THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

THE NEWS, TWENTIETH YEAR — CUMBERLAND, B. C., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 28, 1914 — SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

THE BIG STORE

MEN'S CLOTHING

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

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

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

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

Perfect Fit
—AND—
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

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

Our two recently elected school trustees are on the anxious-seat, there being a question raised as to their qualifications. The lot of a mayor, alderman or school trustee in Cumberland at the present time is not a happy one. Some people die hard, and kick like thunder before they do die. Cut this election protesting out and give us a rest.

Mr. James Halliday, of Vancouver, has purchased part of E. C. Ende's property on Dunsmuir Avenue, and will open up a bakery on the premises. Mr. Ende will leave for Courtenay this week to reside, also to do business. We are sorry to see "Ed." leave Cumberland.

Old "Bob" is worth half a score of dead men yet. They will have to take him out on Judgment Day and shoot him if they want him to be good and dead.

Jack Johnson has had his $35,000 check handed him six months in advance of his fight with Frank Moran.

A deputation from the City Council composed of Mayor Campbell, Alderman Banks and City Clerk McKinnon, left for Victoria on Tuesday, to interview the government in the matter of legislation to relieve those of responsibility who signed the note for the cement sidewalk loan from the Royal Bank, also in the matter of greater financial assistance for our schools. They will also touch the government up for $2,000, to pay off the long standing overdraft at the above mentioned bank. There's nothing like asking for plenty while they are about it.

The Cumberland Hotel was formally opened to the public on January, 1st 1894, with Mr. A. Lindsay in charge of the restaurant department.

John J. Howard, president of the Western Fuel Company, died suddenly at San Francisco on Thursday last.

W. T. White, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce here, returned from the east on Friday last.

The Cumberland Gleemen will give a grand concert in the Cumberland Hall on the evening of February 16th. That it will be a success, goes without saying.

The greatest blast in Prince Rupert's history was fired on January 23rd. Ninety tons of explosives were used in dislodging the hill overlooking the railwry yard. It cost $35,000, and was successful in every way.

The mystery of the disappearance of Mr. E. W. Carroll, of Courtenay, has been cleared up, his remains being found near that place on Friday last. Part of the unfortunate man's head was blown away by a gun shot. It is supposed to be a case of suicide.

The masquerade ball held in Union Hall on last Friday night, wass a big success, hundreds being in attendance. There was a finer display of costumes than at any previous masquerade held under the auspices of the U. M. W. of A.

Not having a list of prize winners, we are unable to publish it.

People should be careful of what writings they carry around with them, especially when they are dropped and picked up on the street. It was vile.

MEETING OF COUNCIL

The City Council met in regular session on Monday evening, there being present Ald. Banks, Parnham, Maxwell, Miller, McDonald, Mitchell and the Mayor.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings were read and adopted.

Communication was received from Vancouver General Hospital, stating that a female patient was in that institution hailing from Cumberland. If this is correct, it means a dollar a day to be paid by the city to the hospital authorities. The matter was left over for enquiry.

Communication was received re donation toward paying a solicitor to watch legislation at the present session of parliament in interests of the municipalities. The communication was laid on the table.

Accounts.—B. C. Gazette, $2.50; Cumberland News, 66.40; Clearing drain, 2.50.

The Mayor and Alderman McDonald reported re interview with Magistrate Abrams in the matter of the retaining of costs by him in fine cases. Mr. Abrams stated, that while he considered he had a right to such, he would in future waive his claim. He stated to his interviewers, that he thought he was entitled to two months pay during his suspension by the attorney-general. Ald. Mitchell was of the opinion that as it was the government that had fired him, the government should pay him. Ald. McDonald thought that he should get his pay. Ald. Maxwell said that a proper claim should be sent in before the Council discuss it. Ald. Parnham did not see where Mr. Abrams had a claim coming.

The Mayor reported that an interview had not been had as yet with manager of bank re overdraft.

School estimates to the amount of $10,737.00 for 1914, were taken up and passed as presented by School Trustees.

Mr. W. Beveridge asked why medical health officer's report had not been submitted. Clerk was instructed to request that official to send in his report.

Dr. Hicks was re-appointed medical health officer at the usual salary.

Ald. McDonald suggested that the police be instructed to see that all snow covered roofs that are a menace to pedestrians be attended to at once.

It was suggested by a couple of citizens among a considerable number present, that seats be provided for spectators.

Council adjourned.

Burns' Celebration at Royston

It is a well known fact that all the Scotchmen this world over, look forward to the anniversary of Robert Burns, but in all the history that I have read, I have never learned of an Italian celebrating it; now this is a fact, as I was one of the lucky ones who had the honor of being present at Mr. Frank Menaco's on that occasion at Royston, and I must say that of all the spreads ever given in honor of this celebration, it did not take second place. Owing to the weather, we were a little late in arriving, but never the less we were not too late to partake of the sumptuous spread awaiting us and the hospitality we received from our friends. We all wish him and his partner good luck, and long may they live to celebrate this anniversary, and hope we will all be able to meet and be with them again.

"Tom" the Herringbone

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

RECEIPTS

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

EXPENDITURE

Teachers' salaries	$7925 00
Janitor	910 00
Scavenger	30 00
Telegrams, telephone	6 00
A. Maxwell, haulage	14 90
Potter & Kirkbride, haulage	12 50
T. D. McLean, stationery and repairs	4 00
A. H. Peacey, stationery and books	63 15
Islander, printing	14 00
News "	19 00
C. H. Tarbell, supplies and labor	44 55
Dr. G. K. MacNaughton medical inspection	112 50
Thomson Stationery Co. books	23 29
Free Text Book Office books	25 90
J. J. Douggan, Trustees, Association	10 00
Daily Province, adv'g	2 70
Sec'y's salary 12 mos	60 00
Newbury & Ashley, insurance, new school	145 00
Postage and stationery, 12 mos	10 00
Wm. Potter, labor	33 50
D. Kilpatrick, coal haulin	22 50
C.C. (D) Limited, coal	127 50
S. Leiser & Co., chalk	1 00
Shibata, clock	6 50
Hayman & McRae, towl's	12 25
T. E. Bate, hose, glass sundries	22 50
G. Downes, books	7 70
L. W. Nunns, water 12 mos	34 00
Royston Mill, lumber	5 55
High school pupils, six day's teaching	12 00
School keys	1 30
Washing towels	6 60
Special grant expenditure, Clark & Stewart Co. Ltd. furniture	1150 07
A. McKinnon, furn'tre	200 00
Septic tank	275 00
Repairs to old school	890 00
Maps	45 00
Labor putting in new desks	100 00
Total expendit. 1913	$12392 96
High school fees due	$54 00

Don't forget the Apron and Ribbon Dance in the Union Hall on the evening of January 29th.

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

Watch For Posters!

Announcing our Annual Midwinter Clearance Sale

It is our fixed policy not to carry not to carry goods over from season to season. All winter goods are marked at prices that will undoubtedly result in a clean sweep Sale opens Friday and continues until the end of the month. Goods bought at this sale not returnable.

If its the Latest We Have it

MACFARLANE BROS., LIMITED
THE CORNER STORE CUMBERLAND

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

Teacher's 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,

Board of School Trustees, Cumberland, B. C., Jan. 4, 1914.

CAMPBELLS

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

CAMPBELLS

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

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

(Cont' ued)

Ah, Monday, Monday, mused Thorold, do you know I have an idea I should like to meet Mr. Monday?

Lock gave him a sharp look and inwardly cursed the luck that had brought Thorold here just in the very crisis and climax of their plans. He felt it necessary to keep him under observation, for there was no telling what he might not do if left to himself and yet there was much else that needed attention without this additional responsibility of watching Thorold. He hinted that it would be better if Mr. Thorold would very kindly consent to go to Scotland Yard and tell them there everything he knew.

I know nothing, Thorold answered, realising that Lock simply wished to get him out of the way, as I think you understand very well. But I am going to wait here to see this business through, and to take care that Miss Rose is not subjected to any annoyance.

Will you promise not to move from here till I give the word? asked Lock *sharply, or else I shall have to arrest* you, sir. And as for Miss Rose, she must take her chance. Ladies who come to places like this house must expect to put up with some annoyance.

I do not intend to interfere with you if that is what you mean. Thorold answered, but I do mean to see Miss Rose is not interfered with herself.

And as to that, said Lock slowlly, that depends on what her motive is for coming here.

Thorold made no answer and the two men sat in silence. It was a long and monotonous time of waiting, but Lock was trained to patience, and Thorold had acquired a new habit of sitting very still and thinking of the past. For to him the present, now that he had lost Joan, had no interest, and the future no hope. So they sat in silence together, watching the house opposite within which was even then being fought out the dreadful conflict between a woman's love and a man's past sins.

Then at last when it was drawing on towards evening, the door of the house opened, and there came out Mrs. Crookes and her husband, the man called Sneezer.

The unskilful painter up the street laid down his brush, the two men lounging near straightened themselves and then in a moment Lock was out in the street and walking briskly away, whistling as he did so a tune that was a signal that these two were to be followed and only arrested when at a safe distance.

The painter picked up his brush and went on with his work, and one lazy lounger subsided into his previous indifference, while the general air of a man looking for work and praying his hardest he may not find it.

In a little while he was back with the news that the couple were safely under lock and key; and as he was making his report to Lock, Thorold said to them over his shoulder:

Here are Mr. Durand and Monday—they are walking down the street together.

Lock gave one look and then rushed from the room, and in a moment the signal went up and down the street that these were the two for whom they had been waiting. Unsuspiciously enough Durand and Monday came on; glancing round them, indeed with the restless eyes of fear and threat that only such outlaws as themselves possess, but seeing nothing unusual till they were on the very threshold of the house. Then Monday, glancing round again, suddenly met full the sombre and heavy gaze of Thorold, standing watching him from the door of the dingy public house opposite.

Oh, look! he panted with a sudden sweat of fear upon his brow, for he thought that Thorold had come to take vengeance on him for the murder of Joan; look, there's that Thorold He saw me do it, and now he's here.

Ah, that's bad, muttered Durand, turning pale himself, and then he noticed how some four or five men were slowly closing in upon them, men of an upright, drilled appearance, and all acting as if seemed under some common direction. Oh, slops, he exclaimed; we've been blown on, he muttered, his swift glance darting hither and thither for some avenue of escape.

But the police suspecting they were discovered, closed in more quickly, and at that he drew a revolver from his pocket and levelled it so that instinctively they paused.

In a moment Monday had the door open, and though the police, gallantly enough and disregarding the threat of the levelled revolver, rushed in on them, they were through the door and had it banged and locked behind them before their pursuers could reach it.

Quick, quick, break it in, cried Lock, and with heavy blows and furious strokes an attack upon the door began, while within the passage Durand and Monday looked at each other, and tasted the bitterness of death.

The game's up, we've been blown upon, said Durand with a wild oath. I always knew that Thorold would be the ruin of us.

The back way, panted Monday, rushing off, but Durand cursed him for a fool, and in a moment Monday returned crying wildly that there were other police behind.

This is all you, he shrieked in despair; if you had left the girl alone this would never have happened. It's never lucky to meddle with a girl like that; it's all your doing for meddling with her.

It's all your doing, retorted Durand with a quicker but more deadly rage. all your doing for letting Thorold escape you. He saw what you did, and you let him get off to ruin us like this—you black nigger of a coward, you.

Don't call me that, snarled Monday. Don't call me a nigger—nigger yourself, he said, raising his voice to make it heard above the sound of the blows that were being rained down upon the door from outside.

Why not, you black nigger, Durand repeated; eh, black man? He lifted the pstol he still held in his hand. But we'll make a merry end of it, he said, so cheer up, you nigger, you.

Don't you call me a nigger, screamed Monday, so furious with rage that for the moment he forgot even the danger in which they both stood.

Black nigger! sneered Durand, with a kind of malicious delight at the fury to which he was provoking his companion, and at that Monday leaped at him and seized him by the throat

They swayed and struggled furiously in the narrow passage while the blows from without thundered down upon the already trembling door. It broke and fell with a crash into the lobby, and Lock leaped across its ruins to see Durand and Monday struggling together furiously on the floor on which they had fallen in the fury of their fight.

Well, I'm blessed, exclaimed Lock, what's up now? and even as he spoke the pistol exploded with its muzzle pressed hard against Durand's side.

With a choking cry his grasp relaxed and he fell back, huddled against the wall. Monday rose to his feet, trembling violently but trying to school his features into an ingratiating smile that was as hideous as it was repulsive.

Pardon me, he said, please excuse me, gentlemen, but that rascal there, he would have shot you all if I had not prevented him—yes, he would have shot you all, only I took the pistol from him, and then he was so full of spite, the low villian, that he shot himself.

Clap the darbies on him, said Lock briefly, and then bent down to examine the dying Durand. This one is done for, anyhow.

That's so, agreed Durand feebly, I'll cheat you lot yet.

They did what they could for him with rough and hasty surgery, but it was evident that he was doomed. He made a faint sign that he wished to speak to Monday.

What is it? Lock asked.

He has murdered me, Durand panted out; now, he murdered my girl also—*my Joan.* Just see he hangs for that, will you? Over the cliffs it was. There, you black nigger, he cried with a sudden last effort of his strength. I've cooked your goose, you nigger; and as he spoke these words of hate and malice on his lips, his head fell back and then he died.

Gentlemen, exclaimed Monday, you won't believe him—that was all lies—I never—never.

I wonder what he meant? said Lock, looking down at the dead body. Suppose he was just lying to make things hot for his pal; and him dying, too As tough a thing to do as ever I heard of.

It was a lie, sir, you know it was a lie? exclaimed Monday eagerly.

Oh yes, Lock agreed, I know it was a lie, for I saw Miss Joan Durand, as plain as possible, walking down this street only a little time ago.

Monday's yellow face became pallid and ghastly beyond belief, and without a word he fell down in a dead faint.

Well, said Lock exasperated, what's the matter with him? What's the fool faint for when I say I saw Miss Durand? Best look out, perhaps he is only shamming.

No, he is not shamming, said Thorold from just behind, who had come across with the police, *though he had* taken no part than that of the interested spectator. Have I not told you she is dead? Why, then, do you keep saying that you saw her an hour ago? It is a little wonder that Monday fainted, said Thorold with a touch of irritation in his voice, as though he thought Lock rather stupid.

Lock shrugged his shoulders.

Well, I don't understand, he said, but anyway we have copped the lot now except Green, and that's likely to be a tough job.

Why? asked Thorold, observing a certain hesitation among the men.

Oh, Lock answered, most of them have some hope of getting off at the trial and that makes them careful what to do. This fellow, for instance, he nodded towards Monday, still unconscious, stopped the other one using his revolver on us. And a revolver is a nasty thing in a narrow passage like this. But Green'll know he has no chance at all and I shouldn't wonder if he doesn't turn nasty.

I'll go first, if you like, said Thorold, and without waiting for an answer he pushed by them and ran up stairs.

They followed him, not unwilling, though they were brave men enough, that another should first face Green, whom they expected to resist capture to the last.

At the top of the stairs Thorold flung open the first door he saw but the room was empty. Then he turned to the next, but at this some impulse he never understood bade him knock quietly. He did so, and when no answer came he knocked again, while the police, clustered together at the head of the stairs, watched him doubtfully. At the second knock Thorold fancied that he hard a slight noise within, and then at the third summons came the sound of a slow step. The door opened and Dora Rose appeared and stood there, looking at him.

(To be Continued)

BIG CRACKS ON HAND AND FINGERS

Eczema for Three Years. Broke Out on Head in Scales. Itched and Burned Badly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Lyons Brook, N. S.—"I suffered with eczema for three years. It started on my hands first in sores between my fingers and all over the palms of my hand and fingers were big cracks. Then it broke out on my head in scales. It itched and burned so badly I could not sleep. It was so itching and burning that I scratched and made sores and my hair came out awfully bad. I did not know what it was.

"I was treated for a long time and it did not do any good. I got worse every week for a month but as soon as I started doing my house-work again my hands got just as bad as ever. I used two bottles of ------ and it did not do any good. One day I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and I used them till I saw it stopped the itching and burning, so I got three cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and that cured me." (Signed) Mrs. P. J. McKearney, May 27, 1913.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing conditions of skin and scalp, but no other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skin, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and chapped nails, nor do it so economically. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

Trembling Cities

The heavy traffic near St. Paul's London, has shaken and cracked the columns of the cathedral so seriously that the Government is considering how the vibration can be lessened.

All large cities, however, are in a constate state of vibration. In places like London, Manchester, and Birmingham there is not a square inch of soil that is perfectly still. In some large towns it has been found necessary to insist on iron drainage pipes being used instead of earthenware ones. Though embedded in concrete, the average earthenware drainage pipe lasts only a few weeks uncracked.

Some months ago Professor Ingleton experimented in different parts of London with a seismometer—the instrument use? for measuring earth quakes. He found that though the trembling of the earth was naturally less in the suburbs than in the City, and between 1 a.m. and 6 a.m. than at other parts of the day, the constant vibration was such as to make a seismometer in London useless for its real purpose of registering fardistant earthquake shocks.

Of recent years there has been some talk of finding a fresh site for Greenwich Observatory, owing to the vibrations set up by the London traffic.

Exchange no Robbery

Young Robinson had been kept somewhat late at the office on Saturday, and so, without wasting valuable time getting a meal, he bought some currant buns at a bakery and set out for the football match immediately

On his way back from the match therefore, he returned to the bakery and made an indignant complaint, demanding another bun in place of the inhabited one.

I'm sorry, sir, said the saleswoman, with a bewitching smile, but that, I am afraid, is impossible. However if you care to return the fly, we shall be only too glad to exchange it for a currant.

The Way Lots do it

A famous clergyman tells of a lay preachers' conference in which a veteran described his method of sermon preparation.

I take my text, he said, and divide my sermon into three parts. In the first part I tell 'em what I'm going to tell 'em. In the second part—well, I tell 'em. In the third part I tell 'em what I've told 'em.

Confession

Ticket Collector (after heated argument)—Well, you'll have to pay for him; he isn't under three.

Mother—No, but if he hadn't got a new suit on he'd be under the seat.

Not so Classy

First old Friend—Hello, old chap, how are you?

Second O.F.—First class; how are you?

F.O.F.—Steerage.

Those whom many men love, dye young.

WIFE WON
Husband Finally Convinced

Some people are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience. A wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings — waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee).

"At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.' I capitulated.

"Determined to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg., obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavour similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: "I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due." And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

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.

Stone Blind

Proudly he walked up to his betrothed and drew from his pocket a small morocco case. Opening it, he took out a ring—a single diamond—and placed it on her tapering finger.

She looked at it.

It's very small; she said, and not very brilliant, either.

Poor fellow! His smile vanished; but quickly recovering himself, he laughed and said:

Ah, sweetheart, but love is blind!

Raising her limpid eyes to his, she said:

Yes, dear; but not stone blind.

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

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

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds, promote healthful sleep — in fact they are a cure for all minor ills of little ones. The mother may feel absolutely safe in giving them to her children for they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be strictly free from all injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tither aWy Would Do

It would be nice if everything one touched turned to gold, wouldn't it? asked the dreamer.

Yes: or if everyone one touched turned over gold, suggested the deadbeat.

A Tip for Him

The Preacher—Do you know where little boys go who fish on Sunday?

The Kid —Yes, sir; all us kids around here go down ter Smylie's crick below the bridge.

Do you believe that money has germs on it?

It may have.

What in the world shall be do?

Don't worry; it would take a mighty active germ to hop from the money to you during the short time that you keep what you get.

One Advantage

There's one consolation about the present drama.

And what's that?

When I get old and am a grandmother I don't believe my grandchildren will be able to take me to a play that will shock me.

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

Well, well, said Dr. Bigbill, as he met a former patient on the street, I'm 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?

In Paris, when a street car is full they put up a sign, 'Complet' (Full), and afterward they won't let anybody else get aboard. Jawhawker had just returned from the Ville Lumiere and a friend asked: Did you see a good deal in Paris, my boy? Yes, sir, said he, I saw every place but one, and that was Complet. Every time I tried to get out to Complet the durned cars were full.

Some people will accept a ride in a buggy, and no matter how steep the hill, how heavy the load, or how tired the horse, never think of getting out to walk a bit. Right there they stick to the bitter end. This sours many a good-hearted driver.

The Careful Waiter

Gent.—Is there any soup on the bill of fare?

Waiter—There was, sir, but I wiped it off.

Brethren, some things never can be put down in a land contract. You may put a dozen sheets of paper and put in all the little points that can be known or mentioned, but honesty of purpose in you or in your proposed tenant can not be written down. That is a thing of the heart, and if the heart is right you can leave a good deal out of the papers.

A pedometer is something we carry on our person to register how far we have walked, but most wives are more interested in obtaining a contrivance to show where we have been.

There is self-raising buck-wheat, self-raising window-shades, self raising dumb-waiters, and whatnot; but one of the things that is most needed on the farm is a contraption to raise the small boy early enough in the morning to get his face washed in time for breakfast.

Respectability is the mother of convention.

At the Movies

Good joke on my mother-in-law; I haven't stopped laughing yet! remarked the man at the club chatting over the cards.

What was it? Spring it so that we can laugh too, said his friend, arranging his trumps.

Well, you know, my wife's mother lives out in the country, and never visits the city. Also she is getting somewhat deaf. We took her to a moving picture theatre the other night, and when we came out she was very silent. When we got home we asked her how she liked the show. Well, she said, I reckon them actors did their parts right enough, but I must be getting awfully deaf. I couldn't hear a word they said.

They were speaking of mixed conditions along various lines the other night when a well-known baseball magnate was reminded of an incident in a Gotham cafe.

Some time since, according to the story told by the magnate, a prosperous looking party rambled into the cafe in question and ordered a substantial dinner.

When the layout finally arrived the diner gave it a critical examination, and then imperatively called the waiter.

Look here, waiter! he exclaimed in a large-sized voice, do you remember what I ordered just now?

Yes, sir, answered the waiter, glancing from the man to the hash layout, you ordered spring chicken and '74 port, sir.

Exactly, responded the diner, in a cold, cruel voice, and you have brought me spring port and '74 chicken.

An amusing scene was witnessed in a Cincinnati machine shop recently on the occasion of the retirement after a service of thirty years, of a valued and faithful employee. In consideration of his long and faithful service, the company had arranged to give him a monetary recognition, and it fell to the lot of the superintendent, a German, to make the presentation speech. This is how he did it:

Gustave, you have vorked for dis company over thirty years, yes?

A bow from the expectant recipient of the purse.

Und you are going to quit, yes?

Another and lower bow.

Vell, Gustav, der company is so glad of it dot I had been asked to hand you dese hundred dollars.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Uncle Josh Windless and wife from Posey county, Indiana, took a trip to Chicago. They were walking up State street, holding hands. After they had buffed their way through the crowd for about six blocks, Josiah said, Samanthy Hickins, quit your pulling back, and come on. She said: I will not go another step till the crowd gets by. After waiting for about two hours, Josiah said it was the longest procession he ever saw.

Well, my son, said a good-natured father to an eight-year-old son the other night, what have you done today that may be set down as a good deed?

Gave a poor boy a penny, replied the hopeful.

Ah, ah, that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?

I didn't stop to ask, replied the son. I gave him the money because he was going to lick me for upsetting his school bag.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

They tell me you've lost your hired man.

Yep; best farm hand I ever had.

Sho! What was the matter?

Nothin' John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It's somethin' that keeps 'em movin' from one place to t'other, an' don't let 'em stay long anywheres.

That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?

Only eleven years.

Punctured.

The attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

Think of the good the gas company has done! he cried. If I were permitted a pun, I would say, in the words of the immortal poet, Honor the Light Brigade.

Voice of a consumer from the audience. Oh, what a charge they made.

The first kiss is always forced and unnatural. Kissing, like violin playing, requires much practice.

Women are not so coarse as men; they never tell you to go to the devil, they generally lead you there.

Harry—Why do you roll your own cigarettes?

William—I must take some exercise you know.

If you would swat the foursome fly,
Oh, pray do not
Attempt to swat
Him when he's on a custard pie!

and ate them all, answered Pat.

Consumption Takes Hundreds of People

Every day and the surprising truth is that most cases are preventable with timely, intelligent treatment.

These appalling facts should warn us that after sickness, colds, overwork or any other drains upon strength, Scott's Emulsion should be promptly and regularly used because tubercular germs thrive only in a weakened system.

The tested and proven value of Scott's Emulsion is recognized by the greatest specialists because its medical nourishment assimilates quickly to build healthy tissue; aids in the development of active, life-sustaining blood corpuscles; strengthens the lungs and builds physical force without reaction. Scott's Emulsion is used in tuberculosis camps because of its rare body-building, blood-making properties and because it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drug. Be sure to insist on Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.

Domestic Economy

Father was of an economical turn of mind, and hated extravagances with all his heart. He had since the earlier days tried to instil ideas of a similar nature into the brain of his small son aged eight.

His grief was terrible to see when one day he came upon the budding economist stuffing himself with a slice of bread generously covered with a layer of butter which was surmounted by a young mountain of jam.

My boy, said he sadly, though severely, surely you do not realize what you are doing; yet you ought by now, to comprehend the wicked extravagance of eating butter and jam together.

Why, I'm being most economical, father! replied the young hopeful. Don't you see that I'm making the same slice of bread do for both?

They soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

A well-known violinist is the father of two lovely and intelligent children. The other day he overheard a conversation between the two in which they were trying to recall the first names of all the great opera singers. What is Cruso's first name? he heard the younger ask. Don't you know? replied the other in a disgusted tone. Why, it's Robinson, of course!

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Wife—Wretch! Show me that letter!

Husband—What letter?

Wife—The one in your hand. It's from a woman. I can see by the writing, and you turned pale when you saw it.

Husband—Yes. Here it is. Its your dressmaker's bill.

Teacher—Johnny, name the states.

Johnny—There's the state of Pennsylvania, the state of New York, the state of matrimony, the state of the mind, and the state of the weather.

A Louisiana expert figures that by becoming a suffragette a woman reduces her chances of marriage 50 per cent. This is the most subtle knock the cause has yet received.

All a woman wants is to be wanted.

A girl fears Mrs Grundy. Then she marries Mr Grundy.

A Human Match Factory

The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nerve trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER

is a book of 1008 pages handsomely bound in cloth—treats of Physiology—Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Send 50, 1c stamps to R.V.Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

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

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. FRENCH

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 HORNER

Dated October 1, 1913.

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

Dated October 1st, 1913.

The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

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

RATES REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT NANAIMO.

IN THE MATTER OF Guiseppe J. L. Continenza, deceased, intestate, late of No. 8 mine, near Cumberland B. C.

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act,"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made during the month of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above mentioned deceased, and all parties having claims against the said estate are hereby required to furnish same, properly verified, to me on or before the 20th day of December 1913. AND all parties indebted to said estate, are required to pay the amount of their indebtedness to me forthwith.

Dated this 18th day of November 1913.

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

O. H TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods and General Hardware

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

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

Union Steamship Co. of B. C.

THE S. S. COWICHAN WILL SAIL AS UNDER

NANAIMO DENMAN ISLAND-UNION BAY-COMOX ROUTE

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

DRINK

'Pilsener'

The purest and best BEER, and made in Cumberland.

Union : Hotel

J. N. McLEOD PROPRIETOR

English 4 x BURTON always on tap also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds

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

RATES, ... $1.00 per day

Crown Brand

Brewers' Dried Grains

Better, Cheaper Than Most Dairy Feeds

Vancouver Milling & Grain Company, Ltd.

Distributors NANAIMO, B. C.

THINK!

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

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

"Nuff Said."

NOTICE

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

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

NOTICE.

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

By order
W. L. COULSON,
General Manager.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

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

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

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

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

FRANK DALLOS

Dated this 29th day of Oct. 1913.

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

JOSEPH WALKER

Dated Oct., 29th, 1913.

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

VICTOR BONORA

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913

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

JOHN MAROCCHI

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

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

CIALI MUSSATTO.

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

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

WILLIAM MERRIFIELD.

Dated this 29th day of Oct., 1913.

LIQUOR ACT 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 11th day of October 1913

UNION BREWING COMPANY Ltd.
John Marocchi, Manager
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

FRED THULIN
Applicant

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
Section 42.

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

Dated this 8th day of October, 1913.

CHARLES THULIN
Applicant

Wood's Phosphodine, The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Impotence, Sleeplessness, 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. Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor)

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 29th, 1913.

ADVERTISEMENT.

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

Glasgow, 19th September, 1913. Holds the fund correctly stated in the Petition, and in respect the Pursuers and Nominal Raisers have consigned the fund in the hands of the Clerk of Court Exoners and discharges them of all claims in the action. Appoints intimation of the Action to be made by Advertisement published once in a Newspaper circulating in Cumberland, Vancouver Island, British Columbia, Canada, and appoints claimants in the fund to lodge their claims with the Clerk of Court within one month from the date of such advertisement, and sends the case to the adjustment roll of 13th November next.

(Signed)
W. G. SCOTT MONCRIEFF
ARCHD. McMARTIN,
A true copy. S.C.D.

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

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

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

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

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

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

The qualifications as candidate for mayor are as follows:—

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

The qualifications as candidate for alderman are as follows:—

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

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

JOHN THOMSON,
Returning Officer.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND

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

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

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

The qualifications for trustee are as follows:—

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

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

JOHN THOMSON
Returning Officer

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

Sunlight Soap turns washtub drudgery into pleasure.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Two Brand Strengths, Two Prices. Only safe effectual monthly medicine. Beware of worthless imitations. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, one dollar per box, or three boxes, no more for special case, on receipt of price. Sealed. Sent by mail. Cook Medicine Co. Toronto, Ont. For sale by Wm. Dick, Druggist.

ENGLISH HAND MADE LACE
MADE BY THE VILLAGERS IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

No. 100. PRICE— .20 PER YARD.

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

STOCK COLLAR, 35 cents (half)

The workers have a beautiful collection of Collars, Blouses, Ties, Fronts, Sets, Yokes, Stocks, Plastrons, Jabots, &c., from .80, .50, .75 up. Berthes, Five o'clock D'Oyleys, &c., and everything that can be made in Lace. Yard Lace and insertion from .10, .20, .25 up to $2.50 per yd.

Collar Pure linen $1.00

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

BUCKS Handmade PILLOW LACE and many other things.

Mrs. Una Armstrong, Olney, Bucks ENGLAND

Clark's Pork & Beans

Quality, flavour, and perfect cooking, combined.

The maximum of nourishment and palatability.

Just heat—then serve minimum trouble and cost.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES, BITCHES NO DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.
TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORMOF EASY TO TAKE
THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.
SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS & DESIGNS
PATENTS
STANLEY LIGHTFOOT
PATENT SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY
LUMSDEN BLDG. (COR. ADELAIDE & YONGE) TORONTO.
WRITE FOR TERMS. M.3713.

A Welcome Change

Before you take this house, said the honest real estate agent, I wish to tell you something that is against it.

What's that? asked Hemmandhaw.

It's right next to a boiler shop.

As he took his wallet to make the first payment, Hemmandhaw replied.

Oh, that's all right! The family I live next to has a parrot, a phonograph and a pair of twins.

Political Economy

Teacher—Now, who can tell me what political economy is?

Mike (embryo Tammany statesman)—Gettin the most votes for the least money.

What has become of the old fashioned man, who washed his face at the pump every morning and made so much noise that he could be heard in the next county!

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

Popcorn may be all right and cheap and digestible enough for breakfast, as the agricultural department authorities insist. But suppose a fellow happens to be hungry?

Some fine morning you will read in the papers a short item to the effect that the Panama canal was opened yesterday and is doing a fine business. That is the Goethals style.

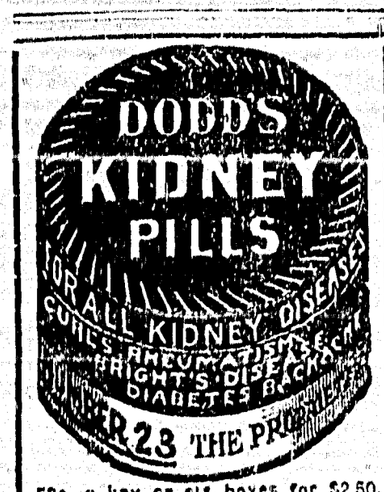
A Turned Crank

Willie—Paw, what is a genius?

Paw—A genius is a successful crank, my son.

A New York man deserted his wife because she could'nt make pie—in other words, because she couldn't properly dessert him.

The meanest thief is the one who stole $7 from the San Francisco mint, thereby making it necessary to recount $61,395,000, mostly in coins.



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

Was He Sacked

Though a benevolent old gentleman and a kind employer, Mr. Jones decided that, so far as his office-boy, Alexander Baldwin, was concerned, the limit of his patience had been reached.

The boy must be sacked.

He had arrived a quarter of an hour late yesterday, ten minutes late the day before, and this morning—Mr. Jones glanced at the office clock—the lad was already twenty minutes overdue.

Precisely nine minutes later he entered the office in the quiet, unobtrusive manner of one prepared for trouble. A horrid silence ensued. Then:

And what excuse have you got this morning? demanded Mr. Jones in the fiercest voice that he could muster.

The—er—ice on the pavements, sir! stammered Master Alexander. It—er—every step I—er—took—I er—slipped back two.

Mr. Jones glared at the lad.

Indeed! he remarked with calm deliberation. Then pray, how did you get here at all?

Never thought I should sir, replied the incorrigible one, suddenly and happily inspired—that is, till I decided to turn back home.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

The Mistake of His Life

Bluffer bounced into the club, jammed his hat down on the table with a fierce, resounding bang, and flung himself into an easy chair.

What's wrong today, Bluffer? You look bad.

I'll never forget myself. I kicked a man out of my house last night!

Humph! I've kicked out many a one. Young fellow, I suppose?

No; past middle age.

Well, these old codgers have no business coming around courting young girls. I would have kicked him out myself.

Yes; but I have found out since that this man wasn't courting my daughter. He was after my mother-in-law.

Up to Date

What are you giving your cows now in the way of galactagogues? asked the Irvington professor of the milkman.

Oh, said the milkman, who has just been graduated from Purdue and is not to be stumped by any Butler College pedagogue, their sustenance is wholly of vegetable origin; rich in chlorophyl and opulent in butyraceous qualities.

A pint, if you please, said the professor.

Git up! said the milkman.

Brazil's White Coal

Brazil is the richest country today in white coal (water power). The fall of the Iguassu on the frontier of Argentina is superior in extent, in height and in volume to Niagara. The fall of the Iguassu or the Santa Maria, is fifty meters; that is seven meters more than that of Niagara. Its power has been measured at 14 million horse. It is known that the fall of Sete Quedas, on the frontier of Paraguay, has about 5 million horsepower, and the cataract of Paulo Affonso, on the Sao Francisco River, composed of several falls, has a total level difference of eighty-one meters and a million horse power.

Small Urchin (to the owner of the horse which ought to have been cat's meat)—Does yer want me to 'old 'im, guv'nor?

The Owner—No, thanks. He won't run away.

Small Urchin—I didn't mean to hold 'im fast so's he won't run away. I meant to hold him up so's he won't drop.

To Mexico once a guy went
With a note to the great president
He arrived a week late,
And he found that the state
Was run by a different gent.

She was stout and must have weighed nearly 300 pounds. She was learning roller skating, when she had the misfortune to fall. Several attendants rushed to her side, but were unable to raise her at once. One said soothingly:

We'll get you up all right, madam. Do not be alarmed.

Oh, I'm not alarmed at all, but your floor is so terribly lumpy.

And then from underneath came a small voice which said: I am not a lump, I am an attendant.

Revenge

You believe in mustard plasters, doctor?

M.D.—Rather! I always order them for patients who call me out in the middle of the night when there's nothing the matter with 'em.

Small Daughter — It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography.

Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—The lakes of Africa.

Cultured Mother—Um—er—if you've mislaid your geography, you careless child, you can just hunt till you find it.

A philosopher is one who asks other people questions in order that he may answer them himself. He is most philosophical when others are unhappy.

Silver Linings

The south wind never so fast the rain clouds bring,
That there's no glimpses of sunshine 'twixt the flowers.
No land so barren that we may not find
Some useful herb amidst the brambles hidden.
Ie has fortune so unhappy made,
But some joys left to ease the sting of pain.

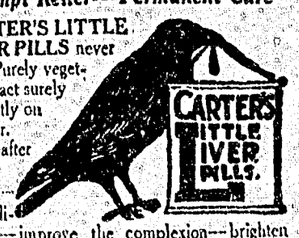
About the only knocks that falls to work overtime is Old Man Opportunity.

Pity and help are the deadliest insults to offer to a rival.

Sun-stained men excite moonstruck maids.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

His Real Trouble

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

Most children are inclined to be afraid of the dark, but much depends upon the manner in which they have been taught. Begin early to assure them that there is nothing to fear, and never allow any one to tell them silly witch and ghost stories.

Willie Was the Patient

Small of stature, pale, and troubled-looking, Willie was inclined to be the butt of his fellow-schoolmates, who were teasing and worrying him. Who is yer doctor? was a favorite question from the bullies. Willie stood it as long as he could, and then one day he let go hard as the usual offensive query was flung at his diminished head.

I haven't any doctor at all! remarked the boy, with calm dignity.

Then do you ever take any medicine? was the next question.

Oh, don't I Willie replied. Father's a dentist, mother's a homeopath, my eldest sister's joined the ambulance class, grandma goes mad over every new medicine, and uncle's a vet. Yes, he added, with a far-away look in his eyes, and they all practise on me.

An Artist

That woman can do anything with figures.

What is she? a bookkeeper?

No. She's a dressmaker.

Some men are born good; others have goodness thrust upon them by their wives.

Skill v. Labor

He walked into the employment agency wearing a smile and a tired-tired look, as well as a few other things.

Any vacancies for a man like me? he asked, as he arranged himself comfortably along the counter.

What is your trade or profession?

My trade or profession, he repeated, yawning. I'm a coronation programme seller.

I see! said the clerk drily. No, we have nothing in that line open just now.

I'd take something else if it suited me and I thought I could do it properly, you know! he went on, making himself more comfortable on the counter.

As for instance?

Well, replied the born-tired, I would not mind calling out the names of the stations on board an Atlantic liner or something of that sort!

Not Guilty

A Massachusetts minister was making his first visit to Kentucky several years ago. He had to spend the night in a small mountain town where fe's and moonshine stills abounded. Engaging in conversation with one of the natives, he said: My friend, this is a very bibulous state, I hear.

Lord! replied the man; there hain't twenty-five Bibles in all Kentucky.

John Clark, aged eighty-two, has been placed in charge of the national botanic gardens, Washington, a job he declined fourteen years ago.

Don Carlos Morla Lynch, minister of foreign affairs of Chili, has been presented with the cross of the Sacred Treasure on behalf of the emperor of Japan. The honor was conferred owing to his services in the approachment between the two nations.

John MacVicker, the specialist in municipal government, is a native of Canada. He served two terms as mayor of Des Moines, where the 'Des Moines idea' originated, and is now member of the city council and superintendent of the department of streets and public improvements.

General Carlo Canova, on whom the Australian emperor recently conferred a high decoration, commanded the first expedition of Italian troops in Tripoli in 1911 and was the first governor of the new Italian colony on the northern coast of Africa. He holds the highest rank in the army after the king himself, that of 'generale d'esercito.'

His Record

Fay—The Widow Dashaway's husband didn't leave her much when he died, did he?

Ray—No, but he left her very often when he was alive.

Tommy Wanted to Know

Tommy was having a quiet talk with his mother. He wanted to know why Mr. Jinks married Mrs. Jinks. His mother wasn't able to tell very clearly. Tommy thought a while and then asked:

Mother, why did you marry, dad?

Tommy, I married your father because he saved me from drowning, replied his mother.

Is that why dad's always telling me not to learn how to swim? said Johnny.

The person who scolds you loves you best.

Material Evidences of the Past

It had been said that history was the written order of things. No doubt, what had been written was of enormous value, but it was not all, and even where we had a literature of the past it was in some cases not the greater part of what conveyed the past to us. Where should we be in the understanding of the ancient Greeks if there were no statuary and no sculpture? How could we understand their magnificent sense of accuracy, precision and refinement if there were no architecture to study? Many years ago, with regard to the great question of the restoration of the Parthenon, the objection was made that no person could ever get to know precisely how the columns were put together. He thought it was only a question of measurement and he bought a lathe in Athens and did some careful measuring. To his intense surprise he found he could not detect the errors. There were none. He thought he was going to deal with tenths of an inch, but he found he had to deal with hundredths. How the Greeks did it he did not understand. He could not comprehend the physical means of doing it on that scale. That was only an instance of how much building could teach them. Who could appreciate the accuracy, the sense of perfection, and the sense of beauty, if we had not these material remains? Then, if they looked a little later, let them consider how miserable was the greater part of the histories of the emperors. What did they understand of Rome? They understood the Coliseum—the majesty of it and the cruelty of it—they could understand the magnificent temples, the great architecture, and they could see from that what Rome was far better than by reading all the imperial historians. And if they looked a little later, what was there in the whole writings of the thirteenth century which gave them such a perfect picture of the mediaeval mind as Salisbury Cathedral? He ventured to give these as illustrations of the value of the material civilisation of the people because he thought they could ascertain and feel and know about the civilization of which they had material remains. They enabled them to understand the feelings, sentiments, and ideals of those bygone men from their literature. The question of material evidences might seem a dead and dull thing, but he ventured to think they were as much a key to the mental designs and powers as any other form of expression.—Prof. Flinders Petrie in address to Authors Club, London.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Why, Indeed?

A certain captain had been lecturing his new recruits at some length on The Duties of a Soldier. At last he thought the time had come to find out just what he had accomplished.

Casting his eye over the room, he fixed it on Private Murphy as his first victim. Private Murphy, he asked, why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?

The private scratched his head for a while; then an ingratiating smile flitted across his face. Sure, captain, he said, pleasantly, you're quite right. Why should he?

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 no such 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!

Nothing Left

Reporter—I would like to get some details of yesterday's wedding.

Mrs. Parvenu—I'm sorry, but everything is eaten up.

A Tooter

I saw Hans in the parade today. Is he a member of the band now?

No, indeed; the regular cornetist is sick and—

As I see; merely substi-tooting, eh?

WINCHESTER
.22 CARTRIDGES
Loaded with Black or Smokeless Powder

Winchester Cartridges and Winchester Rifles are made in the same factory and tested together. Hence the best results are always obtained when they are used with each other. Moreover, the knowledge obtained in the manufacture of firearms, gives the Winchester Company an advantage in making cartridges for all kinds of rifles, as they know their requirements. Winchester .22s, both black and smokeless, are made in all sizes of this caliber and will surely give the best results in your rifle. The smokeless cartridges are loaded with Greaseless Bullets, which do not soil the hands or clothing.

ASK FOR THE W BRAND

TETLEY'S TEA
Makes Better Tea and More of It

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

THE OLD RELIABLE
CUNARD LINE
ESTABLISHED 1840

CANADA TO EUROPE (direct)
Carrying One Class Cabin (II) and Third Class
In the cabin (II) passengers have the best accommodations at Second Class rates. Comfort and economy combined.
S.S. ANDANIA and ALAUNIA
New 1913—13,400 Tons Each. Newest Vessels in the Canadian Service.
MAGNIFICENT APPOINTMENTS
Lounge, Gymnasium, Drawing Room, Smoking Room, Open and Covered Promenades, Spacious Staterooms.
S.S. ASCANIA and AUSONIA
10,000 TONS (New 1911) 8,000 TONS (New 1909)
The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers in the Canadian service maintain the highest reputation of the Company
SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILING
FROM PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL (VIA QUEENSTOWN) ALAUNIA, DECEMBER 11th
From Portland to London (via Plymouth), AUSONIA, Dec. 13.
FOR PARTICULARS OF THE COMPANY'S SAILINGS, AND SERVICES FROM MONTREAL, PORTLAND, BOSTON, AND NEW YORK APPLY TO ANY RAILROAD OR STEAMSHIP AGENT OR
THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LIMITED, 304 Main Street, Winnipeg
Send for booklet, Mediterranean, Egyptian, Adriatic Cruises

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.

Hard to Please

Matron—Baby is crying, Mary. I expect he wants his bottle.

Mary—I just give it to him, mum.

Matron—Did you? Then I expect he doesn't want it.

Business

Hamlet—Why is it, Simon, that they always have bloodhounds in an Uncle Tom's Cabin show?

Simoon Legree—To find the manager on salary days, my boy.

Actors sometimes speak louder than worms.

Keeping a Secret

Agnes—Can you keep a secret?

Emma—Well, to be frank, dear—no, I can't.

Agnes—Then I'd better tell you that George and I are to be married next month.

Some men try to console themselves with the thought that they could be better if they tried.

The Zulu prince who is paying his way at Harvard working as a waiter has the right kind of stuff in him and may be a Pullman porter some day.

This label, on every bag, identifies Canada Portland Cement.

MAKE certain of complete success in your concrete work by always using
CANADA Portland CEMENT

We are supplying Canadian farmers with the highest quality of Portland Cement it is possible for human skill to make.

We have reduced the price of Canada Portland Cement until it is within your reach for practically every purpose. It is the only building material that is not increasing in cost.

Be sure to ask for *Canada* Cement, in bags.

Canada Cement Company Limited, Montreal

If you have not received a free copy of "What the Farmer can do with Concrete," write our Information Department and get one. It's a complete practical concrete encyclopedia.

HAD PAINS IN BACK, SIDE, AND CHEST

Suffered for Weeks, but Finally Found a Quick, Sure Relief

CURED QUICKLY BY "NERVILINE"

No stronger proof of the wonderful merit of Nerviline could be produced than the letter of Miss Lucy Mosher, who for years has been a well-known resident of Windsor, N.S.

"I want to add my unsolicited testimony to the efficacy of your wonderful liniment, 'Nerviline.' I consider it the best remedy for a cold, sore throat, wheezing tightness in the chest, etc., and can state that for years our home has never been without Nerviline. I had a dreadful attack of cold, that settled on my chest, that fourteen different remedies couldn't break up. I rubbed on Nerviline three times a day, used Nerviline as a gargle, and was completely restored. I have induced dozens of my friends to use Nerviline, and they are all delighted with its wonderful power over pain and sickness.

"You are at liberty to publish this signed letter, which I hope will show the way to health to many that need to use Nerviline.

(Signed) "LUCY MOSHER."

All sorts of aches, pains and sufferings—internal and external—yield to Nerviline. Accept no substitute. Large family size bottles, 50c; trial size, 25c. at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Famous British Echoes

Outside Shipley Church, in Sussex, is an echo which repeats twenty syllables in the most remarkable manner.

The famous echo at Woodstock, when awakened, answers no fewer than fifty times.

In the Whispering Gallery of St. Paul's cathedral the faintest sound is faithfully conveyed from one side of the dome to the other, but cannot be heard at any intermediate point.

In Gloucester Cathedral a gallery of an octagonal form conveys a whisper 75 feet across the nave.

Very Slow

My, dear, said Mr. Bickers to his wife, I saw in the papers today a decision of a Virginia court that the wife may, in some cases, be the head of the family.

John Henry, replied Mrs. Bickers, the courts are sometimes very slow in finding out things.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Only the other day I read a poem that moved me to tears.

How did it move you so?

I wept because I couldn't get at the author.

A Fire Alarm

He declared he burned with love for Lucy.

What happened?

Her father put him out.

Time after time have I seen inherited lands or money bring the recipient to poverty, debt and the poorhouse; but money earned by honest labor, and wisely invested, stayed for a comfort in old age.

Far better a barren farm with pure air, than the dirty, noisy city, where no one cares if you starve to death. Buy an acre of ground, and live in a storebox first! Most farmers need hands, so you are sure of work.

Miller's Worm Powders will drive worms from the system without injury to the child. The powders are so easy to take that the most delicate stomach can assimilate them and welcome them as speedy easers of pain, because they promptly kill the worms that cause the pain, and thus the suffering of the child is relieved. With so sterling a remedy at hand no child should suffer an hour from worms.

A Boarding House Poet

I have a vague yearning for something, murmured the poet. A constant yearning for something I know not what.

Maybe it's prunes, suggested the sympathetic landlady. We haven't had any in a long time.

Clergyman (late come to parish)—Your neighbor Smith says my sermons are rubbish.

Farmer—Ah, yo needn't mind him, sir; he's merely a mouthpiece for other folks.

Remembered Him

Did your uncle remember you when he came to make his will?

Yes. He remembered me so well that he left my name out altogether.

Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

WOMAN'S POOR WAGES

Sixty-four Cents for Fifty-five Hours' Work, Then Fined Twenty-four Cents

How urgent is the necessity for an increase in the staff of women inspectors in England, is shown in a report of the Woman's Trade Union League, from which the following particulars are culled:

In a weaving mill a girl eighteen years of age, who earned 64 cents for a week's work of fifty-five hours, was fined 24 cents for bad work. For talking at their work eighteen girls were fined 48 cents each. In a collar factory workers were charged 10 cents for cotton which they can buy outside for 1 cent. They are fined 4 cents for leaving a needle in their work.

Factory girls who were working from nine till six were compelled to take home bundles. Sometimes they worked till ten and eleven o'clock. Girls leave the factory to work at night in the employer's private house. Women packers, who worked on the ground floor with the door open, sometimes hit their finger instead of the nails; they were so cold. Girls stand all day in damp places, partly in the open air, and have their hands in cold water all day. Their hands are so covered with sores and chilblains as to be almost useless.

Girls making medicated lozenges work in a room full of fumes. In one case the workers kept crockery on the cloak-room floor, which is swept fourtimes a day. It is then carried into the dining-room, where there are no means of washing it. In rooms full of fumes girls have to eat lunch at the bench where they work.

The report pointed out that there has been no real increase in the staff of women inspectors since 1908, although the number of women workers has increased from about 1,500,000 to nearly 2,000,000.

CIRCULAR SAWS OF PAPER

England Finds They do the Finest Wood Work

The latest use for paper is perhaps the most peculiar. A factory in England manufactures circular saws from paper. These paper saws are used for the manufacturing of fine furniture, veneer, and other thin plates of wood which must be treated with special care. Some time ago circular saws made from drawing paper were shown in an English exposition. The saws were driven by an electric motor and produced fine boards, which could not have been made better by the finest steel saw. The veneers made in this way are said to be so smooth that the cabinet makers can use them without further planing.

What Stunted Emerson

Emerson's period of literary production might have been considerably longer had he followed the light-breakfast regime advocated by The Lancet. In one of Mr. H. J. Warner's letters to his wife he writes: We are all human and we all need cheering cups—but no pie at breakfast! It was pie at brekafast that broke down Emerson prematurely; no human being, however well, can live long and keep his mind unclouded on pie at breakfast. Emerson lost his mind—or memory—at a much earlier period than he would have been likely to lose it owing to the vicious habit of pie at breakfast.

You say a pedestrian has rights the same as a motorcar? asked the querulous person.

Certainly, replied the policeman.

Well, mebbe he has, but I can't help wondering what would happen to me if I went along the streets making the same kind of noise.

Ma has solved the servant girl problem.

That so? How?

She's decided to do the work herself.

Internal Evidence

At a certain college custom ordains that at examination time each of the candidates shall write the following pledges at the bottom of his papers:

I hereby declare, on my honor, that I have neither given nor received assistance during the examination.

Now, recently it so happened that a young fellow, after handing in one of the papers, suddenly remembered that in his haste he had omitted to write the oath. On the following day, therefore, he sought out one of the examiners, and told him that he had forgotten to put the required pledge on his paper.

The old man looked at him over the top of his glasses and dryly remarked: Quite unnecessary. Your paper in itself is sufficient evidence and I've just been correcting it.

Windmill Drummer—You don't object to city artists roaming about here? You say they improve the appearance of your stock.

Farmer Hardapple—By heck, yes. One dropped a tube of gold paint, the old cow ate it and now she is going around sporting gold-filled teeth.

Circumstances! exclaimed the summer boarder. That is certainly a queer name for a mule.

Oh, I danno, rejoined the old farmer. Didn't yew never hear av circumstances over which a feller ain't got no control?

Vladivostok, in farthest Siberia, has a cafe chantant. The sad thing is Vladivostock's tendency to boast of it!

Although woman frequently varies her waist line, she continues to map the place with pins. So an investigator reports.

While it is not true that the oceans will meet at Panama, they will be locked together, and what more could anybody want?

Greece seems to think that the war in the Balkans may solve the problem of perpetual motion.

Gratitude, when too great, is too terrible to be borne.

Partially Answered

In that part of Kansas where they need rain, certain church congregations have united to petition for it.

Didn't I see your husband going to church today? one Kansas woman inquired of another.

Yes, he went to ask for rain.

His faith must be pretty strong.

Yes, he wore his raincoat and took his overshoes and his oldest umbrella.

It didn't rain!

No; but he brought back a much better umbrella than the one he took away.

Poor Pa!

Father—You must know, sir, that my daughter will get nothing from me until my death.

Suitor—Oh, that's all right! I have enough to live on for two or three years!

More Noise

I'm going to start an anti-noise association, said the man who is always promoting something.

How will you go about it?

Well, the first thing is to get the public interested. I have already engaged half a dozen speakers and a brass band.

An Englishman on holidays was driving around the county Tipperary one warm day, when he came across a farmer setting potatoes. Thinking of having a joke with him, he began:

Well, Pat, what are you planting?

Praties, sir, said Pa.

Do you think potatoes will come up? asked the Englishman.

Of course, said Pat.

Why, I set onions last year in our garden and carrots came up, said the Englishman.

Oh! said Pat, I set an acre of turnips last year in that field over there and do you know what came up?

No, replied the Englishman.

Mike Murphy's old black donkey.

Pen, Chisel and Brush

Senor Gambon, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, is not only a diplomat, but an author of distinction. He is a novelist, publicist and writer of memoirs, and one of his best known works is his extensive memoirs of his diplomatic career.

Charles Grafly, selected to model the statue to the pioneer mother as the central figure of the fine arts department of the Panama-Pacific International exposition, is a native of Philadelphia and has been awarded numerous exposition medals for his work.

A. C. Watt, the distinguished British painter, is a medalist of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Color. His recent painting, now in the possession of the Duke of Portland, last year won the diploma of honor, open to all Europe, for the best pictures of flower gardens.

EVIL EFFECTS OF CARELESS EATING

When depressed, blue, bilious and out of sorts you may attribute this condition to poison in the blood, resulting from careless eating—eating too much, eating too quickly or eating what does not agree.

For three or four days there are looseness of the bowels, fickle appetite, acute indigestion and all-gone feelings. Efficiency is lowered, business deals are spoiled, pleasures are interfered with, and the sick spell may prove dreadfully expensive to you.

By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as soon as trouble is apparent such an attack may be cut short, and regular healthful action of the digestive organs quickly restored. No treatment so promptly cleanses the filtering and excretory organs, and thereby rids the body of poisonous waste matter. The digestive system resumes its natural functions, and vigor and energy are restored to mind and body.

A friend of Sir Walter Landseer, who accompanied him to Kensington museum on the first occasion of its exhibition by gaslight, relates that Landseer stopped short before his large picture, 'A Visit to Waterloo.' I must have been mad when I painted that, he said, and walking up to the picture he placed his hand over the part which had attracted criticism. An attendant policeman shouted his polite caution: Now, then, take your hands off, there! My good man, said Sir Edwin, I was merely remarking how bad that was. Then why don't you go and do better? said the policeman, who had no idea to whom he was speaking.

At the feast of the virtues, it was necessary to introduce Gratitude to Generosity, for they had never met before.

Impossible

Silence is gold, isn't it?

Of cour s.

Then I wish they would invent some new kind of dentistry that could fill a woman's mouth with it.

Talked a Lot

I never say all that I think, she remarked.

Then, he replied, being unwilling to miss the chance, you must think an awful lot.

Some people speak the truth only to hurt others.

Let the children slide. It is as natural to go coasting as it is for a bird to fly. See that the youngsters are warmly clad and have a stout sled and a good slide; then let 'em slide. It is fun. Go out and help them and enjoy life, too.

The fool and his money keep many clever people from starving.

Possession is nine-tenths of boredom.

A woman seldom puts off till tomorrow what she can put on today.

To ask for secrecy is to suggest that there is something to reveal.

Great people should not be worried by small debts.

A WOMAN'S HELPLESSNESS

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thousands of women suffer from headaches, backaches, dizziness, languor and nervousness. Few realize that their misery all comes from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for their head, another for their stomach and a third for their nerves. And yet all the while it is simply their blood that is the cause of all the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure because they actually make new, rich red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, carrying with it a new health and new strength. Mrs. Wm. Acorn, Charlottetown, P.E.I., says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was one of the most miserable women living. For more than three years I lived a life of constant dread. I was taking weak spells so that I could not be left alone. If I walked from one room to another my heart would palpitate so violently that I feared I would die. I was continually sending for the doctor, who told me I had no blood and that my nerves were shattered. Notwithstanding his treatment I did not get any better. I could not keep anything on my stomach, and the least thing would make me sick. Then my trouble was complicated with rheumatism, which became so bad that I had to be lifted like a child, and the pain was almost unbearable. I was in this deplorable condition when my husband read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got me a supply. When I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt much better, and could go about the house. I kept on taking the Pills until I had used twelve boxes, and I can truly say they made me a well woman. Indeed I do not think I would be living now but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I wish I could persuade every woman who is sick to follow my example, for I have proved they will cure the most desperate cases, and I consider myself a living witness of this fact."

You can get these 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.

He wore a necktie flaming red,
The bull was in the lot.
Oh, he came down all right, all right!
The cross denotes the spot.

Wife—I really believe now that you only married me because I have money.

Hubby—I didn't. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it.

You are my all, the lover vowed,
And then—it is to laugh—
The girl who was his all, he begged
To be his better half.

You seem to be very intimate with the Digbys. I didn't know you had met them.

I haven't met them. I patronize their dressmaker.

Aye, money talks, as you can see
I heard it on the fly.
The only thing it said to me
Was simply, 'Sir, goodbye!'

Lost

Amos Pinchot (and probably others) tells this story:

In the war I fought and bled for my country, said the old general, and lost all I had, save honor. And when the war was over I went into politics and lost all I had saved in the war.

He who is satisfied with a little never gets much more, be it religion, crops, or money.

Americans do not think for themselves—still less for others. They pay Europeans to do their thinking for them.

If earthquakes had any spirit of accommodation they would leave the Isthmus of Panama alone, after neglecting to dig a canal themselves.

The Paris scientist who promises a great improvement in domestic refrigeration had better put that off until next summer and look after the heater.

The University of Pennsylvania has imported a twelve ton sphinx from Egypt instead of patronizing home industries and buying a statue of Connie Mack.

The sexton had been laying the new carpet on the pulpit platform and had left a number of tacks scattered on the floor.

See here, James, said the pastor, what do you suppose would happen if I stepped on one of those tacks right in the middle of my sermon?

Well, sir, replied the sexton, I reckon there'd be one point you wouldn't linger on.

Do not wait too long for the ship to come in. Swim out and meet it.

Very few things are worth the trouble of forgiving.

Laziness is catching. Associate with lazy, dilatory people all your life, and you will absorb their atmosphere. Be alive and energetic; hustle!

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

How the Stars Ran

An old German was in the witness box the other day and a lawyer was cross-examining him as to the position of the door, window, and so forth in a house, where a crime had been committed.

And now, sir, went on the lawyer, kindly describe to the court just how the stairs run in that house.

The old man looked dazed and scratched his head for a few minutes. How the stairs run? he repeated.

Yes, if you please, how the stairs run? said the lawyer.

Voll, ventured the witness slowly, vin I am oop-stairs they run down, and ven I am down-stairs they run up.

Then and Now

Before I married my wife I could listen to her voice for hours and hours.

And now?

Now I have to.

An Exception

Does like always produce like?

Of course.

Then why is poor health produced by rich food?

Back Handed

Is he a man you can trust?

I should say he was. You can always trust him for everything he gets if you want to.

Help for Asthma. Neglect gives asthma a great advantage. The trouble, once it has secured a foothold, fastens its grip on the bronchial passages tenaciously. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is daily curing cases of asthma of long standing. Years of suffering, however, might have been prevented had the remedy been used when the trouble was in its first stages. Do not neglect asthma, but use this preparation at once.

My son, said the father, who was somewhat addicted to moralizing, this is the age of specialties and specialists. Is there anything you can do better than any one else in the world?

Yeth, thir, lisped the small boy; I can read my own writing.

This is a great age.

What has struck you now?

The fact that so many doctors are successful without whiskers. It wasn't so thirty years ago.

What fortune has Miss Polly?

She says her face is her fortune.

Well, it has too many bad features to make a good investment.

You're a mean old Indian giver,
Said Genevieve to Jack,
For every kiss you give me
You insist on taking back.

Len—Sweetheart, I cannot express my emotions for you.

Marion—Why don't you try the parcel post?

Ada was asked if she believed in the divining rod.

Certainly she replied. Look at the hot water we found with the twig of an apple tree!

Father's Dilemma

How's the family? a fond parent asked.

Well, my children are at a difficult age now.

Difficult? Why they're all passed the measles and teething stage, have they not?

Long ago. But you don't know a father's troubles. My children are at the age where if I used slang my wife says I'm setting a bad example; and if I speak correctly, the kids think I'm a back number. Which would you do?

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

At a recent election a ready answer secured one woman canvasser a vote for her party. She had fluently advanced several reasons in favor of her candidate to a grumpy elector, who told her she could talk the hind legs off a donkey.

Well, she replied, it would give me much more pleasure to drive you to the polling place than to the hospital.

The retort so tickled the voter that he promised to support her side.

A gentleman who had been spending a holiday at a Scottish seaside village noted for its golf links, asked one of the caddies if he got much carrying in the winter time.

Na, sir, na, replied the caddie. There's nae carrying in the winter time. Ye see, it is this way. If it's no sna' it's frost; if it's na frost it's sna'; if it's no sna' nor frost, it's rain; if it's no rain, it's wind; an' if it's a nae day, it's the Sawbath!

Love speaks in two languages—one with the lips and the other with the eyes.

Burning the midnight oil isn't bad if it is in the way of honest business, but if it is over the card table or wine supper, then it is all wrong.

To be original is to be immortal, but most men are live their trouzers—all made on one pattern.

See that no one falls in your place for the want of a pailful of ashes on that slippery spot.

The Five Ages of Woman: Can't, Shan't, Won't, Don't, Please!

Eat, drink and be merry, and tomorrow you will have indigestion.

The prick of conscience is as nothing compared with the prickly heat of compulsory meanness.

Satisfaction as to Style Fit and Durability is assured by purchasing

"PERRIN" GLOVES

3-3-14

At leading dealers, everywhere

RAW FURS
We Pay Highest Values
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags
Pierce Fur Co., Ltd.
King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

ARLINGTON
WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS
Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.
THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited
58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

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

LADIES WANTED TO DO ARTISTIC congenial needlework at home; make from three to five dollars per day decorating cushion tops. Armour Art Co., Dept. B., Bredalbane Block, Winnipeg.

At Last

So Miss Lorena Lingerlong is to be married at last?

Yes, she has finally lived down all competition.

Latest Models in Oratory

Your former speeches were models of oratory, said the solicitous friend. Now you are using colloquialisms dangerously near slang.

Yes, replied Senator Sorghum cheerfully, these are 1913 models.

A Definition

Georgie—What's a faith curist, dad?

Dad—He's a fellow who won't take his medicine.

Dear me, Uncle Ephraim! she exclaimed, as she met the old gentleman in the hallway, you don't know how surprised I am to see you. Did you travel all the way from Vermont alone?

Naw, he replied, deeply offended at the question, as he put his carpet bag down. There were forty or fifty people on the same train.

Julia, you have the prettiest mouth in the world, sighed young Van Winkle.

Well, she replied, if mine is the prettiest then yours comes next.

And it came.

There is real pleasure in owning fine stock, well fed; but scrub stock and ugly fences give the farmer that tired feeling which detracts from success.

A [illegible] offers this advice which all parents should note and act upon: Instead of conning dead languages and the memories of sentimental literature, the study of nature should be substituted.

Joy riders probably think a good road is one that has neither ditches nor telegraph poles along the sides.

The bomb trust is one trust that should be explored.

The only way to get your money's worth is to live a cheerful life.

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

The Cumberland News
Issued Every by Wednesday the
Comox & Cumberland
Publishing Company

This paper will not hold itself responsible for the opinions of others, as may appear in its columns from time to time.

WEDNESDAY JAN. 28 1913

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Sandy Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Newcastle District and empties into Straits of Georgia about 3 miles west of Big Qualicum River. The water will be diverted at 2000 feet from railway and will be used for general railway purposes on the land described as Railway Right of Way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Victoria, B. C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent
ap16 my7

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER.

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use 100,000 gallons per 24 hours, of water out of Sandy Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Newcastle District and empties into Deep Bay, near Bowser Creek. The water will be diverted at 2000 feet upstream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes on the land described as Railway Right of Way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder, Victoria, B.C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent
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 Kinkaid Creek, which flows in a northerly direction through Nelson District and empties into Payne Sound near Treble Rock. The water will be diverted at 2000 feet upstream from Railway and will be used for General Railway purposes on the land described as railway right of way. This notice was posted on the ground on the 3rd day of April, 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder, Victoria, B.C. Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF NANAIMO HOLDEN AT CUMBERLAND

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

AND

IN THE MATTER of the "Official Administrators Act"

TAKE NOTICE that by order of His Honor Judge Barker, made the 5th day of November, 1913, I was appointed Administrator of the Estate of the above 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 Eilenor 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, B. C.

WATER NOTICE

FOR A LICENCE TO TAKE AND USE WATER

NOTICE is hereby given that Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, of Victoria, B. C. will apply for a licence to take and use [illegible] of Rape Creek, which flows in a [illegible] through [illegible] District and empties into [illegible]

Victoria, B. C.

ESQUIMALT & NANAIMO RAILWAY
Applicant
H. E. BEASLEY
Agent

PRINTING

We print

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

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

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

The
CUMBERLAND NEWS
Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland, B. C.

Zigzag Trail

It Was Difficult, but He Conquered It

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"She came out of Cox's store, got on her pony and went a-kiting for the west bank of the crick. I follered her a little ways, thinking she was a tenderfoot, and I'll be blamed if she didn't turn spang into Zigzag trail and disappear!"

Hamp Tetlow looked around at his companions gathered about the mess table in the bunk house at the Twin Star ranch.

"Zigzag trail, eh?" repeated Jink Prale, helping himself to another hot biscuit.

"Yes."

"Have you ever traveled that devious route?" pursued Jink in his deliberate way.

"No, but I've heard tell that since the landslide there ain't footing there for man or beast."

"No more there ain't," returned Jink, buttering his ninth hot biscuit. "That's why I reckoned you was dreaming when you said you saw a girl and pony disappear down the trail."

"It was bright moonlight and I saw her plain as day," returned Hamp, undisturbed by Jink's skepticism. "Besides, I went back to the store and asked Dan Cox who she was."

"And who is she?" demanded a dozen eager voices.

"Dan said he didn't know; said she never asked for mail, and that, although she bought plenty of supplies from him, he didn't know any more about her than he did at first. Been around these parts about four weeks, Dan says."

Hamp Tetlow might have continued to discourse upon his chance encounter with the strange girl, but his companions were more interested in discussing the approaching roundup than listening to him.

Perhaps he would have risked their ridicule and described the singular

"HANDS UP!" CAME A SHARP VOICE.

beauty of the girl, but he had little desire to talk to empty air and presently forgot the stranger.

One man among those at the table listened to Hamp's story, and because he was new to the country Bob Deering asked questions about Zigzag trail.

Jink Prale answered the questions readily and went so far as to tell the newcomer that somewhere along the abandoned trail was the tumbledown cottage of a sheep herder, who had left the country at the time when cattle had crowded the sheep from the ranges.

The next day Bob Deering was sent in search of a lost steer.

His search led him down the west bank of Red Spider creek, and eventually he came to the point where there were traces of an old trail that zigzagged down the canyon and disappeared in a heap of broken rocks and earth.

"Zigzag trail!" he exclaimed, bending down to examine the grass grown way.

His ten years of cattle ranching since college days had made the signs of earth and sky as an open book to him.

For the trained eye there was much to be read in the old trail.

"The lost critter went this way," mused Bob, "and the girl goes this way too. Why? There isn't a blamed thing on this trail except the hut—I have Jink's word for that—so the girl must have been bound for the hut.

"I scent a mystery, and, as duty calls me to hunt for the stray critter, here goes!"

Bob Deering left his horse and scrambled along the trail that zigzagged among the rocks in the most puzzling manner. So intricate were its windings that Bob presently found himself scrambling on to the main trail again and staring his horse in the face.

"Daniel, if you laugh at me I'll sell you to a soap factory," panted Bob as Daniel resumed his nipping of the wayside grass. "I've certainly got to get on to the right trail if it takes me all day. I missed a turn somewhere."

Bob turned about and once more scrambled along the trail. At an egg shaped rock he paused and studied the ground, and then, plunging through a thicket of mesquite, he found himself on a well worn trail that circled the shoulder of the hill and gradually led upward.

Occasionally he stooped to study the ground, and each pause only strengthened his belief that he was on the right trail of the lost steer.

"Hands up!" came a sharp voice, and instinctively Bob's hands went over his head with quick discretion.

When he could discover the source of the unexpected holdup on Zigzag trail Bob found himself confronting a beautiful dark eyed young woman, who leveled a pistol at him with each steady hand.

She was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen; Bob was sure of that—jet black hair waving about shell pink ears, creamy skin, a pair of wonderful eyes, sometimes black, occasionally almost green. She wore a riding skirt of khaki and a white shirt waist. Her head was bare.

"Well," asked Bob pleasantly, "is it my money or my life?"

The girl laughed nervously, and then tears filled her eyes.

"It's neither one, if you will only go away," she answered in a pleading tone.

"Of course, if you wish it, only I am looking for a stray steer. Perhaps you have seen such a one. It has the twin star brand"—

He stopped short, for the girl's face had turned scarlet and then white. The hands that held the guns wavered.

"I've seen it," she said at last in a rather shaky voice.

"Where is it?" he asked quickly.

The girl's face went very white, and she leaned against a tree for support, the pistols hanging limply from her hands.

"It's—dead!" she said at last.

"Dead?" he echoed, puzzled by her agitation.

"We killed it. We needed it for food. I suppose we will hang for it," she said, with a desperate attempt at calmness, although Bob could see that she was panic stricken.

He sat down on a stone and clasped his sun browned hands around his knee. His broad hat lay on the ground, and the wind ruffled his crisp, fair hair.

"I hope you will pardon me. I'm not a bit curious, but I can see that you are in trouble of some sort. This is-a-lonesome-country-to-be-in-when old man Trouble hikes along, so perhaps I can help you out. You may place perfect confidence in me."

The girl studied his face with her wonderful, changing eyes. Then, with a little catch of the breath, she said:

"If I tell you you must never betray my confidence."

"You may trust me," said Bob.

The girl drew a sharp breath.

"My father lies hidden in the hut yonder. He is a fugitive from justice. He killed a man. I came with him!"

Bob smothered an exclamation.

"What can I do to help you?" he asked quickly.

"Keep every one away and help me to get some supplies. Father is almost crazy with grief and remorse, and he is anxious to return and give himself up; but," she ended fiercely, "I have told him he must not—now! In the eyes of God he is innocent, and he should not be punished!"

"Thank you for the confidence you repose in me. I will do what I can to keep others away. Give me a list of things you need, and I will pack them here tonight."

Fifteen minutes later Bob Deering mounted his patient horse and sped about his business for the Red Star ranch.

After supper that night he rode over to Red Spider postoffice and astonished Dan Cox by purchasing a large quantity of supplies, including some fine cigars and a number of magazines and newspapers.

Bob read the papers while he waited for his packages, and when he finally turned into the trail along the creek his face was a study of mingled pleasure and regret.

The trip along Zigzag trail in the moonlight, with his supplies for the needy strangers, was no easy matter, and Bob was quite breathless when he reached the sheep herder's hut.

"Good news, Miss Greyson," he said after he had received her thanks and those of her aged, careworn father.

"Good news for us?" she asked incredulously.

He nodded and, pulling a newspaper from his pocket, held it to the light streaming from the doorway and read a paragraph that turned the current of their lives.

It appeared that the man whom James Greyson had struck in self defense had recovered and every effort was being made to discover the whereabouts of the missing financier and his beautiful daughter.

Bob Deering shared in their rejoicing, and it was he who helped them get away.

When they parted James Greyson held the young man's hand in his.

"The best ranch in the country for you whenever you say the word, Deering. Maybe you'll be getting married some day and settle down."

"Maybe," said Bob dreamily, for he was holding Helen's hand in his. "Maybe"—

His eyes met the splendid ones of the girl he had learned to love, and he read in them that there was no uncertainty before him.

He would be married some day, and to her!

And Hamp Tetlow never guessed why it was that Bob Deering nicknamed him "Cupid."

TO KEEP THEMSELVES.

Ontario's Feeble-Minded Will Go Into the Produce Industry.

The feeble folk of Ontario, who reside in asylums and institutes, maintained by the Provincial Government are rapidly approaching a condition of self-support. For some time progress in this direction has been materialized, but it is now understood that a new movement, broad enough in scope to include all the institutions in all parts of the province is being worked up by Hon. W. J. Hanna, and some of his lieutenants. One of the predominant features is the speedy organizing of a canning system, adequate to produce enough products to serve all the needs of the 8,000 old persons who are confined in these places. All the necessary supplies will be drawn from the fields and orchards now being cultivated on Government land.

This idea of erecting canning factories and preserving fruits and vegetables is not altogether a new venture for the Ontario Government. In connection with the London Asylum for the Insane, a small plant has been in operation for years and has solved the question of winter supplies with marked success, though on a much larger scale and to distribute the benefits to all.

The far-reaching nature of the proposal has involved a tremendous amount of detailed planning and the accurate rating of the crops of the institutions from year to year in order to understand the demands of the plants and the yielding power of the sources of supply. A careful analysis of the crop returns from farms under operation this year, is believed to have convinced S. F. Todd, provincial farm director, that the idea is highly feasible, and that the resources in soil fertility, in beef and fruits and vegetables, will permit of the launching of the system at an early date.

Another important question, which naturally faces the government in approaching the matter, is the actual amount of food consumed by each institution. The department has had to get in touch with the more housewifely duties of the matrons of each home and a detailed report of the number of cans of each edible which would be used under ordinary circumstances, has been obtained. The list and variety of fruits and vegetables now grown in connection with the institutions for defectives, and the prison farm is somewhat amazing in its scope, and the excellence of the product has been attested by exhibition at fall fairs, where their presence has called forth admiration.

In addition to the venture in the field of preserving, it is probable that a more serious attempt will be made to render the institutions completely independent as regards dairy and beef supplies. The actual figures of the number of pounds of milk, butter and cheese are already in the hands of the department together with the amount of meat annually consumed and the rate of consumption.

The success of the Government crops for the season, bespeaks the success of the enterprise planned. From every quarter the reports have been most encouraging and in many cases record crops have been gathered. Next season the agricultural end of the work will be pushed with great vigor. Extensive tile operations are already under way.

The plan of the Government as shown merely displays another phase of the work now being done in brick-making and building at the various farms. The supplies are at hand, and by organizations are turned to good account of the inmates who enjoy a double profit from the industry.

A Joke on Mr. Judge.

One of the best known theatrical men in Canada is Mr. D. C. Judge, of Montreal, one of a trio of enterprising managers who are bringing English actors out to tour Canada. His friends are telling a little joke on Mr Judge, in connection with the recent coming of the well-known comedian, Lawrence Brough. Just before Mr. Brough was due to sail for Canada Mr. Judge left Montreal for a fishing trip on Lake Champlain. A day or so later he was informed over the wire by his secretary that a cable had arrived from Mr. Brough. It read: "Arrange substitute. Arrested for love in a railway train. Brough."

Mr. Judge was worried. He rushed to Montreal and saw his partner, Mr. Horsfall.

"Oh, that's all right," remarked Horsfall cheerily. "That is a reply to my cable from New York, suggesting that Mr. Brough put on alternative curtain-raisers to 'The Lady of Ostend.' It means we are to change the announcements to read that 'Arrested' will be given instead of 'Love in a Railway Train!' Don't you see it?"

Less Loss of Life This Year.

Statistics of the Dominion Marine Department on the navigation now closing will show a considerable decrease in the number of lives lost on Canadian coastal or inland waters.

At the beginning of the season new regulations in regard to steamboat inspection and devices for the safety of passengers and crews were adopted, and it is believed that they are a large factor in the diminished toll of lives.

Still Yielding Gold.

The famous creeks of Atlin, B.C., still yield their gold, miners say, and as proof they point to the fact that the past year has been the best in gold production there since 1899. It is claimed that one man working on a quartz claim there made three clean-ups during the past summer, taking $71,000, $52,000 and $31,000 respectively.

Sociologist Defined.

"Uncle Henry, what is a sociologist?"

"A sociologist, my boy, is a person who can inspect a garbage can and find enough material in it for a long lecture on the needs of society."

A WOMEN'S ADVOCATE.

Mrs. Lillian Beynon Thomas Labors For Farmers' Wives.

Lillian Beynon Thomas is a very quiet person. So quiet indeed that only those who come into immediate contact with her are aware of the force behind her unassuming, still exterior, or of the effectiveness of her methods of work in Manitoba.

Her real mission has always lain with the women of the countryside rather than with urban dwellers. She is a "truly rural" expert in the sense that she has had excellent opportunities in her own life for the study of problems of the country and has made uncommonly good use of the same. Born in York County, Ontario, Lillian Beynon's earliest years were spent on a farm. In 1889 her parents moved westward and took up land near Hartney, Manitoba, so that until 1990, or thereabouts, when the youthful Lillian was sent to Winnipeg to attend high school and college her life lay entirely in rural communities. From these early experiences of agricultural life and conditions Lillian, being of a ruminating, observant turn of mind, absorbed an immense store of well digested impressions which, later, were to prove of great value in her work as journalist, organizer and feminist.

For some years after her graduation in 1905 Miss Beynon taught in the public schools or collegiates of Manitoba. Here, in teaching the young prairie idea how to shoot straight and aim high, she developed that patience which is one of her most notable characteristics, besides a faculty of self-expression, later to grow into a fine power for public-speaking.

In 1906 Miss Beynon joined Free Press and Prairie Farmer. She took to herself at that time the pen name "Lillian Laurie," an alias which sticks to her to this day. Within a very short period Miss Beynon fell heir to the position of women's editor on the daily Press, a position formerly occupied by "Mary Markwell"—Kate Simpson Hayes—who had left to take up immigration work in Britain.

In her capacity as editor of a woman's page on a paper going into a very large number of homes throughout the West, Miss Beynon now found practical use for all the varied knowledge she had gained from her close association with the women of the countryside, and reactively, her own interest in their problems became intensified. Women in Manitoba labor under a number of disabilities unknown in old Ontario. For instance, there is no dower law in the Prairie Province. Real estate speculation is an indispensable pursuit with the men of the West and in Manitoba; they positively refuse to be hampered in their transactions by having to secure the signature of their wives before selling property. Also, when Miss Beynon began her work, the laws bearing on legal separation between man and wife and custody of children were most unjust to women in both Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Again, there was and is, the fact that there are no homesteads for women in Western Canada, unless such women care to qualify by killing off any inconvenient husbands they happen to own. Widows with children are the only eligibles for homesteads, and to Miss Beynon, as to many other people, this seemed very far from fair. Finally there was the crying need in many quarters for proper hospitals and nurses, efforts to secure rural nursing, homesteads for women, a fairer inheritance law, and a generally squarer deal for the woman on the farm have all borne fruit, though in no single instance—save perhaps in the enactment of a better law of separation and custodial care of children in Saskatchewan—have the objects striven for been quite attained.—Canadian Courier.

Family Was Triangular.

In the Province of New Brunswick—up to a few years ago—there were two religious denominations very much alike—the "Baptists" and the "Free Baptists."

After the last Dominion census, the Free Baptists claimed that they did not get their full count, as many of their members had been put down as plain "Baptists," and the officer in charge wrote to each enumerator in the province asking him to go over the lists again and see if there were any errors.

In one district there was a man named Brown who had been married twice, and both spouses were living under his roof at the same time.

"I have gone over my list very carefully," wrote the enumerator of the district, "and the only possibility of a mistake is in the case of Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown was away from home when I called, but both of his wives told me that he was a "Baptist," and I entered him as such in my record."

Past and Present.

"Education is mighty cheap nowadays compared to what it used to be," remarked an old-timer the other day. "It's a crime in these modern days to be ignorant when one can get a *training so easily, but it was* different in Ontario's early days. Take the case of the Rev. Dr. Dowart, who edited the Christian Guardian for many years. When he was a boy he used to plow the fields of his father's farm with a Latin grammar fastened to the handle of his plow, and when he would come to the turn at the end of the furrow he would get a Latin phrase out of that book and practice it the length of the furrow. He would walk ten miles to get a book. You can't prevent men like that from getting the knowledge they want."—Canadian Courier.

Importing Cattle.

The live stock branch of the B.C. Provincial Department of Agriculture imported about 600 head of finest grade dairy cattle during the past summer.

VETERAN TO RETIRE.

Dr. S. B. Robins is Canada's Oldest Active Educationist.

After nearly two-thirds of a century devoted to the cause of education in Ontario and Quebec, one of Canada's oldest educationists—in all probability the very oldest both in age and years of active service—has announced his retirement from public life in the person of Dr. S. B. Robins, who has passed the four-score mark, and first taught near Cobourg, Ont., in 1848. For about half a century Dr. Robins had been associated with the development of Normal schools in Montreal, until the Normal school of which he was head ceased to have a separate existence in 1907. For more than a third of a century the venerable doyen of his profession was a member of the Protestant Committee of Public Instruction, a position from which he publicly announced his resignation a few days ago, giving for his reason "advanced age."

In a conversation with Dr. Robins a few days ago, he talked for nearly two hours most interestingly of educational development in Ontario and Quebec, including reminiscences of pre-Confederation days in Toronto. His first teaching position was in a rural school, on the fourth line of Dummer, in what was then called Western Canada. He was then still in his teens, and soon moved to a country school house near Cobourg. It was while teaching near there that he became acquainted with the famous Canadian educationist, Dr. Egerton Ryerson, with whom thereafter his life was to be more or less intimately associated.

Dr. Robins has many keen recollections of events and incidents which have passed into history, including the fights of pre-Confederation days, the riots during the Barney Devlin-D'Arcy McGee election, the burning of the Douglas planing mill in 1858, because of hatred for the head of the company, who had converted his servant girl from Catholicism to Protestantism, and other exciting occurrences.

Though drawing on apace towards the century mark, Dr. Robins is still strong and vigorous, walks upright, and can read small print easily. His conversation is almost that of a purist and his memory really wonderful in its wealth of detail.

He made, early in life, two resolutions, which he has kept. These are:

"Never to seek wealth."

"Never to seek political preferment."

He attributes his enjoyment of a life replete with action to his adherence to these two principles.

He has just broken one life-long principle—never to seek newspaper publicity. But now, on his retirement, he agreed to break this. He says he thinks he's old enough now to do this without anyone saying that he has any ulterior end in view.

At his home, 94 St. Matthew street, Montreal, with an unmarried daughter, Dr. Robins lives quietly, in peace and seclusion. He spends his leisure reading and solving abstruse mathematical problems, as, when he specialized in this department of knowledge a few decades ago, he had a reputation as a mathematician which was international. The study of prime numbers is his latest hobby.

Few men continue their studies as octagenarians, but Dr. Robins' thousands of friends in Montreal, Toronto, and other parts of Canada, including all who have passed under his tutelage, wish him many more years of happiness and usefulness.

With a Single Oar.

A revival meeting was being held in a Nova Scotian fishing port, and the orator was endeavoring hard to mould his exhortations in a manner which would appeal to his hearers—the majority of whom were fishermen.

"Friends!" he cried, passionately, "Without Faith we can do nothing. Without Hope we can do nothing. Without Charity we can do nothing. All three must go together, for the lack of one affects the whole. Take a fisherman, for instance. He is out on the stormy waters in his dory, and while he has his two oars he knows he is safe and can reach the haven. His boat represents Charity. His oars stands for Faith and Hope. The boat alone would avail him but little without the oars of Faith and Hope. Now, suppose he loses one of his oars—one of the oars of Faith and Hope? Ah, friends, what could he do to stem the Tide of Wickedness with only one oar? Alas! he would be irretrievably lost, and all for want of an oar——"

There was a slight commotion in the audience and a raucous voice broke the stillness:

"Why'n blazes couldn't he 'scull' that there dory, mister?"

Wild Duck Caught In Nets.

The fishery Inspector's launch was very busy in Neller's Bay, Ont., near the Bay of Quinte, recently, and more than one fisherman is regretting the seizure of nets which he had the temerity to set out in violation of the statute.

At other times of the year the men who earn a living by taking the herring, pike, pickerel and white fish, which frequent the bay in shoals, have a right to set their snares. But during October, netting within the confines of the bay is illegal.

Thousands of wild duck throng the waters during that month and diving to feed on the wild celery which grows far beneath the surface, numbers of the birds get their heads tangled in the meshes and drown.

It was no secret that certain market hunters deliberately employed this device for taking wild-fowl, selecting favorite feeding spots for their pretended fishing.

Few Fires In B.C.

That the past year has been the lightest in the way of forest fire loss the province of B.C. has ever known was stated by Chief Forester McMillan. Not more than five square miles of timber had been burned over, he says.

WINDOW GARDENS

Now's the Time to Think of Your Indoor Plants.

COFFEE A GOOD TONIC

The Silvery Pink Tinted Petunias Are Beautiful and Hardy Growers—Liquid Fertilizer Often Found to Be an Effective Stimulant.

Now is the time not only to think of what you are going to have in your winter window garden, but to act on whatever decision you come to in rather prompt fashion.

Probably the most effective of all window plants are the cinerarias. Some think they are difficult to raise, but there are only a few general principles to be applied to them. They require a great deal more water than the primrose, and once a week at least they should be soaked for three hours in water that covers the pot. The reason for this is that their sturdy roots make such a complicated and intricate mat in the earth that water reaches them with difficulty from above.

The shades to be chosen depend entirely on the individual taste, though if one has many other brightly colored flowers in the window the white, blue and dull shades of red are easier toned in than those of the vivid magenta.

Cyclamen plants are exquisitely pretty with effective leaves and charming little flowers. In an east window with an average amount of water and sunshine they will bloom continually till well in the spring. Then some time the last of April take them out and plant them in the ground, preferably with east exposure, till fall and they will be ready for use and just as pretty the following winter.

Snapdragons in all kinds of glorious colors and shades, including pinks, yellows, rich crimsons and cream whites can be made to bloom from November till well into March. Exposure in a south window agrees with them the best, watering them abundantly, but not recklessly.

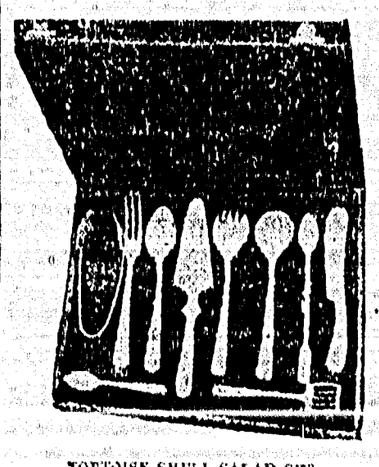
Petunias also make splendid winter window plants. The silvery tint pink ones are especially pretty and are cared for in much the same fashion as snapdragons. If the plants appear to droop and grow weary after a month or so of steady blooming they have to be doctored up like any human being after a strain of hard work. Liquid manure has been proved to be most effective as a stimulant and bracer, and a third of a pint given once every ten days or so is the dose. Some people recommend weak coffee as an excellent plant tonic and have great success with their plants in allowing them to absorb it.

Study Aprons.

Every almost grown schoolgirl knows that no sort of wear is so hard upon the school frock as that which it gets during the hours outside the classroom. Yet it is not usually convenient to change from that frock to some other one. Whether a girl is attending a boarding or a day school she should have to put on over her class frock an all enveloping apron which can be slipped off in an instant. One very pretty model, having the fashionable straight line silhouette, is cut in one piece, buttons down the back from the deeply rounded out neck to below the hips and has arm eyes precisely like those of a blouse sleeve. There are pockets on both hips. Finished everywhere with a machine stitched hem—broad about the feet, but narrow elsewhere—this model is charming in white batiste, lawn or dimity, in a colored scrim or cheesecloth or in a figured madras. A set of these aprons will save the school frock from many an annoying ink stain, and to make them is mere play.

Quite the Newest.

When salad is served at table the salad set is a matter of great moment if the housewife is at all particular in her table appointments. The set pictured is quite the latest development



TORTOISE SHELL SALAD SET.

of the silversmith's art. Not only the serving fork and spoon are included in this outfit, but there are all kinds of helpful implements for aiding the cook when she mixes the dressing.

A Thread Economy.

To economize on thread raise the foot of the machine to remove a garment you are sewing, but before cutting the thread lower the foot again with top and lower threads toward the back. You can then cut the threads much shorter, and the foot will hold them firmly in place with no trouble about the needle getting accidentally unthreaded. The work can easily be placed under the foot again, and you will find the needle always threaded in place of always unthreaded.

WATCH THIS
SPACE
NEXT WEEK

The Furniture Store

McPhee Block, A. McKINNON Cumberland

Financial Statement

Receipts and Expenditures For The City of Cumberland For The Year 1913.

RECEIPTS—

Drain account	$ 27 50
Dog Tax	25 00
Hall Rent	480 00
Isolation hospital	84 00
Kilpatrick, D.	38 15
Mainewson, W. A.	47 10
McPhee, J.	35 70
Police Court fines	898 50
Real estate tax	4255 35
Road tax account	376 00
Sundries	37 45
Scavenger	1132 20
Scale account	7 25
Trades Licenses	3140 00
Total receipts	$10584 20

Expenditure For The Year 1913

Deficit balance carried forward from 1912	$ 279 12
Advertising	145 96
Cement sidewalks	225 00
Drain account	10 20
Dog Tags	3 75
Election account	67 20
Fuel account	22 00
Fire protection	9 95
Hall account	2 25
Health account	158 05
Interest account	766 15
Isolation hospital	113 76
Loans paid Royal Bank	1000 00
Light, street, halls and repairs, 11 months	445 70
Magistrate's account	3 80
Nanaimo Coal	113 35
Office	93 20
Police court fines	52 30
Park account	29 00
Police station repairs	4 00
Real estate tax	23 70
Sundries—	
Bird, Leighton & Darling	$ 142 50
P. Dunne	42 00
MacLean, Shandley & Elliot	100 00
Travelling exp.	100 00
Insurance	60 00
Special police	18 00
Sundry items	72 85
	$535 35
Stable account—	
A. R. Kiersted	$ 37 00
O. A. Taylor	32 25
A. B. Crawford	126 50
C. Mussatto	60 00
Sundry items	45 71
	$ 301 46
Forward	$4404 35
Scavenger	36 50
Scale inspection	2 50
Courtenay Saw mill	$139 20
Sundry items	205 99
	345 19
Salaries—	
J. Abrams	$250 00
J. R. Gray	960 00
J. Thomson	240 00
T. Cunn	1080 00
A. McKinnon	420 00
	$2950 00
Tool Account	13 95
Total expenditure for the year 1913	$7752 49
Cost of public & High sch'l to City for 1913	3410 76
Total Expenditure	11163 25

Financial statement City of Cumberland for the year 1913

Debit bal. Dec. 31, '13	$ 279 12
City expenditure 1913	5681 07
Paid loans Royal Bank	1000 00
Public & High School	3410 76
Int. cement sidewalks	567 30
Paid legal fees	225 00
Total expenditure	$11163 25
Receipts as per statement	10584 20
Debit bal Dec. 31, '13	579 05

Assets—

Taxes unpaid	$ 1744 19
Scavenger dues	160 75
Sewer rentals	5 00
Scavenger buckets	32 40
T. Edward from 1912	18 40
City building lots (estimated)	2000 00
Fire hall apparatus	1200 00
Safe	250 00
Horse, wagon, cart & harness	300 00
Isolation hospital	600 00
Sewer pipes	50 00
Interest and legal fees cement walks	792 30
	$7153 04

Liabilities—

Due Royal Bank	$ 2000 00
Over collection of school rates	487 72
Deficit Dec. 31, 1913	579 05
	$3066 77

I hereby certify that I have examinned the books and accounts of the City of Cumberland and find them correct and as set forth above.

J. STEWART,
Auditor

On last Tuesday afternoon the members of the Ladies of the Maccabees met in the home of Mrs. J. L. Brown, for afternoon tea. After all the dainties were served and enjoyed by all, the Lady Commander, Emma Segrave, on behalf of the Hive, presented Past Lady Commander, Mrs W. Hudson, with a cut glass bowl, as an appreciation of her steady attendance for the past year. The Lady Commander also presented on behalf of the Hive, Lady Minnie Herbury with a writing case, for her faithful services as Record Keeper for many years. During the afternoon the Ladies were entertained by Mrs. Hudson with some choice selections on the piano, also songs were indulged in. The Ladies had a grand time.

We believe impartial opinion will sustain us when we say that Parker Williams' brief speech touching the death of Lord Strathcona was one of the most things ever heard in the legislature. It was a masterpiece of simple, eloquent English in its style and dignity, suggesting the immortal address of Lincoln on the battlefield of Gettysburg. This may sound extravagant, but we believe a perusal will convince critics of the soundness of the comparison.—Times.

Mrs. John Jack arrived home on Sunday from a visit to Vancouver.

AUTOMOBILES
FOR
SALE

Cameron Auto
CLEARING
Phone 1074, 521 Superior St
Victoria, B. C.

We have for sale a few slightly used and rebuilt cars in first class condition, which must be sold to meet real estate payments.

Buick, 4 passenger, $275
Ford Touring Car, $325
Ford Touring Car, $350
Ford Touring Car (1912) $425
Galt, Five Passenger (1912)
Demonstrator, slightly used, electric starter, and lights. $1750
Ford Touring Car $275
and several other Touring Cars and Trucks.

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 STRT

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 "

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

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

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

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 186 or this office.

NOTICE TO PARENTS

All pupils who contemplate entering the primary division of the Cumberland public school during the present term, must do so before the 30th day of January.

T. H. CAREY,
Secretary School Board.

Mr. C. G. Evans, son-in-law of Mr. D. P. MacDonald, arrived here recently from the upper country.

NOTICE

Mr. Ray Anderson, Provincial Manager of the British Columbia Life Assurance Co., has been in Cumberland recently and appointed A. Faulkner District Manager. Patronize your home company.

FOR SALE—Six-room cottage; bath and good outbuildings Apply A. H. Peacey.

FEED! FEED FEED!
A. B. CRAWFORD BARN
A large stock of shorts, bran, crushed oats, hay and poultry feed for sale at exceptionally low prices.
Phone 32 Courtenay

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
D. M. MORRISON, Manager.
COURTENAY, B. C., Branch, Open Daily.
R. H. HARDWICKE, Manager.

P. PHILLIPPS HARRISON
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC CONVEYANCING
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
Big Fall in
Cycle Prices
During stock-taking we have found that we have quite a number of second-hand shop-soiled and "returned from hire" machines and are holding an end of season clearance at big price reductions. Look into this.
Thos. Plimley
739 YATES STREET VICTORIA, B. C.