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96

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR | CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1914 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

FOR COMFORT
IN THE SUNNY DAYS

GRASS CHAIRS—natura lshades, very comfortable and cosy
PRICE $4.50 EACH

LARGE EASY CHAIRS in various designs, very attractive as well as comforta-
PRICE $5 50 EACH

GRASS LOUNGE CHAIR with foot extension rests, one you can go to sleep in nicely
PRICE $5.95

NATURAL SHADE SETTEES, a splendid piece of furniture
PRICE $8 50

HAMMOCKS in various designs and at prices to suit every purse,
ASK TO SEE THEM

VERANDAH BLINDS in all sizes
PRICES FROM 95c. UP

With one of our Verandah Blinds and a nice Hammock, you can enjoy the sunny days in leisure and comfort . . . . .

Simon Leiser & Co. Ld

Mr. Alex. Walker left on Saturday night for Kamloops, as a representative from Benevolence Lodge, No. 14, K. of P., to the Grand Lodge, which meets this week in that place.

By the look of a portion of the sidewalk, on Dunsmuir avenue Tuesday morning, some two or more must have had a bloody encounter the evening previous.

Chas. Allan, chief of Ladysmith police, was in town last week for the purpose of attending the funeral of the late Robert Dugdale. He returned home on Friday.

Rev. B. C. Freeman arrived home from Kamloops on Thursday last, where he had been attending the B. C. Methodist Conference.

MINERS EXAMINATIONS

The list of candidates for examination under the Coal Mines Regulation Act, at Cumberland on May 19, 20 and 21, was as follows:

First Class—P. Myera, R. B. Gascoyne, F. Janes, H. Davidson and W. C. Jones.

Second Clars—H A, Simms

Third Class—A. G. Jones, F. Robba, T. Taylor, J. V. Murdoch and A. A. Brown.

Henry Devlin, inspector of mines, and Robert Brown, conducted the examination.

Mr. Segrave is still confined to his home. We are in hopes that he will be able to take his place at the cases next week. We have had enough of playing a lone hand.

The following is a list of the fleral tributes to the late Robert Dugdale:—Webster family, two waeaths; Mr. Frank Crawford, wreath; Mr. and Mrs. J. Potter, heart; Mary Gibson, cross; Mr., Mrs. Liddle and family, spray; Mr. and Mrs. A. McMillan, spray; M. and Mrs. V. Marinilli, spray; Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson, spray; Mr. M. Scavardo, spray; Mr. Robert Robertson, spray; Mr. and Mrs. Webster, cross and bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. R. Thomson, bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. Pierce, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. Somerville, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. W. Potter, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Clark, bouquet; Dolly Rodertson, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs Wm. Henderson, bouquet; Robert Gibson, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. David Walker, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. Thoc. Bennett, sheaf; Jennie Potter, sheaf; Mr. and Mrs. Victor Frelono, bouquet; Mr. and Mrs. L. Franceschini, wreath; Mrs. J. Balagno and family, wreath.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Robert Dugdale and family, wish to thank the many friends, for their kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement; also for the many floral offerings.

Rev. William Elliot, B. A., is to be the new pastor of Grace Methodist church.

Wm. Berkley, of Courtenay, appeared before Wesley Willard, J. P., on Tuesday, at the Courtenay courthouse, charged with driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor. He pleaded guilty, and was fined $100 00 and costs.

THE CELEBRATION.

Victoria Day celebration came up to all expectations. The day, while not very promising in the morning, turned out fine and cool. There was a large crowd in attendance from all over the district. The program was a lengthy one, and under capable management. It was the same old enjoyable "24th," to the many, while, as has always been the case, it was uninteresting and monotonous to the few; but that is not the fault of those who put their time and energy into the affair to make it a success. The day is essentially a young folks day in this city, and they enjoy it to the full. The little brown men from the Far East, knocked the stuffing and conceit out of the Cumberland boys at base ball by a score of 8—4. The little men were as proud of their victory over the boasted Anglo-Saxon, as they were at the taking of Port Arthur from the Russians. Cumberland gave Bevan a good sound drubbing at base ball by a score of 13—9, the thought of which, was somewhat a balm to them when they bumped up against Japan, and got the worst of the bump. The band played, as only the West Cumberland Conservative Band can play. The dance at the pavilion in the evening was greatly enjoyed. We hope that future Victoria Day celebrations in Cumberland, will be as successful in every particular, as that of 1914.

William Reid is quitting work after half a century's continuous service in the mechanical department of the Nanaimo coal mines. He will remain on the company's pay-roll and receive $60 00 a month for life. This is a kindly and generous act of the Western Fuel Co., and it makes on believe that there is some of the "milk of human kindness" still left, in these days of hard graft and commercialism.

Brechan mine is now completely dismantled, the few men working there having finished their work of stripping the mine on Friday night.

A petition signed by several thousands of citizens of Michigan, asking congress to recognize Dr Frederick A. Cooke as the discoverer of the north pole, was presented to the senate today by Senator Alden Smith.

It may be "the good old summer time," but it feels like winter just the same. "It's the climate."

H. F. Montgomery, of the Royal Bank, Vancouver, was in town this week renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Montgomery but recently returned from the east, where he had been for the past eight months. "Monty" had the "western fever" too bad to remain in the east.

Station Work:—The Weeks Dunell Cedar Co. at Fanny Bay, near Union Bay, B. C., desire immediately station men to contract grading of spur from E. & N Ry. to kilns; about 2800 yds. to move. Apply on work or write the company at Union Bay, B. C. Tenders close June 9th

THE HINDOO PROBLEM.

Canada is making history this week. The 800 Hindoos now approaching these shores demand to be treated as British citizens, and who shall say that they are wrong? If British citizenship means anything it should mean absolute equality of all Britishers. Yet if these men are admitted, a grave labor problem will be created of sufficient magnitude to compell respect for the opinions of those who favor a "White Canada."

We understand that the Canadian government have finally decided to refuse admittance to these dark-skinned Britishers. If this be so we are but at the beginning of a struggle which will make the empire rock. The statesmen at home will be confronted with a problem which will call forth all their powers to keep within measurable bonds.

The only possible solution for this great problem is to completely change the basis of society. At present we are living under a system in which the number of opportunities for remunerative toil are fewer than the number of men seeking to satisfy their needs

This of course, is an unnatural condition. So long as the world's natural resources are undeveloped there can be no good reason for unemployment. Stop the gambling in the means of life and throw the earth and its fullness open to labor. There will then be ample opportunities for all workers irrespective of color The coming of additional helpers will be welcomed instead of resented, and the only enemies of mankind will be the drones at the top end of the social scale. The Hindoo problem is one of our own creation. It can only be solved by "ceasing to do evil and learning to do well."—The News, Victoria, 23rd.

One of the most interesting cases that we have had in our provincial police court is now going on before Messrs Shaw and Willard, J. P's. Sam Calhoun, of Sandwick, charges George Robertson, a neighbour, with trying to force an entrance into his house through a window on the night of May 17th. P. P. Harrison is acting for Robertson, and R. Lowe, of Victoria, for Calhoun. There is quite an array of witnesses on both sides. It is expected that the preliminary hearing will last through the week. The case is being watched daily by a large numbers, who appear deeply interested in the proceedings. The lawyers in the case are fully on the alert to gain a point. It will not be through lack of hard work and skill, that Lawyer Harrison does not clear his man.

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

We are now showing the largest and most complete range of BOOTS and SHOES we have ever shown in Cumberland. The following lines are very much in demand:-

Ladies' White Canvas Yacht ing and Tennis Shoes..... $1.40
Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords.... 2.50
Ladies' White Canvas Butt. Boots 2.75
Misses' White Canvas Slippers with two straps..... 1.80
Children's Canvas Slippers..... 1.60
Boys' Gray Canvas Shoes..... 1.50
Youth's Grey Canvas Shoes..... 1.25
See our Cloth Top Button all sizes for ladies at..... 5.25

All of the above prices less 5 per cent for CASH

If its the Latest We Have it

MACFARLANE BROS., LIMITED
THE CORNER STORE CUMBERLAND

Phone 10 P. O. Box 100

The Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary will meet at the home of Mrs. John Frame on the evening of Thursday, June 4th at 7.30.

The last of the Qualicum tribe of Indians, is a Mrs. Smith, daughter of the last chief of the tribe. She with her husband and family had been residing at Courtenay for several years past, but she received word from her lawyer a few months ago, that she would have to go back to the reserve to hold her claim. The reserve comprises 193 acres of beach, forest and stream, and is beautifully situated. "Qualicum Tom," is not a Qualicum Indian, but is of a northern tribe. He has been on the Qualicum reservation for about thirty years.

Battle, smallpox and the contamination of the whites, were the principal factors in the wiping out of this tribe. A sad history, oft repeated in our Indian tribes. This woman is an interesting figure as she stands alone, the last of her race.

Messrs Shaw and Willard must must be tired of the job. "Stay with it boys," and you will be full fledged lawyers by the time you get through.

CAMPBELLS

CC A LaGrace Corsets
Pongee Silks
Lace Curtains and Curtain's Muslins
arrived this week

CAMPBELLS

A Debt Discharged

By Edgar Wallace

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

(Continued)

On the floor in a huddled heap lay Maple, muttering to himself in a drunken stupor. An empty whisky bottle explained everything.

Gold sprang to the table and searched it eagerly.

There was no sign of the phial. The notes he had been experimenting upon had disappeared.

The detective looked down at the man at his feet and cursed him savagely.

He tried to rouse him, but to no purpose, and went out to the troubled girl.

"Your uncle is not well," he exclaimed; "have you any friends to whom I could take you?"

There was no need to ask what was the nature of her uncle's illness. She saw Gold's anger and understood it.

"I—I think I will go back to town," she faltered. "I have some friends—"

He nodded, closed the door, and accompanied her. Maple would keep. The providence which exercises a special care of the drunkard would take care of him.

He saw the girl to the station and put her in a train. Then he returned to the house.

As his cab turned into Crystal Palace Road a brougham passed him, driving swiftly in the opposite direction.

He reached the house and entered, closing the door.

Walking down the passage he kicked something with his foot and stooped to pick it up. It was a fine steel tool such as engravers use.

This he slipped into his pocket and made his way to the kitchen. The apartment was empty. Tom Maple had gone.

CHAPTER IX.

Willetts Writes a Letter

At nine o'clock one night, when the dray light of day still lingered in the skies, as though loath to afford the jaded Londoner respite from toil, a tall man came to the office in Little Painter street. The building had been closed for the night, but he opened the front door with a key, stepped into the passage, closed the door behind him. He listened for a little while to assure himself that the offices were untenanted. He knew that at that hour the caretaker would probably have gone.

After a minute's hesitation he walked quickly upstairs till he came to the door marked Willetts. This he opened and entered.

He threw up the desk, took a sheet of paper from a drawer at the side and began writing, first switching on the light which overhung the desk. He wrote steadily for the greater part of an hour. Once he stopped to take a cigarette from a case. He was careful to flick the ash into the waste paper basket, careful even to to the point, when it had burnt itself down to within an inch of his lips, to open the window and throw out the end into the paved court below.

It was remarkable that he did not attempt to blot any of the sheets. He spread them out flat on the top of the desk and allowed them to dry.

When he had finished, he gathered all the pages together and read them over carefully. Then he took from his case a leather pocket case, took out three American bills, each to the value of a thousand dollars, placed them inside a long envelope, and carefully addressed them.

He put the envelope into his pocket. He switched out the light and sat, his hands thrust into his pockets, his head sunk on his breast, before the open desk. He heard a city clock strike eleven, and then he rose with a little sigh. He walked to the windows, opened them to rid the room of any trace of smoke, and then carefully shut them.

He opened the door and listened. The building was in perfect quetness. He had expected the return of the caretaker, but that worthy had been retained at his favorite hostel by an argument on the ever-engrossing subject of compulsory service.

He went down the stairs, through the narrow passage, into the street. At a pillar-box he stopped to post his letter. It was addressed to Comstock Bell at the Terriers' Club. He smiled a little as he posted it.

He reached Broad street, then turned in the direction of Liverpool street, and so into the Metropolitan station, and became absorbed in the stream of passengers which moves east and west all hours of the day and night.

Comstock Bell came to the Terriers' Club to lunch the next day. As luck would have it, he had met Helder on the steps of the club. The porter handed him a letter; it was addressed in a sprawling hand. The expert would have, without hesitation, marked it down as disguised.

Helder was a close observer as Bell turned the envelope over, weighed it in his hand, and glanced abstractedly at the postmark. He ran his little finger under the flap and tore it open. The letter was of five sheets, very closely written, but what attracted Helder's notice were the three notes.

"An unknown benefactor?" he said pleasantly.

Bell glanced quickly through the letter, frowned, and replaced it with the money in its envelope.

"No," he replied shortly.

After lunch he went into the writing room. Helder followed carelessly, took another seat at a table close by, and commenced a perfectly unnecessary letter. The writing room was empty save for these two.

Helder was intensely curious. It was his business to know as much about Comstock Bell as he could possibly discover. When Bell rose from the table and went out, Helder strolled casually past the place where the other had been sitting in the hope of gleaning some scrap of information to add to his store.

He uttered an exclamation as he came to the table, for there, lying by the blotting-pad, was a letter Bell had left.

Helder walked quickly to the window, which looked out upon the street. If Bell had left the club, he would have to pass there in a few seconds. He waited impatiently. By and by he saw the tall figure of the young millionaire walk rapidly past the window where he stood.

He looked round the room. The door was half glass. There was a long corridor leading to the room, from where he stood he could see any possibility of interruption.

After another glance at the window, he stepped to the table, took up the letter and opened it. He stood in the shadow of the curtains, from whence he could command a view of the steps below.

He pulled out the letter and scanned it eagerly. It was in the same sprawling hand which he had noted on the envelope. It was a curious letter—a letter of penitence and of regret. The writer said that he owed Bell everything; he returned he said, the money which the millionaire had advanced. Quickly Helder turned to the last page. He saw, as he had anticipated, that it was from Willetts. It was an inconsequent letter, almost incoherent. It begged Bell to preserve the secret of the writer's identity, and wound up with a platitude and a reference to Providence which made the reader's lips curl a little contemptuously.

"A squealer, I guess," he said.

Very quickly he re-folded the letter, replaced the banknotes, and put it back in the position in which he had found it.

He glanced through the window again. Bell was returning with quick strides; he had missed the letter. Helder had time to leave the room; he was in the vestibule when Bell passed through on his way to the writing room.

Helder waited.

The other re-appeared, a packet in his hand. Looking neither to left or right he disappeared out again into the street.

The information that Helder had been able to secure merely confirmed his earlier suspicions. Willetts, the forger for whom the police were searching, was in London, and Comstock Bell had it in his power, if he so willed, to bring about the other's arrest.

Why did he not do so? That was the question which puzzled the American as he drove back to his flat. He knew the history of the forged banknote, because the subject of forgeries interested him intensely, and with good reason. Comstock Bell himself must be under suspicions for the other man's offence; might indeed, focus all suspicion upon himself but for the providential existence of Willetts. Nobody in London associated the young millionaire with the ten-year-old crime. There was no reason why Comstock Bell should not have done at once with the business, the remembrance of which obviously distressed him. Yet there was the man to his hand; he could be arrested with little trouble. Why did he hegitate?

(To be Continued)

The average length of life, it is stated, rose from 21¼ years in the eighteenth century to 40¼ years in the nineteenth century.

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.—William Penn.

In Chicago police office at Washington acts against the law are recorded under a few main heads, such as murder, burglary, etc. A lady who was working there ran across the crime, "Running a Blind Tiger." After a puzzled moment she placed it under the list, "Cruelty to Animals."—Lippincott's.

Client—Good gracious! What a caricature!

Painter—"Excuse me; that's a portrait of myself.

Client—Oh, life-like, very life-like, I'm sure.

Keep Your Hands Soft and White

With

Cuticura Soap And Ointment

Treatment: On retiring, soak the hands in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment, and wear soft bandages or old loose gloves during the night.

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. 13K, Boston, U. S. A.

25¢ 60¢

Even the Laziest Liver and Bowels respond to the gentle action of

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

At all Druggists and Stores.

Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Nerves

COAL FIELDS ARE IMPORTANT

Sir Ernest Shackleton's Discovery In Arctic Opens Up Great Possibilities

In a letter to the Royal Geographical society, Professor Edgeworth David said he did not believe the world yet realized the scientific, as well as the commercial importance of the great coal field which Sir E. Shackleton discovered at the head of the Beardmore Glacier, and which contained probably as much coal as existed in all the unworked coal fields of Great Britain.

"Probably if a shaft were sunk at the South Pole, through the covering of snow and ice," added Professor David, "you would strike the continuation of this great coal field. It is in all probability one of the largest unworked coal fields of he world."

The possibility of a gold reef in the Antarctic regions was also mentioned by the speaker. It was almost certain, he declared, that a payable one would be discovered soon. Sir Ernest Shackleton outlined the objects of his forthcoming expedition. "This is the last thing left to be done."

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list as far as results are concerned.

His Steady Eye

Clarence was a medical student, and had not learnt enough to understand that what he did not know would fill several large books.

One morning the house surgeon asked him to examine an eye that was in the head of a man who complained of great pain, and to report on the case later.

With a solemn air, Clarence adjusted the ophthalmoscope, and gazed seriously and long into the patient's eye. When at last there was no excuse for gazing any longer, he stood up and said:

"My dear sir—my very dear sir, if you will allow me to say so, you possess a most remarkable eye. I have never, in the whole course of my professional career"—he had left school about six months previously—"seen an eye like it! Has an opinion ever been passed on it before?"

"Well—er, no, not exactly. But the man who shoved it in said it was a jolly fine bit of glass!"

My Shadow

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see
He is very, very like me, from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.

The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow;
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller, like an indiarubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.

One morning very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me, and was fast asleep in bed.

—R. L. Stevenson in "A Child's Garden of Verse."

Cholly—And was my present a surprise to your sister?

Willie—You bet! Sis said she never thought you'd send her anything so cheap.

WANTED TO KNOW

The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food

It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, its what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.

"About a year ago," writes an Eastern man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.

"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit.

"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts, I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true.

"So I began with Grape-Nuts, cream, soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved.

"By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health once more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy the meal at noon time."

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

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

A Conclusive Statement

Dr. Maus, chief surgeon of the eastern division of the American army, not long ago made public a report, in which he recommended that "no one who uses alcoholic beverages should be appointed to any important position, civil or military, to the command of military or naval forces, or any other position of importance and responsibility.

In reference to the positive evil effects of the use of alcoholic drinks, Dr. Maus says:

"It lessens the working capacity, marching endurance, accuracy, and rapidity of movement, ability to command troops and solve military problems, to navigate and manoeuvre vessels, to perform administrative work properly, to develop the intellect, and fit one for the higher duties and responsibilities of life.

"It causes sickness, impairs health and usefulness of both officers and men, adds a great burden and cost to the medical department, deprives the government of otherwise valuable officers and enlisted men and forces them to be retired at a much earlier period than they should be under proper, temperate conditions of living."

Such an indictment of intemperance, coming from an authority utterly without sentimental bias in the matter and animated only by a desire to procure efficiency in the army and naval services may well be heeded by all young men in the ranks of workers, where each man is called on to face a daily battle, in the keen competition for success.

He Had Two Kinds

"What's the trouble, John?"

"Why, sir, here's a note from Mr. Mahlstick, in which he tells me that he is off on a little trip, and he wants me to send his drawing materials along."

"Well, and isn't that plain enough?"

"Hardly, sir. I don't think, sir, that you know Mr. Mahlstick. I don't know whether to send his paints and brushes or only a cork screw."

THE SECRET OF GOOD DIGESTION

In perfect health, with regular and healthful action of the liver and kidneys, you need not know there is such a thing as digestion or indigestion. Unfortunately, however, modern life is artificial, and not many people avoid suffering more or less from troubles of this nature.

The great secret lies in keeping the liver and kidneys in health and vigor, for then the food is passed quickly along the alimentary canal, the nutritive portions being assimilated in the blood stream and the poisoned waste materials are passed out of the body.

When the liver and kidneys get wrong you will obtain relief most promptly and effectively by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. If chronic indigestion is to be cured it must be by enlivening the action of these filtering and excretory organs. To persons who have thought only of the stomach as being the offending organ this may seem strange, but any competent physician will tell you this is correct.

An advertising man tells this one: "The heavy advertiser of a certain Indiana town entered the editorial office of the daily paper, and in angry and disgusted tones delivered himself as follows:

"'What's the matter with this sheet, anyhow? That was a fine break you people made in my ad yesterday!'

"'What seems to be the trouble?' asked the editor anxiously.

"'Read it and see!' said the advertiser; and he thrust a copy of the paper into the editorial hands.

"The unhappy editor read: 'If you want to have a fit, wear Jones' shoes.'"—Lippincott's.

Contrary to the precedents established by the former emperors of Japan, the present ruler, Yoshihito, is entirely modern in all of his ideas relating to his home. The present emperor has equipped the imperial palace throughout with electric lights; he takes a decided interest in amateur photography, and has shown modern tendencies in many other ways.

At one time in Holland prejudice against color was carried so far that the sale of carrots and oranges was forbidden.

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

"I wish," sighed Freddie, plaintively, "I wish I was Billy Smith."

"Why, Freddie!" said his astonished mother. "Billy Smith has none of the nice things you have. He doesn't get any pocket money, and he isn't as big as you and he's not nearly so strong. His father never buys him presents, or—

"I know all about that, mamma," said Freddie, "but—"

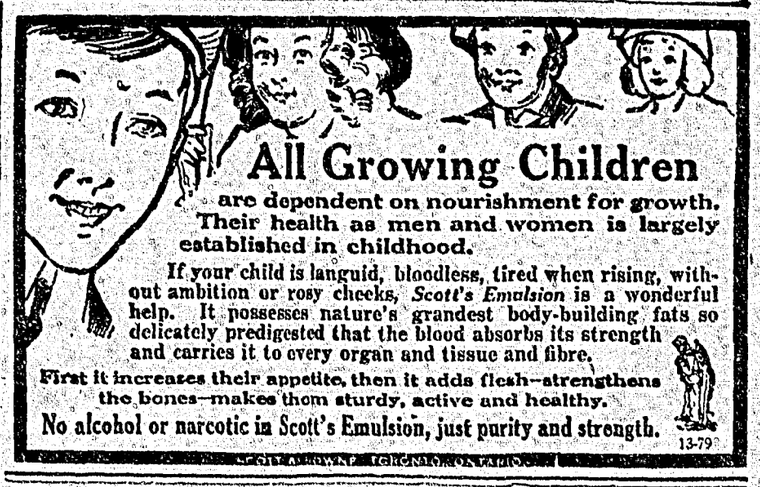
"And think what nice books you have. And you never have to go out in the cold and wet to carry papers and—"

"I know," grumbled Freddie, annoyed by his mother's strange lack of understanding. "But Billy kin wiggle his ears!"—The Delineator.

"Now," asked the teacher, "who can tell me what an oyster is?"

Silence for a moment while small brows were knit in strained effort at remembrance. Then little Tommy's facial muscles relaxed, and eagerly he raised his hand.

"I know!" he triumphantly announced. "An oyster is a fish built like a nut!"



All Growing Children are dependent on nourishment for growth. Their health as men and women is largely established in childhood.

If your child is languid, bloodless, tired when rising, without ambition or rosy cheeks, *Scott's Emulsion* is a wonderful help. It possesses nature's grandest body-building fats so delicately predigested that the blood absorbs its strength and carries it to every organ and tissue and fibre.

First it increases their appetite, then it adds flesh—strengthens the bones—makes them sturdy, active and healthy.

No alcohol or narcotic in Scott's Emulsion, just purity and strength.

13-79

Steam For the Soil

For some time certain growers of tomatoes, cucumbers, and similar vegetables for the London market have been injecting steam into the soil with a view to destroying certain insects and slugs. It is reported that the plan works very well for that purpose, but the operaton has brought to light an unexpected fact; namely, that the soil thus treated increased greatly in fertility, so greatly, in fact, that the ordinary amount of manure cannot be used afterward.

This effect has been explained as being due to the sterilization produced by the steam, which kills the phagocytes or protozoa which in ordinary circumstances keep down the number of bacteria in the soil whose operations are beneficient in turning organic nitrogen into a form suitable for plant food.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

How It Is Done

Owner—What'll it cost to repair this car of mine?

Garage Proprietor—What ails it?

Owner—I don't know.

Garage Proprietor—Thirty-four dollars and sixty-five cents.—Puck.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Embrace 'Em All

A bachelor minister, when about to call in a villa district, stated quite frankly:

"In these visits I shall, of course, embrace the servants."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

Boys and Sleep

One thing a growing boy wants to be long on is sleep, and yet he is most apt to be careless about it. It is during sleep that a boy rows most and catches up. During his waking hours he tears down and burns up more tissue than he builds. Good, sound and sufficient sleep is essential to growth, strength and endurance. A boy scout should have at least nine or ten hours of sleep out of every twenty-four. If you lose out on this amount on one day make it up the next. Whenever unusually tired out or when you feel out of trim stay in bed a few hours more if it is possible. A boy should wake up each morning feeling like a fighting cock. When he doesn't he ought to get to bed earlier that night. Sleep is a wonderful restorative and tonic. It helps to store up energy and conserve strength.—"Boy Scouts of America."

Starting It Off

Struggling Author (who has just read his latest story to his wife)—There! That's the best thing I ever did.

His Wife—Yes, dear. What magazine shall you send it to first?—Puck.

It Might Have Happened Anyway

A certain minister was greatly disturbed by a number of women in his congregation who persistently gossiped in a loud tone during service. One Sunday morning he executed a plan which he had devised to stop this annoyance. At a given signal the choir stopped abrupty on a certain word in the middle of a hymn. Then one of the gossips, unable to check herself was heard all over the church to say "I always fry mine in lard." "As we know," announced the minister, "that she always fries hers in lard, we will proceed with the singing."

Each Must Find His Own

Happiness depends on the taste and not on the thing. And it is having what we like that we are made happy, and not by having what others consider likeable.—La Rochefoucauld.

The Orange

The orange was brought from Asia to Spain and Portugal in the sixteenth century. It was taken to South America by the early explorers and ran wild in the forests of the Amazon. Originally a small, sour fruit, it has been cultivated up to its present size and sweetness. The orange industry began in the United States about 1875 and about 1885 was well advanced. The number of orange trees in this country is now close to 10,000,000, of which California has about 60 per cent. and Florida 30, the remainder being chiefly in Louisiana and Arizona.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for little ones. They are a gentle laxative which sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, banish constipation, worms, colds and simple fevers, and make the child happy, healthy and strong. Concerning them Mrs. Pierre Tousignant, Ste. Sophie de Levrard, Que., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets an excellent remedy for my little ones and would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Resolute Heart

"Did you notice the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven heart and fearful?
O! A trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it,
And it it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only, how did you take it?"

Forcing Rhubarb

A simple means of forcing rhubarb that is specially advantageous after the crops indoors are more or less exhausted is that of raising supplies outdoors by artificial means. This may be done as soon as the worst of the winter is over, and is a practice that should be extremely popular, as anyone with a small amount of trouble may achieve results that are very satisfactory. For successional crops, outdoor forcing is much to be preferred. The plants should be forced where they are growing, and if a warm border is available so much the better.

All that need be done in forcing a crop outdoors is to cover the crowns of the plants with barrels, tubs, boxes or any such article which shall have a movable lid. Large barrels should be sawn in two. The top end of the barrel should be knocked out, and made to suit the purpose of a movable lid, this being removed for observation and air-giving, also for obtaining supplies when ready. These utensils should be embodied in stable manure and leaves, this material providing the necessary warmth to excite the crowns into growth. When leaves and stable litter are mixed in the proportion of about two of the former to one of the latter, a gentle heat may be provided.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

And He Wanted More

"Do the Irish like the Italians, Pat?"

"Sure they do," answered Pat. "There's 5,000 of 'em where I work, an' I wouldn't mind if there were 5,000 more."

"Where do you work?"

"In an Italian cemetery."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Easy Solution

"How does the breakfast suit you John?" inquired the young bride anxiously.

"It's just right, dearest," said her husband. "It may be plebeian, but I'm awfully fond of calves' liver for breakfast."

"So am I, dear," said the wife. "Oh, John, don't you think it would pay us to keep a calf? Then we could have liver every morning for breakfast."—Ladies' Home Journal.

In Great Britain the percentage of insanity is increasing faster than the growth of population.

The Fly with spongy feet collects the invisible germs of disease—spreads them over our food and poisons us with typhoid.

The Mosquito with its bill injects into our veins MALARIA.

WE ARE all exposed to such dangers—our only armor is *good red blood!* Let your stomach be of good digestion, your liver active and your lungs full of good pure air and you don't surrender to any of the disease-bearing germs. The best known tonic and alterative, that corrects a torpid liver, and helps digestion so that good blood is manufactured and the system nourished, is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

This famous medicine has been sold by medicine dealers in its liquid form for over forty years, giving great satisfaction. If you prefer you can now obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery tablets of your druggist at $1.00, also in 50c size or by mail—send 50 one-cent stamps, R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y., for trial box.

Questions of Life are fully and properly answered in the People's Medical Adviser by R. V. Pierce, M. D. All the knowledge a young man or woman, wife or daughter should have, is contained in this Big Home Doctor Book containing 1008 pages with engravings bound in cloth, sent free to anyone sending 21 one-cent stamps to prepay cost of wrapping and postage.

DIDN'T WANT PRESENTS

GIVE MONEY TO MONISTS SAID HAECKEL ON BIRTHDAY.

Celebrated Scientist and Expositor of the Evolutionary Theory, Who Attained the Age of Eighty Years a Few Weeks Ago, Has Passed Through Many Trials and Persecutions In Pursuit o Science.

Prof. Ernst Haeckel, the celebrated German philosopher and naturalist, was eighty years old on Feb. 16. His friends and disciples in all parts of the world had planned to present him with some fitting proof of their regard, but Herr Haeckel sent out an appeal to his friends requesting them to refrain from sending him any personal donations. He further asked them to devote any money intended as a gift to him to a special fund which he plans to place at the disposal of the German Monists' union, in order to make it international in scope.

Prof. Haeckel is the chief representative of radical naturalistic evolution in Germany and is a bold theorist. His best known works are "Natural History of Creation," "The Origin of the Human Race" and "The Riddle of the Universe."

Prof. Haeckel made his debut as a writer on scientific subjects in 1862, when he published his monographs on the "Radiolaria." This work, strongly influenced by Darwin's theory of evolution, created considerable interest in the scientific world and attracted the attention of scientists all over the world to the modest "Privatdozent," at Jena.

The novelty and boldness of the theories advanced in that work surprised even the advanced thinkers in Germany and aroused a storm of indignation among the traditionalists.

PROF. ERNST HAECKEL.

Prof. Haeckel was bitterly attacked and denounced as an enmey of mankind who had degraded his species, and determined efforts were made to have him dismissed from his professorship at the Jena University. But the late Grand Duke Karl Alexander of Saxe-Weimar, the protector of the young scientist, declined to interfere. When a prominent man begged the duke to prohibit the lectures of Haeckel, the duke asked his visitor whether he believed that the professor was really convinced of the truth of his statements.

"Certainly, I do," was the reply, "and what he says is all the worse for that very reason."

"But then," retorted the grand duke, "in that case he is doing nothing more than what you are doing yourself."

But Prof. Haeckel did not take all this quietly. He was a born fighter and never hesitated for a moment to enter into a polemic with his opponents. Undaunted by the storm of vituperation which his first important work had aroused, Haeckel, between 1866 and 1875, went on an extended tour of scientific exploration and investigation through Europe, Asia Minor, Syria and Egypt, from which he returned with a great mass of valuable material, which he used with telling effect in a series of epoch-making works.

Prof. Haeckel has always thoroughly enjoyed life, and his untamable, fighting spirit is still with him in his active old age. He has never quailed before opposition or hard blows, but has remained a lusty, healthy, impetuous, intrepid youth, even when his hair had worn to snowy white. It is related that not many years ago, the Grand Duke of Weimar playfully rallied him, in the midst of a brilliant company, on his belief in evolution. To the amazement and horror of the guests, he slapped the grand duke on the back and replied: "Well, my good man, when you have time, just come over to Jena, and see some proofs of it!" In his seventy-fifth year he severely censured Kaiser William, in a public lecture at Berlin, for laying down the law on a subject of which His Imperial knew little or nothing.

When Prof. Haeckel retired from his chair at Jena, he did so with the avowed intention of devoting the rest of his life to the compilation of a large work on the "History of Biology" and the development and extension of the "Phyletic Museum" which he equipped and presented to the University of Jena in 1908.

Countess' Dancing Class.

The Countess of Aberdeen has taken in hand the task of teaching poor Dublin children how to dance and play. Every day at Dublin Castle, in a building used as a riding-school, scores of little ones from schools in the congested districts are guests at the Castle. Here teachers instruct them in folk dances, Swedish drill, and a number of exercises. Personal interest is taken in the work of instruction by the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Aberdeen.

SCOTS HUMOR.

Some of the Pawky Sayings of the Land o' Cakes.

Prof. Herbert Strong tells a number of stories in The Academy in the course of an article on "Scottish Humor and Scottish Character."

A minister in a country parish was promoted from his unremunerative cure to the more desirable one of jail chaplain to a large town. His congregation resented his acceptance of the office, and referred to the trouble that it would give them to find a successor. But the divine stuck to his guns, and took as the text of his farewell sermon, "I go to prepare a place for you!"

The minister gracefully and fully accepts the high opinion of his powers accorded to him by the members of his flock. An Episcopalian Scottish professor told me that he questioned a distinguished parish minister as to the reasons why the Lord's Prayer was so seldom used in the service of his church. The reply was:

"Weel, ye see, we just dinna need it."

"But," pursued the professor, "surely it is impossible even for one so gifted as yourself to produce a prayer more sublime?"

"Aye," was the answer, "but oor folk thinks itherwise."

Another anecdote is taken from Geikie's "Scottish Reminiscences." A country doctor who was attending a laird had instructed the butler of the house in the art of taking and recording his master's temperature with a thermometer. On paying his usual morning call, he was met by the butler, to whom he said:

"Well, John, I hope the laird's temperature is not any higher today?"

The man looked puzzled for a minute, and then replied:

"Weel, I yas just wonderin' that mysel'. Ye see, he deed at twal o'clock!"

A minister well advanced in years summoned his elders, and apologetically announced to them his intention of taking to himself a third wife.

"She will come in handy to close my een," he added.

"Fegs, minister," replied one of his counsellors, "I have had twa o' them mysel', and I can promise ye they have opened mine!"

Unknown Millionaires.

The sale of the Duke of Bedford's Covent Garden property in London to Mr. Mallaby-Deeley, M.P., for a sum believed to be in the neighborhood of $15,000,000 has caused the London Daily Mirror to print an article in which it remarks that London has many unknown millionaires.

The metropolis, it is declared, is full of men who could put down millions of dollars at almost a moment's notice. Yet, beyond their own small circles, nothing is known of them. Not only the city but the suburbs also have many of these millionaires.

Until a comparatively short while ago, Mr. Mallaby-Deeley was almost unknown to the general public. To-day he barely enters business circles, and he says that he is not a business man, yet his colossal deals are the talk of the hour. A little while ago, too, there was the case of Birch Crisp, the almost unknown man who was responsible for the $50,000,000 loan to China. Up to that time the public had never heard of him. Then, suddenly, it knew him as the financial giant who was fighting against the world.

The public was staggered, too, when Charles Morrison of Coleman street, London, died and left over $55,000,000. Mr. Morrison was in no sense a public figure, and he had gone on quietly amassing his huge fortune without any one knowing very much about him.

In The Guards.

The guardsmen have many privileges. Guards' officers, though usually rich men, are better paid than line officers. For instance, the ordinary pay of a Guards' lieutenant is the same as that of an infantry subaltern, but in addition he draws "Guards' pay" at the rate of $350 a year.

In regard to the rank and file, a guardsman private gets a penny a day more than the infantry Tommy, where the pay of other grades is also higher.

In the Guards' "Magna Charta," as contained in the King's Regulations, it is laid down that:—

"Officers of the Foot Guards are not to be put on duty with other troops, nor are officers of other corps to be put on duty with, or to command, men of the Foot Guards.

"In performing the duties of a garrison or camp they will be kept distinct as much as possible; but, under the immediate command of their own officers, they will perform whatever duties may be required of them."

Sawdust Sugar.

In the course of a paper read before the Royal Society of Arts, in London, Dr. Zimmerman described a process by which sugar might be manufactured from sawdust.

In its natural state, he pointed out, wood contains no sugar, but when sawdust has been subjected in closed retorts to digestion with a weak sulphurous acid solution under pressure of six to seven atmospheres, a very remarkable transmutation takes place, as much as twenty-five per cent. of the material being converted into sugar. In this Dr. Zimmerman claims that we have a valuable feeding stuff for horses, cattle, and sheep.

A Vivid Picture.

Sir Robert Peel and a friend went once going through a picture gallery where there was a portrait of a well known man who was famous for saying sharp things.

"How wonderfully like!" said the friend. "You can see the quiver on his lips."

"Yes," replied Sir Robert, "and the arrows coming out of it."

PLACE FAVORS.

Inexpensive and Easily Made Table Decorations.

Hostesses are always on the lookout for original place favors. The latest idea in this line is in the edible table decoration.

Oranges selected carefully for their perfect appearance can be formed into baskets by cutting one in half, with the exception of a narrow strip at the top which is used as a handle. All the inside of the orange is, of course, removed. The baskets thus formed are then crystallized in the following manner:

Put them in cold water to soak for about two hours, drain carefully and replace in fresh water and boil for one hour. Drain again and boil for another half hour. After pouring off this water add one cupful of granulated sugar and boil, stirring constantly until it candies—about five minutes. Place the baskets on plates and shower them with sugar. Put away to harden thoroughly. Small candies that harmonize with the deep yellow of the orange are used as filling.

Crystallized grapefruit is a delicious homemade confection. After removing all the pulp cut the skins into narrow strips and put them into enough water to cover them, leaving them to soak over night. In the morning drain off the water. Cover again with cold water and put over the fire to boil for an hour. Drain once more and place in boiling water, allowing the skins to cook for fully another hour. Pour off this water and add a cupful of sugar and stir constantly until it candies. Turn out and roll each piece in granulated sugar and place on a platter to dry.

Cut bright red apples in half. Carefully scoop out the meat, but leave enough to form a white lining for the shining skin. Make a thick sirup of sugar, and when slightly cooled immerse the half apples and set them aside to harden. Place them on small paper doilies after filling them with selected nut meats.

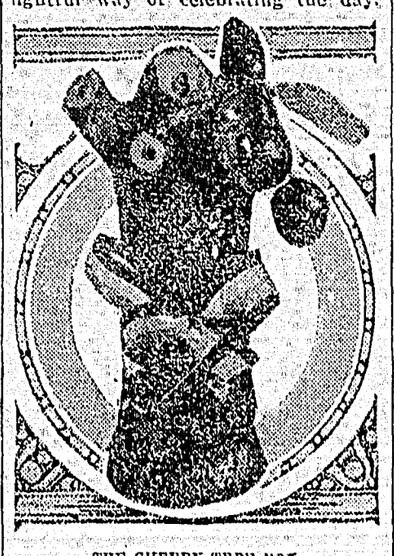
A Colonial Supper a Nice Way of Entertaining.

There are all sorts of clever ideas that can be worked out for a Washington's birthday entertainment, whether for children, young people or their elders.

For the latter a real colonial supper, served as far as possible with colonial dishes and silver and with the participants attired in colonial dress, seems to be the most appreciated.

For the youngsters plenty of cherries, cocked hats, hatchets and cannon ball arrangements provide the patriotic setting required. If they are allowed to "dress up" with cocked hats, knee breeches, shoes with buckles, powdered hair, wigs and patches their joy will know no bounds.

An old folks' concert makes a delightful way of celebrating the day.



THE CHERRY TREE BOX.

At a woman's club social last year a dwarf cherry tree was hung full of realistic cherries made from red paper. When opened these were found to contain limericks on each of the guests. As each limerick was read the one to whom it referred took her place in the line until all were out. Then, while standing, the company joined in singing old time melodies.

Boxes that look like the stumps of real cherry trees are cut out of wood or made of papier mache. These are shown in the shops as favors for the Washington's birthday entertainment. Filled with bonbons or inclosing a small gift, they make nice souvenirs for the bridge or dinner party or for the afternoon tea. One of the boxes is illustrated here. A bow of tricolored ribbon encircles it, and a miniature hatchet and artificial cherries give the touch of timeliness.

New Bottle Stopper.

There is a new bottle stopper which is ideal. It could not be described as an automatic cork, and yet it almost amounts to this. There is a cork, or, rather stopper, arrangement of nickel that has a rubber socket cap. This claps down over the mouth of the bottle from which the original cork has been removed. The stopper fits firmly, for the reason its supporting mechanism is fitted to the neck of the bottle by means of an easily adjusted collar that will fit any size bottle. By pressing a lever at the side the stopper is instantly released.

Care of Teapots.

A musty odor sometimes develops in a rarely used silver teapot that is considered too precious—from associations—for daily use. When put away to be brought out for state occasions only see that it is carefully cleaned and dried; then drop into it a lump of sugar, and there will be no more mustiness if the sugar is renewed at long intervals.

CANINE COLLECTORS.

Charity Dogs In London Are a Highly Trained Class.

Many of the general public, as well as the employes of the London and South-Western Railway, will sincerely mourn the recent death of Wimbledon Nell, the retriever which collected money for the Railway Servants' Orphanage. With a box attached to her back, Wimbledon Nell walked the platforms of Wimbledon Station for seven years, and during that time collected £775 in the cause of charity. A special steel collar was worn by Nell, the gift of the orphanage authorities, who also presented her with a silver medal for every £100 raised. These medals were worn by the dog, attached to her collar.

Nell was one of a dozen collecting dogs to be found at various stations on the London and South-Western Railway. The animals collect on an average about £500 a year, or about a quarter of the amount required to pay the annual expenses of the total number of orphans. It was in 1894 that an employe hit upon the idea of training a dog as a collector for charity. The animal was a cross between a retriever and a Newfoundland, and was known as Jack I. He was the first of the three Jacks of Waterloo Station, who, between them, collected over £3,000. After their death the bodies of Jack I. and Jack II. were stuffed and enshrined in glass-cases, which have long occupied prominent positions at Waterloo Station.

No less famous than the Jacks of Waterloo is Tim, the Airedale terrier, at Paddington, who has collected over £1,000 for a widows' and and orphans' fund. The total sum collected by the dogs on the Great Western Railway—between £200 and £300 per annum—provides enough to meet the assistance given by the institution to twenty-five widows out of the 1,500 who are dependent on the fund.

There are dozens of collecting dogs on the various lines throughout the provinces, most of them being the gift of railway servants themselves, who train and look after the animals. Many interesting stories are told of their extraordinary intelligence. Southampton Jack used to be quite famous for his ability to collect from the passengers of both the up and down trains that stopped at Southampton West Station within a minute of each other. In order to work both trains before they departed, Southampton Jack, with almost human intelligence, would wait on the platform at which the earlier train was due, and after romping and barking through the passengers for pennies, would fairly fly over the bridge and give the passengers of the other train a similar opportunity to contribute before their train left.

Mention should also be made of another Jack, a retriever belonging to Fireman Hayward, of Tunbridge Wells, who, some time ago, added to his record of services in aid of charity by collecting £10 for the families of miners whose lives were lost in a terrible disaster. During six years this animal traveled 13,000 miles, collected £518, and won thirteen medals.

Swans' Inherited Trick.

A visitor to the cathedral city of Wells, in Somersetshire, England, tells of a curious incident he witnessed there among the swans in the Episcopal palace.

One afternoon about five o'clock, whilst watching the movements of the various birds in the water, the correspondent heard the ringing of a bell, and on looking to see whence the sound came, he observed that one of the swans was vigorously pulling the cord, evidently to attract attention.

As no immediate notice was taken of its efforts the impatient bird continued to ring the bell violently until there appeared at the window of the tower the wife of the gatekeeper, who threw out a quantity of food to the expectant waterfowl.

On making inquiries as to the origin of this interesting episode, the correspondent was told that a number of years ago a daughter of the Bishop of Wells, being much interested in the birds inhabiting the moat, taught the swans to ring the bell at feeding-time, at five o'clock in the afternoon. This practice has been continued by successive families of swans down to the present day, and it would seem, therefore, as if the birds transmitted to their offspring the knowledge that when the cord was pulled the bell would ring and that food would follow.

Ready to Oblige.

Sir Horace Avory is regarded as one of the ablest judges in England. He does not figure in the limelight to the same extent as some of his brother judges, for he refuses to ape the knock-about comedian.

When at the bar he was a noted cross-examiner. On one occasion he was cross-examining a witness on the various counts of a plea of justification.

"Yes," said the witness, who had a fearful record and was unable to withstand the merciless cross-examination, "but you'll be accusing me of murder next."

Sir Horace Avory calmly looked over the pages of his brief and blandly inquired: "Which one do you mean?"

Methodical Judges.

The Supreme Court at Singapore has made an order in favor of a girl named Koh Chee Neo, who sought to prove that she was the legitimate daughter of a man named Low Kim Pong, who had died, and that she was therefore entitled to a share of his estate. Two Chinese arbiters, says The Penang Gazette, had reported that the girl had "fifty to sixty per cent. of her mother's chin, while her forehead, two cheeks, and face resembled the father, and they were perfectly satisfied her claim was just.

INSURANCE BLACK LISTS.

Names of Swindlers Who Have Robbed Companies Are Kept on File.

No less interesting than the "Rogues' Gallery" at Scotland Yard, that wonderful register of criminals which enables the police to turn up the record of any "habitual" who may pass through their hands, is the "black list" kept by insurance companies of people who make a living by instituting bogus claims. These lists are kept up to date, and contain photographs as well as full particulars of individuals who endeavor to fleece insurance companies.

One family obtained hundreds of pounds from shopkeepers and others for injuries alleged to have been sustained by falling over cellar-flaps and other imaginary accidents. The man who specialized in falling from the steps of motor-buses, and the other who always slipped on a piece of fat outside butchers' shops, are among the people who made a good thing out of bogus claims till they were found out.

In an interesting article on the curiosities of insurance, published by the London Daily Chronicle, it is also pointed out that most of the claims coming in just now are caused by jewellery thieves, who break into flats and small houses that are left unoccupied for an hour or two. Many such residences have doors with glass panels and spring locks—a favorite combination for the burglar and housebreaker, since he has only to break the glass and pull back the lock. He first knocks at the door. If, after two or three knocks, no one answers, he assumes that no one is in, and makes an entrance. If someone comes to the door he asks for a person who does not live there.

There seems to be nothing which one cannot be insured against nowadays, judging by some of the curious claims which have been paid. For instance, a man burnt his foot on a hot-water bottle while lying in bed. He was awarded £30. A butcher pushed out of his cart by the pigs he was taking to market received £60 for his injuries; and another man who scratched his eye with his finger-nail while washing, and destroyed his sight, was paid £150 as compensation.

Among other curious claims paid might be mentioned the case of a lady who swallowed a splinter of glass while eating an ice at a restaurant, and another a lady who swallowed a needle in a piece of pastry at an hotel.

Capitalship Costs.

One of the results of the advent of the Government to Delhi is to throw a very heavy burden on the municipal exchequer of that none too flourishing city. The Delhi municipality is faced with a deficit of a lakh and a quarter for the current year and a further deficit of the same amount for 1914-15. It is not likely that the elevation of Delhi to the dignity of an imperial capital will increase the rateable value of the old city—an increase which can only come from increased trade and population. The need of making Delhi decently habitable will involve, therefore, a heavy burden on the ratepayers unless the Government shoulders the liability. There is a good deal of justice in the contention that the Government ought to help the municipality liberally to meet the obligations which the transfer of the capital has caused. As a matter of fact, the cost of making old Delhi clean and sanitary ought to form part of the estimates of the cost of the new capital. Government has already tried to shoulder the cost of various improvements necessitated by the transfer on to other accounts, but to make the poverty-stricken municipality of Delhi responsible for making its new abode respectably clean strikes us as particularly mean.

Welcomed the Troops.

The Eastern Bengal manoeuvres, which it was feared in some quarters would excite the animosity of the people, have had quite a contrary effect. The regiments marching to Dacca have been everywhere welcomed, even small villages putting up arches, while the colonels of the regiments have been garlanded and presented with addresses. Oranges, cigarettes, and other gifts are being thrust into the hands of the troops. The Highlanders of all ranks are being pressed to visit the schools and similar institutions, and are being asked to make speeches. An officer writing from Dacca says: "The heartiness of the reception accorded to the troops is almost uncanny, and is so different from what was expected, and from the usual apathy of the Indians, that the effect on British and Indian soldiers alike is bewildering."

Course In Farm Law.

A recommendation that it is anticipated will be speedily put into effect was made by an agricultural inspector for one of the Boards of Education in New Zealand recently. This advises that a short course in farm law should be taken up in the last year of an agricultural secondary pupil's course. The question has since been discussed by farmers, all of whom are of opinion that the suggestion is well worth following up, so that young New Zealand agriculturists will leave college equipped with all that is to be known on such questions as mortgages (which are continually being negotiated in farm life), bankruptcy, law regarding the dipping of sheep, driving, etc.

A Mile of Pennies.

The Wesleyans of Brighouse have set themselves to collect "a mile of pennies" for a Sunday-school fund. The collecting cars are a foot long, and are divided into one inch spaces fitted with tiny envelopes to receive penny contributions. Many yards of pennies have already been collected, although the scheme has only just been launched.

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?

PERHAPS YOU AREN'T EVEN LISTED IN PRECEDENCE TABLE.

Medo-Persian Rule Which Governs Presentation at Levees and Seating at Table In Really High Circles Lists Sir Wilfrid Laurier as No. 18,113 While Mr. Borden is 18,337.

It was noticed that at Their Royal Highnesses' drawing-room at Ottawa the other day, Lord and Lady Decies, who were present, made their respective bows to T. R. H. before any of the rest of the company—even before the Prime Minister of the Dominion. In the United Kingdom all such matters are carefully settled, and nothing is left to chance. In fact, each person who bears a title, or occupies a position entitling him to any precedence at all, has a number showing his exact position in the scale of relative precedence. This number is to be found against his name in the Guide to Relative Precedence which forms part of Burke's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage, the monumental work which social aspirants in the Old Country are said to value only less highly than the Bible and Shakespeare, and to read with more avidity than either.

According to that work, Lord Decies' number is 13,126, while Mr. Borden's number is 18,387—a good way lower down. As a matter of fact, however, the numbers prefixed to the various names, though indicating the relative position of those entitled to precedence, do not show the actual numerical position of each. Thus Lord Decies' number of 13,126 does not mean that there are 13,125 persons of higher rank than his. Nor does Mr. Borden's number of 18,337 signify that there are 18,336 persons of higher rank than his. What is signified is that they belong respectively to classes thirteen and eighteen—Lord Decies, as a baron, to class thirteen, and Mr. Borden, as a Privy Councillor, to class eighteen—in the scale of precedence, called, for convenience, 13,000 and 18,000 respectively, and that the honors from which they derive precedence are respectively 126th and 337th in order of seniority in their own degrees. The numbers prefixed to each name, in fact, combine two series.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's number is 18,113—224 higher up than that of the Prime Minister. For, though both are in the eighteenth class, as Privy Councillors — this class comprises Knights of the Garter, Knights of St. Patrick, and Privy Councillors — Sir Wilfrid Laurier's number is above Mr. Borden's for the reason that the former was created a Privy Councillor in 1897, and the latter not until 1912. And the Prime Minister of Canada does not, as such, figure in this scale of precedence at all. In fact, it is as members of "The Most Honorable Privy Council of Great Britain" that he and the leader of the Opposition find their places in the scale. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, it is true, as a G.C.M.G., or Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George, is entitled to a place in the scale of precedence, but to one very much lower down than that which his Privy Councillorship affords him — one, in fact, with the number 27,060, instead of 18,113.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is the only Canadian G.C.M.G. But there are quite a few K.C.M.G.'s, or Knight Commanders of St. Michael and St. George, whose order of knighthood entitles them to a place in the thirtieth class of the scale of precedence. Thus Sir Frederick Borden is number 30,294, Sir William Mulock is number 30,295, Sir Alan Aylesworth is number 30,416, Sir Joseph Pope is number 30,444, Sir J. M. Gibson is number 30,443, Sir Redmond Roblin is number 30,450, Sir Richard McBride is number 30,451, and so on. Canadian knights bachelors are almost like the sands of the seashore for multitude.

Among other numbers are the following: Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, 33,572; Sir Henry Pellatt, 33,859; Sir William Mortimer Clark, 34,004; Sir Edmund Osler, 34,414; Sir Glenholme Falconbridge, 34,065; Sir Edmund Walker, 34,226; Sir Lyman Melvin-Jones, 34,311; Sir William Mackenzie, 34,268; and Sir Donald Mann two numbers below his brother railway magnate. It is a curious anomaly that, in the table of social precedence for ladies, who in general take the same rank as their husbands, there is no place for the wives of Privy Councillors. Thus Mrs. Borden's name does not appear in it at all. And though Lady Laurier's has place there, it is as the wife of a G.C.M.G., and not as a Privy Councillor. On the other hand, there are places for the wives of knights, and not only for their wives, but for their sons and daughters as well, and even for their son's wife, the wife of a younger son of a knight ranking in the sixty-seventh class, or among the sixty-seven thousands, which is some way down.

This curious anomaly that has been mentioned, with regard to the wives of Privy Councillors, is not wholly confined to them. The Archbishop of Canterbury ranks, by a statute of Edward I.'s reign, next to the royal family. But though Anglican bishops for hundreds of years have been allowed to marry the archbishop's wife is merely known as Mrs. Davidson, while her husband is "His Grace," and is not mentioned in the table of precedence.

Probably the person second highest in the social scale, according to Burke, in Canada to-day is Lord Edward Seymour, who, as the younger son of a marquis, is in the eleventh class, his number being 11,010.

Lord Hyde is in the tenth class; Lord Somers in the thirteenth; Lady Macdonald of Earnscliffe is in the fifteenth; Lord Strathcona's number was 13,307; and Lord Mount Stephen's 13,264.

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The Furniture Store

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

SUMMER SCHEDULE.

The summer service between Vancouver, Nanaimo, Union Bay and Comox, will become operative on May 9th. The Charmer will leave Vancouver on Thursday and Saturday mornings at 8 o'clock, arriving at Nanaimo at 11 o'clock a. m. and Union Bay and Comox at 6.30 p. m. On the return trips the boats will leave Comox at 7.15 a. m. and Union Bay at 8 o'clock a. m., arriving at Vancouver on Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 o'clock in the evening. Connections will be made on Saturdays and Sundays with Princess Patricia at the Island end.

Trains will arrive at Cumberland from Union Bay at 8.30 on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, and will leave for Union Bay Wednesday and Friday at 7 in the morning, and on Saturday at 5 in the evening. There is no change in the S. S. Cowichan schedule.

NOTICE.

Sayward Land District,
District of Sayward.

TAKE NOTICE that Helen Bull, of Freshwater Bay, B. C., intends to apply for permission to lease the following described land:—Small island in Randolph Creek Lagoon, on Cortez Island, commencing at a post planted on the Southwest corner of island, thence following the shore northerly around the island to point of commencement, containing 50 acres more or less.

HELEN BULL.

Dated March 14, 1914.

Fire which the provincial police say was of incendiary origin, completely destroyed the tipple of the South Wellington mine of the Pacific Coast Coal Company at an early hour Monday morning, involving a property loss of twenty thousand dollars. The fire started under the steps on top of the tipple and had secured a good hold before it was discovered by a special constable who turned in the alarm. The machinery destroyed included the tipple and the sorting table, the mine engine house and boiler room being saved after hard work on the part of the fire fighters. Two thirty-ton coal cars and a dozen mine cars were also destroyed. The work of rebuilding was started yesterday and it is expected the tipple will be ready for operation in ten days.

It is the opinion of the police who *have investigated the fire at South* Wellington, that it was the work of an incendiary. There were two fires in the same camp a few days ago which are known to have been caused by incendiarism. All the circumstances surrounding the burning of the tipple, point to its having the same origin. It is, of course, useless to reason with men who wilfully deliberately destroy property in this manner. *It is both a useless and* indefensible crime, and has not the excuse of mob passion and excitement. No cause was *ever advanced by arson, and it is only* contemptible cowards who resort to it.—Nanaimo Herald.

According to recent censuses and estimates, the globe contains nearly 2,000,000,000 inhabitants, an average of 40 to the square mile.

The personal property left by Lord Strathcona, amounted to $3,757,000. This was disclosed when probate was granted recently.

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that the business of Dong Bros., Limited, merchant tailors, Cumberland, B. C., will be transferred to Dong Fong on May 9th 1914, who will not be responsible for any debts contracted by above named firm.

DONG FONG.

TENDERS.

TENDERS addressed to T. H. Carey, secretary of school trustees, will be received up to June 20th, 1914, for the following work:

Painting old school building, repairing windows, and putting same where required. Painting one room two coats. Beaver boarding hall room, and painting woodwork one coat. New flooring in two rooms and oiling same.

Tenders will be considered for all, or part of the above work.

Contracts to be completed by August 15th.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For particulars apply to any member of the school board.

Thomas H. Carey,
Secretary.

Cumberland, B. C., May 27th 1914.

FOR SALE—Goats, kids and billy. Terms on application to H. Wilkinson, Little River Lazo, Comox, B. C.

Mrs. Duncan Thomson left for her home near Nanaimo on Friday.

Rev. B. C. Freeman will will preach his farewell sermons on Sunday. He will leave early in the week for his new charge at South Vancouver. We wish him every success in his new field.

Excavation work has been completed and the cement foundations are being laid for the new opera house.

Several out of towns on Victoria Day have returned. The failure of the Cowichan to make her usual Tuesday run, fooled quite a few.

O. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

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"He" is perhaps, a businessman, or a wage-earner, with family dependent upon him believing in him. The world is unsympathetic. It judges by experience. It knows him for an habitual drunkard and it brands him as beyond hope—doomed. But that man can quit—

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Alcoholism is NOT a disease. The Gallin diagnosis is sent to a system that cures and cures permanently. No drugs, no hypodermic injections—just some excellent food, privacy and herbal medicines FOR ONLY THREE DAYS. Then, if the cure is not complete in every respect satisfactory to patient and his interested friends, every cent paid is refunded without question or argument.

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

Commercial credits, *Foreign Drafts, Money Orders, Travellers' Cheques* and Letters of Credit issued and available in all parts of the world.

Collections effected promptly at reasonable rates. S22

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

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

W. WITCHELL.

LOST—Dark chestnut mare (colt.) missing since the last week in January from Fanny Bay. A reward of $100 will be paid for information given to Geo. Stevens, Fanny Bay.

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

NOTICE

Cumberland Electric Light Co's office hours, May 18th, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., also Tuesday Thursday and Saturday. Pay all bills at office, corner Derwent Avenue and First St. Ten per cent discount allowed from 15th to 25th inclusive.

Wood Wood Wood
Now is the time to place your order for SLAB WOOD.
$2.50...per double load
From The
Star Livery Stables

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

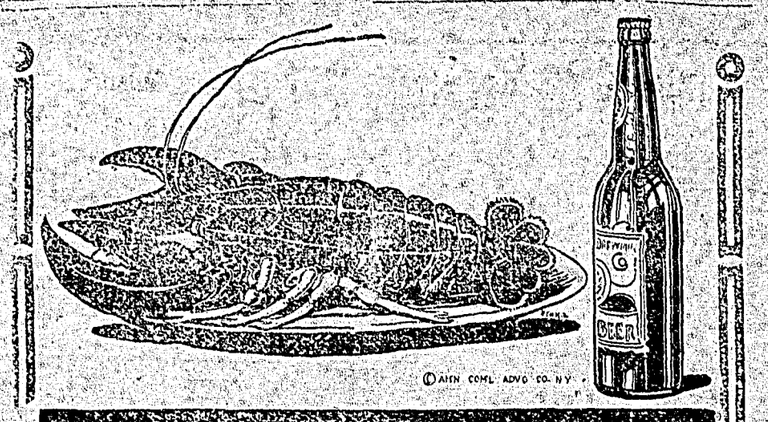
FOR SALE CHEAP—A five room cottage, on Penrith Avenue, Apply at Ideal Store.

FOR SALE—Nine sucking pigs at $3 each. Money must accompany the order. I have also for sale, one brood sow and eight sucking pigs. Apply Robert Sollan, Hornby Island.

FOR SALE—House and 3 acres of land on Roy's Road close to town. Terms $150.00 down, balance monthly. If not to rent. Apply P. O. Box 1[illegible] or this office.

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

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



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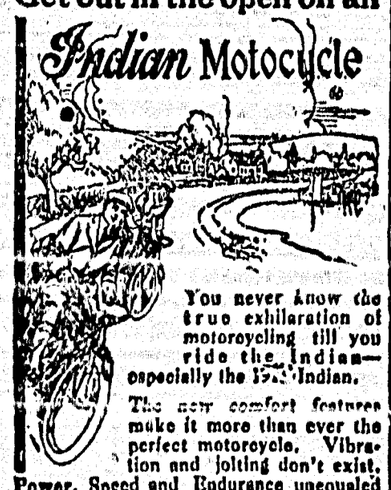

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