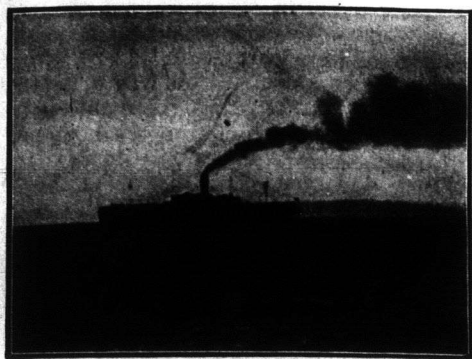


had just been discovered that the salmon "touched in" there first in their trip southward along the coast and, as usual, the Japanese got word first and got there first and were reaping the harvest. As it lies north of the south end of Dall Island it is in U.S. waters according to the obviously unfair Alaska award. No, I do not blame the U.S. Lord Alverstone gave this for another reason entirely and some day the public will know what quite a few of us Canadians know now—the



The "Dakota" of the Great Northern R.R.

reason, so the Japs will have the big Republic to reckon with in this salmon foray and not the Province of B.C. So here we were five hundred miles north with our study grounds overrun with the animals we least care to study—and they were killing and eating the much more interesting ones. We were told that we were intruding. I just casually mentioned that the owner would be along some day in his pleasure boat and ask them a few questions. They became inquisitive at this and asked me where he lived. I can



The "Burnside" just returned from repairing the Alaska cable

see Fritz's eyes sparkle now as I bade him hunt me out the pictures of the owner's boats we took at Bremerton. He spread them out—cruisers and battleships and destroyers, revenue craft, gunboats, a regular fleet. Then we told them that the news of their taking possession of this island would appear in a Seattle daily paper, because a certain master Fritz was on his way with a telegram as soon as a certain boat that shall be nameless reached Prince Rupert—we were under way when we said this and the tide was out and all their craft were "ke-li-pie" as the Coast Indian says in his vile Chinook, he means upset and that fills the bill excellently. One chap hastily unbuttoned a rifle case and Fritz swung the cylinder of the big brass telescope over the stern and off we "put-put-putted" for Prince Rupert and the telegraph office. Oh, if we could have carried our cable around with us as the old lady said. Will the day ever come when the ship can cable by wireless telephone, more surely than she does today by the somewhat liable-to-be-received-by-anyone wireless.

"Now, take that medicine three times a day after meals." "But, doctor, it is only a very rare thing when I get a meal." "Well, in that case you had better take it three times a day before meals."

The Open Window

The last notes of "Lead, Kindly Light," faded softly away, and only gentle summer sounds—the light stir of the old elm beside the window, the fine hum of tiny wayside voices—broke the stillness. All the windows were "wide open, and a golden shaft of sunlight fell across the foot of the coffin. The minister was looking at it as he began to speak:

"Dear friends, I know we are all thinking how beautifully fitting it is that our songs should be full of light when we pay our last tribute to the beautiful soul who has left us. In the three days past, I have been thinking over her life here, and it seemed to me that the lesson of it was one for all of us to take to heart. It can be put in a sentence: Her windows were always open to the light.

"Think of her life, as the oldest of you have known it through sixty years. She was always poor, she had no education, she had missed the great joys of womanhood, she had no peculiar gift of person or talent, no influence, we might lightly have said. But the presence of all of you here to-day, and the sorrow and joy that look out of your eyes,—sorrow for our loss, joy for her gain,—prove how hastily and untruly such judgment would have been pronounced.

"As I have looked back over the twenty years I have known her, I have been astonished to find how much of what we have won in these years has been due to her quiet, steadfast loyalty to the light.

"You will all recall scores of instances. I can mention only one or two. I came among you a young man, new to my work and to you. It isn't easy to begin a task of any sort with the skill of an experienced

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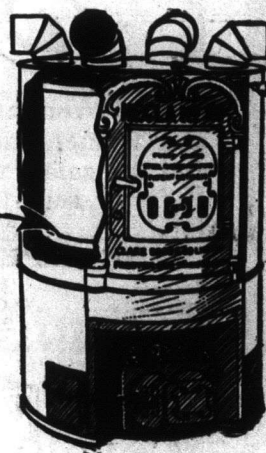
The "fused joints", an exclusive "Hecla" feature, forever seal up the openings where gas or dust might escape into the house—they are guaranteed never to leak.

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