for this was the first time he had ever referred to his other self.

A devil called Billy Man, Wilton continued, that you have driven out of me—but he will return.

I will drive him away again, said Dora.

He will return.

I will drive him away, said Dora once more.

But he will return you cannot always watch, Wilton murmured as if speaking more to himself than to her.

He shall not return, said Dora, between her teeth; and you must help and you must keep him away.

How can I when he is myself? he said to her.

Ah, no, no, no, she wailed in despair, do not say that.

(To be Continued)

An eminent, but rather eccentric author wore a business suit with immaculate white kid gloves when he called on some friends who were proud parents of a small son.

The little boy seemed to be much attracted by the caller and stayed close by his chair all the time.

You like to stand by Mr. L—— and hear his funny stories, don't you, Arthur? asked his father.

No; his hands smell just like our automobile, replied Arthur.

PRESERVE BABY'S SKIN

With CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. They keep the skin and scalp clean and clear, sweet and healthy, besides soothing irritations which often prevent sleep and if neglected become chronic disfigurements.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 31K, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 977

CRAMPS AT NIGHT REQUIRE PROMPT REMEDY

Agonizing Pain Prevented by Keeping Nerviline Handy on the Shelf

A CASE IN POINT ILLUSTRATED

Deadly cramps—the symptoms are not to be mistaken. Suddenly and without warning the patient experiences such agony in the stomach as to contort the countenance and cause him to cry aloud for help.

Then it is that the wonderful power of Nerviline can make itself felt—it cures so quickly.

"Last summer I was striken with a frightful attack of cramps. I feared the pain in my stomach would kill me.

"My eyes bulged out and the veins in my forehead stood out like whipcords.

"My cries attracted a neighbor, who came to my assistance, and in a moment or two handed me half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in some sweetened water.

"It seemed as if an angel had charmed away the pain. In ten seconds I was well. Nerviline has a wonderful name in this locality, and is considered best for cramps, diarrhoea, flatulence, stomach and bowel disorders. I urge all my friends to use Nerviline.

"MANLEY M. LEGARDE,
"Williamsburg."

No home is safe or can afford to miss the manifold advantages of having Nerviline on hand in case of accident or emergent sickness. Large family size bottles of Nerviline, 50c; trial size, 25c, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

FAMILY OF FIVE

All Indulged Freely From Infancy

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by tea and coffee drinking.

That is because many parents do not realize that tea and coffee contain a drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble. (The same drug is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes a Western mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago.

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We [illegible] without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble.

(Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking).

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he like it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

Too Late

A certain legal luminary, though a good administrator of the law in other respects, was noted for the way he got mixed in his charges to the jury. On one occasion a case was tried before him, the points of which may be briefly stated thus:

Smith brought a suit against Jones upon a promissory note given for a horse. Jones' defence was failure of consideration, he averring that at the time of the purchase the horse had the glanders of which he died, and that Smith knew it. Smith replied that the horse did not have the glanders, but the distemper, and that Jones knew it when he bought him.

The judge thus charged the jury:

Gentlemen of the Jury: Pay attention to the charges of the Court. You have already made one mistrial of this case because you did not pay attention, and I do not want you to do it again. I intend to make it so clear to you this time that you cannot possibly make any mistake. This suit is upon a note given for a promissory horse. I hope you understand that. Now, if you find that at the time of the sale Smith had the glanders and Jones knew it, Jones cannot recover and that is clear, gentlemen. I will state it again. If you find that at the time of the sale Jones had the distemper and Smith knew it, then Smith cannot possibly recover. But, gentlemen, I will state it a third time, so that you cannot possibly make a mistake. If at the time of the sale Smith had the glanders, and Jones the distemper, and the horse knew it, then neither Smith, Jones, nor the horse can recover.

The jury disagreed.

Don't Submit to Asthma. If you suffer without hope of breaking the chains which bind you do not put off another day the purchase of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Remedy. A trial will drive away all doubt as to its efficiency. The sure relief that comes will convince you more than anything that can be written. When help is so sure, why suffer? This matchless remedy is sold by dealers everywhere.

They had been talking as they walked through the leafy groves of Cherokee Park. She had remarked pathetically: *Oh, it must be terrible to a man to be rejected by a woman.*

Indeed it must, was his response.

Then after a while, with sympathetic ingenuousness, she exclaimed:

It doesn't seem that I could ever have the heart to do it.

And then came a silence between them as he thought it over.

Amusing Jim

She was a very little girl, and she had charge of a still smaller boy, her baby brother, Jim. Timidly approaching one of the ticket office windows at Junction, she asked how much the fare was to New York. The clerk told her and she moved away.

But presently she returned and made the same innocent inquiry, once more to be informed with the same courtesy. A few minutes later she was there again.

Look here, my little girl, said the clerk, this is the third time you've asked me the same question.

Yes, sir, said the little girl, I know that; but Jim likes to see you peep out at your window because there's a lot of bars across it and he says it is just like being at the zoo.

Mandy, what did your husband say about the scenery of New York City and its environs?

Nothing; all he talked about was the awfulness of the styles of dress the women wore.

$100 REWARD, $100

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dutch Frye was in a hotel in a western city one day, when a man whom he knew slightly, rushed up to him and handed him this:

Dutch, lend me $100. I've been drinking a little too much since I've been in this town, and I've used up all the money I brought with me. Furthermore, this hotel is very strict and has a rule that no drinks can be served in the room of a guest unless he is ill in bed and has a doctor's certificate to show for it. The fact is, Dutch, I have already had pneumonia, diptheria, asthma, congestion of the lungs, inflammatory rheumatism, laryngitis, and ——

Take the hundred, said Dutch solemnly. I'm afraid if you keep on you might have some fatal disease.

A certain eminent landscape artist sold a picture to a wealthy woman of Boston. The woman soon became tired of the picture, because, as she declared, it lacked animation. So she sent for another artist and asked him to paint a man or a woman on the road that ran through the middle of the picture.

The artist did so, and when he met the man who had painted the original work he told him what he had done. I had the temerity to alter a landscape of yours the other day, he said. It was the one you sold to Mrs. W. She wanted a figure painted in, so I added an old man walking down the road.

Road! What road? There is no road in that picture.

Why, yes there is, said the other. There is a road that runs through the middle of the canvas.

Why, you fool, indignantly cried the first artist, that's no road! That's a river.

ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY BEST FRIEND

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

IN BUYING YEAST CAKES BE CAREFUL TO SPECIFY ROYAL YEAST CAKES DECLINE SUBSTITUTES.

E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO. WINNIPEG. MONTREAL.

Editorial Wriggling

The following from a North Dakota paper must take its place among the classics of editorial apology.

We wish to apologize to Mrs. Orlando Overlook. In our paper last week we had as a heading: Mrs. Overlook's Big Feet. The word we had ought to have used is a French word pronounced the same way, but spelled fete. It means a celebration and is considered a very tony word.

Not His Fault

Don't blame me, judge, your honor, for appearing before you in this condition. My wife drove me to drink.

She did, eh? How did she do it?

Well, she kept nagging at me to go out and look for a job till I got so blamed nervous and upset that I didn't have no control over myself.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen —In July 1905 I was thrown from a road machine injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept. 1906 Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and today I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
his
MATTHEW x BAINES,
mark

Great Invention

What have we here?

My patent reversible film.

And the scene?

Bulgars chasing Turks. Should you wish to show it in Turkish territory you turn it backward. Then you have Turks chasing Bulgars.

The president of the health insurance company was displeased, not to say ruffled. He considered himself a downy bird, a sharp-eyed spectater and a knowing cat. The principal business of his company was to insure people against illness. That is, for a payment of a certain sum amount annually they could collect an indemnity for all the time they were ill.

The prize writer of this insurance stood before the president and bowed his head to the storm of reproach that was cast upon him.

What did you mean by insuring this fellow Brown? shouted the president.

Sir, said the prize writer he had never been sick for a day up to the time we insured him.

But can't you be reasonable! burst forth the president.

Well, I admit he has been sick a good deal since he took out his policy, admitted the man who was being bawled out.

Sick a good deal! thundered the president. As well as I can make out as soon as he got this insurance he gave up his apartment and hired a cot in the hospital.

Owner (rushing up and seizing boy, who has run away because he has broken his windows)—You broke my window, you young rascal, didn't you?

To be sure I did—and didn't you see me running home for money to pay for it?

Good Business Reason

But why, asked the observer of men of the itinerant musician, why do you play an accordion? Nobody likes the accordion any more.

Ah, signor, I have da reason. Da peep who no like da accord pay me la big mon to stoppa dat noise.

It's a long Way Down

When you feel in a scrappy mood don't try to take a fall out of a flying machine.

The only way, which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

Mrs. Farmer—Well, what do you want—grub?

Tired Tatters—Well, lady, do I look as if I was begging gasoline?

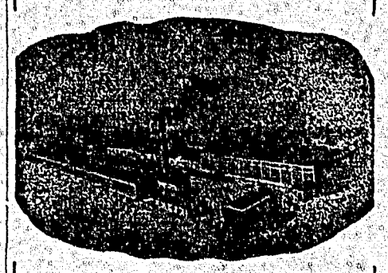
Lucky Man

I suppose you were presented at court while you were in London, she inquired.

Yes, replied he, I was presented twice, but was acquitted both times.

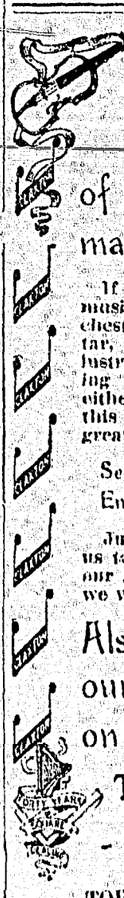
THE JOHN INGLIS CO., LIMITED

ENGINEERS & BOILERMAKERS



Engines of all kinds, Boilers of all kinds, Pumping Machinery, Tanks, Heavy Plate Work, etc.—Write for prices.

14 STRACHAN AVE., TORONTO, - CANADA



Do You Want This Big Book of Musical Information Free?

If you are interested in music in any form, Band, Orchestra, Piano, Mandolin, Guitar, or, in fact, any musical instrument, or if you are thinking of getting an instrument either now or in the future, this book will prove of the greatest value to you.

Send for This Big Musical Encyclopedia Right Now.

Just send us a postal asking us to send you a free copy of our Musical Encyclopedia, and we will send it by return mail.

Also ask us about our free trial offer on Violins. Send that postal card to-day.

Thos. Claxton, LIMITED

EVERYTHING IN MUSIC

303 YONGE ST., TORONTO, CANADA.

As Values are Judged

Great Scott, woman! Are you trying to ruin me?

Why, Henry! You don't even know what I paid for the gown.

I know that any gown that looks as bad as that one costs more than I can afford to pay.

The Son

A good story is told of one of our most prominent financiers, who had a son whose extravagance is notorious. Not long ago at the end of the business day, the banker left his office and stood for a minute on the kerb before starting for the station. Immediately a taxi drove up, the driver seeing a desirable fare in prospect.

I drive your son to business every day, insinuated the driver.

He can afford it, retorted the millionaire.

Many times a wiping; smile is seen on the face of a good loser.

"BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER"

Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves. Thinness of the blood, or anaemia, is common in young folks as well as old. Especially is it the case with those who work in ill ventilated factories—or those who are shut up indoors in winter time with a coal stove burning up the oxygen or emitting carbonic (oxide) gas. This blood, or blood which lacks the red blood corpuscles, to anaemic people may have been caused by lack of good fresh air breathed into lungs, or by poor digestion or dyspepsia. Sometimes people suffer intense pain over the heart which is not heart disease at all, but caused by indigestion. Whatever the cause, there's just one remedy that you can turn to—knowing that it has given satisfaction for over 40 years.

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

is a blood cleanser and alterative that starts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart—nerves—brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery running in oil. You feel clean, strong and strenuous instead of tired, weak and faint. Nowadays you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Tablets, as well as the liquid form from all medicine dealers, or tablets by mail, prepaid in $1 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT 1008 PAGE ILLUSTRATED COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER WILL BE SENT FREE, CLOTH BOUND FOR 50 ONE-CENT STAMPS.

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

CIALI 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. G. H. FREEMAN

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 RALPH 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 Guiseppe J. L. Continenza, deceased, intestate, late of No. 8 mine, near Cumberland B. C.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made during the month 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 20th 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 18th day of November 1913.

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. of B. C.

THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER

NANAIMO DENMAN ISLAND-UNION BAY-COMOX ROUTE

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

DRINK

'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Union : Hotel

J. N. McLEOD PROPRIETOR.

English & & 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

Crown Brand

Brewers' Dried Grains

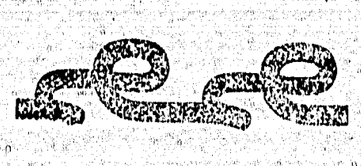
Better, Cheaper Than Most Dairy Feeds

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 The NEWS.

"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.

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

NOTICE.

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

By order
W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

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 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, dated 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

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

FRANK DALLOS

Dated this 29th day of Oct. 1913.

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

JOSEPH WALKER

Dated Oct., 29th, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Cumberland, I intend to apply for a renewal of the hotel license held by me for the "King George" Hotel, situated on lot 9, block 7, Cumberland Townsite.

VICTOR BONORA

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913

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

JOHN MAROCCHI

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

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

CIALI MUSSATTO.

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

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

WILLIAM MERRIFIELD.

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

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 licence 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.

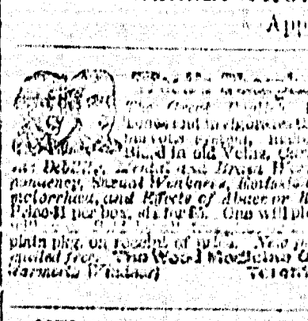
FRED THULIN
Applicant

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



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 me for the Yorkshire Hotel, situated on lot 3, Block 3 Cumberland Townsite.

JOSEPH DAMONTE
JOSEPH POTACCO

Dated October 29th, 1913.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Action has been raised against the Prudential Assurance Company Limited, 71 Renfield Street, Glasgow, for payment of the sum of £131, being the proceeds of the Policy No. 457846 with said Company on the Life of John Jack, 97 Langlands Road, Govan, Glasgow, and that the Sheriff of the County of Lanark, Scotland, has ordered advertisement of notice of said action by interlocutor, as follows:—

Glasgow, 19th September, 1913. Holds the fund correctly stated in the Petition, and in respect the Pursuers and Nominal Raisers have consigned the fund in the hands of the Clerk of Court Exonerates and discharges them of all claims in the action. Appoints intimation of the Action to be made by Advertisement published once in a Newspaper circulating in Cumberland, Vancouver Island, British Columbia, Canada, and appoints claimants in the fund to lodge their claims with the Clerk of Court within one month from the date of such advertisement, and sends the case to the adjustment roll of 15th November next.

(Signed)
W. G. SCOTT MONCRIEFF
ARCHD. McMARTIN,

A true copy. S.C.D.

In terms thereof notice is hereby given of said action and of said interlocutor.

LOWNDES & RENWICK
28 Bath Street, Glasgow, Solicitors for Real Raiser.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the municipality of the City of Cumberland that I require the presence of the said electors at the Council Chambers, City Buildings, on the 12th day of January, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating persons to represent them in the municipal council as mayor and aldermen.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows.—The candidates shall be nominated, in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on the 15th day of January, 1914, at the Council Chambers, City Buildings, Cumberland, B. C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

No person shall be nominated or be eligible as a candidate for mayor, unless he be possessed of the qualifications by law required of those officers, and unless the candidate shall on or before the hour of 2 p m of the day of nomination, furnish the Returning Officer with a statement in writing, specifying the land or real property upon which he qualifies, his nomination shall be invalid and shall not be acted upon by the Returning Officer.

The qualifications as candidate for mayor are as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the city of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $1,000 over and above any registered encumbrance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

The qualifications as candidate for aldermen are as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and not disqualified under any law, and has been for six months next preceding the day of nomination, the registered owner in the Land Registry Office, of land or real property in the city, of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $500.00 or more, over and above any registered encumbrance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 30th day of December, 1913

JOHN THOMSON,
Returning Officer.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

NOMINATIONS for School Trustees will be received on Monday, the 12th day of January, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidates shall be nominated in writing. The writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than two nominations a poll will be opened on Thursday, the 15th day of January, 1914, at the polling station at the Council Chambers, City Buildings, Cumberland, B. C., of which every person is required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualifications for trustee are as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of Land or real property in the city of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of $500.00 or more, over and above any registered encumbrance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 30th day of December, 1913.

JOHN THOMSON
Returning Officer

'In Summer'

—less food is needed than in winter. But it is essential that summer food be palatable and nutritious. That is why the best of all summer foods is

BOVRIL.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

THIS IS IT!

The soap that saves you work, and saves you money without injury to hands or article.

Sunlight Soap turns washtub drudgery into pleasure.

Get a bar of Sunlight to-day and try. Follow Directions.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

Two 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, $3; No. 3, $5 per box, all by mail. One will please, three will cure. Pamphlet free. The Wood Medicine Co. Toronto, Ont.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brentwood

CLARK'S

MINCE MEAT

Choicest fruits etc.,—perfectly balanced—ready to use. Saves endless labour.

One quality:—the best.

In glass or cans.

W. CLARK, M'f'r., Montreal.

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal

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. FOUGERA & 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. VERY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORMOF EASY TO TAKE

THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

LADIES WANTED — DO ARTISTIC ecclesial need work at home; make from three to five dollars per day decorating cushion tops. Armour Art Co., Dept. B., Dreadalbane Block, Winnipeg.

Encouraging

Poet—How much will it cost to send that manuscript?

Postmaster—It will cost two cents an ounce. This is first-class matter.

Poet—Thank you sir! Thanks for the compliment.

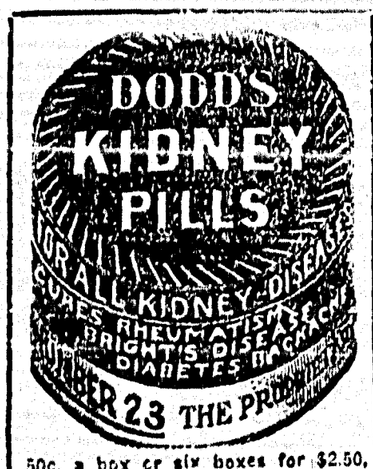
Would you mind resting your head on my left shoulder, dearest?

To be nearest your heart, murmured the beautiful girl.

Yes; and to be farther away from the cigars I have in my right pocket.

Lie still, there and I won't hurt you. All I want is your money and your jewels and then I'll git.

All right, old man, and while you are searching for the jewels, if you run across my dress shirt studs, I wish you'd put them out on the dresser. I haven't been able to find them for a month.



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

The Tablet

It has been often said that the familiar whimsicalities of the great Russian pianist are assumed merely for stage use, but a story just reported from Vienna proves conclusively that De Pachmann's merry humor—although in this instance delightfully malicious—is by no means excluded from his private life.

The tale runs that De Pachmann and Goldmark, the famous opera composer, met in front of the latter's Vienna home a short time ago. Goldmark is a most estimable old gentleman and a writer of exceptionally brilliant and melodious music, but his one great fault is most overwhelming conceit, a trait which often gives his friends occasion for much merriment at his expense. As De Pachmann and Goldmark walked away from the composer's house the pianist pointed backward over his shoulder and said:

That modest little edifice will be signally distinguished some day after you are dead.

Indeed, murmured Goldmark, blushing with pleasure.

Yes, continued De Pachmann. They will decorate it with a tablet.

And pray what do you suppose they will say on the tablet after I am dead? asked the composer, eagerly.

To let, was De Pachmann's pithy reply as he scuttled across the street.

The mother of a pupil in one of the Philadelphia schools had been helping her small daughter with the arithmetic lesson for the next day, and after struggling through the problems secured what appeared to be satisfactory results. Next day when the little girl returned from school the mother asked with some curiosity:

Were your problems all correct, dear?

No, mamma, they were every one wrong, replied the child.

All wrong? repeated the amazed mother. Oh, I'm sorry.

Well, mamma, said the little one, consolingly, you needn't worry. All the other little girls' mammas had them wrong too.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Well, did you discover anything in Stump's past life that we can use against him?

Detective—Not a thing. All he ever did before he came here was to sell awnings.

Election Agent—Why, that's just what we want. We'll say that he has been mixed up in some decidedly shady transactions.

Men are inconsiderate things, observed the bride of a few months.

You are not growing pessimistic already? smiles her friend.

Well, they are selfish. Yesterday Harry had the cook broil for him the nice lamb chops I had ordered for my dog.

Nothing to it

Reggie—If pa was to die, ma, would he go to heaven?

Ma—Hush, hush, Reggie! Whoever has been putting such ridiculous thoughts into your head?

The second day drew to its close with the twelfth juryman still unconvince

Well, gentlemen, said the bailiff, entering quietly, shall I, as usual, order twelve dinners?

Make it, said the foreman, eleven dinners and a bale of hay.

In a registration booth in San Francisco an old colored woman had just finished registering for the first time. Am you shore, she asked the clerk, dat I's done all I has to do?

Quite sure, replied the clerk, you see it's very simple.

I'd ought to knowed it, said the old woman. If those fool men folks been doing it all dese years, I might a knowed it was a powerful simple process.

KILLS THE FIRE OF ECZEMA

Let those who have suffered from eczema tell you of its tortures. No other's can fully realize what it means to endure the keen anguish caused by the itching and burning.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the best-known ointment manufactured, because it has conquered eczema. It quickly kills the fire of this terrible skin disease, brings comfort to the sufferer, and gradually heals up the raw, flaming sores.

There are scores of other uses for Dr. Chase's Ointment wherever there is itching, chafing or irritation of the skin, but this is the great test for a healing, soothing ointment: Will it cure eczema? Because it does not fail in long-standing cases of eczema you may depend on Dr. Chase's Ointment to soothe itching skin and heal sores, no matter what may be the cause.

Old Hand (to new ticket seller at state fair)—Ever been on a wicket before in a crush.

Nope.

Thought not.

Why so?

You give change first and tickets afterwards.

What is the difference?

Hundreds of dollars, my boy. No one ever passes in and forgets his tickets.

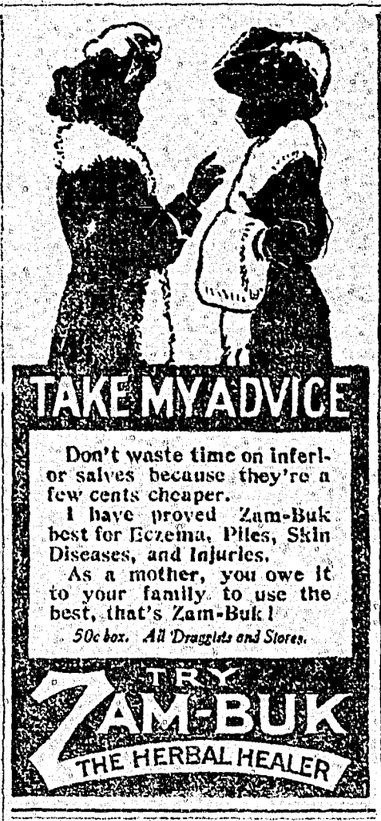
A little boy seven years of age was valiantly consuming one of the large modern 5-cent sticks of peppermint candy some time before breakfast and a neighbor who was gathering flowers in the early morning said:

Well, Charlie, is that you? I thought you were sick with an acute bilious attack and had to have the doctor.

Yes'm, said the boy. I was, but that was yesterday.

Is he completely under his wife's dominion?

I guess so. He wears a bathing suit that she made for him.



TAKE MY ADVICE

Don't waste time on inferior salves because they're a few cents cheaper.

I have proved Zam-Buk best for Eczema, Piles, Skin Diseases, and Injuries.

As a mother, you owe it to your family to use the best, that's Zam-Buk!

50c box. All Druggists and Stores.

TRY ZAM-BUK THE HERBAL HEALER

Rubber as a Plaything

The world owes something more tangible than improved health to its ball games. For it was its suitability as a plaything that first led to the use of India rubber. One of Columbus' companions recorded how the natives of Haiti played games with balls made of the gum of a tree, centuries before the plant and its possibilities were known in Europe. The Spaniard in Mexico, however, used it at an early date to waterproof their cloaks. In view of the present wide utility of rubber, it is interesting to note that it made its first appearance in England as a curiosity for erasing pencil marks.

THE HALF-SPEED MAN AND WOMAN

What It Means When You Feel "All Out of Sorts"

You know what it means to feel "all out of sorts." Most people have felt this way at some time. Nerves out of order, irritable, languid, depressed. An aching head, a fagged brain, appetite bad and digestion weak. With some people this condition comes and goes; with others it is chronic; they can't shake it off. It interferes with business, spoils recreation and robs life of all its joys. Those men and women are only able to live and work at "half speed."

Half speed people have lost that abundant natural vitality which enables others to go "full-speed-ahead" through life. Their energy and nerve power have evaporated—they cannot work long without breaking down. The trouble is nerve weakness and is caused by poor, watery blood. You can begin to improve your condition to-day by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make rich, red blood once more pulsate through your veins, and your nerves thrill with fresh vigor. Here is convincing evidence that new strength and full health can be had through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Newton Mayhew, North Tryon, P.E.I., says: "I am a farmer and naturally have to work very hard. The result was that I found myself very much run down. My blood became thin and watery, and my muscles flabby. I took doctors treatment but it did not help me and I grew so weak that I could scarcely work at all. As I found the medical treatment was not helping me I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in these I found the medicine I needed, as in a short time I was restored to my old health and vigor. I shall always recommend these pills to all sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be mailed, post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Johnny had a high fever and the doctor was sent for. After taking his temperature and leaving some medicine the doctor went away. In a short time little Johnny's keen eyes spied the doctor's thermometer (which he had thoughtlessly left on the table), and in a very solicitous manner said: Look, mamma! the doctor has left his temperature.

For Burns and Scalds.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will take the fire out of a burn or scald more rapidly than any other preparation. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate and in a short time cease altogether.

Letting Her Down Easy

Before I engage in a business transaction of any kind I always take my wife into my confidence.

Do you find her advice helpful?

Not often, but it always lessens the shock to her when I've failed.

Because she'd had a chance to be expecting it.

Nothing New

Did that palmist tell you the truth about yourself?

Yes, but my wife has been doing that for years.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If 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

Moral Sense

Apropos of a scandal in the New York Bar, Bishop Winston C. Rutherford told the following story:

The morals of the New York Bar seem to be about like the morals of Colonel. Byrne, no better and no worse.

Colonel Byrne, a Kentuckian, defended a man for murder. It was testified that this man murdered a woman on the night of August 20th. Two or three witnesses saw the deed. It was committed under the milky light of a full moon.

The witnesses were able to identify the defendant on account of the brilliance of the moonlight. The defendant could not prove an alibi, and things looked pretty bad for him.

But at this point Colonel Byrne produced an almanac showing that on the night in question there had been no moon whatever. Thereupon a great laugh resounded through the courtroom, and the defendant was speedily acquitted.

Colonel, said the defendant, afterwards, how much do I owe you?

You owe me, the Colonel answered, five hundred dollars.

Ain't that pretty steep.

No—not when you consider that I only get one hundred out of it.

Why, what did you do with the other four hundred, Colonel? Bribe the jury?

No, sir! shouted Colonel Byrne, hotly. No, sir! Do you think I have no moral sense? It cost me four hundred dollars, sir, to get that almanac printed.

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

His Side Line

Where can I find the chief of police? asked the stranger in Slocumville.

The native pointed. That's him over yonder by the Palace hotel, shining that grocery drummer's shoes.

Sure Proof

Ma—Come, Willie, don't be so selfish. Let your little brother play with your marbles a while.

Willie—He means to keep them always.

Ma—Oh, I think not!

Willie—I say, Yes, 'cause he's swallowed two of them already.

Getting a husband is an art, but keeping him is a science.

ENGLISH HAND MADE LACE

MADE BY THE VILLAGERS IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

No. 100. PRICE—.20 per yard.

Our Laces were awarded Gold Medal at the Festival of Empire and Imperial Exhibition, Crystal Palace, 1911.

STOCK COLLAR, 38 cents (half)

The workers have a beautiful collection of Collars, Handkies, Ties, Fronts, Sets, Yokes, Stocks, Plastrons, Jabots, &c., from .30, .50, .75 up. Berthes, Five o'clock D'Oyleys, &c., and everything that can be made in Lace. Yard Lace and insertion from .10, .20, .25 up to $2.50 per yd.

Booklet entitled An Interesting Home Industry" illustrating over 100 designs of Pillow Lace, post free to any part of world. The lace-makers are very glad of any orders, however small.

BUCKS Hand-made PILLOW LACE outwears any other.

Mrs. Una Armstrong, Olney, Bucks, ENGLAND

A Gin Pill at Bed Time

Your money back if Gin Pills do not cure.

will not only prevent any form of Kidney trouble but will assist the Kidneys in their work of filtering the impurities from the blood. Kidneys working properly mean a good complexion, bright eyes, a clear brain, in fact a condition of general good health.

Gin Pills are sold by all druggists, at 50c. per box, 6 for $2.50, or direct from

National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada Limited, Toronto.

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Learning

George had become keen on golf, but he could not drive. He worked out a home-made captive ball attached by a cord to a spike driven into the ground.

Out on the lawn he tried a mighty swipe. The ball flew fast and true, but alas, when it came to the end of its tether it came back with a jerk and George cleverly stopped it with his eye.

What have you been doing? anxiously asked Mrs. George as he staggered into the drawing room.

Learning to drive.

Which—a motor-car or an aeroplane?

A member of the House of Commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long while, and had taken her to attend the House until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of the session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet of flowers, and said to her:

May I offer you my handful of flowers?

She replied promptly:

I love to amend by omitting all after the word hand!

He blushingly seconded the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously.

Well—Not Quite

The other day a teacher was explaining to the children how many of our adjectives are made from nouns by adding a suffix.

Children, she said, take the noun, joy, add ous to it—and you have the adjective joyous, meaning full of joy. In like manner, the adjective courageous means full of courage. Now Johnny Jones, stop pulling at your hair and give me an example of what I have just been saying—I don't believe you've been paying the slightest attention to me!

Oh, yes I have, Teacher, replied Johnny, with a grin. Take pious, meaning full of pie.

Famous Author's Retreat

Sir J. M. Barrie is to reside for some weeks each year at Killiecrankie Cottage, Perthshire, the residence attached to the Tenandry estate, at the head of the Pass of Killiecrankie. Miss Marie Corelli occupied Killiecrankie Cottage one season some years ago.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

How's our old friend, Dick?

Ah! Poor chap.

What! Is he dead?

Worse than that.

Heavens! What's happened to him?

He's run off with my wife.

Do Not Rock the Cradle

In a leaflet issued by the Public Health Department of the Corporation of London mothers are advised never to rock the baby.

Many doctors are against the custom because the action of rocking stupifies the child. Lulling them to sleep in this way, it is stated, is responsible for many digestive disorders.

I can understand a woman wanting to match a piece of silk.

Well?

But why should she make me show her all the refrigerators and grindstones we have in stock.

PERRIN

"Perrin Gloves" give the final touch of effectiveness to any costume.

Best dealers, everywhere sell

"PERRIN"

GLOVES

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

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STANLEY LIGHTFOOT

PATENT SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY

LUMSDEN BLDG. (COR. ADELAIDE & YONGE) TORONTO.

WRITE FOR TERMS. M. 3713.

YOU GET MORE MILK

when cows are dehorned. The KEYSTONE DEHORNER is the most effective instrument on the market. It cuts clean from four sides. No crushing. Takes less than two minutes. No bad after-effects. Write for booklet G. R. H. M'KENNA, 219 Robert St., Toronto, Can.

RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values

Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co., Ltd.

King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

How It Looks

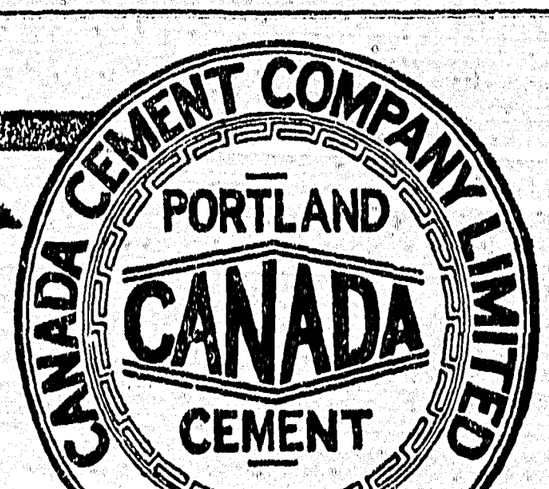
My son, be polite until you have accumulated your first hundred thousand.

Yes, dad.

After that the regulation thing is to be crisp and terse.

A daring experiment was made by the aviator Pegoud, at the aerodrome of Chateaufort, Paris. While flying at a height of 700 feet he suddenly relinquished all control of his machine and came down to earth by means of a parachute.

Look for this label on every bag



IT means *best quality*—*tested* quality—*full measure* and *thorough satisfaction.*

It is on every bag of

CANADA Portland CEMENT

UNLESS you have facilities for testing cement, you must depend upon the manufacturer for Cement that is reliable — Every car of Canada Cement is thoroughly *tested*, and unless it passes every test it is not allowed to leave the mill.

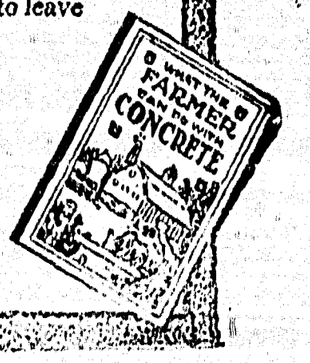
You can *depend* upon Canada Cement.

Be sure you get it.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, ask us for his name.

Write our Information Bureau for a free copy of the 160 page book "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."



THE NEAL TREATMENT

PUTS DRINKERS BACK ON THEIR FEET

The man who drinks periodically or habitually is physically, morally, and mentally inferior to the sober, industrious man, and no one realizes it better than himself.

It is useless for him to attempt to over-come the habit of his own free will. He must have assistance.

Medical treatment is the only solution to his problem.

The Neal Treatment is purely medical. It is a safe, sure vegetable compound taken internally which eliminates the alcoholic poison from the system and leaves no bad after effects. No hypodermic injections are employed.

Call or write any of the Neal Institutes for full information.

NEAL INSTITUTES:

405 Broadway, Winnipeg, Man. | 3124 Victoria Ave., W Regina, Sask. | 320 Thirteenth Ave. W. Calgary, Alta.

TETLEY'S TEA

"More Cups and a Better Drink"

Eddy's Matches

The Choice of Generations

Sixty-two years ago your Grandmother kindled the fire with the "Eight-day" sulphur—the first EDDY product. To-day most of the nine million Canadians favor the new silent "Ses-qui" non-poisonous matches, or one of the many other brands made by EDDY. Ask your dealer.

Th Baby

The teacher was addressing his pupils on the subjects of laziness and idleness. He drew a terrible picture of the habitual loafer—the man who dislikes work and who begs for all he gets.

Now, John, said the teacher to a little boy who had been very inattentive during the lesson. John was instantly on the alert. Tell me, continued the teacher, who is the miserable individual who gets clothes, food and lodging, and yet does nothing in return.

John's face brightened.

Please sir, said he, the baby.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

You have been fighting again, Tommy!

I couldn't help it mamma. That Stapleford boy assed me.

That was no reason for fighting. You should have remembered that a soft answer turneth away wrath and given him a soft answer.

I did. I hit him with a chunk of mud.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

It happened on a three-cent car line. The car was crowded. A man got on, evidently a foreigner. He bought a quarter's worth of tickets (eight). The conductor took one and handed him the others. When the conductor came around for fares again, the man gave him another. After a little, another call and another ticket, until they were all gone. Py himmel, said the man, I pay a nickel more tickets! I walk! And he got off and walked.

Willie—Paw, what is luck?

Paw—Luck is what makes the other fellow successful, my son.

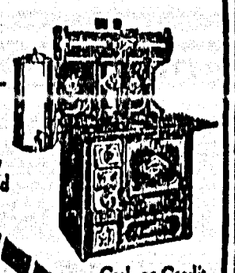
Buy from the Factory

Here's a chance for you to buy your range from the factory and save 30%—to buy it on easy terms and to get the very range you would choose, even if you had to pay the retail price.

Our free book shows you exactly what the range is like. It describes each point clearly, and we guarantee our range to be just as represented.

You might as well save the retail profit. Mail the coupon to-day.

Dominion Pride Range



Polished steel body—unbreakable doors and castings—beautifully nickelled

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Oshawa.

Cash or Credit

We Pay Freight

Please send Book.

Name ____

Address ____

W. N. U. 977

Pretty Neat

Under Labby Reprinted,' 'Truth' recalls the following classic anecdote about the late Jay Gould, the millionaire railroad 'Boss.' Those who have heard the yarn will, we are sure, forgive our reproducing it for the sake of those who have not:

I remember hearing, years ago, a good story about Jay Gould. He had a quantity of stock of some particular railroad which, being worthless, he was anxious to sell. His minister came to him one morning and said to him: Mr. Gould, I am a poor man and I have a large family. I have managed to put by ten thousand dollars and if only I could double it I should not be anxious about the future of my family if I were called away.

Minister, said Mr. Gould, I will tell you how to do so, provided that you will tell no one else, and he advised him to purchase largely of this particular stock for a rise.

The minister did so, and the stock was in great demand. But a month or two afterwards the market price fell heavily. Again the minister called on Mr. Gould.

I am ruined, he said. You have deceived your pastor.

Pastor, replied Mr. Gould, I told you to keep my advice a secret. Did you do so?

Well, said the minister, I did mention it to a few of our elders.

So I thought you would, said Gould, and I have got off the whole of the stock that I held on them and their friends. Here are your ten thousand dollars back and here are ten more for your trouble in the matter.

Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed; between dances the recognition takes place.

Let me see, she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand, was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?

Really, I don't know; probably my father.

The doctor was worried about the condition of his patient. I think I shall have to call in some other physician for consultation.

That's right; go ahead, said the patient, quite cheerfully. Get as many accomplices as you can.

What did the proprietor of the swine say when he found you feeding on their husks?

What he said, replied the prodigal son, was this: Hey! Come out of there! Those husks are worth money these days.

George, what are you burning, dear? she asked, going to the grate and peering over his shoulder.

The letters I wrote you before we were married.

You heartless wretch! I wonder if all men are so devoid of sentiment? You—

I am doing it in your interest, dear. I am trying to fix things so that when I die nobody can dispute my will on the ground of insanity.

Mason—Do you think it's unlucky to have thirteen at a table?

Brown—Not if the thirteen is paying for the dinner.

A controversy is going on as to the year in which the plug hat was introduced into this country. More reasonable activity would find the name of the first hero who wore the plug hat and monument his grave.

MANY NEW SPECIES

Birds Have Been Discovered in B.C. Thought Didn't Exist

Many new bird and fish types which it was commonly believed did not exist in British Columbia were obtained in a recent trip which Curator Kermode and Assistant Curator Anderson made to the Atlin lake recently. For one thing, they established the fact that the grayling fish lives in this province, having themselves caught several of this variety in Atlin lake.

Casts are being made from the specimens secured and they will shortly be on view in the provincial museum. The grayling, points out Mr. Kermode, can readily be distinguished by the presence of a large dorsal fin. A number of other interesting members of the finny tribe, including several species of chars, were also caught in Atlin lake.

At the present time the museum curator is engaged in having prepared many new fish casts. The casts are made from the bodies of the fish and are then correctly colored. The advantage of having casts is that they are permanent, whereas it is impossible to keep mounted fish any length of time in a proper or typical condition. The new casts, which will supplement the various collections already in existence, will show the salmon, for instance, from its youthful state until after spawning, when the full grown fish begins to deteriorate. Eight new cases of fish are to be exhibited in the museum within the next few weeks.

Unfortunately, at the present time, the provincial fish exhibit is largely restricted to food fishes, but the curator hopes that shortly sufficient appliances will be provided to enable the department to obtain types of deep sea fish off the coast here.

While he was on his northern trip Mr. Kermode secured many birds of Alaska forms, including the Alaska spruce partridge, which differs from the all-black bird, commonly called Franklin's grouse, in that it has a brown band on its tail. Another bird was the Alaska jay, which is somewhat similar to the Rocky mountain jay. These birds are to be placed in the museum shortly.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD

Every mother should be able to recognize the symptoms of the little ailments that attack her children. She should also be in a position to treat them promptly. To do this she should keep a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times. The Tablets never fail to be of help to little ones. Mothers who are anxious for the welfare of her little ones will receive free for the asking a valuable little book on the care of infants and young children. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. G. L. Bonham, St. George, Ont., says: "I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a safe and sure medicine for little ones. I have raised four babies with their aid and would not be without them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Brave Men and Women

Women, as a rule, are more given to the marrying habit than men, though no woman has reached the world's marrying record made by George Witzon, the notorious bigamist, whose marriages totalled over 100. In one week he went through eight ceremonies.

Almost as strange a case was that of a Russian woman condemned not long ago to Siberia. She had been married to twenty husbands and had treated them all alike, running away from each in turn, and taking all their portable property with her. She was a most attractive woman, and highly educated.

A woman named Schmeyer, of Pennsylvania, was sent to prison not long ago for bigamy. Though she was only twenty-seven years old, she had married twelve men in ten years. Her only comment in court was that she had liked them all.

A Boer woman named De Beers, whose sixth husband died recently, is the proud mother and stepmother of forty-nine children, while her grandchildren number 270. Four of her six husbands were widowers, all with fairly large families when she married them.

James Francis Dwyer, the novelist, started on a trip around the world the other day. He's been around before but this time he is going with money in his pocket. The night before he started he met an Englishman at the Knickerbocker.

And so you are going to visit Sydney? said the Englishman. I must give you a letter to my dear old friend Rowlingson.

I wish you would, said Dwyer, eagerly. I very much wish you would, I have been afraid that I would not be able to get in to see him.

Oh, said the Englishman. Then you know of him.

More than that, said Dwyer. I know him. I was busted in Sydney and he paid me $5 a week to do $10 worth of work. My wife and I lived on that $5—somehow. When I got a better job and quit he yelled around as though I were abusing his confidence.

Er said the puzzled Englishman. And why do you want to see him again, considering the—er—unpleasant nature of your acquaintance?

I want, said Dr. Dwyer, simply to hit him in the other eye.

The Floral Balkans

The Balkans, in some respects the most repulsive region of Europe, is florally one of the grandest. In Bulgaria especially it is possible to wander literally through miles of roses.

Cause and Effect

I wonder why it is, said Bildad, that so many of these social lights look so like monkeys?

I fancy, said Cynicus, that it is because they are such good climbers.

He Wanted it Clear

There, said the stern parent, I've done something I intended to do long ago, I've given you a fixed income and you'll have to live on it. Remember what I say. You'll have to live on it.

The young man looked at the slip of paper which his father handed him and then he looked at his father.

Dad, he said, this isn't quite fair.

Eh! What isn't fair?

Why, you mean that I'm to have $5,000 a year, don't you?

Yes.

Clear?

Of course.

Then if I'm to have $5,000 clear what do you mean by giving me a taxable income with no money to pay the tax.

With a wild howl the infuriated father kicked over the waste basket and tore up his check-book.

Where the Population is Dense

Of the 57,570 rural mail boxes in Canada, 44,525 are in Ontario. This is because the advantages of rural mail are most easily applied where there is the greatest density of population.

One dose of Miller's Worm Powders will clear the stomach and bowels of worms, so that the child will no more be troubled by their ravages. The powders are sweet to the taste and no child will object to taking them. They are non-injurious in their composition and while in some cases they may cause vomiting, that must not be taken as a sign that they are nauseating, but as an indication of their effective work.

Kisses

Mr. Phanor J. Elder tells this anecdote of Pombo, the great South American poet who died in 1912.

It happened in a New York literary salon presided over by a distinguished Argentine lady. Pombo had been presented to her and she asked him, with much enthusiasm, who was the anonymous poetess, the famous Edda, the Bogotana.

Do you really find these verses worth reading? asked Pombo.

Worth reading! Verses vibrating with the deepest passions of a woman's soul, so essentially feminine verses too, exhaling the mysticism, the adoration of a Santa Teresa! Oh, you men! Who among you could write such verses?

Well, said Pombo, Edda is now in New York, and if you want to make her acquaintance—

Speak, man! cried his hostess, impetuously. Where does she live? What's her name? I'll see her tonight and cover her with kisses.

You can start right away, Senora, said the ugly little Pombo, I—I am Edda.

Mistress (getting ready for reception)—How does my new gown look in the back, Norah?

Maid—Beautiful, mum. Sure they will all be delighted when you leave the room.

Not to be Forced

The bartender grasped the man next the stove by the shoulder and shook him until he was awake.

Here, Zeph, he told him, you'd better go out and get some fresh air. It'll do you good.

Zeph merely grinned drunkenly and huddled back in his chair. The bartender tried it again, with like result.

You won't get out, won't you? he roared angrily. Seizing the unfortunately Zeph by the collar and the seat of the trousers, he escorted him forcibly to the alley. Get out there in the air and brace up! was his parting advice.

A'kin put me out if y' like, but—Zeph straightened up with drunken dignity—ye can't make me take no air, darn ye!

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Bridget's

Bridget, who had administered the culinary affairs of the Morse household for many years, was sometimes torn between her devotion to her mistress and loyalty to the small son of the house.

Bridget, said Mrs. Morse, in a tone of wonder, after an inspection of the pantry, where have those splendid red apples gone that the man brought yesterday—those four big ones?

Well, now, Ma'am, said poor Bridget, I couldn't rightly say, but I'm thinking if you were to find out where my loaf o' hot gingerbread is, likely them four red apples would be lying right on top of it, and I'm only hoping his little inside can stand the strain.

Didn't Oliver Goldsmith once live here? asked the tourist.

I don't remember the name, said the janitor. Who was the gent?

He was a poet.

Then it is hardly likely that he ever lived here, sir. We always demand the rent in advance.

According to this advertisement in a Connecticut country paper there is a cow in New England which possesses a rare accomplishment:

Wanted — A steady, respectable young man to look after a garden and care for a cow who has a good voice and is accustomed to sing in the choir.

Kumfort Overshoes

Rubbers and Over-Stockings in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fit well—Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ills.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal

All Dealers

To submit to a headache is to waste energy, time and comfort. To stop it at once simply take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

Your Druggist will confirm our statement that they do not contain anything that can harm heart or nervous system. 25c. a box.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED. 124

WINCHESTER

"Repeater" Smokeless Shells.

If you want a good low-priced Smokeless powder "load," Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will surely suit you. They are loaded with the standard brands of powder and shot, good wadding and with that same care and precision which have made the Winchester "Leader" the most popular and satisfactory high-grade shell upon the market. Some shooters insist that Winchester "Repeaters" are better than other makers' highest grade shells. A trial will tell the tale. Don't forget the name: Winchester "Repeater."

THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.

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

THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

A Winner at the Ranges

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

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

PETER JANSEN COMPANY

Grain Commission Merchants — Winnipeg, Manitoba
Make Bills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William, Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg.
Liberal Advances — Prompt Returns — Best Grades

FREE

Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain.

Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cars. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers.

Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED

COMMISSION MERCHANTS
706a GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.
Paid-up Capital, $150,000
References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

This Trade Mark

Self-Filling Type can be filled instantly, anywhere

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Safety Type can be carried in any position

insures you of pen perfection, guarantee and careful service by

The Best Local Dealers

$2.50 UP

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

The Boys Will be Boys

My wife's out of town.

So is mine.

I know two other good fellows.

Great! To-morrow night at our house. Ten-cent limit.

The new school teacher in a rural town gave a boy a question in compound proportion for home work one evening. It included the circumstance of men working ten hours a day to complete a certain work.

The next morning the teacher, in looking over the little pack of exercises, found this boy's sum wholly unattempted. Calling him to her, she asked him why he had not tried to do the sum.

The boy, after considerable fumbling around in his pockets, brought forth a note from his father and handed it to her. Unfolding it, the teacher said:

Miss ____ I refuse to pay for the sum you gave him as it looks to me to be a slur at eight hour system an' only sent not more than eight hours he is welcome to do, but not more.

Maud—Why didn't you protect yourself when Jack kissed you?

Betty—Why, at first I was speechless, and then I thought I would see how many times the impudent fellow would dare to do it.

My wife paid me a fine compliment this morning! triumphantly stated skinny Tillie Mc Henry recently. She said I was almost as thoughtful as her first husband.

Watermelon

A small negro boy went to a physician to be treated for a painful sensation in one of his ears. The doctor examined and found the ear was full of water.

How did this happen? he asked after he had drained the ear, been going in swimming?

Naw, suh, said the little fellow, been eating watermelon.

A class in French at a college was orally translating a story about a cow from French into English.

One girl persistently called the cow 'he' a number of times, until the professor stopped her short and said 'He is sick, miss, we talk her in the next sentence.

And a woman is known by the acquaintances she cuts.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Clean up the System

...e Cumberland News
...ery by Wednesday the
... & Cumberland
...shing Company.

...per will not hold itself
...le for the opinions of oth-
...ay appear in its columns
fro... ...e time.

...DAY, JAN. 7 1913

...R NOTICE

...E TO TAKE AND
...SE WATER.

...notice given that Esqui-
...lt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria,
...C., will apply for a licence to take and
...use ... gallons per 24 hours, of water
...from Creek, which flows in a
...direction through Newcastle
...District and empties into Straits of Geor-
...gia about two miles west of Big Qualicum
...River. The water will be diverted at 2900
...feet upstream from Railway and will be used
...for 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
...was filed in 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
ap16 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 Payne Sound near Treble River. The water will be diverted at 1150 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 [illegible] Smith also known as John Smyth 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 above-named 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 Ellenor 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 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 Commerell, Rupert District on January 26, 1913.
AND
IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."
TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 6th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above named 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.

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 Newcastle District and empties into Deep Bay, near Rosewall Creek. The water will be diverted at 2150 up stream 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
ap16 my7

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND
IN THE MATTER of [illegible] 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 above named 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.

PRINTING

We print

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

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

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

The
CUMBERLAND NEWS
Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland, B. C.

At the Complaint Desk

An Interview That Had a Curious Sequel.

By KATE AUSTIN.

For the third time Marian Macrea rose from the uncomfortable settee that faced the complaint desk and approached the young woman seated behind the wide window, who was talking to the checker.

"Of course it gave her a good chance to let us all know what nice white arms she has, but my mother 'd see me in my grave before she'd let me go to a ball in any such costume as that."

"Will you kindly ascertain whether they have found my parcel yet?" interrupted Marian, tapping the desk lightly with the tips of her gloved fingers.

The young person flung her an impatient look.

"What parcel?"

"The one about which I inquired at intervals for the past half hour."

"What's your name, and what's wrong with the bundle?" inquired the girl in bored tones.

"You took my name twice and telephoned the delivery department, and I am waiting for their report. Why do you not call them again and see whether the parcel has been located?"

"Say, do you think I want to get the delivery boys down on me? If they find it they'll tell me quick enough"—

"If"— echoed Marian, her delicate face flushing under the girl's cool impertinence.

"Well, I'll take your name and address and drop you a postal when we find it."

"Indeed, you will not. I want it now," said Marian, and she walked away from the window with head high and nostrils quivering.

"Wonder if she's going down into the subcellar to get it," giggled the young person to the checker. "It is funny how some swells think they can come in here and run this store. I guess she doesn't know we've got a system here."

Then while the girl continued her account of the fancy dress ball Marian crossed to the main aisle, found a floorwalker and asked to be directed to the superintendent of employees. Five minutes later she was ushered into the presence of a smooth faced, square shouldered chap who looked as if he had received his training on the football gridiron rather than as stock boy in a big department store.

Richard Burnside had risen from the lowest ranks in the store where he was now superintendent, studying practical business methods by day and physical culture and English branches at the Y. M. C. A. rooms by night.

Now he stood beside his desk, Marian Macrea's card bent between his fingers. He looked the slender, graceful figure over with the keen eye of a man accustomed to seeking good material for his staff and decided that she must be a reporter or magazine writer hunting information about the condition of the working girl. He had met many such since he had become superintendent.

"What can we do for you, Miss Macrea?" he inquired, offering her a seat.

"I merely called to ask you whether your complaint department had been organized for the convenience of your customers or to browbeat them so effectually that they will endure almost any inconvenience rather than make complaint?"

Richard Burnside sat down rather suddenly. This was not just what he had expected.

Very deliberately, but convincingly, Marian told her story, from the indifference of the clerk who had first waited on her to the impertinence of the young woman at the complaint desk. When she had finished Burnside leaned forward, his hands clasped between his knees, his face boyish no longer, but seamed deeply with lines of anxiety.

"Miss Macrea, you have been treated outrageously, and so have many of our customers, and I, the superintendent of this store, cannot find a remedy, because I cannot handle women employees. I can handle the boys in this line because I know boys, but the indifferent, the insolent woman employee is beyond me."

He glanced up to meet Marian's sympathetic glance. Impulsively he told her of his humble beginning, the pride with which he had accepted his new work and his many vexations and trials with incompetent help.

"I have had five girls at that complaint desk, each less satisfactory than the one before her. If I could just find a girl with judgment, discretion and good manners—but you can't expect to find such a girl for $12 a week, can you?"

His big gray eyes were lifted to Marian's brown ones.

She laughed a queer, chuckling little laugh that seemed to fairly bubble up from her slender white throat.

"Do you think I would fill the bill? I would like to earn $12 a week."

"You?" gasped Burnside, his glance traveling from her neat boots to her trim tailored hat.

"Why, yes. When I came in here I never thought of such a thing, though I have been wanting a position of some sort. I believe I would know whether a woman had a just complaint or was trying to cheat the firm and I have always been complimented on my tact. I know I have patience, because I have been—companion to an invalid for several years. If you would consider the proposition I can furnish references."

"I don't give a fig for references. You're engaged. Can you begin Monday? I'll put that girl back where she belongs—in the mail order department."

And that was how Marian Macrea walked out of the Barnes Bros.' store with a job in her pocket and an odd little smile playing around her lips.

Three months passed. Burnside was no longer worried about the conduct of the complaint department. In fact, he argued that the reason he dropped in to talk complaints over with its presiding head was merely as a relief after other worries. It was a pleasure to see a department run so smoothly. And all over the big store the same atmosphere was beginning to assert itself. There were weekly talks to the women clerks, at which reports from floorwalkers and complaining customers were offered; little lectures on the smoothing out of tangles and the adjustment of differences were given. The sales girls took a new view of selling goods and handling customers, and none knew that these talks were all planned out in a charming little uptown apartment, where the superintendent and the head of the complaint department gravely discussed store problems while the invalid mother forgot her own pains in listening to the new interests of her daughter.

Then came the great day when James Barnes, Sr., returned from his trip around the world. Richard Burnside had no need to give account of his stewardship. Others had done so in letters that encircled the globe, and so one bright spring morning the head of the house sat in his superintendent's office saying the sort of things that warm an employee's heart when there came a tap at the door, and a girl with soft brown hair and eyes entered the office, her hands filled with report slips.

"Mr. Barnes, I want you to know Miss Macrea, the very capable"—

But Mr. Barnes, quite apoplectic, was sparring for wind.

"Marian, what in the world! If you wanted something to do why didn't you go in for settlement work?"

Richard Burnside felt the little office spinning around as Marian crossed the room and patted the apoplectic forehead soothingly with her slender white hand.

"Dear Uncle Jimmy, do not have a stroke. With the head of the firm globe trotting and everything mother and I had in the world in this store, I felt I had a right to come in here and see that our small investment was safe. You couldn't expect Jimmy or Howard to do it when one has a new motor and the other a new yacht."

Ten minutes later Marian laid her reports on Burnside's desk and turned to leave. He held the door open for her, and as she flung him a cheery smile she stopped suddenly. His face looked old. His eyes were heavy, as if they had watched something very lovely and dear pass out of his life. She paused irresolutely and glanced over her shoulder. Mr. Barnes, Sr., was just passing through the opposite doorway into the mail order department.

"You will be up tonight, as usual? I want to talk over the question of a new rest room for the girls."

Richard Burnside's face went a shade paler, and he spoke in a voice he had never used to her before.

"Certainly, if you wish it."

"Of course I wish it." She tried to speak gayly, but her voice trembled. "Don't you understand? I want everything to go on just as it has before. Oh, why do you make it so hard for me?" His face was still stern, but she persisted. "I—I want you to tell me—what—what I would not let you say the other night—because now I know it was all for myself—don't you understand?"

She passed out like a flash and drew the door shut behind her. Richard Burnside leaned heavily against it, breathing hard, but the light of youth had come back to his eyes.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Particles In the Eye.

Small substances like cinders, dust or small chips of stone or metal can often be removed from the eye by very simple means. Sometimes the flow of tears washes them out. At other times catching the upper lid by the lashes and pulling it away from eyeball and down over the lower lid, then letting it go so that as it recedes its under surface is swept by the edge of the lower lid, will clear it out. If this does not prove successful a loop made of horsehair or of a long human hair can be passed under the lid and swept from the outer side toward the nose and drawn down.

Better than this, however, is the washing of the eye or flushing with the eye dropper. Have the patient catch hold of the lower and upper lids, drawing them away from the eye, and then fill the dropper, which is like a small syringe, with water and flush the eye two or three times. This will always remove the cinder at once. Should lime get into the eye it should be treated in the same manner, first with water and then with vinegar or lemon juice and water—a teaspoonful of vinegar or lemon juice to a teacupful of water—poured over the eyeball.

QUEER GREETINGS.

Tribes That Spit Upon or Weep Over Their Visitors.

Among the Masai and Ukerewe it is a mark of respect to greet an acquaintance or a stranger by spitting at him. Almost as strange is the custom ascribed to the Tibetans of sticking out the tongue by way of salutation. Rubbing noses is quite common; the Burmese and many tribes of Eskimos, Laplanders and Malays do so.

Stranger than any of these customs is the weeping salutation that has been observed among central South American Indians. This form of greeting occurs, too, in the Andaman islands, New Zealand and Polynesia. A Portuguese explorer describes the custom as he saw it used among a tribe of South American Indians:

"Whenever a guest enters a hut he is immediately honored and made welcome by being wept over. Without a word being spoken he is led to the hammock. As soon as he is seated the hostess and her daughters and any of their girl friends who happen to be in the house at the time come and sit about the guest, touch him lightly with their fingers and commence to weep loudly and to shed many tears. During this ceremony, in a sort of connected discourse, they recite everything that has happened to them recently and talk of the hardships of the road that the visitor has suffered and of anything and everything that can arouse compassion and tears. The guest, his hand before his face, pretends to weep and does not speak until the crying has gone on for some time. Then they all wipe away their tears and become as lively and merry as if they had never cried in all their lives."—Exchange.

ELEPHANTS IN A TEMPER.

When Enraged They Are Apt to Tear Their Victims to Pieces.

An elephant uses several original and effective methods of exterminating its victims. It may rush upon a man, seize him in its trunk, beat him to death on the ground and before leaving tear up the foliage for yards about.

There are many instances of elephants literally tearing their victims to pieces. The story is told of an English official in Uganda who on noticing a "safari" passing stepped to the door to inquire of the head man the whereabouts of his master. In response the black swung a human arm before the official and replied that a few days previous his master had been torn to pieces by an elephant and that he had brought back the arm in proof of his assertion.

Then again after knocking a man down an elephant will often continue on its course without stopping to learn how much damage it has done. A hunter who was within close proximity of a herd of elephants handed his rifle to the gun bearer and started to climb a tree to look about. At that moment an elephant charged from the tall grass and made for the gun bearer. As the man started to run he threw up his arms, and in some manner the elephant in reaching for him snatched the rifle from his hand and stopped to hammer it on the ground, while the black made good his escape.—J. Alden Loring in Outing.

Gunpowder.

The explosion of gunpowder is divided into three distinct stages, called the ignition, inflammation and combustion. The ignition is the setting on fire of the first grain, while the inflammation is the spreading of the flame over the surface of the powder from the point of ignition. Combustion is the burning up of each grain. The value of gunpowder is due to the fact that when subjected to sufficient heat it becomes a gas which expands with frightful rapidity. The so called explosion that takes place when a match is touched to gunpowder is merely a chemical change, during which there is a sudden evolution of gases from the original solid. It has been calculated that ordinary gunpowder on exploding expands about 9,000 times or fills a space this much larger as a gas than when in a solid form.

Mark Twain Liked Girls.

Mark Twain, although the creator of the most lovable boy in literature, Tom Sawyer, was really more interested in little girls, and it was through his interest and affection for my little daughter Helen that we came to know him so well and to share the last months of his life. He used to pretend that only girls were interesting, that boys ought not to exist until they were men. The fact was, he really was interested in any young creature. In one of the books he gave Helen he wrote, "It is better to be a young June beetle than an old bird of paradise."—Marion Schuyler Allen in Strand Magazine.

Catching Cold.

Wet feet or clothes "give us cold" because the evaporation absorbs the heat so rapidly from the surface of the body that its temperature is lowered beneath the normal, thereby straining the organs of the body and resulting in what we call a cold.

Water Safety.

In Massachusetts all streams of water unsuited for drinking must be marked so that the fact cannot be overlooked.

His Status.

Mrs. Honk—Colonel Hook is a congressman at large, isn't he? Honk—Yes. They haven't arrested him yet.—Puck.

All that thou givest thou will carry away with thee.—Turkish Proverb.

WHEREIN HE QUALIFIED.

Candidate Lacked Many Virtues, but One He Had Counted.

"Is your candidate for this high office a man whose statesmanship has been proved by years of experience in positions of trust and responsibility?"

"I dunno."

"Possibly a reformer, some grand old Christian whose life has been tested in the crucible of affliction—his whole being on fire with the grandeur of moral ideas?"

"Mebbe, mebbe."

"A man of charming personality?"

"Not exactly."

"Graceful wit?"

"No."

"A lion in debate?"

"No, no!"

"Then to what influence"—

"That's it, pard; you've struck it at last—he's got influence!"—Puck.

Answered.

Upon the occasion of his first visit to a parishioner a certain Boston divine tried hard to make friends with his host's eight-year-old.

"How old are you, my son?" asked the clergyman benignantly.

"Eight," was the laconic response.

"Ah, quite a little man," came patronizingly from the minister. "And what are you going to be?" he added, after a slight pause.

"I am going to be nine," said the child, with conviction.—New York Globe.

Good Manners.

She was gowned in a severely plain tailored costume and assumed other mannish freaks in her dress.

An old lady who was very nearsighted entered the street car. The mannish girl waited a moment, but as no man signified his willingness to give up his seat she rose and gave hers to the older woman.

"Thank you, sir," said the other in grateful acknowledgment. "You are the only gentleman in the car."—Detroit Free Press.

Said With a Bright Smile.

"Your work bears the closest kind of inspection," remarked the girl with the dimple. "What infinite pains you must take with it."

"Perhaps," replied the artist; "but, do you know, I enjoy the pains."

"Then," she rejoined, with a bright smile, "you, too, pursue art for art's sake."—Chicago Tribune.

The Short of It.

Tourist (exasperated at not being able to get a satisfactory answer)—But, hang it all, man, you surely must know how far it is to the station. Is it three miles?

Road Mender—No-no, zur, it ain't so far as that—not if you 'urry.—London Tatler.

Bad Situation.

"I don't know how we'll face our neighbors when they return."

"What has happened?"

"We were taking care of their cat and their parrot. Yesterday the cat ate the parrot and then died of indigestion."—Kansas City Journal.

Evidence of Expertness.

"Does that young man understand music?"

"I think he must," replied the man who always gives the benefit. "Whenever he plays he sounds exactly like a piano tuner."—Washington Star.

Logical.

"Well, didn't I tell you that we had here a marvelous treatment? You are not the same man any more."

"Then be kind enough to send your bill to the other."—Paris Le Rire.

Measured.

"It is hard to take the measure of great financiers."

"Oh, I don't know! With some of them it is done by the Bertillon system."—Baltimore American.

Revised Version.

"Did your husband kill the fatted calf when you returned?"

"No, but he sold it at 50 cents a pound and gave me half the proceeds."—Indianapolis Star.

Using a Byproduct.

Mr. Sedumlike—Ain't you foolish to let your boy waste so much time in this home gymnasium of his'n?

Mr. Grassneck—Not so foolish. He don't know it, but them pulley ropes on the chest machine run clean through the wall an' hitch on to the flywheel of a corn sheller, an' that rowin' machine runs a feed cutter downstairs.—Chicago Daily News.

The Real Revelation.

"A famous lecturer says that the slashed skirt shows whether or not woman is qualified for the ballot."

"Huh! He means the ballet."—Judge.

How He Found It.

Waitress (to diner)—How did you find your steak?

"Oh," he replied, "I lifted up my potatoes."—Successful Farming.

TRUE HAPPINESS.

It Enables Man "to Draw Contentment From a Cup of Tears."

Wordsworth in one of his poems speaks of "a man too happy for mortality." We sometimes forget the spiritual significance of joy. The stoics believed that happiness was not essential to man and not to be expected. Happiness of a specific kind, based upon good fortunate to the individual, is indeed not always to be expected nor always to be desired. But the deeper happiness and joy that come from the sure triumph of the good and the true are essential to the individual well being and the progress of society.

There have been those who learned through a beautiful consecration "to draw contentment from a cup of tears" and who came, through life's higher discipline, to know that there is a deep and abiding joy in the midst of pain and disapointment, a joy built upon the knowledge of life's greatness and the ability of the soul to rise above the temporary thing.

Such a joy as this is needed to make a man capable of inheriting eternity here and hereafter, for it raises man above the merely mortal and invests him with energy to pursue the tasks that are without end and fills him with a desire to ally himself with the powers that build the beauty of a continuing world.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SILENCED BY A LOOK.

Gladstone's Burning Eyes Rendered Blackie Speechless.

Gladstone had peculiar, eagle-like eyes. At a dinner at which he and Professor Blackie were present the two men were opposite, and when Gladstone gave in a forcible way his idea that Homer was no longer recited, but chanted, the professor cried out, "Mr. Gladstone, I don't believe a word of it!" Then he rose to argue the matter and said one sentence, but got no further. He had met Gladstone's gaze and seen his outer eyelids widened to their fullness in a steady glare, and his tongue stumbled, and he sank back into his chair in confusion. The writer concludes:

"Go to the zoo for it. Take your umbrella. Make your way to the place where eagles, vultures, falcons and such like creatures blink on their perches. Select a bird. Stare at him with insult and you will see the outer lids expand as Mr. Gladstone's did. Poke at him with your umbrella. The filmy vertical lids through which he looks at the sun and opens to paralyze his prey will part, and then you will see what Blackie saw and understand his feelings."

When Britain Fought For an Ear.

Perhaps the most extraordinary example of Britain going to war for "no reason at all" occurred in the reign of George II. One Robert Jenkins, an English merchant-captain, trading from Jamaica, arriving in England in 1738, reported that the sloop had been boarded by the Spanish coast guards and that, though no proof of smuggling had been found, he had been tortured and his ear torn off. All England flew into an uproar. "Jenkins' ear" divided parties and shook Walpole's ministry itself. The house of commons sent for Jenkins, and he was told to bring his ear with him. The incident grew into a crisis, though Walpole did his best to persuade people to keep their heads, but the popular indignation was so great that the next year the government was compelled to declare war against Spain.—Pearson's.

The Isle of Yachts.

Cowes had many ups and downs before it finally attained its destiny as the headquarters of yachting. Sir John Oglander, writing in Stuart times, says, "I knew when there was not above three or four houses at Cowes," but he had counted 300 ships at anchor there, "and I was and am persuaded that if our wars and troubles had not unfortunately happened it would have grown as famous as Newport." The wars complained of were the civil wars. Foreign war had been a fine thing for Cowes, since the warships bought the island's produce there. But the civil wars struck the gentry hard, and Sir John adds the coming of lawyers as another curse. The first attorney was expelled from the island by the governor as a public danger. "Now peace and law hath beggared us all," says Sir John.—London Chronicle.

Books by Weight.

Many years ago in San Francisco there was a bookseller who had an intimate knowledge of fiction prices, but who was all astray when it came to general literature or scientific works. A customer having selected a volume would ask the price and, without so much as bothering to look at the title, if he saw that it was not a novel, the seller would roughly weigh it on [illegible] and name the price. Many a bargain was picked up in that way, but as the bookseller also bought on the same principle, he never lost anything to speak of.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Bracelets.

Bracelets have been worn from time immemorial, but few wearers of the golden bands of the present day know that they were once used to distinguish the insane. Before lunatics were confined to insane asylums they were an armlet for distinction.

Top of the Rhine.

Mrs. Robinson—And were you up the Rhine? Mrs. de Jones—I should think so, right to the very top. What a splendid view there is from the summit!—London Tit Bits.

Cookery Points

Stuffed Eggplant.

This is an excellent dish. Cut a fine eggplant in half lengthwise. Do not peel it, but scoop out the interior to within about three-fourths of the edge. Use a large silver spoon for the purpose, and hold the vegetable under water as much as possible while doing so. This prevents discoloration. As the interior is removed put it also under water, and when the whole is finished cover with new cold water, adding to every quart of water a tablespoonful of salt. Let the eggplant, both shell and scooped out portion, rest in this salted water for two or three hours, or until the water turns dark. This is to remove its rankness.

After soaking put the vegetable into fresh cold water and let it come to the boiling stage. Boil until tender, salting the water slightly. It will take about half an hour's boiling, but it is well to cook the scooped out pulp longer than the shells, so as to have it very soft. The shells should be tender, but not so tender that they will lose their shape. Set the shells aside on an earthen plate.

It is well not to let them come into contact with tin. Now mash the pieces of scooped out eggplant to a pulp with a wooden potato masher, and to every cupful add two or three cupfuls of soft breadcrumbs. Mix the two together, and if they need moistening in order to make them cohere add a little milk. Season with a tiny minced onion, a scant teaspoonful of salt and a scant half teaspoonful each of thyme, sage and white pepper.

A scant quarter of a teaspoonful of sweet marjoram may also be added. Mix the seasonings thoroughly with the stuffing and fill the prepared shell with it. Spread soft butter liberally over the top and set the shells with their contents in a buttered baking dish. Bake in a brisk oven for about half an hour, or until done.

Pumpkin Custards.

Cut enough pumpkin into pieces to make a pint of pulp after being cooked. Place in a kettle, add half a cupful of water, cover the kettle and allow the pumpkin to steam until tender; then take off the lid and allow the water to evaporate. Drain in a colander and press through, rejecting every particle of moisture. Beat three eggs without separating, add to them a pint of rich milk, then the pumpkin and half a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and half a teaspoonful of ginger. Mix and turn into small custard cups. Set these in a pan of hot water and bake in the oven for half an hour. When done turn out of the cups and serve with a spoonful of cranberry jelly on the side of each mold.

Chicken Hash.

Chop fine the leftover bits of cold chicken and chop with them an equal quantity of cold boiled potatoes. In a frying pan melt a tablespoonful of butter and one-half tablespoon of chopped onion and let cook till soft, but not brown. Turn in the chicken mixture, season highly with salt and pepper and a dash of worcestershire sauce and add, if at hand, a tablespoonful of very finely chopped green pepper. Let cook till well heated, add one-fourth cupful of cream, remove the pan to the back of the range and let cook slowly till well browned on the bottom. Fold on a hot platter and serve at once.

Pickled Onions.

Use the small white onions peeled and boiled in equal parts of milk and water for ten minutes. Take out and drain in a colander. Put two quarts of vinegar in a porcelain lined kettle with a teaspoonful of alum, half a tablespoonful of whole mace, a dozen whole cloves and two and one-half tablespoonful of salt. Scald well all these ingredients. Pack the onions in glass jars and pour the spiced vinegar very hot over them and seal.

Bran Muffins.

Two cupfuls coarse unsifted bran meal, one cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking soda, one-half teaspoonful salt, one egg, one-half cupful molasses, one cupful sour milk. Do not have the batter too stiff or get too soft. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven. These biscuits have such a medicinal value that they should be more generally used. As made by this rule, they are delicious.

New Way to Cook Turnips.

Pare, slice thin, cut into dice as many turnips as required. Cook in slightly salted water until done. Drain and turn into hot vegetable dish. Season with salt and pepper and put a generous piece of butter into them and toss with fork until every piece is well buttered. When you serve at table put a spoonful of nice cream sauce on each portion.

Baked Salmon Fishballs.

One quart of potatoes, one pint of canned salmon, one beaten egg, salt and pepper to taste. Dip the hands in cold water to form the balls. Melt some butter and dip each in the melted butter. Place in a tin pan and put in the oven instead of frying the usual way. When brown on top turn them over.

A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

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McPhee Block, A. McKINNON Cumberland

To The Electors of The City of Cumberland

Cumberland, B. C.
January 7th, 1914

Dear Sir or Madam:-

This will inform you that I am again a candidate for Mayor of this city.

The chief consideration which induces me again to ask your support is the fact that my work and that of the Council as a whole, during the past year, has redounded to the credit of the City.

I can only at this time again declare that if elected I shall at all times do my utmost to further the interests of the citizens of this Town.

ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

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Gen'l Blacksmithing
—AND—
Horseshoeing
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GIVE US YOUR NEXT ORDER FOR JOB PRINTING

CHORAL SOCIETY.

The Choral Society are hard at work again after the Christmas vacation. Meetings are at 8 o'clock SHARP, and the conductor requests that members arrive on time, so as to get an early start, also to be sure and bring their music with them.

BUSY BEES HAVE A GOOD TIME.

The Busy Bees held their social time at the home of Mrs. Asher ft on the evening of Dec. 30th. The evening was spert in games, and everyone had a most enjoyable time. The following are the names of the prize winners in the several games:—Mrs. Monnee, Miss Kathleen Freeman, Mrs. C. Brown, Miss Lena Carey, Miss Maud Creech. After the games, a surprise, in the shape of an excellent spread of good things was in store for the "Bees," and the way they did buzz around it was a caution. The evenings enjoyment came to a close with three cheers for their estimable hostess.

Fort George, Jan 6.—That seventy-five laborers were drowned Saturday when trying to cross the Fraser river near Fort George, is reported by Angelo Pugiese a railroad worker, just arrived from the scene of the disaster. The men were ferrying across the stream in a barge which sank under them

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For MAYOR

To the Electors of the City of Cumberland.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

Having been requested by a large number of electors to offer myself as a candidate for mayor, and, after careful consideration, have decided to accept nomination. I have served you seven years as alderman. If elected, I will look after the best interests of the city and citizens, and will do my duty without fear or favor.

I will address you publicly and go fully into the matter before election day.

Soliciting your votes and influence a thorough business and up to date lod of conducting the affairs of your city

I am, Yours Respectfully,

T. E. Bate

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