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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR | CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1914 | SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. T. E. Bate announces the engagement of his third daughter, Muriel Lucy Montague, to Mr. Carlyle Alva Quinn, son of George Quinn, of Vancouver. The marriage will take place in May.

The funeral of Pauline, wife of Felix Barera, who died at our local hospital on March 21, took place on Tuesday afternoon, and was very largely attended. The members of the U. M. W. of A.; the Order of Eagles and the Ladies' Auxiliary of the U. M. W. of A., turned out in large numbers. The City Band headed the cortege.

Miss Brown, matron of the C. & U. Hospital, left last week for Harrison Hot Springs for the benefit of her health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Piercy, of Courtenay, were passengers by S. S. Cowichan from Vancouver, on Tuesday, where they had been attending the funeral of their daughter, Mrs. Robert Elliott.

Vice-President Marpole, of the E. & N. Railway, together with Chief Engineer Cambie, General Superintendent Bensley and Divisional Engineer Bainbridge were at Courtenay this week making a tour of inspection over the Courtenay extension. Several members of our Board of Trade hit the high spots for Courtenay on Tuesday to see if they could induce these gentlemen to extend their line to Cumberland. Judging by their smiling faces on their return, they must have received considerable encouragement. They assuredly deserve to win for their continuous trying.

The Police Commissioners met in Council Chamber on the evening of March 20th, there being present Campbell, Parnham and Cooke. There were fifty-two applications. Some were received from as far east as Alberta. After opening the applications, the Commissioners adjourned until Monday, 23rd inst at 7.30 p. m. The Board met on the date named above, and after the reading of the minutes of previous meeting, proceeded to select a constable. Com. Parnham, moved, see by Com. Cooke, that James Ward, of South Vancouver, be selected. Chairman Campbell wished to retain the services of the present officer, J. R. Gray, as he considered him a suitable man and giving satisfaction. The motion being put, the chairman declared James Ward selected as constable. The Board adjourned, to meet on April 1st at 7.30 p. m.

The City Clerk has since received word that Mr. Ward has accepted the position.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid bazaar has been postponed until May.

Dr. Kerr, dentist, is at the Cumberland Hotel.

A subscriber who comes in these days and pays the printer, is blessed, and in the kingdom to come he will be given a place a little higher than the angels. His name will be written at top of the column next to the reading matter and nothing in the house will be too good for him. He will get comps to all the narp recitals and have a reserved seat besides the editors, while all the delinquent subscribers will have to carry water for the performers and sit up in the gallery.

Cumberland, B. C.
Feb. 12th, 1914

Dear Reader:—This little story of Sandy McVicar and the Minister that I am about to relate, is true to life, so far as the facts are concerned. Sandy was a particular friend of my father's, and was a frequent caller at our home. In those days I was young but I always listened attentively to the conversations of my father and Sandy, hence my ability to demonstrate his character. The minister I refer to, who many years ago passed over Jorden, to the Home Beyond, was the Reverend John Spence. The scenes of my story are laid in a village named Auchinleck, Ayrshire, Scotland. In writing my story I have drawn probably a little on fiction, but I trust you will agree with me when I say the idea was to make the story more interesting. The descriptions of character however, are true to life, and I trust my effort, poor as it is, will meet with your approval.

Yours truly,
J. H. McMillan

* * *

The village where Sandy lived was on the Border of the Highlands, it was a quiet village and was trodden, so it is said, by Rob Roy, that famous outlaw, who defied the powers of his time, with some success. History locally says: Rob Roy took to himself a wife from this very village, and carried her off to the fastnesses and wilds of the north. The village was mainly one long street with offshoots; it stood, facing the south, on the slopes of a high ridge, a peaceful river, meandering at the bottom, and on the other side, a range of hills of considerable height, rising steeply like a Roman wall. From the top of the ridge one could scan the country around for miles, and to a Scotchman the scene was entrancing. Many noble men have been sent out into the world from this glen, and today her sons are in every civilized country of the world, and few have brought else but honor to the land that gave them birth. Such were the surroundings of Sandy McVicar.

Near the foot of the village stood Sandy's dwelling and place of business. He dealt in cattle, living and dead; he was butcher-in-chief to the whole community and did not look unlike the position. He was a tall man, well built, of severe aspect and hard featured, tawny and thick skinned with long strong arms and horny hands, he had a firm mouth, which closed often like the door of an iron safe; he was emphatic in his speech, yet taciturn.

Sandy was ruling Elder in the Kirk. The other members of the session, mostly farmers, were men of quiet timidity, so that Sandy usually had it all his own way in the management of the Church and all business pertaining thereto. The others were Passive Resisters, if anything inclined them to resist at all.

Our schoolmaster, a man of culture and understanding used to say that Sandy, like the Duke of Wellington, held all the seals of office on his single sword, and also said that any reasonable proposal made by himself was sure to be objected to, in consequence, he was obliged often to use apostolic guile, for the good of the cause and when he wanted the people to move one way, he did as Pat with the pig, gave a strong pull in the opposite direction.

The pulpit had been vacant for some time, and this of course extended the ruling Elder's jurisdiction. In the absence of the interim Moderator of session who lived many miles away, Sandy McVicar convened meetings and dismissed them; he himself alone oftimes was the meeting and passed resolutions; he alone stood at the plate at the Kirk door on Sundays, he alone donated the collection, he alone marked the amount down in a pass book, he alone put the money into a green cloth bag, carried it home, and deposited it next day in the local bank. He was treasurer of the church, and bore the office with a high sense of its responsibilities.

Another office he held, which some would consider more important, he was interim beadle of the church, as it were, he was the preacher's preacher, when the pulpit was vacant and had to be filled, and he magnified the office in a queer original way which it is the purpose of the writer to disclose, but meanwhile, I must yet stretch my readers' patience a little more.

The pulpit bible was a big quarto, and kept in the manse, when not in functional use. Every Sunday Sandy would be seen carrying the bible in a big black sack, to and fro, between the Manse and the Kirk, and the Kirk and the Manse, a quarter of a mile away.

It was an interesting spectacle, but to the natives not surprising, to see Sandy carrying this burden up the village brae, with long, slow measured steps, and slouching gait and his clay cutty pipe in his mouth. I hope I don't make Sandy worse than he was when I speak of his oddities. He was a good man; it was not his fault if he was moulded in the rough. He licked humor; but not in a rough kind of reverence. He lived a pure life as far as the village knew, and was never known to be dishonest. He was pious and quite respectable, in an untidy, unclean kind of a way. If I call him a converted Jebusite, the sound of the name seems to suit his case well, although I must admit, I do not exactly know the meaning of the word.

For more than a year the pulpit had been filled by a young minister just out of college. It was his first charge, as I already stated, he was fresh from Divinity Hall, and did not yet know how much he had to learn.

(To be continued.)

Don't forget the Big Auction Sale on Tuesday, March 31, 1914. This will be a golden opportunity to secure family cows, dairy herds, chickens for breeding stock, and any other stock or implements.

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A number of the striking miners who were recently on trial at New Westminster, and who were released on suspended sentence, were passengers by S. S. Cowichan from Vancouver to Nanaimo on Monday night. They were given a cordial reception on landing.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the C & U. Hospital, will hold their regular monthly meeting on Thursday evening, April 2nd, at the home of Mrs C. H. Tarbell.

Chief Constable Grant will leave for Victoria on Thursday. He expects to return on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wier and Master Leland Harrison, arrived home from Chilliwack on Tuesday.

Mr. W. W. Willard arrived home from Chilliwack on Sunday, where he had been tending the High Court of Foresters.

Mr. Irving has resigned his position as purser of the S. S. Cowichan to enter into business, his place being taken by H. A. Hughes, who was purser of the ill-fated Vadso when that vessel was wrecked up north.

CAMPBELLS

Millinery

Easter Novelties

CAMPBELLS

A Debt Discharged

By Edgar Wallace

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

(Continued)

Together they took the little house in the Crystal Palace Road and furnished it. His weakness she was soon to discover, but with all its pitiable features it lacked offensiveness, and she found herself living much more happily than she could have imagined under the circumstances, and, moreover, possessed of a new sense of protection had the drink habit very strongly developed.

Tom Maple was kind, he was generous, he gave her what she had never had before, an ample supply of pocket money. There was no necessity for her to work, it was independence rather than necessity which urged her to make an effort on her own behalf, a desire to fill her life with other thoughts and interests, to drive away the wistful discontent that the dullness of the Crystal Palace Road aroused in her.

She had soon learnt to take an interest in the work of this eccentric uncle of hers; she would sit for hours watching his sure hands tracing lines of extraordinary delicacy over the steel plates which lay clamped to the kitchen table in front of him. For Tom Maple earnt good money from a firm of banknote engravers, who knew him well enough to appreciate his work sufficiently highly to condone the habit of a lifetime.

She sometimes spent an idle half-hour in the little parlor, wondering what life would have been like had it run its normal course, had her father, whose improvidence she was only now beginning to realise and admit even to herself, earmarked some portion of his income for her future. Especially gloomy was the outlook of those wintry days when great billows of fog came rolling up from Peckham Rye, shutting out the sad sameness of the road, lending to the wisps of trees stripplings that grew gaunt ily in the small patch of ground before the house, a mysticism and a ghostly importance, which no suburban tree ordinarily possesses.

She was sitting in the parlor on the evening following Gold's visit; it had been a bright, sunny day, and the evening brought hues of orange and saffron to beautify the outlook. Sitting with a book on her knees before the open window, she heard her uncle's light step in the passage without. It passed, stopped as if in hesitation, then came back. The handle turned and the door opened and her uncle came in. She looked up at him.

Do you want me, uncle?

His face was paler than usual, the dark rims that his eyes, which were habitual, seemed a shade blacker. He looked at her without speaking for a time, then he came farther into the room and closed the door. He sat down in a chair opposite the girl.

Do you want anything, uncle? she asked again.

He shook his head.

Verity, he said seriously. I have been thinking about you and I have been wondering whether I ought not to tell you something about myself.

She waited. He looked past her into the road and heaved a little sigh. Then he brought his eyes back to her face.

I have had rather a curious life, he said.

There was no trace of the slithering accent which was peculiar to his voice after one of his bouts. His lips trembled a little and the hand that he raised to his mouth mechanically from time to time, shook ever so slightly.

You don't know anything about me, do you? and she shook her head smilingly.

I know you are my uncle, she said, and the dearest and kindest uncle that any girl ever had.

He dissented.

You must not think too well of me, he said. I am not—perhaps—what you think I am. One never knows, he muttered.

Never knows what, uncle? asked the girl.

He looked at her a little sadly.

If anything should happen to me, he said, there is a man in London I want you to see. He put his hand in his inside pocket and took out a stiff brown notebook, removing the elastic band which bound it together.

And here is something else, he said. The other day I asked you for a specimen of your handwriting and got you to sign your name for me. I have opened an account for you in the London and North Western Bank. It isn't huge, he said hastily, as he saw the look of surprise and pleasure on the girl's face, but it will be enough to carry you on if anything should happen to me.

A hint of alarm was in the girl's eyes as she asked:

You have said that twice, uncle, what can happen to you?

He shook his shoulders weakly.

You never know, he said again.

He had taken from his pocket book a smaller one bound with brown leather and bearing the name of the bank.

Keep this in a safe place, he said, handing it to her. He withdrew a folded notebook from his pocket and passed it across to her.

Then he rose. One of these days I suppose you'll want to get married.

She shook her head with a laugh.

You will, he insisted with a flash of humor; at some time in her life, every girl shakes her head as you did, and they all go the same way.

A little nod, a quick nervous sweep of the hand, and he was leaving the room when she remembered something.

Uncle, she said, you have not told me the name of the man whom I must see.

He stopped, hesitating, with the door knob in his hand.

It's a man named Comstock Bell, he said, I will tell you about him later.

The next instant he was gone. She watched him as with quick steps he passed down the road out of sight.

What did he mean by his past life? She was old enough now to know that these changes of name which had once amused her had a serious importance; men are not Schmidt in Berlin one week, and von Grafheim in Prague the next, unless there is something sinister in their profession. She almost wished she had persuaded him to speak out and tell her everything.

She looked at her watch. She had an appointment at six o'clock. She wondered what sort of a man this Mr. Cornelius Helder was; it was rather strange that he should have asked her to go to Curzon Street, that he could not find time to interview her at his office. But she was ready to find excuses for any busy man and the fact did not trouble her greatly.

Helder occupied a floor at 406, Curzon Street. The house was the property of a retired butler who found pleasure and profit in turning the establishment into a high class boarding house. Perhaps, boarding-house is not the term, since none of the residents had any other meals than breakfast and an occasional supper in their rooms. As it was, even the rent was stiff enough for any man other than one who was in receipt of a very comfortable income, but this Helder was credited with possessing.

Verity Maple was shown straight up to his sitting room and found him sitting before a large desk smothered with printers proofs and magazines.

He looked at her keenly as she entered and rose, offering his hand.

Take a seat, Miss—er— His hesitation was artistic, he knew well enough what name she bore.

I am sorry to bring you down here, Miss Maple, he said when she had told him her name, but I am such a busy man and I had a number of engagements in the city which made it impossible for me to see you.

His tone was brief and business-like and the unpleasant impression which she had received when she first saw him was to some extent dissipated.

The work I want you to do, he continued, is fairly interesting, you speak French, do you not?

Yes, she said, and he nodded.

I am associated with a little journal in which I shall ask you to take an interest, he went on. It is a journal which is not very well known.

This time his friendly smile was less business-like, and instinctively she resented it. They discussed for a little time the question of salary; he was willing, nay eager to give her all she asked, another bad sign from her point of view. Just as soon as she could finish the purely business side of the conversation she rose.

I shall expect you to-morrow, he said.

He held her hand a little longer than was necessary, saw her to the door and into the street.

Verity Maple came away from her first interview with her new employer with a undefinable sense of misgiving as to her wisdom in accepting the position.

Any man who knew Helder could have told her things which would have perhaps altered her whole plans entirely, but the only man who knew her well enough to impart that information was Wentworth Gold, who in one swift appraising glance had marked her down as one who was quite capable of taking care of herself. Moreover, he was anxious to learn more of Helder than he already knew and Verity Maple was the type of girl who could supply that information.

(To be Continued)

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And occasional use of Cuticura Ointment. No other emollients do so much to prevent pore-clogging, pimples, blackheads, red, rough hands, dandruff, itching scalps and falling hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page skin book, sent free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 4K, Boston, U.S.A.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Wouldn't be so Cruel

Archbishop Ryan once attended a dinner given him by the citizens of Philadelphia and a brilliant company of men were present. Among others were the president of the Pennsylvania railroad; ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh, counsel for the road, and other prominent railroad men.

Mr. MacVeagh, in talking to the guest of the evening, said: Your Grace, among others you see here a great many railroad men. There is a peculiarity of railroad men that even on social occasions you will find that they always take their lawyer with them. That is why I am here. They never go anywhere without their counsel. Now they have nearly everything that men want, but I have a suggestion to make to you for an exchange with us. We can give you free passes on all the railroads of the country. Now if you would only give us—say a free pass to Paradise by way of exchange.

Ah no, said His Grace, with a merry twinkle in his eye, that would never do. I would not like to separate them from their counsel.

Which Was Worse

A farmer buying some tools in a hardware store, was asked by the proprietor if he did not want to buy a bicycle.

A bicycle won't eat its head off, said the salesman, and you can ride it around your farm. They're cheap now and I can let you have one for thirty-five dollars.

I guess I'd rather put the thirty-five into a cow, said the farmer reflectively.

Ha-ha, laughed the hardware man, you'd look mighty foolish, riding round your farm on a cow, now, wouldn't you?

Well, I dunno, said the farmer, no more foolish than I would milking a bicycle.

He Had Him

The Bishop of London was to perform the ceremony at a very smart wedding. As usual a great crowd of people stood about the doors and lined up on each side of the strip of red carpet. Magnificent carriages and motor cars rolled up and disgorged the splendidly dressed guests, but at the end of a long string of fine equipage came a deplorable, ramshackle old four-wheeler. It drew up gloomily opposite the strip of red carpet.

A couple of policemen dashed at the cabby.

Here, hi, they shouted. You can't stop here! The Bishop's just coming along.

The old cabby regarded them with a scornful eye.

Keep yer 'air on! I've got the old buffer inside!

And the Bishop opened the door and stepped out.

Oh, But it Was Cruel

A woman entered a railway train crowded with winter tourists and happened to take a seat in front of a newly married couple. She was hardly seated before the couple began making remarks about her which some of the passengers must have heard.

Her last year's bonnet and cloak were freely criticized, with more or less giggling on the bride's part; and there is no telling what might have come next if the woman had not put a sudden stop to the conversation by a bit of clever, feminine strategy.

She turned her head, noticed that the bride was considerably older than the bridegroom, and in the smoothest of tones said:

Madam, will you please have your son remove his feet from the back of my chair.

The information editor received this letter from a fresh youth:

Kindly tell me why a girl closes her eyes when a fellow kisses her.

The editor replied:

If you will send us your photograph we may be able to tell you the reason.

WONDERFD WHY
And Found the Answer

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in *tea and coffee* is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wond red why I was always so pale, thin and weak.

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it. (Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee)

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. When it was made right—dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My nervous headaches were less frequent and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now 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.

Where the Minister Scored

The young lawyer didn't like the minister, and so thought to corner him. Now, Doctor, he asked, suppose the parsons and the devil should have a lawsuit, which party do you think would win?

The devil unquestionably, replied the minister.

When She Wanted

She walked into the public library and sweetly said:

I would like 'The Red Boat' please.

The librarian diligently searched the catalogue, and came back with:

I don't think we have such a book.

Flushing a bit she sweetly said: May the title be 'The Scarlet Yacht'?

Again he looked, with the same result. Then with her pretty fingers she went into her bag, consulted a slip of paper and said:

Oh, I beg pardon. I mean the Rubiyat.

Wouldn't Mind That

An Italian who kept a fruit stand was much annoyed by possible customers who made a practice of handling the fruit and pinching it, thereby leaving it softened and often spoiled. Exasperated beyond endurance he finally put up a sign which read:

'If you must pincha da fruit—pincha da cocoanut.'

A Personal Application

Say, Parson, said Elder Berry at the church board meeting, here are the resignations of all of the quartet choir.

My, my, said Doctor Fourthly in distress, what's the trouble?

Your announcement Sunday morning, replied Elder Berry sternly; you know you said. Providence having seen fit to afflict all our choir with bad colds, let us join in singing 'Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow.'

Causes of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions. Dust from the street, from flowers, from grain and various other irritants may set up a trouble impossible to irradicate except through a sure preparation such as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to cause, but there can be no uncertainty regarding a remedy which has freed a generation of asthmatic victims from this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold everywhere.

His Fear

Mrs. Capron informed her husband one morning that she expected a party of guests that afternoon. Immediately Mr. Capron arose and put all the umbrellas away, much to his wife's astonishment.

Why, Walter, do you fear my guests will steal your umbrellas? she asked in an injured tone.

No, said Walter, as he closed the closet door; I'm afraid they will recognize them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Probably She Would

Mrs. Newbride came hurriedly into her husband's study one morning.

Herbert, dear, she said, this recipe for lemon pie says to sit on a hot stove and stir constantly.

Well, Alice, replied the doting husband, if you do sit on a hot stove I think you will stir constantly.

Why Duty Was Collected

What's this? demanded the customs officer, pointing to a package at the bottom of the tourist's trunk.

That is a foreign book entitled 'Politeness,' answered the man who had just landed.

Well, I guess I'll have to charge you duty upon it, replied the inspector. It competes with a small and struggling industry in this country.

A small boy had been vaccinated, and after the operation the doctor prepared to bandage the sore arm, but the boy objected.

Put it on the other arm, doctor.

Why, no, said the physician, I want to put the bandage on your sore arm, so the boys at school won't hit you on it.

Put it on the other arm, Doc, reiterated the small boy; you don't know the fellows at our school.

In His Defense

Daughter, called the father from his position at the top of the stairs, at the well-known hour of 11.55, doesn't that young man know how to say good night?

Does he? echoed the young lady in the darkened hall; well, I should say he *does*.

Useless

I heard that you were going to marry Archie Blueblood, Esther. Is it true? asked one young society woman of another.

Marry him! I should say not! Why I wouldn't know what to do with him. He can't ride, play tennis, golf or drive a motor car!

Well, said the friend, he can swim beautifully, you know.

You wouldn't want a husband that you had to keep in an aquarium would you?

He Wanted Instruction

Herbert and Helen were sitting on the beach in the moonlight when, moved by an impulse he could not resist, he suddenly kissed her.

Oh, Herbert, she exclaimed, that's not right.

I'm very sorry, Helen, replied Herbert humbly; I did the best I knew how. Won't you show me the proper way?

James' Heroism

James returned home from school with strong evidences of a serious disagreement with one of his associates. As he entered the room his mother looked up and in surprise inquired: Why, James, how did you get your clothes so badly torn?

Trying to keep a good little boy from being licked.

That is just like my brave little son, said the mother fondly. Who was the good little boy?

Me.

Prosperity has ruined many a man, remarked the moralizer.

Well, rejoined the demoralizer, if I was going to be ruined at all I'd prefer prosperity.

Aged People

sometimes forget that poor teeth and improper mastication prevent sufficient nourishment from ordinary food and burdens the digestive organs, but if every man or woman past fifty would fully realize the bountiful, sustaining nourishment in *Scott's Emulsion* they would take it after every meal.

Scott's Emulsion contains the renowned body-building fats of pure cod liver oil, so medically predigested that it distributes energy, power and strength all thru the body and simplifies the stomach's work.

To people in declining years we say with unmistakable earnestness —***Scott's Emulsion*** will add years to your life and life to your years.

AVOID ALCOHOLIC SUBSTITUTES

13-83

How to Tell

Before the guests had arrived for the Christmas party the girls had congregated in the lower hall, conversing on topics nearest their hearts.

Oh, girls! said Dolly; I know a new charm to tell when any one loves you.

What is it queried the chorus?

You take five or six chestnuts, name each after some man you know, and then put them on the stove. The first one that pops is the one that loves you.

H'm said the beautiful young blonde, to big with a new diamond ring; I know a much better way than that.

What?

Select one man, place him on a sofa in the parlor and sit close to him with a dim light. If he doesn't pop it's time to change the man on the sofa.

Not His Fault

Didn't I tell you the last time you were here, said the magistrate sternly to the prisoner who had celebrated Christmas not wisely but too well, that I never wanted you to come before me again?

Yes, sir, replied the prisoner; but I couldn't make the policeman believe it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Helping Out

Mrs. Black woke her husband one night, and whispered: Larry, there's a burglar in the parlor! He just bumped against the piano and struck several keys.

Is that so? said Larry I'll go right down there.

Oh, Larry, whispered the excited wife, don't do anything rash!

Rash! replied the husband. Why I am going to help him. You don't suppose he can move that piano from the house without assistance.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

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

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Merely a Matter of Spelling

Yes, said the severe maiden lady, the word 'mule' is only 'male' spelled wrongly.

I suppose so, responded the crusty bachelor; but according to the Latin dictionary a woman is 'muller.'

Much Easier

After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean. Don't you? asked the sweet little girl of Bobbie.

Don't have to, said Bobbie; I just look at the towel.

Enjoyed His Work

Two men were discussing the friend of their boyhood and mentioned one who had a most unfortunate disposition.

I wonder what became of him, said one of the men. It always seemed to me that it would be impossible for him to find any work that would be congenial.

I thought so, too, said his friend, but we were wrong. He's got a job that suits him perfectly. He's station master in a place where there are eighty trains a day and he sees somebody miss every one of them.

The oft-quoted Finnigan has a rival in Pat Donohue, an Ohio freight conductor whose train had a breakdown recently. After the accident he sent this message to Train Dispatcher Straight:

Two-twenty two has a busted flue. What will I do? Donohue.

This awakened the slumbering muse in the telegraph office, and the reply ran:

Wait. Two-twenty-eight will take your freight.

Dispatcher Straight.

They Were Speed

Mrs. Todd went into a store to buy some spring ginghams.

Are those colors fast? she asked the clerk.

Yes, indeed, he replied earnestly; you ought to see them when once they start to run.

The Real Reason

James started his third helping of pudding with delight.

Once upon a time, James, admonished his mother, there was a little boy who ate too much pudding, and he burst.

James considered. There ain't such a thing as too much pudding, he decided.

There must be, contended his mother, else why did the little boy burst?

James passed his plate for the fourth time, saying: Not enough boy.

It Makes New Friends Every Day.—Not a day goes by that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil does not widen the circle of its friends. Orders for it come from the most unlikely places in the west and far north, for its fame has travelled far. It deserves this attention, for no oil has done so much for humanity. Its moderate cost makes it easy to get.

Her Threat

A certain young couple who were married some months ago never had a cloud to mar their happiness until recently. One morning the young wife came to breakfast in an extremely sullen and unhappy mood. To all her husband's inquiries she returned snappish answers. She was in no better frame of mind when he came home that evening for dinner, all of which mystified the young husband.

Finally, late in the evening, in reply to his insistent demands to know what the matter was, the wife burst into tears and replied: Henry, if ever I dream again that you have kissed another woman I'll never speak to you as long as I live!

An Absolute Remedy for Corns

Is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, safe, sure, always painless. A hundred substitutes prove the supremacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. The name tells the story. It is painless, it extracts corns, and it does it quickly. Sold by druggists, price 25c.

The Cautious Patient

Well, well, said Dr. Bigbill, as he met a former patient on the street, I am glad to see you again, Mr. Brown. How are you this morning?

First, Doctor, said Mr. Brown cautiously, does it cost anything to tell you?

Your trouble, said the optimistic friend, may be a blessing in disguise.

Well, sighed the afflicted one, I must say it is the cleverest disguise I ever saw.

A Protracted Service

They must have long church services in a certain Western town where a paper announced of a certain church: The regular services will commence next Sunday at 3 p.m., and continue until further notice.

Was Willing to Try It Again

Once when John D. Rockefeller was playing golf a negro lad crossed the links. Mr. Rockefeller had just given the ball a vigorous stroke, and the lad received the missel squarely on the head. It was a heavy blow, but it only stunned the boy a little, and after blinking his eyes for a moment he was himself again.

Mr. Rockefeller, who had rushed up fearing that the boy had been badly injured, was relieved to find that he took it so calmly, and pulling a five-dollar bill from his pocket, he gave it to the youngster as a salve for his feelings.

The boy looked at the bill and grinned with delight. Then he looked at Mr. Rockefeller and inquired: When is you going to be playing again?

Uncle Sam Not Busy Enough

The young girl was visiting her girl friend for the first time after her marriage.

And does your husband give you all the money you want? she asked.

Why, no, dear. There isn't that much money.

My dear, said the professor's wife, the hens have scratched up all that eggplant seed you sowed.

Ah, jealousy! mused the professor, and he sat down and wrote a twenty-page article on the Development of Envy in the Minds of the Lower Bipeds.

Why Women Have Nerves

The "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feelings may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S

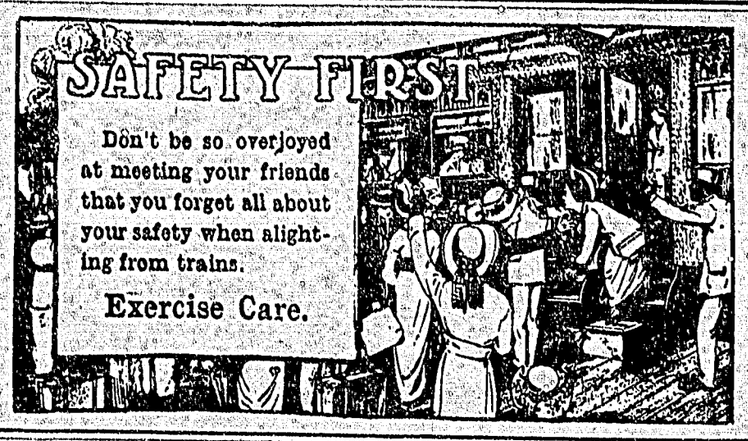
FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

when taken systematically and for any period of time. It is not a "cure-all," but has given uniform satisfaction for over forty years, being designed for *the single* purpose of curing woman's peculiar ailments.

Sold in liquid form or tablets by druggists—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets. Ad. Dr. R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Every woman ought to possess The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser by R.V. Pierce, M.D. 1008 pages. It answers questions of sex—Teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It's the emergency doctor in your own home. Send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce as above.

BLACK KNIGHT
STOVE POLISH
FOR BRIGHTNESS AND LIGHTNESS, USE
BLACK KNIGHT
A PASTE NO WASTE | THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LTD. HAMILTON, ONT. | NO DUST NO RUST



BUY FROM THE FACTORY DIRECT
A $3.00 Waist for $1.35, Postage Paid

Smart, perfect fitting Waist exactly as illustrated, made in a combination material of pure wool and silk. Soft collar and cuffs with patch pockets. Shades grey, maize, navy, light and dark red; also white with black, tan, sky and mauve stripe. Sizes 34 to 42.

We absolutely guarantee these Waists to be $3.00 value and exactly as represented or refund your money.

Do not overlook sending the size and shade you desire.

We forward all orders by return mail. Send bank, postal or express money order to

THE SELECT WAIST COMPANY,
898 College Street, Toronto, Ont.
"We Aim to Please"

Why He Was Afraid

A banker was in the habit of wearing his hat a good deal during business hours, and in summer the flies used his bald pate for a parade ground, and in winter the cold breezes swept over its polished surface.

A negro workman on the railroad each week presented a check and drew his wages; and one day, as he put his money in a greasy wallet, the banker said: Look here, Mose, why don't you let some of that money stay in the bank and keep an account with us?

The negro leaned toward him, and with a quizzical look at the derby the banker wore, answered confidentially: Boss, I's afeared. You look like you was always ready to start somewheres.

How Could She Tell

Norah, said the mistress, are these French sardines that you have given me?

Shure, Oi don't know, Ma'am said the new waitress; they were pasht spakin' whin we opened the box.

TWO WOMEN SAVED FROM OPERATIONS

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Their Own Stories Here Told.

Edmonton, Alberta, Can.—"I think it is no more than right for me to thank you for what your kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have done for me.

"When I wrote to you some time ago I was a very sick woman suffering from female troubles. I had organic inflammation and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed, and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman. I most heartily recommend your medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, and think they are fine. I will never be without the medicine in the house."—Mrs. FRANK EMSLEY, 903 Columbia Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta.

The Other Case.

Beatrice, Neb.—"Just after my marriage my left side began to pain me and the pain got so severe at times that I suffered terribly with it. I visited three doctors and each one wanted to operate on me but I would not consent to an operation. I heard of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing for others and I used several bottles of it with the result that I haven't been bothered with my side since then. I am in good health and I have two little girls."—Mrs. R. B. CHILD, Beatrice, Neb.

Willie's Question

The aged lady next door had been quite ill, so one morning Willie's mother said to her small son:

Willie, run over and see how old Mrs. Smith is this morning.

Willie departed, but in a few minutes he came running back and said:

She says it is none of your business.

Why, Willie! exclaimed his mother, what did you ask?

Just what you told me to, said Willie; I said you wanted to know how old she was.

What the Trouble Was

A man was fixing his automobile.

Trouble? asked a bystander.

Some, was the laconic answer.

What power car is it?

Forty-horse, came the answer.

What seems to be the matter with it?

Well, from the way she acts I should say that thirty-nine of the horses were dead.

Jenks and the Abstemious Fish

Say, said Jones to Brown, you told me that young Jenks drank like a fish.

So he does.

But I have it on the best authority that he never touches a drop of liquor.

Well, neither does a fish.

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

How the Minister Is Treated

Once upon a time a manager asked George Ade if he had ever been taken for a minister.

No, replied Ade, but I have been treated like one.

How was that?

I have been kept waiting for my salary six or seven months.

His Preference

A certain island in the West Indies is liable to the periodical advent of earthquakes. One year before the season of these terrestrial disturbances Mr. X, who lived in the danger zone, sent his two sons to the home of a brother in England, to secure them from the impending havoc.

Evidently the quiet of the staid English household was disturbed by the two young Wes' Indians, for the returning mail steamer carried a message to Mr. X, brief but emphatic:

Here are your boys; send me the earthquake.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds Etc.

Cause and Effect

Now, Harry, asked the Sunday-school teacher, who must we do before our sins can be forgiven?

That's easy, replied Harry. We must sin.

The Real Question

My son, said the father impressively; suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you?

Why, said the son irreverently, I'd stay here; the question is, what would become of you?

That Made a Difference

She—No, George, I am afraid I cannot marry you. I want a man who possesses a noble ambition; whose heart is set on attaining some high and worthy object.

He—Well, don't I want you?

She—Oh, George! I am yours!

His One Chance

You eat very little, Mr. Smith, said the maiden coyly to the bashful lover who had been invited to share the family Christmas dinner.

Yes, replied he, and for once he saw a chance and, grasping his courage, he said: To sit next to you, Miss Grace, is to lose one's appetite.

When Truce Was Called

Visitor—Didn't I see you coming from your neighbor's just now? I thought you and she were on bad terms.

Hostess—We are, we don't speak to each other. We do, however, hook each other up.

Where the Senator Drew the Line

Soon after the convening of a new session of Congress the announcement was made of the approaching marriage of Anson G. McCook, then Secretary of the Senate. A subscription was immediately started among the Senators for the purchase of a wedding present, and two or three prominent Senators volunteered to collect the money. Senator X, one of the richest men in the Senate at that time, was one of these.

Seeing a new Western member Senator X went to him and said:

Senator Slocum, I want you to give me twenty-five dollars.

What for? demanded the new member.

For McCook's wedding present, explained Senator X.

I'll see you about it tomorrow, answered Mr. Slocum, with a scowl.

All right, said Senator X, as he walked away, but don't forget it.

Senator Slocum watched him until he was out of hearing, and then, turning to his colleague, remarked angrily:

Well, I've heard of cheeky things in my life, but that man beats all. What do you think? He just asked me to give him twenty-five dollars to buy a wedding present for his cook.

Magic "Nerviline"
Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline

Get Trial Bottle To-day

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can lick such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes:—"I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

And It Was

A teacher recently received the following from the mother of an absent pupil:

Dere mam, please eggscuse Willy. He didn't have but one pair of pants an' I kep him home to wash them and Mrs. O'toole's goat come and et them off the line and that awt to be eggscuse enuff, goodness nose. Yours with respeck. Mrs. B.

In Search of Information

Donald and Jeanie were putting down a carpet. Donald slammed the end of his thumb with the hammer and began to pour forth his soul in language befitting the occasion.

Donald, Donald! shrieked Jeanie, horrified, dinna, swear that way.

Wummum! vociferated Donald, gin ye know ony better way now is the time to let me know it.

First Aid to the Teacher

Little Tommy had spent his first day at school.

What did you learn? he was asked on his return home.

Didn't learn nothing.

Well, what did you do?

Didn't do nothing! A woman wanted to know how to spell 'cat' and I told her.

His Letter

A section foreman on a railroad was ordering a list of supplies. He had completed his letter when he found he was in need of a 'frog' for a switch, so his letter ran as follows:

Mr. Supervisor,

Dear Sir,—You will please ship me some pick handles, spike mauls, spikes and wrenches.

Yours truly,
Pat Hogan, and a frog.

What the Function Really Was

Ethel Barrymore was inviting her friends to a birthday party.

There'll be a birthday cake, I suppose? some one asked.

Yes, there'll be a cake, never fear, was the reply.

And candles, of course? went on the questioner.

My friend, said Miss Barrymore, this is to be a birthday party, not a torchlight procession.

The Uses of a Quarantine Sign

During a dangerous epidemic in a small Western town every infected house was put under quarantine. After the disease had been checked the health officers were taking down the quarantine signs, when an old negress protested bitterly against their action.

Why, Auntie, said an officer, why don't you want me to take that sign down?

Well, sah, was the reply, dey ain't be'n a bill collectah neah dis house sence dat sign went up. You all let it alone.

Plenty of Room

A young graduate in law wrote to a prominent practitioner in Arkansas to inquire what chance there was in that section.

I am a Republican in politics, he wrote, and an honest young lawyer.

In a few days he received this reply: If you are a Republican the game laws here will protect you, and if you are an honest lawyer you will have no competition.

That Was the One

Father was on the warpath when he came across Willie in an odd corner of the garden. Willie, he demanded, have you eaten any of those pears I left in the cupboard.

Pa, replied Willie, I cannot tell a lie. I have not touched one.

William, senior, eyed William, junior. Then how is it, asked the parent, that I found these three cores in your bedroom, and there is only one pear in the cupboard?

Father, said Willie, calculating the distance to the gate, that's the one I didn't touch.

His Orders

Mike had just been made foreman of the section gang, but he knew the respect due his rank.

Finnegan, he said sternly to an argumentative assistant, Oi'll hov nothing out of yez but silence—and mighty little of that!

The Effect of Moonlight

It was at the seashore and they were sitting on the beach while the moon shone beautifully on the surging waves.

What effect does full moon have upon the tide? she asked, looking sweetly up into his face.

None, he replied, as he drew closer to her, but it has considerable effect upon the un-tied.

Co-operation

Say, Doc, said the brawny scrubwoman, yer gettin' perty good thing out o' tendin' that rich Smith boy, ain't yer?

Well, said the doctor, secretly amused, I get a pretty good fee, yes. Why?

Well, Doc, I hopes yer won't forgit that my Willie threw the brick that 'it 'im.

And It Probably Would

This advertisement recently appeared in a Western paper:

Wanted—A man to undertake the sale of a new patent medicine. The advertiser guarantees that it will be profitable to the undertaker.

A Useless Extravagance

Young Sandy returned home from the fair with a barometer which he had purchased and which he showed to his mother with much pride, explaining that it was a machine for telling when it's going to rain.

Losh me, exclaimed the good dame, sic an extravagance. What for daes ye suppose a merciful Providence gied yon feyther the rheumatism?

POISONED BY HIS OWN BLOOD

At a religious festival in the middle ages a child was gilded all over to represent a golden image of a saint. He died in a few hours. Why?

The pores of the skin were clogged with the material used for gilding, and he was poisoned by the impurities of his own blood, which were prevented from getting out through the skin.

This is a good illustration of the effect of pore-clogging powder on the general health, and should be understood most particularly by mothers who are accustomed to use powders for chafing and irritation of baby's skin.

The action of Dr. Chase's Ointment is entirely different, because it is absorbed by the skin, increases the activity of the pores, and while relieving itching and irritation, it makes the skin soft and smooth. Its marvellous healing properties are a revelation to persons who use it for the first time, and it cannot prove other than beneficial to the most tender skin.

Not Enough for Him

Every one who has visited St. Paul and Minneapolis knows there is a decided feeling of rivalry between these two large, growing cities. A speaker, addressing an audience at St. Paul, spoke of the reckless driving of motor cars that at that time was prevalent in Minneapolis and expressed the hope that St. Paul would not follow the example of her rival city.

Why, said the speaker, I have heard that some four or five inhabitants are killed in Minneapolis by automobiles every week.

And to his amazement from the audience came a voice: Wa'al it ain't enough.

An English firm was prosecuted before the highest court for swindling and unfair business dealings.

In acquitting them the Chief Justice said with great severity: The evidence presented is not quite sufficient to convict you, but if any one wishes to know my opinion of your methods I hope they will come to me.

Two day's afterwards the firm's advertisement appeared in all the London papers with the following well displayed: Reference, by special permission, the Lord Chief Justice of England.

What He Wanted

I'm very sorry, Mr. Dixon, said the girl to the young man who had asked if he might take her in to supper at the dance, but I've promised to go in to supper with some one else; but I'll introduce you to a very handsome and clever girl.

No, replied the disappointed young man disconsolately I don't want a handsome and clever girl; I want you.

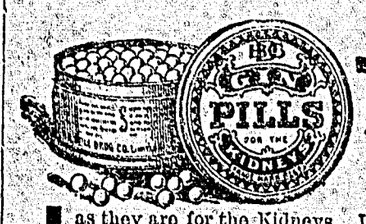
Little pictures leave me cold; it's the grand big canvasses that I like.

You're an art critic?

Not I; a frame maker.

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



GIN PILLS
are just as good for the Bladder

as they are for the Kidneys. If there is trouble in retaining urine—if you have to get up three or four times or oftener during the night—if the urine is hot and scalding—Gin Pills will quickly relieve the trouble. They cure the kidneys and heal the irritated bladder. 50c. a box; 6 for $2.50. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price.
Sample free if you mention this paper. 184
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., OF CANADA LIMITED, TORONTO.

EDDY'S
"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"
Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

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

FARMERS
Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by
THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY
THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

Frank Daniel's Expensive Sunset

In the early part of Frank Daniel's career he was one of a company touring the small towns but business had been very poor and meals correspondingly light. The only silver streak in the cloud was that the house at Ticonderoga had been entirely sold out, and when any one looked longingly at anything or expressed a desire for a good 'feed' the others would say Wait till we get to Ticondergo.

They reached there just after dark and a beautiful rosy flush filled the western sky.

Ah me! said Daniels to the stage driver, the sun may set in other places, but never as it does here. See that sunset glow—

Sunset nothing, growled the driver; that's the new opry house burning down!

In Confidence to the Oysters

Mark Twain was in a restaurant one day and found himself next to two young men who were putting on a great many airs and ordering the waiters about in a most impressive fashion. One of them gave an order and told the waiter to inform the cook whom it was for. Yes, said the other, better tell him my name, too so as to make certain of its being all right.

Mark, who hated swagger, called the waiter and said in a loud voice: Bring me a dozen oysters, and whisper my name to each of them.

He Was Right

Bobby, said the Sunday-school teacher, can you tell me the two things necessary to baptism?

Yes'm, said Bobby; water and a baby.

HEALTH FOR BABY

To keep the baby healthy and strong his little stomach must be kept sweet and his bowels working regularly—that is the secret of health in little ones. The mother who keeps a supply of Baby's Own Tablets in the house can feel reasonably sure that her little ones are going to escape the results of childhood ailments, for the Tablets instantly relieve and cure such troubles as constipation, indigestion, colds, colic and worms by regulating the stomach and bowels. Concerning them Mrs. Jas. Deroche, Cache Bay, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for three years and have always found them the best remedy for little ones." They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Children suffering from worms soon show the symptoms, and any mother can detect the presence of these parasites by the writhings and fretting of the child. Until expelled and the system cleared of them, the child cannot regain its health. Miller's Worm Powders are prompt and efficient, not only for the eradication of worms, but also as a tonic up for children that are run down in consequence.

Tut, Tut

She frowned on him and called him Mr.,
Because, in fun, he merely kr.
And then, in spite,
The following night,
The naughty Mr. kr. sr.

Yes, said George, I told her I was going to kiss her once for every step of the way.

What did she say?

Got awful mad. But I noticed that she wore her bobble skirt.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

They Didn't Meet

A minister in a small Western town surprised his audience one Sunday by reading the following notice from the pulpit.

The regular session of the Donkey Club will be held as usual after the service. Members will line up just outside the door, make remarks and stare at the ladies who pass, as is their custom.

The club didn't meet that Sunday.

A New Answer to an Old Question

What would happen if an irresistible force met an immovable body? asked the professor of science.

The result, replied the pretty co-ed, would be some very interesting by-product.

Excelsior Life Insurance Co.
Assets $ 3,500,000.00
Insurance 18,500,000.00
Absolute Security For Policy Holders
Excelsior Policy Forms Approved by Dominion Insurance Department
For Agencies apply to Provincial Offices at WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, SASKATOON, VANCOUVER, or Head Office, TORONTO

A DANGEROUS ANIMAL
The value of a bull is increased and the danger eliminated by cutting off his horns with a KEYSTONE DEHORNER. Leading cattlemen and ranchmen endorse it. Write for booklet G R. H. M'KENNA, 219 Robert Street, Toronto, Can.

PATENTS
Patent Your Ideas. No delay, and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit. Send sketch for free report. Information on patent and list of inventions wanted mailed free.
J. A. MACMURTRY & CO'Y,
Patent Attorneys
154 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada

Don't all those papers make you tired? asked the kindly disposed man of the little newsboy who was struggling along under a huge load of evening papers.

Naw, replied the newsboy with supreme contempt. I can't read.

Shiloh 25¢
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1879.

Getting to Know

How's Wilbur getting along with his new automobile? asked Brown.

Finely, said Wilbur's friend. He's got so now that he can almost tell what's the matter when it won't go.

Casey had been ill more than a week when his wife met Mrs Murphy on the street and the following conversation ensued:

Mrs. Casey, and how is your husband gettin' along? asked Mrs. Murphy.

Ah indade, Pat is a very sick man, said Mrs. Casey.

Sure, and what is the matter with him? inquired Mrs. Murphy.

'Tis the gangrene, the doctor tells us, Mrs. Murphy.

Ah, that's bad, said Mrs. Murphy; but let's praise the Lord for the color.

Let the Breakfast Call
mean a dish of crisp, golden-brown
Post Toasties
served with a sprinkling of sugar and some rich cream.
This delightful food made of choice Indian Corn--flaked and toasted----is ready to serve direct from the package.
Just the thing for breakfast, lunch or supper, winter or summer.
A try tells why!
Toasties are sold by grocers---everywhere.
Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd. Windsor, Ont.

Cumberland News
...y by Wednesday the
... & Cumberland
...shing Company.

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

...EDNESDAY MAR. 25 1914

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, ... will apply for a licence to take and use 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Thomas Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Newcastle District and empties into Straits of Georgia near 3 miles west of Big Qualicum River. The water will be diverted at 2900 feet upstream from railway and will be used for general railway purposes on the land described as Railway Right of Way. This notice was posted on the ground on the ... 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

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway of Victoria, B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Hindoo Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Nelson District and empties into Bayne Sound near Trable River. The water will be diverted at 1100 upstream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes on the land described as railway right of way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder, Victoria, B.C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

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

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

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

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913.

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

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

IN THE MATTER of Sarah 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 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

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 Roy[illegible] Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through [illegible] District and empties into [illegible] Trent River. The water will be diverted at [illegible] 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 [illegible] 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

Have You Tried
Silver
Spring
BEER
?

If not, you had better
TRY SOME. It's both
Wholesome & Palatable

ON DRAUGHT at "Joe Walker's"
New England Hotel, and in Bottles at all the Hotels
A Most Healthy Beveridge and made from the PUREST of Malt and Hops

Silver Spring Brewery Ltd.

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.

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, situate at Courtenay, B. C. O. H. FICHNER

Dated October 1, 1913.

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

ALFRED RAPER HORNE

Dated October 1, 1913.

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

Dated October 1st, 1913.

The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.

RATES, REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT NANAIMO.

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

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act."

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

Dated this 11th day of February 1914.

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

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

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

RATES, ... $1 00 per day

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.

J. R. LOCKARD,
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
J. R. LOCKARD,
General Manager.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

IN THE MATTER of Thomas Smith, deceased, intestate, who died in Nelson District on April 26th 1913.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

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

Dated this 11th day of November, 1913

WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland, B. C

CANCELLATION OF RESERVE.

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

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

R. A. RENWICK
Deputy Minister of Lands.

Lands Department, Victoria, B. C. February 14th 1914.

OLD NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

LIQUOR ACT 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 11th day of October 1913.

UNION BREWING COMPANY Ltd.
John Marocchi, Manager
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

FRED THULIN
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

CHARLES THULIN
Applicant

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

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

JOSEPH DAMONTE
JOSEPH TOBACCO

Dated October 20th, 1913.

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

RECEIPTS

Gov't grant to City	$5037 95
Gov't grant to Camp	1068 25
High School fees	876 00
Special Gov't grant	2500 00
Paid by City of Cumberland	3410 76
Total Receipts	$12392 96

EXPENDITURE

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

High school fees due $54 00

Respectfully submitted.

THOMAS H. CAREY,
Secretary.

Board of School Trustees, Cumberland, B. C., Jan. 3, 1914

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

J. STEWART,
Auditor.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT
Cumberland Night School 1913

RECEIPTS

Government Grant	$360.00
Subscription	157.50
	$517.50

EXPENDITURE

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

Respectfully submitted

THOMAS. H CAREY,
Secretary.

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

J. STEWART,
Auditor.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

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

Scientific American.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

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

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

Intending tenderers can, for the sum of ten dollars ($10), obtain one copy of the plans and specifications by applying to the undersigned, which sum will be refunded on their return in good order.

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

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

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Deputy Minister and Public Works Engineer; Department of Public Works, Victoria, B. C., January 31st, 1914.

fe4 fe18

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

CHEMICALLY PURE

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

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

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

LOOK OUT!

for the Milk wagon with the Green Box

FRESH MILK AND FARM PRODUCE

Our Milk is the product of the Best Fed Cows

FRESH MILK

Delivered morning & evening

I. MARUYA

GIVE US YOUR NEXT ORDER FOR JOB PRINTING.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

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

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnicker's choice. Everybody's favorite.

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

PALMISTRY

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

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble: we will send book and testimonials.

THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED
10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3

THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF

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

RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values

Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co. Ltd.

King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

We also buy Hides and Seneca root.

The Deacon's Mistake

Sister Henderson, said Deacon Hypers severely, you should avoid even the appearance of evil.

Why, Deacon, what do you mean? asked Sister Henderson.

I observed that on your sideboard you have several cut-glass decanters, and that each of them is half filled with what appears to be ardent spirits.

Well, now, Deacon, it isn't anything of the kind. The bottles look so pretty on the sideboard that I just filled them half way with some floor stain and furniture polish, just for appearances.

That's why I am cautioning you, Sister, replied the Deacon. Feeling a trifle faint I helped myself to a dose from the big bottle in the middle.

Willie, admonished the mother, why don't you let your little brother have your sled some of the time?

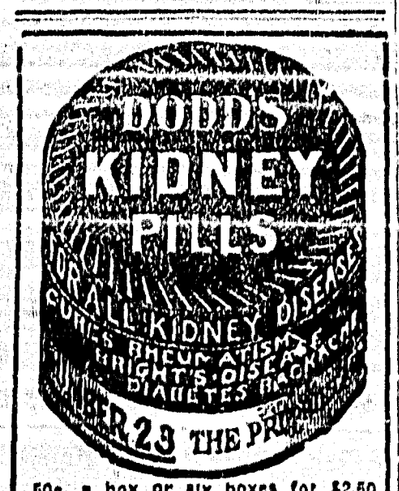
Why I do, Mamma, said Willie. He has it more than half the time. I take it going down hill and he brings it up.

Well, Pat, said the doctor, I hope your master's temperature is lower this morning than it was last night.

Well, sur, that's hard to tell, sur, replied Pat.

Why? said the doctor, snarling.

He died this morning, sur.



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

And Then There Were None

On clearing the harbor the ship ran into a nasty half-pitching choppy sea, which was especially noticeable as the twenty-five passengers at the captain's table sat down to dinner.

I hope that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip said the captain as the soup appeared, and that this little assembly of twenty-four will be much benefited by the voyage. I look upon these twenty-two smiling faces as a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the safety of this group of seventeen. I hope that all fourteen of you will join me in drinking to a merry trip. I believe that we eight are most congenial, and I applaud the judgment which chose these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, Steward, clear away those dishes and bring me the fish.

She Made Him Buy

Business was in full swing at the church bazaar when a young man strolled around evidently with no intention of purchasing anything. As he passed one booth the young lady seller detained him.

Won't you buy a cigarette holder, sir?

No thank you, I don't smoke, was the reply.

Or a penwiper worked with my own hands?

I don't write.

Then do have this nice box of chocolates?

I don't eat sweets.

The young lady's patience was exhausted.

Sir, she said grimly, will you buy this cake of soap?

He bought it.

He Was Going Some

A group of visitors was going through the county jail and a burly negro trusty was called to open doors for the visitors.

How do you like it in here? one of the women asked.

Like it, Ma'am? If evah Ah gets out o' heah Ah'll go so fer 'rum here it'll take nine dollars to sen' me a postal card.

Not Just What She Meant

The lady had just been introduced to her partner at a holiday dance and was talking to him vivaciously. Tell me, she said, who is that terribly homely man over there?

The gentleman looked. That, he said ponderously, is my brother.

Oh! grasped the lady in horrified amazement. Pardon me. Really, I hadn't noticed the resemblance.

One in a Million

Stranger—The whole town seems to be turning out to this funeral. The deceased must have been very popular.

Native—Stranger, he was one man in a million. After he bought his car he gave everybody a ride that he had promised to.

Their Message

The evening callers were chatting with their hosts when there came a patter of little feet along the hall.

Hush, whispered the hostess, raising her hand, the children are coming with their good-night message. It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them. They are so much nearer to Heaven than we, and they speak from the fullness of their little hearts never so freely as when the dark has come. Listen!

There was a moment's pause, and then the message came in a shrill whisper: Mamma, it ran, Willie found a cockroach in the tub.

No Socialist He

Your husband is a Socialist, I believe? asked a friend at the reception of Mrs. Smith.

A Socialist? replied Mrs. Smith. No, indeed. Why he hates to make calls with me.

As Her Mother Saw It

Have you spoken of our love to your mother as yet? he asked.

The girl shook her head.

Not as yet, she whispered.

Has she noticed nothing?

She has noticed that I have been acting queerly of late, but she thinks it's just biliousness.

She Didn't Wait for Mamma

Miss Doyle, said the six-year old to the visitor, who was waiting for Mamma, will you take one of your shoes off a minute?

My shoes? repeated Miss Doyle in amazement; why, Johnnie.

Why, I heard Mamma say you were getting crow's feet awfully.

She Took Every Precaution

Jane, said the mistress, how was it that I saw you eating of our cake last evening?

I'm sure I don't know, Ma'am, answered the maid. I thought I had covered the keyhole.

The Label Regulated the Price

What you need, Madam, said the physician to his fashionable lady patient, is oxygen. Come every afternoon for inhalations. They will cost you five dollars each.

There, said the lady, I just know that other doctor didn't know his business. He told me all I needed was plain fresh air.

His Gift

A young man was deeply in love with a beautiful girl. One day she told him that the next day would be her birthday, and he laughingly said that he would send her a bunch of roses, one for each year of her life.

That evening he wrote to his florist ordering twenty-four roses to be sent to the young woman on the first delivery next day.

The proprietor of the flower shop looking over the mail in the morning saw the order and said to the foreman: John, here's an order from young Mr. Flint for twenty-four roses. He's a *mighty good* customer, so put in a dozen extra *ones*.

And the young man never knew what made the girl so angry with him.

Every Home Needs Zam-Buk

Use it for eczema, ulcers, cold sores, chapped hands, poisoned wounds, piles, scalp sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. Best balm for baby. Purely herbal. All druggists and stores 50c box.

What the Audience Was Doing

A weary and dejected theatrical troupe, after an unsuccessful trip, arrived in a small New Jersey town. A fair-sized audience witnessed the first performance without furor, although there was enough handclapping to arouse the troupe's wavering spirits. The leading man promptly stepped to the footlights after the first act and bowed profoundly, but still the clapping continued. As he went behind the scenes he encountered an Irish stagehound.

I guess that's some acting, said the Thespian, throwing out his chest proudly.

What d'yez mane, the handclappin'? inquired the Irishman.

That's not appreciation, man, said the stage hand, that's the audience killing mosquitoes.

What He Needed

A girl was complaining to her chum just before Christmas of the way her young man was treating her.

Speaking of Christmas presents, why don't you give him the mitten? the friend asked.

It isn't a mitten he needs, it's a pair of socks; he's got cold feet.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

She Thought he Had Forgotten

Mischa Elman, the violinist, was playing at a reception at a Russian Prince's and, he says, for an urchin of seven, as I was at that time, I flatter myself I rattled off Beethoven's 'Kreutzer Sonata' finely. This sonata, you know, has in it several long and impressive rests. In one of these rests a motherly old lady leaned forward, patted my shoulder and said: 'Play something yo' know, dear.'

When Mr. Abbott called on a young woman one evening he was being entertained by her young brother, Andrew, until she made her appearance.

If you don't give me a quarter, said little Andrew, I am going to tell about you kissing my sister.

But I hadn't thought of kissing your sister, protested Mr. Abbott.

You ain't? said Andrew, plainly puzzled; then what did she pay me to say that to you for?

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From all over America they testify the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

How She Knew

Effie, said Margie, who was poring over her first reader, how can I tell which is a 'd' and which is a 'b'?

That's easy, said Effie wisely, the 'd' has its tummy on its back.

How it Was Accounted For

How does it happen, said the teacher to the new pupil, that your name is Allen and your mother's name is Brown?

Well, explained the small boy, after a moment's thought, you see, she married again and I didn't.

Why She Said It

King George was being entertained at a private luncheon recently when the tiny daughter of the hostess, being spoken to by His Majesty, responded politely and hoped: I think Your Majesty is a very remarkable man.

Astounded at such precocity the King smiled, and asked kindly: Why do you say that, my dear?

Because Ma told me to, was the unexpected reply.

She Saw It Herself

Farmers, said the fair city visitor, are just as dishonest as the city milkmen.

How d'ye make that out? asked the farmer's wife.

This morning, said the girl accusingly, with my own eye I saw your hired man water the cows just before he milked them.

He Kept What Was Left

The little son of the physician, together with a friend, was playing in his father's office during the absence of the doctor, when suddenly the young host threw open a closet door and disclosed to the terrified gaze of his little friend an articulated skeleton.

When the visitor had sufficiently recovered from his shock to stand the announcement, the doctor's son explained that his father was extremely proud of that skeleton.

Is he? asked the other. Why?

I don't know, was the answer; maybe it was his first patient.

Save Time!

Time lost because of headaches, lassitude and depressions of biliousness, is worse than wasted. Biliousness yields quickly to the safe, certain home remedy—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

A Surprise for the Teacher

This class comprehends the meaning of words very quickly, said the Boston teacher to her visitors. You noticed we spoke of the word 'ransom' a few minutes ago. How many—turning to the children—can think of a sentence containing the word 'ransom'? Every one. Yes, Harold?

Harold arose proudly.

My sister's young man ran some when Pa——

And then the children wondered why the class was dismissed three minutes early.

AFTER EFFECTS OF DREADED LA GRIPPE

Overcome by the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Throughout Canada la grippe (influenza) prostrates thousands of busy men and women every winter, wrecking their health and leaving behind numerous serious ailments. It is the after effects of la grippe that cause such widespread misery. Here is the reason. La grippe leaves behind it weakened vital powers, a shattered nervous system, impure and impoverished blood, and a low state of health that renders the sufferer extremely liable to rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia and nervous disorders. You can avoid la grippe entirely by keeping the blood rich and pure through the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Or if, because you have not recognized your blood weakness, la grippe fastens its fangs upon you, its disastrous after-effects can be driven out by the same medicine. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase and enrich the blood supply, feed the starving nerves, and thus impart new health and new strength to enfeebled men and women. Mr. G. St. Clair, connected with the Sun Life Assurance Co., Halifax, N.S., says: "I was taken down with a heavy cold and la grippe and was confined to the house for some weeks. I had the best of medical attention, and although the doctor said I was cured I was still far from well, and did not have the vim necessary for a strenuous business life, and did not attend to either office or field work. Talking with a friend he said 'Why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' I decided to do so, and before I had used a box felt an improvement, and before long the pills made me feel like a new man. I can't therefore say too much in favor of this valuable medicine, and hope that any who may read this and be in need of medical attention will be persuaded to try this truly wonderful medicine."

You can get these health-renewing Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fred Jenks is your next-door neighbor now, isn't he? remarked a man while calling on a friend one evening.

Who did you say?

Fred Jenks. I understand he is a finished cornetist.

Is he? Good! Who did it?

The train struck the man, did it not? asked the lawyer of the engineer at the trial.

It did, sir, said the engineer.

Was the man on the track, sir? thundered the lawyer.

On the track? asked the engineer. Of course he was. No engineer worthy of his job would run his train into the woods after a man.

On moving into a new neighborhood the small boy of the family was cautioned not to fight with his new acquaintances. One day Tommy came home with a black eye and badly bespattered with mud.

Why, Tommy, said his mother, did not I tell you not to fight until you had counted one hundred

Yes, sniffled Tommy, and look what Willie Smith did while I was counting one hundred.

SHILOH

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

The Dangers of Burglary

Two hard citizens were standing in a secluded spot talking confidentially when one of them suddenly sneaked away while the other stood on guard. Soon the first one was seen to emerge from a window and join his pal.

Did yous git anything? whispered the one in waiting.

Naw, de guy what lives in dere is a lawyer, growled the other.

Dat's hard luck, said his pal. Did you lose anything?

The talk had drifted to the weight of persons when young Mr. Sappleigh observed: *Appearances are often deceptive.* Now Miss May here is heavier than you would think.

In the moment of silence which followed this remark the young lady's brother asked: How do you know, Mr. Sappleigh?

Does the baby talk yet? asked a friend of the family of the little brother.

Naw, replied the little brother disgustedly. He don't need to talk. All he has ter do is yell, and he gets everything in the house wot he's having.

The primary teacher asked for volunteers in story-telling or singing, and one little girl finally offered her services. She came to the front of the room and after standing quietly for a moment, turned to the teacher and remarked: Gee, I wish I had kept still!

What Puzzled Her

A suffrage meeting was drawing to a close. The speeches had all been made and the meeting was thrown open to questions by the audience.

Said the presiding officer: Now is there any woman here who would like to ask a question? Don't hesitate to ask any question you'd like to; any question at all about any phase of the woman question.

For a few minutes there was silence. Then a woman arose and asked: May I ask any question at all?

Certainly, said the speaker persuasively. What question would you like to ask?

Well, said the woman, I'd like to know how you got that smooth effect over your hips.

Rubbing It In

Mr. Wilkins was near the exploding point when his neighbor met him in the street.

That man, Tompkins, he burst out, has more nerve than anyone I ever met.

Why? asked his neighbor curiously.

He came over to my house last evening and borrowed my gun to kill a dog that kept him awake at nights.

Well, what of that?

Why, shouted Mr. Wilkins, it was my dog he killed.

Warts on the hands is a disfurcement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

A New Use for Doctors

A farmer rushed up to the home of a country doctor in the village late one night and besought him to come at once to a distant farmhouse.

The medicine man hitched up his horse and they drove furiously to the farmer's home. Upon their arrival the farmer said:

How much is your fee, Doc?

Three dollars, said the physician in surprise.

Here y'are, said the farmer, handing over the money; the blamed liveryman wanted five dollars to drive me home.

He Was Looking Too

An Ohio farmer wrote that he owned nine cows, and asked Representative Nicholas Longworth to send him a Government exterminator for flies. He got this reply:

Sorry, but I, too, am in quest of the same thing. I have no cows, but I have a bald head.

Mr. Zangwill's Preference

Israel Zangwell, while visiting in Chicago, was once seated at dinner next to a young woman who, knowing his religion, asked *impertinently*: Mr. Zangwill, how do you like our Chicago ham.

The great Jewish writer looked placidly at her. Madam, he replied, I much prefer it to your Chicago tongue.

Louis had made loud and repeated calls for more turkey at the Christmas dinner. After she had disposed of a liberal quantity she was told that too much turkey would make her sick. Looking wistfully at the fowl for a moment she said:

Well, give me anuzzer piece an' send for the doctor.

A young man, very fond of the girls, but very cautious as to his dealings with them, recently went to a poetical friend and asked him if he would help get up a birthday sonnet to a certain young lady.

Well, said the poet friend, what do you want me to say?

Why, you ought to know about what's the proper thing, said the young man. Something rather tender but at the same time, remember, I don't want to commit myself in any way.

Well, said the poet, you don't want a poet to draw up your birthday verse, You want a lawyer.

The Uses of the Bass Drum

You don't make very good music with that instrument, said a bystander to the man with the bass drum, as the band ceased to play.

No, admitted the pounder of the drum, I know I don't; but I drown a heap of bad music.

Mr. Greene was threatened with a contagious disease, and when his little son, Ned, who was of a very affectionate disposition, came to embrace him before retiring, he said:

Neddie, my son, you mustn't hug me. You'll catch the scarlet fever.

Ned looked at his father in amazement for a moment. Then he asked: Say, Father, who did you hug?

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CUNARD LINE

ESTABLISHED 1840

is popularly regarded as THE LINE to use when having relatives and friends come out to

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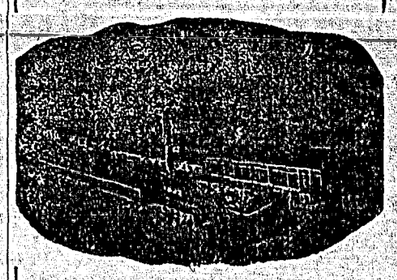

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James' Economy

Papa, asked James, wouldn't you be glad if I save a dollar for you?

Certainly, my son, said Papa, so delighted at this evidence of budding business ability that he handed the youth a dime.

Well, I saved it all right, said James, disappearing. You said if I brought a good report from my teacher you would give me a dollar; but I didn't.

He was a young lawyer who had just started practicing in a small town and hung his sign outside his office door. It read: A. Swindler. A stranger who called to consult him, saw the sign and said: My goodness, man, look at that sign! Don't you see how it reads? Put in your first name—Alexander, Ambrose or whatever it is.

Oh, yes, I know, said the lawyer resignedly, but I don't exactly like to do it.

Why not? asked the client. It looks mighty bad as it is. What is your first name?

Adam.

DRY IRRITATING HACK OF BRONCHITIS INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY "CATARRHOZONE"

No Failure, Cure in Every Case Treated by Catarrhozone

Catarrhozone can't fail to cure Bronchitis; its so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flies before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhozone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore.

Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the *disease exists*? Certainly! and that's why Catarrhozone is so successful, it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray or ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhozone in every case. You don't take medicine—you don't take drowsy *drugs*—just breathe the balsamic essences of Catarrhozone; it does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously bothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflammed condition. Once I got Catarrhozone Inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes use of the inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhozone has cured me and I strongly urge everyone with a weak throat to use it regularly."

(Signed) J. B. BEAMER,
Reading.

Catarrhozone will not disappoint you. Get the complete $1.00 outfit; it's guaranteed. Small size 50c; trial or sample size 25c. at dealers everywhere

The Blackbird

A Mystery Solved

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The manager of the Sloan Detective agency pressed a button as he hung up the telephone receiver.

"Send Birch in," he ordered as a shock headed office boy appeared.

"Yes, sir."

Almost instantly the door opened to admit a broad shouldered young man, alert of manner, with keen gray eyes and resolute mouth.

"You wish to see me, Mr. Sloan?" he asked.

The other nodded. "Sit down there. I say, Bob, there's been another one of those confounded murders. It's Hinman, the banker, this time."

"Josiah Hinman?" Birch's eyebrows went up. "Our greatest philanthropist and the most harmless of men! What are the details, sir?"

"Oh, same as the other three. He was found murdered in his bed this morning. Doors of the house locked, no signs of windows being tampered with, servants all old retainers, not an enemy in the world that we know about, and yet found dead by his valet."

"How was it done?"

"In just the same manner as Flickinger, the railroad king, and Benson, who was, as you remember, Flickinger's right hand man—stabbed through the heart with a dagger of foreign make. I'm going up there, and I want you to come on with me."

"You know I'd like nothing better," returned the other eagerly. "Mr. Hinman was very kind to me when I was a boy. He gave me my first chance in the world."

"I know. He's helped a lot of other people too. He was a fine old chap.

SAW FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST.

Funny how they've picked out three men all interested in the L. B. M. railroad. I've no doubt the same gang turned the three tricks."

"There wasn't a clew in the other two cases," mused Birch as the manager's automobile stopped before a handsome stone house on the finest avenue of the small city.

In five minutes they were in the death chamber of the mansion and Sloan was rapping out questions to the agitated valet faster than the man could find replies. When the interview was concluded they were not much wiser than before.

"I have not touched a thing, nor has the doctor," ended Blunt tearfully. "He must have been asleep, for the papers were folded on the bedside table, as was his custom, and the light was out, although the murderer might have done that."

"Very true," said Sloan. "Now, my man, if you will leave us alone"—

Blunt went out and closed the door, and the two detectives were left alone in the room from which Mr. Hinman's body had been removed a short while after their arrival. The two men had diligently searched the luxurious apartment and after that every room in the house, and now they stood silently regarding the only clew at hand.

The slender, blood stained dagger.

"What data have you concerning the Flickinger and the Benson cases?" asked Sloan.

Birch referred to his memorandum book.

"The most important is that I learned that four men who had been discharged by the railroad company had threatened harm to Mr. Flickinger and his secretary. I could find no trace of these men. It was said that one of them was really a titled foreigner down on his luck, that he had passed through all the phases of good and bad fortune and he had failed to make good."

"I guess he's the man we're after," said Sloan. "What name?"

"Van Benjidek."

"You've searched every room in the house, Birch?"

"Yes, and had a man to take records of all finger prints. I say every room in the house. There's one place I've been through, and I've a notion to go there again. Come with me."

Sloan followed Birch through the hall and up a flight of stairs to the third floor, where there were several bedchambers and a billiard room under the mansard roof. From the passage a door led into an open attic that ran across the back of the house. A window at the back overlooked the wing containing the servants' quarters, and overhead was a trapdoor leading to the roof. A narrow ladder led to the trapdoor.

From the doorway where they stood they could see that the dust of the floor was untracked near the window, and any hope that the murderer might have gained the roof of the wing and entered the house by the attic window was at once dispelled.

Suddenly Birch touched his chief's arm.

"Look there, sir!" he whispered.

Sloan bent his keen eyes to the floor and saw the trace of footprints in the dust. Some one had passed from the ladder to the passageway and gone back again. Instantly Birch had made a detour so as not to disturb the telltale marks with his own boots and he was up the ladder and was lifting the trapdoor.

"Unfastened, sir," he reported; "evidently pried up from the roof—lock broken."

He passed up on to the roof, and Sloan followed.

The large expanse of flat, tinned roof was surrounded by a fanciful iron railing. In one place the railing had disappeared. There was a gap of perhaps fifteen feet. Birch crept to the edge of the roof and peered over.

"Funny thing," he commented; "that iron railing is down on the ground there—looks as though it had recently fallen. Let's have Blunt up here." He fetched the valet, and the two detectives pointed out the broken railing to the astonished servant.

"But, sir," he protested, "I am sure it was not broken yesterday, because the gardener would have removed it. He cut the grass yesterday and cleaned up the yard thoroughly. You see, it has fallen directly underneath the library windows, and some of it sticks right up in the turf."

"You heard no sound in the night, you are sure?"

"I am sure, sir. I sleep in the wing yonder, and at the head of my bed is a bell that connects with Mr. Hinman's room. One of the servants in the house next door was coming home from a party very late last night or early this morning, and she declares she saw a big blackbird hovering over this house. She is very superstitious, sir, and I suppose she's imagined that since hearing of the murder."

"Very likely," said Sloan in a peculiar tone, and his eyes met those of his young assistant with a significant glance. "Thank you, Blunt. That will do for the present."

When the valet had disappeared down the trapdoor Birch dropped to his knees and made a searching examination of the roof. In the slight layer of dust some clew might be found.

"It's here, sir"—he looked up with a smiling face—"the tracks of the big blackbird." And the discovery reveals how the other two murders were committed."

Sloan knelt down beside him and watched the movement of Birch's fingers as he pointed out the tracks made by the rubber tired landing wheels of an aeroplane. When the machine had made its departure it had carried away fifteen feet of the ornamental railing from the roof.

"Find a foreigner who answers to the description of Van Benjidek. If he is a skilled aviator he's your man," was Sloan's decision.

"You remember that the residence of Mr. Flickinger is of this same type—flat roof and so forth?" questioned Birch as they returned to the office.

"I remember, and I also recollect that Thomas Benson lived at the Hotel Batwell, and his room was in the annex, a flat roofed wing.

Once in the office Sloan picked up the afternoon edition of a New York newspaper. Suddenly he uttered a sharp exclamation and pointed to a glaring headline on the front page.

"You won't have to look any further, Birch! Your man's found and lost—gone to his reward! Listen to this:

"'Another daring aviator met death early this morning in some unknown manner. Rudolf Benjidek, well known as a fearless flier, was found crushed to death under the body of his heavy aeroplane on the grounds of the Broadbrook Country club. It is not known at what moment or under what circumstances Benjidek met his death, but it is supposed that he was trying out the big machine which he recently purchased. An investigation is being made into the matter.'"

Robert Birch had arisen and was buttoning his coat.

"I'll be there at that investigation," he said grimly.

Two days afterward he returned to the office with a chain of evidence that left no doubt that the unlucky aviator had been the murderer of the three men, whom he believed had worked him harm. The shoes he had worn corresponded in every detail with the footprints found in the attic of the Hinman house, and in his pockets were found not only Mr. Hinman's jewelry, but diamonds that were afterward identified as the property of James Flickinger.

There was nothing left to do in the matter. Retribution had overtaken the murderer before he could make use of his guilty gains. The "big blackbird" had proved a bird of evil omen to him.

WATCHES THE CLOUDS

One New Yorker's Easy and Well Paid, but Important, Job.

There is one man in New York who would seem to hold an easy and unique job. From Jan. 1 to Dec. 31 he puts in his whole time watching for clouds from the top of one of the tallest skyscrapers. He does nothing else, is well paid if he performs his duty vigilantly and has no one to boss or hustle him around—except the clouds. For tools he works with a telescope, and he can smoke, read poetry or do what he pleases, provided he keeps his weather eye keenly peeled for the first sign of a storm cloud sweeping down the Hudson. On that rests his whole job, for should a thunderstorm catch him napping it would mean a serious strain on the leading electric light and power company.

In no other city but New York do conditions make for such a contingency. Owing to the compact construction of the huge blocks of downtown skyscrapers an enormous amount of electric light is suddenly demanded whenever the sky becomes darkened. Thousands of bulbs are simultaneously switched on. At nightfall this need for light is easily calculated, but no certain provision can be made against the sudden overshadow of a storm cloud other than by stationing a lookout man on the top of a skyscraper. Consequently when he sees a cloud sweeping down the Hudson or advancing from any other direction it is his business to watch its approach carefully.

Therein he must use a bit of judgment. If it is likely to sweep clear of the city he need not bother about it. But should he reckon it will pass over Manhattan it is his business to telephone the chief power station a warning that a storm cloud is coming. At once a red light glows in the engine room, and the stokers hustle to shovel coal into the furnaces. Presently the huge generators revolve at greater speed to supply the emergency demand for electricity. Thus when the thousands of lights are switched on downtown few are likely to guess how the sudden call for light has been met.

Meanwhile the cloud watcher is in no fear that a mechanical device will deprive him of his job, for the weather instrument that can record just the direction a cloud will take in sweeping on toward Manhattan is yet in the dim future of invention.—New York Tribune.

Course of the Panama Canal.

There is a somewhat popular delusion about the Panama canal—to wit, that the course from Colon, on the Caribbean or Atlantic side of the isthmus, to Panama, on the Pacific side, is from east to west. Of course the Atlantic is at the east and the Pacific is at the west, but the isthmus is very crooked and at this point tends from a little south of west to north of east, and Colon is actually farther west than Panama. As a result the canal runs from north-northwest to south-southeast, and on reaching the Pacific one finds himself farther east than he was when he left the Atlantic. Queer, isn't it, to go westward by going eastward? But it's a geographical fact, all the same, which few realize until they study the map.—New York Tribune.

Canine Etiquette.

In their relations one with another dogs have a keen sense of etiquette. Unless they are on very intimate terms they take great pains never to brush against or even touch one another. For one dog to step over another is a dangerous breach of etiquette unless they are special friends. It is no uncommon thing for two dogs to belong to the same person and live in the same house and yet never take the slightest notice of each other. We have a spaniel so dignified that he will never permit another member of the dog family to pillow his head upon him, but with the egotism of a true aristocrat he does not hesitate to make use of the other dogs for that purpose. —Henry C. Merwin in Atlantic.

No Canes For Actors.

There is one profession that has always refrained from carrying a walking stick. The actor knows well that on the stage he must walk without extraneous support, and he knows that the mere hint of a walking stick in his hand as he walks the streets is a temptation to lean this way or that. Actors, even when out of a job, never lean on a stick. They know that their balanced walk is their asset. If the whole of society recurs to walking sticks the actors will refrain.—London Chronicle.

Not Even Bent.

Little Eric had dropped a basket containing some eggs on his way home from the grocery.

"How many did you break?" asked his mother.

"I didn't break any," replied Eric, "but the bulls came off two or three."—Chicago News.

Tomato Seed Oil.

An excellent burning oil has been extracted from tomato seeds. These, with the skins, are thoroughly dried in the sun. The seeds are then crushed in a hydraulic press and yield a thin yellow oil. This when burned in a lamp gives a bright, odorless light.—London Mail.

Made Him Too Good.

"So she married him to reform him. And what is the result?"

"He's so good now that he's shocked by the gowns she wears." — Boston Transcript.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes.—Louis Kossuth.

SURGEON TO A TIGER.

An Exciting Operation That Was Repaid by Gratitude.

When one of the tigers in the zoological gardens in Dublin was treated for gangrene in its paw, Rev. Samuel Haughton, M. D., undertook to perform the dangerous experiment of operating on the animal.

The mate of the tiger was first secured in a side den. A net devised by Professor Haughton was thrown over the tiger, and he was drawn forward to the door of the cage. Four stout keepers then held the feet of the struggling animal, while Professor Haughton cut away the diseased claw.

The suffering beast furiously but vainly tried to get at him during the operation, but the rage of the tigress looking on through the bars of the side den was much more terrible to behold. She roared and violently flung herself against the barriers in her mad desire to go to the rescue of her mate.

When the tigress was admitted to the cage after the wound of her mate had been dressed she turned up the paw and examined it with touching solicitude and then licked her mate as a cat licks her kittens to soothe them, purring softly the while.

But perhaps the most extraordinary part of the affair was the sequel. A week later Professor Haughton was again at the zoo to see how his patient was getting on. When the animal espied him he began to purr like a cat, allowed him to examine the paw and seemed pleased that he should do so. Indeed, for years afterward the tiger and tigress showed themselves most friendly and grateful to Professor Haughton.—Westminster Gazette.

GRAVE OF EDNA LYALL.

Picturesque Spot Where the Noted Author Lies at Rest.

Few people perhaps know anything about the picturesque English village of Bosbury, lying almost beneath the shadow of the lengthy rampart of hills which divides the valley of the Severn from undulating, orchard clad Herefordshire. It was to this garden of England, a veritable glory of apple blossom in the springtime, that Edna Lyall delighted to go for a few weeks in each year of her short life, and it was Bosbury churchyard that she chose for her last resting place.

Her grave beneath the shadow of an old churchyard cross is a very simple one—merely a plot of grass bordered by her favorite rose trees. Upon it stands a small Iona cross with the inscription:

ADA ELLEN BAYLY
(Edna Lyall),
February 8th, 1903.
"My trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever."

"Won by Waiting" was Edna Lyall's first book. "The Autobiography of a Slander" reached its twenty-four thousandth edition soon after publication and was translated into several languages.—Great Thoughts.

Raphael.

At the age of twenty-one Raphael had done work that had well surpassed his master, who was then a man of fifty-eight.

By the time he was twenty-five Raphael's fame had so spread that Pope Julius II. summoned him to Rome to decorate certain chambers in the papal palace. From this time to his death, a period of twelve years, he remained the greater part of the time in Rome. Though most famous as a painter, he was sufficiently great in architecture also to be appointed at the age of thirty to succeed Bramante as the architect of the new St. Peter's. But his greatest commission remained still, that of decorating the walls of the Vatican. The remaining years of his life were crowded with an amazing amount of work—numbers of large and smaller paintings and numerous frescoes.—Woman's Home Companion.

Used to Her Yells.

The story of the lad who cried "Wolf!" to fool his neighbors had a modern version the other night in an uptown apartment house. Miss H. began taking music lessons. Everybody heard her and got more or less used to it. But the other night Miss H. started to yell—as usual, every one thought—and the neighbors went right on trying to pay no attention to it. As a matter of fact, Miss H. had found a burglar in her apartment, and he got away with Miss H.'s jewels just because every one did go right on paying no attention to her.—New York Tribune.

Hard Luck.

"I always have tough luck."

"What's the matter?"

"I paid Brown $5 that I borrowed from him several weeks ago."

"Where's the tough luck?"

"He said afterward that he'd forgotten all about it!"—Detroit Free Press.

Often the Case.

"It was a fair fight, wasn't it?"

"Sure it was. The under dog got whipped."

"Call that a fair fight?"

"Wait, now, let me explain. The under dog provoked it."—St. Louis Republic.

Cheerful Postscript.

Jones—The Browns have bought a car. Wife—Can't you say something cheerful once in awhile? Jones—The bummest machine I ever saw and second hand at that!—Chicago News.

What ripens fast does not last.—Shakespeare.

ALASKA'S MIGHTY RIVER.

The Yukon Is Navigable For a Stretch of Over 2,100 Miles.

Dismiss from your mind any notion that the Yukon river is a puny stream fed by eternal glaciers and trickling away to the sea. It is a river so mighty that it can spread out over a width of sixty miles on the Yukon flats and still have depth enough in the main channel to float heavily laden freight steamers. From its mouth (near St. Michael) at the Bering sea it is navigable all the way to White Horse, in the Yukon territory of Canada, an unbroken stretch of over 2,100 miles—two-thirds of the distance from New York to San Francisco. Add to this the navigable water of its tributaries—370 miles on the Innoko river, 320 on the Iditarod, 620 on the Koyukuk and 392 miles on the Tanana—and you will begin to have a fair idea of what a big river we have in our great empire beneath the Northern Lights.

The valley drained by this wonderful river system of the north is the hope of Alaska. The wealth of the past and of today has come from mines and fisheries, and the lifetime of all mining regions is briefer even than human life. It has been only a few years, you remember, since the Klondike was the most active mining camp in the world. Today it is a valley long since deserted by the individual miner and turned over to two big dredging companies, which work the low grade tailings. And these also must shortly pass.—Edgar Allen Forbes in Leslie's.

SKIN OF A SABLE.

It Takes Lots of Treading to Make It Soft and Fluffy.

"Otter hunts are fashionable in England," said the manicurist, "and I call that a sensible kind of hunt. Look at the otter skins the girls can collect—and otter coats so fashionable now too!

"I wouldn't mind collecting an otter coat myself. But how would you like to belong to a sable hunt, girls, and collect a sable coat?

"A customer of mine, though, a fur dealer, told me I wouldn't know a sable if I saw one. I thought, of course, they'd be soft, fluffy little fellows, but he says they have a hide as flat as a rat's. He says that when the skins are taken from the animals they are so hard that they are placed in a tub and a barefooted man steps in and begins to tread on them to soften them. The tub is tilted so that at each step the man takes the skins slide down the slope and are kept moving. The man treads for hours and hours before any pile appears. When it begins to rise the skins are oiled and the treading begins again. This is continued until the skins are as supple as chamois and the pile has become so high that the fur has that soft depth and beautiful rich gloss which we see in Fifth avenue.

"I always thought a sable was a pretty creature, with fluffy fur like a kitten, didn't you?"—New York Tribune.

A Way to Distinguish Twins.

Twin brothers who have been called up for service in a Paris regiment are so alike that it is impossible to distinguish between them. The other day one was confined to barracks, and by changing his cap, with its regimental number, for that of his brother he was able to pass the guard whenever he wished to go out. The colonel has now issued the following order to obviate such tricks: "The soldier bonhomme (even number) will wear his hair as long as the regulations, construed with the utmost leniency, will allow and will shave his beard and mustache. The soldier bonhomme (odd number) will allow his beard and mustache to grow full and will have his hair regularly cut as closely as possible by the regimental barber."—London Mail.

Out It Went.

"Good night, my sweet; farewell, my love; my soul goes out to thee! But time is speeding fast, my love, and I must quickly flee! 'Tis but a few short hours, my love, and you must think of me till we meet again tomorrow, love! My soul goes out to thee!"

Thus spoke a lover to his lass. Deep in her eyes gazed he. Now, one fond kiss, one fond embrace—how sweet it was to see!

Oh, horror! Then her pa appeared.

"What means this, sir?" said he. Then, with an angry snarl, he roared, "My sole goes out to thee!"—London Mail.

Logic of Youth.

"Father," exclaimed John vigorously, "why don't Quakers take off their hats?"

"Because, my son, it is their belief that to remove their hats is a mark of respect that they think they should pay to no man."

"Well," remarked the boy after a moment's silence, "how do they manage when they have to have their hair cut?"—Youth's Companion.

Overstudy.

Books are pleasant, but if by being overstudious we impair our health and spoil our good humor, two of the best traits we have, let us give it over. I, for my part, am one of those who think that no fruit derived from them can recompense so great a loss.—Montaigne.

Lines on the Forehead.

The lines on the forehead are caused by perpetually raising the eyebrows, and no permanent help can be had until the habit is in some measure conquered. The lines should be massaged across the furrows and with a rotary movement outward toward the temples.

WHIMS OF THE AIR

Curious and Rapid Changes In the Velocity of the Wind.

HOLES IN THE ATMOSPHERE

These Danger Spots, From the Aviators' Viewpoint, Are Born of the Almost Instantaneous Variations In the Force of the Aerial Currents.

Since man has provided himself with wings he has learned more astonishing things about the air than were dreamed of in his old philosophy. He has had to learn them in order to make traveling safe on his new aerial highway. The wind was almost a complete mystery until aeronauts began to make close acquaintance with its strange moods and vagaries. The startling experiences of aviators have stimulated the anemometrists—i. e., the wind measurers—to fresh investigations, which have had surprising results.

Consider, for instance, these things which have been found out by the Aerotechnic institute of the University of Paris:

If two anemometers (wind measurers) are placed side by side about seventy-two feet above the ground when a wind of from thirty-three to forty-eight feet per second is blowing the most remarkable differences in the velocity of the wind are observed. If the anemometers are only ten inches apart both usually show nearly the same wind velocity, but if the distance between them is increased to about thirty-two inches one will sometimes show a wind velocity of ten feet per second more rapid than that shown by the other. But this difference lasts only for an instant. If the distance between the anemometers is increased to twenty-three or twenty-four feet, the usual length of an aeroplane, the differences in the velocity of the wind shown by them are occasionally enormous, but of very brief duration. This must clearly produce a racking effect upon an aeroplane, which may be disastrous, for one end of it may for a second or so experience a resistance double that felt at the other end.

But this is by no means all. Not only does the wind vary in this capricious fashion at places a few feet or a few yards apart, but it varies with equal violence and suddenness at the same point, as is proved by fixing a single anemometer at a height of seventy-five or eighty feet above the ground and observing the successive changes in its indications of velocity. Thus it has been found that a wind whose average velocity was about thirty-eight feet per second maintained that velocity for as much as ten successive seconds and then in a second and a half dropped to less than fourteen feet per second, which it maintained during two seconds, after which in the course of half a second it sprang up to a velocity of fifty feet per second! It maintained the last mentioned velocity for only a single second.

In another case the velocity of the wind rose in three-quarters of a second from twenty-six and one-quarter feet to fifty-seven and one-half feet per second.

Considering these facts, it is no wonder that aviators meet with strange accidents by running into what they call "holes in the air," for the sustaining force of the air, on account of the sudden variations of the wind, may almost instantly lose half its value and then with equal suddenness recover, or more than recover, its former power. Such things enable any one to understand the peculiar perils that the aviator has to face. Even ordinary mortals know that the wind is capricious, but to the navigator of the air it becomes sometimes a very demon, or a legion of demons, whose eccentric gambollings are as uncontrollable as they are unexpected.

It took thousands of years for seamen to learn how to face with unflinching hearts the vagaries of the ocean waves and currents and for shipbuilders to devise vessels that could defy them, but it seems likely that we in a few decades shall have mastered the caprices of the atmosphere and have produced airships that will safely ride the wildest wind.

It is the advance of science that has given us the great advantage which we possess over our predecessors in overcoming nature's obstacles, but increase of knowledge would not have served us if there had been decrease of courage. That there has been no such decrease is proved every day by the daring feats of aviators.—Garrett P. Serviss in New York Journal.

One Way to Clean Windows.

There are so many "best" ways to clean windows that one hesitates to offer her method unless very sure it is the way. Three or four ounces of emery flour in a heavy canvas sack about six inches square will clean and polish windows with greater ease than anything else I know. Simply rub the bag over the window. It also removes streaks from any glass.—Women's Home Companion.

Bells of Bruges.

The famous peal of bells in the belfry at Bruges is played on the principle of a music box, with an enormous drum weighing 2,000 pounds. In the drum are 30,000 holes for brass pegs which touch the trackers and move the wires communicating with the bell hammers. The airs are changed once each year, but the drum must be wound up every two hours.

Spend a few minutes to find out whether a thing is worth doing before you spend hours in doing it.

The Furniture Store

Special lines of Crockery to clear at Bargain Prices

New lines of Linoleums, Wall Papers and Furniture Just opened out

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

McPhee Block, **A. McKINNON** Cumberland

SHEARER VS. CANADIAN COLLIERIES

An appeal on behalf of the Collieries against the verdict of a special jury awarding $7000 damages, was won a few weeks ago by the Company.

POPOVITCH VS. CANADIAN COLLIERIES

In this case Popovitch sought to recover wages against the Company, but on what grounds it is very difficult to say, one Sam Vitter was engaged by the Company as a contractor and took Popovitch in as a partner, the contractor went in the hole and because the Company protected all men employed by the contractor, Popovitch, though a partner and in the position of a co contractor, seemed to think that he should also be paid. Judgment was rendered in favor of the Company with costs against Popovitch. Mr. V. B. Harrison conducted the defence for the Company, while Popovitch was represented by Mr. A. Leighton.

We had a gentle reminder on Wednesday forenoon that winter still lingers in the lap of spring.

MEETING OF COUNCIL

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

Communication from M. Manton re government aid to school was received and filed.

Accounts: T. E. Bate, $5.50; Nanaimo Jail, $18.15. Passed over to Finance Committee.

Ald. Banks introduced a by-law to provide for proceedings to be taken for the construction of a work, undertaken as a Local Improvement, which was read a first, second and third time.

The committee reported that the Electric Light Co., were prepared to make any alterations in street lights, and replace the present lamps with any size lamps at the same rate as at present, and that all labor and material would be charged at cost. The Clerk was instructed to write B. C. Telephone Co. asking for the use of their poles from which to string wires.

The Board of Works were authorized to have the lights on Dunsmuir avenue altered as soon as possible.

The Clerk was instructed to complete the Assessment Roll, and increase the assessment on all lots on Dunsmuir avenue from First to Third street $300.00, and from Third to Fifth street $200.00, and all other lots $100.00.

A Court of Revision to hear and decide complaints against the Assessment Roll will be held on May 6, 1914.

The Board of Trade were requested to inspect the sidewalks and have dangerous places repaired.

Moving Picture Show

CROWN THEATRE Cumberland

OPERA HOUSE Courtenay

NEW HALL Bevan

Moving Pictures will be shown in the above places as follows:—Daily 3 changes a week Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, Courtenay; Thursday, Bevan.

Two Shows Each Night

Prices as Usual

W. WITCHELL, Mgr

THE LARGEST

AUCTION SALE

of

FARM STOCK and IMPLEMENTS ever held in the Comox Valley

Messrs Hardy & Biscoe have received instructions from Mr. George Jefferies, who is leaving for Alberta, to sell by PUBIC AUCTION on his ranch, situated between Comox and Courtenay, commencing at 11 30 a. m. prompt on

Tuesday, March 31st, 1914

42 Head of Choice Dairy Cows and young Stock
5 First-class Horses
40 Sheep, Including Rams, Ewes and Lambs
30 Pigs, including 4 Brood Sows, Chester White Boar
3 Geese
14 Ducks
200 Chickens
Also Furniture and a Full Line of Farm Implements which are mostly new.

HARDY & BISCOE

G. JEFFRIES PHONE R 81 — AUCTIONEERS PHONE 10

MAROCCHI BROS

GROCERS & BAKERS

AND PROPRIETORS OF CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

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

SECOND STREET

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

MONEY ORDERS

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

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

8.6

REMITTANCES ABROAD

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

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

NOTICE.

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

W. WITCHELL.

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

GO TO—

HUGH MITCHELL

FOR YOUR

Gen'l Blacksmithing

—AND—

Horseshoeing

Third St. Cumberland

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

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—Singer Sewing Machine Needles at this Office

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

FOR SALE—House and 10 acres of land on Roy's Road close to town. Terms $150.00 down, balance monthly. House to rent. Apply P. O. Box 136 or this office.

LESLIE J. ASTON

Practical Boot and Shoemaker

Repairs Neat and Prompt

Miners' and Loggers' Boots to Measure

Dunsmuir Ave., Cumberland

The 'Ideal' Store

New Shoes

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

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

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

THE "IDEAL" STORE Next to Tarbells

McRae, Acton, Hayman

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

The Royal Bank of Canada.

DRAFTS ISSUED IN ANY CURRENCY, PAYABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

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

CUMBERLAND, B. C., Branch, Open Daily

UNION BAY, B.C., Sub-Branch, Open Tuesdays & Fridays

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DUNSMUIR AVENUE CUMBERLAND,

V. BONORA

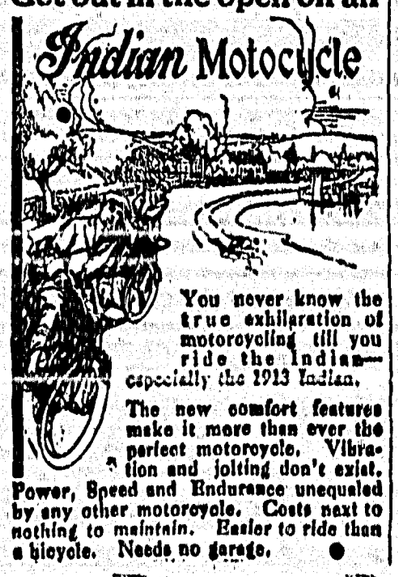
Manufacturer of MINERAL WATER

P. O. BOX 482
PHONE 20....

CUMBERLAND

IF YOU GET IT AT PLIMLEY'S IT'S ALL RIGHT

Get out in the open on an *Indian* Motocycle



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

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

The Call of the Open

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

Thos. Plimley

9 YTES STREET VICTORIA, B. C.

NOTICE

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY LANDS

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

L. H. SOLLY,
Land Agent