

Pro Pelle Cutem.

SKIN FOR SKIN.

Two hundred and fifty years ago—May 2nd, 1670—"The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson Bay" received their charter from Charles II.

For two hundred and fifty years the industrious beaver has been playing no small role in the development of this country—incidentally of our own country. Many a governor and factor have come and gone most of them playing a noble and self-sacrificing part in this development, but the little beaver runs on forever. Were it not for it, it is very doubtful if "The Great Company"—The Hudson's Bay Company—would be trading in Canada to-day, as they soon found that the trade in peltries was a surer and shorter cut to wealth than the doubtful short-cut to the trade in the South Seas via "The North West Passage," the opening of which had been one of the terms of the charter. It was the trade in furs that spurred them on along the unmapped, unknown water-courses across a continent, north, west and south from Hudson's Bay. Later they established themselves to the eastward, until at one time they held almost absolute sovereignty over 2,250,000 square miles of territory.

The monopoly of this trade was not held undisputed all these years. The history of the company reveals the fact that many a dispute and clash at arms took place for the rights and titles to trade and territory, involving nations on the one side of the Atlantic down to individuals, on the other. The busy beaver all this time was doing his bit for his own, his native land, and did not, apparently, mind even the surrender which The Great Company had to make of its many monopolies and most of its dominions to Canada. Had not the beaver during these years made a name for himself in the commerce of the world? Were not its pelts used as a unit of value between the Company and its Redskin patrons, ermine, and the more valuable ones, were also valued as so many "layers," and the latter skins were eagerly sought by the French-Canadian trappers and voyageurs from the St. Lawrence, as these pelts were better adapted to pack and portage over the long trails back to the market in Quebec.

It was during these days of competitive trading that the H. B. Company issued a bulletin of prices, which was posted in several of their main divisions near which the interlopers were operating. This bulletin or "Standard of Trade," as it was called, enumerated the various articles which would be exchanged for one or more beaver skins. Their value varied a little at the several divisions. When the Indian turned in his skins and did not take value in merchandise at the time, he was given his change, if he had no unpaid account on the books of the Company, in tallies of split wood, wampum of broken shells, or later discs made of lead from tea chests, bearing the initials of the Company, together with the value for which they had been given.

At a later date, about 1812, brass tokens were substituted for these lead ones at its several factories. The largest of these was about the size of our half dollar. All of the four issues were alike except as to their denominations—1, 1-2, 1-4, 1-8, "Beaver." Each token had stamped on the obverse side the coat-of-arms of the Company with its Latin inscription, "Pro Pelle Cutem." (Skin for Skin), while on the reverse were the Company's initials, the value of the token and the abbreviation of the name of the trading division (e.g. E.M., East Main, etc.), in which they chiefly circulated. The "Beaver" would average from \$2 to \$3 in value. When beaver skins fell in value other skins usually depreciated also, so that the relative values, as far as the red man was concerned, was about the same. These tokens, together with the notes of the Company, issued at a still later date, when the Company had become the banker for the thousands of pioneers of the West, were often to be preferred to the "skin plasters" of the Canadian and the United States banks. The tokens were also highly regarded in California and Oregon, as well as in Western Canada.

In November, 1869, after ten years of litigation and investigation in the higher courts, the Company surren-

The Event of the Day

Baby's Bath
With the
Delightful
Hygienic



JAP ROSE SOAP

Golden Transparent

HOW the kiddies do love their JAP ROSE bath! The gay little bubbles of pureness—pearly, iridescent, elfish things—what joy they bring. All the distemper and grumbling, so natural to children when a bath is in order, are gone completely when the pretty cake of golden transparent JAP ROSE is used.

And what a satisfaction to the mother to know that a JAP ROSE bath brings not only happiness to her little tots, but also cleanses their tender skins hygienically as well as thoroughly.

It isn't alone the absolutely pure oils, of which JAP ROSE is made, but the scientific blending of these oils, that gives the big, golden transparent cake healing and cleansing properties that other toilet soaps do not possess. It cleans perfectly and hygienically every pore of the skin and scalp while its c. p. glycerine is most soothing.

More than that, JAP ROSE is so absolutely soluble in any kind of water, that just a dip and a rub or two, and almost

at once, like magic you have the most profuse, bubbly lather—a lather in which there is no sediment or scum and which rinses quickly and easily. No undissolved soap left in the delicate skin pores to clog them and cause skin trouble—not when you use the pure, golden cake of transparent JAP ROSE soap.

Every touch a soothing, refreshing delight for the grown-ups as well as the kiddies, when it's JAP ROSE, either for the bath, for the hair or for the face and hands.

Roses in the cheeks, fluffiness in the hair, fragrant cleanliness everywhere—that's JAP ROSE
You'll Like It!

JAMES S. KIRK & COMPANY, CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Makers of
Kirk's Flake White Soap
Kirk's Cocoa Hardwater Castile Soap
Kirk's White Russian Soap
Kirk's Borax Soap
Kirk's Jap Rose Talcum Powder

Golden Transparent



dered all its monopolistic rights and confirmed the transfer to Her Majesty of the Company's territorial rights in the North-West Territories. In the following year the Dominion of Canada paid \$300,000 for the Hudson's Bay Company's rights in Rupert's Land, the Company retaining about 50,000 acres of land around some 150 trading posts—extending from Labrador to British Columbia and Alaska—together with 1-20 of all the arable land of the country set out for settlement, with every privilege of trade as a regular company. This put a stop to their usurping the offices of Government and banks.

In striking contrast with the prices of beaver skins in the early days, at a fur sale in Montreal in 1920 one lot of beaver skins brought no less than \$105 each. J. F. Sutherland in "The Caduceus."

Strange Tastes in Graves

The body of Sir Starr Jameson, the leader of the famous "raid," has been interred on the Matopos Hills, in Matabeleland, alongside the grave of his old friend and colleague, Cecil Rhodes. Similar hill-top interments are not altogether uncommon. Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, for instance, is buried on the summit of the highest mountain in his beloved Samoa, whether he was carried by the natives, who adored him. Probably the loftiest grave in the world is that wherein reposes the body of Wilson Everett, the famous mountaineer, who on his death expressed a wish to be buried as near as possible to the summit of Orizaba, the lofty Andean peak which he had been the first to scale. His desire was duly carried out, the

grave being blasted with dynamite out of the living rock high above the snow-line. Finally, there is the case of the eccentric millionaire, William Barbour, who, tramping as a poor, homeless lad in the Adirondack Mountains, sat down on a boulder to eat some food he had begged. A farmer passing by, and noting his dejected attitude, offered him work; fifty years later, when he had "made his pile," Barbour had the enormous boulder transported to the top of the highest peak in the range, and beneath this strange tombstone his body now rests.

ECZEMA

You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritation. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 5c stamp for postage. See a doctor, all dealers or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Lusitania Life Jacket.

Reported Picked Up in the Delaware River.

Philadelphia, July 15.—A life jacket, silent remembrance of the tragic sinking of the Lusitania five years ago and bearing a strand of faded blonde hair, was picked up yesterday in the Delaware River.

The name of the ship still remained clear and distinct, with the wave-beaten canvas, which has been adrift on the seas for five years.

The life jacket, which was found by two railroad detectives, was covered with slime and sea-weed, with one arm strap broken. On one side were the words "Lifebelt" and on the other, in large black letters the inscription "Lusitania."

Making Good.

That rarest of rare things, a new golfing story, has been started on its rounds by Field-Marshal Haig.

It appears that one day on the links he casually asked his caddie whether he had seen service during the war.

The caddie hedged. "One of my brothers was a 'Lifey,' one was a 'Tower Mainlet,' and one was a 'First Royal,'" he explained.

"But you?" interposed Earl Haig. "Well, I didn't do anything," replied the caddie. "But I'm going to make good. I'm going to carry your bloom-in' clubs for nuffink!"

SHOE BUCKLES.—We carry a complete line of Shoe Buckles. PARKER & MONROE, LTD., East End Branch.—July 20, 1920.

Punched Into Fortune.

MONEY KINGS OF THE PRIZE RING.

One of the shortest cuts to fortune is through the boxing ring.

"I estimate that Jack Dempsey will accumulate \$100,000 out of his fight with Carpenter," Mr. C. B. Cochran, who is promoting the match, told the T-B man.

"The Frenchman, who had a fortune of some \$50,000, in the coal mines around Lens, and lost it when the Germans ransacked the place, has in twelve months retrieved something like \$40,000, as a result of his fights with Dick Smith and Beckett, and he will add about \$70,000 to his bank balance whether he wins, loses or draws against Dempsey."

Yet four years ago the American had scarcely a penny to his name, while Carpenter and his astute manager, Descamps, less than ten years ago were content to pick up a few francs by giving exhibitions in a boxing booth.

The purses which are now being offered for championship fights, however, have reached a limit never before known, and form an amazing contrast to the prize-money for which old-time champions were willing to batter one another to a standstill.

£311 Per Minute.

When Sullivan, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Corbett, McCoy, Sharkey, and Nelson were fighting, their end of the purse for a match was often nearer £1,000 than £2,000.

The demand on the part of champion boxers for bigger purses, and the willingness of promoters to compete with one another for matches by increasing their offers, began about twelve to fifteen years ago. The development of the cinema led to further wealth for boxers and promoters, who shared the picture rights between them, while music-hall engagements at £300 to £400 a week added still more to the lucky champions' banking accounts.

Tommy Burns, who is reported to be "coming back," was one of the pioneers of the big purse on the win, lose, or draw system. The sporting world received a shock when he demanded \$6,000 for his fight with Jack Johnson. He lost, and Johnson only got \$1,000 for winning. At that fight \$28,000 was taken in gate money, which, however, was only half the sum paid to see the contest between Jeffries and Johnson at Reno, Nevada. \$24,000 was the amount of the purse, of which Johnson received \$14,000—not a bad hour's work. It worked out at £311 per minute.

Tommy Burns once confessed that he had made a fortune of nearly \$30,000 in the ring in about half-a-dozen years. Johnson must have made double that amount, and Jeffries, who began life as a bootmaker, about \$50,000. Referring again to the old-time champions, J. L. Sullivan, who was king of the ring for ten years, made \$200,000 during his amazingly successful career, while Fitzsimmons won and lost two fortunes through unfortunate speculations. Which reminds one of the sad downfall of that boxing wonder, George Dixon, who died penniless, although he made upwards of \$80,000 during his career.

Although the premier attraction, heavyweights do not earn all the money. Jimmy Wilde will probably retire with £30,000 to live upon. McFarland, who began life as a boy in a Chicago packing yard, was worth \$60,000 before he was twenty-five, while Battling Nelson, whose boxing earnings for three years—1908-1910—amounted to \$68, retired from the ring at thirty-one with £27,000. Freddie Welsh must have earned over £50,000, and Jimmy Britt £30,000.

This Week's Wisdom.

Lucky is the man who loses his reputation, if it is bad.

Willing workers are always trying to work somebody.

Many a girl with mischief in her eyes has goodness in her heart.

Occasionally a man discovers that he has a friend who is a friend of a friend, and you will find a man.

The man who takes himself seriously usually marries a woman who doesn't.

A woman is willing to admit a man's superiority when it comes to translating a railway time-table.

There is no earthly hope for a young man who sits around and waits for an engraved invitation to kiss a pretty girl.

His Testimony.

The temperance reformer was just proud of having converted the biggest drunkard in P., and induced him—ag—was the local gravedigger—to get up on the platform and testify. This is how he did it:

"My friends," he said, "I never thought to stand upon this platform with the Provost on one side of me and Tom Clark on the other side of me. I never thought to tell ye that for a whole month I've not touched a drop of anything. I've saved enough to buy me a brass oak coffin w' brass handles and brass nails, and if I'm a teetotaler for another month I shall be wantin' it."

Just arrived for Stafford's, two thousand bottles of Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil. Price \$1.20 bottle. Postage 20c. extra July 19, 1920.

"Reg'lar Fellers"

Copyright 1919 by George & Matthew Adams.—Trade Mark Registered U. S. Patent Office

By Gene Byrnes

