

COLORADO RIVER GETS THROUGH DAM

Once More Flooding the Salton Sink, With a Great Loss in Property.

Yuma, Ariz., Dec. 10.—Once more the entire Colorado River is flowing into the Salton Sink, and Imperial and Coachella Valleys once more are menaced by rising waters. The main line of the Southern Pacific again must be moved to higher ground unless the water can be brought under control.

A thousand persons in Salton Basin must lose their homes, including a quarter of a million acres of farming land. The Southern Pacific must build 20 miles of new line, and irrigation about Yuma must be abandoned. The Government Laguna dam irrigation project may become an impossibility.

At a conservative estimate more than \$25,000,000 of present values upon the success of the effort to close the break are at stake.

"What is known as the Hind dam was thrown across the new channel, and an earth dam was built up to the river parallel to the river for ten miles, mainly in Mexico. On the Arizona side of the river is the Government dyke. Four days ago water found its way through both dykes, flooding large areas. This was thought to be serious, but was not considered critical until Saturday night, when the water developed a distinct channel, and yesterday morning disclosed the fact that the entire river had found its way around Hind dam into the channel from which it had just been barred. The dam itself is uninjured.

It is believed here that the Southern Pacific immediately will build forty miles of road around the Salton Sea, about thirty feet above the present grade.

Norbert Weiner, at 11 years a freshman in Tufts College, is called the youngest college student in America. He is the son of Professor Weiner of Harvard, a Russian, and of an American-born mother. When he was 8 years old he was reading Darwin, Huxley and Haeckel.

If poverty is a blessing in disguise, the disguise is so perfect that no one can see through it.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



EVERYDAY—4116.

In this age of simplicity, the one-piece dress for the small maid is chosen not only for the play-hour, but for nice occasions as well. A dress which is excellent for general use, and which may be worn with petticoats or bloomers of the same color, and serve for hard use, such as the girl will give it. The waist is tucked in front and box-pleated at the back, with tucks in box-pleat effect at the waist. The belt of the same loosely girdles the waist, and a collar, which is low and comfortable, completes the neck. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2 1/4 yards of 44-inch material.

4116—Sizes 2 to 6 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to:

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Street Address

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Measurement: Bust.....Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "yards." Patterns cannot reach you less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address.....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

ARTIST WORKS IN BLEAK NORTH

Mrs. Anna Boberg Is Painting Winter Snows on Rock in the Arctic Ocean.

Stockholm, Sweden, Dec. 10.—On the lonely Isle of Furoen, in the Arctic Ocean, perched on a giant rock, stands Mrs. Anna Boberg's studio, the winter headquarters for this painter of northern snows. There she has no companion except the island lighthouse keeper, no means of escape except her tiny sailboat anchored at the rock's base.

But all of her time is not spent in this cragbound home. She makes many excursions further into the polar regions. Clad in thick reindeer skin, paintbox strapped to back, Sweden's greatest artist climbs the slippery heights to gain some treacherous whitecap peak. In that sublime setting of Arctic splendors her skillful touch catches the opalescent effects of the long sun rays glinting across the glacial expanses. Sometimes the cold is so great she is compelled to bind her brushes to her benumbed hands. Then, when some glorious landscape tempts her to brave the stinging winds and ascend to some dangerous summit, she has been known to remove her shoes and stockings and go barefooted on the hard crust of the snow in order to retain a footing, the warmth of her feet melting the snow crust enough to give her a firm position.

Once she slipped over a precipice above the seething sea. Fortunately she landed in a small sheltered bay, and as it was low tide she escaped with a few bruises.

One some of her long expeditions she stays in the deserted huts of natives whose cold has driven further south. Then her only fare is codfish, seal-eagles and black coffee. When walking becomes impossible she buckles on her long skis. When the wind blows savagely across the snow-covered wastes she straps on a large sail and with skates on her feet, is borne swiftly along.

Her career as a painter—she is also talented as a poet—began fourteen years ago, when she and her husband, a famous architect, traveled to Lapland by way of the Lofoden Islands. The weird and mystic effects of the sun, sky and snow so bewitched Mrs. Boberg that she determined to return some day and capture them on canvas. Her first studies were cartoons for tapestries. Then she attempted water colors and finally announced that she was going to the northland to paint polar scenes.

She has succeeded not only in overcoming her relatives' objections in laying aside city habits of ease and comfort for the rude life of the Arctic wanderer, but in creating a new departure in the realm of landscapes by reproducing faithfully the atmosphere and the color of the windblown snows.

NOT LIABLE

No Business Tax To Be Levied Upon A Steam Railway.

Toronto, Dec. 10.—The railway and municipal board of Ontario made the important ruling today that the steam railway company is not liable for a business tax.

This decision as given in connection with the appeal of the Canadian Pacific Railway against the assessment on its property in the town of Galt, which placed a value of \$20,000 on the bridge crossing the Grand River, and also billed the railway for \$1,500 as a business tax.

The bridge assessment was likewise disallowed. In both that and the business tax the board held that the interpretation of the assessment act sustained the contention of the railway.

The assessment on the rest of the railway's property, such as station buildings, grounds, etc., was fixed by consent at \$20,000, this figure to continue operative for the four years following this year.

This was the first assessment case heard by the board since its appointment.

Miss Cornelia Judson—recently visited several of the cities and towns of Japan, making an evangelistic tour of nearly three months in duration. She writes: "Everywhere I found only hope and great opportunities for work. The Japanese are now ready to listen to Christian teaching as never before. The leaders of the people have laid aside their opposition and are thinking seriously of the need of such moral teaching and training as Christianity alone can give for their young people."

TO CURE A COUGH.

A noted authority on lung trouble advises that as soon as a cold is contracted, the following simple treatment should be given. The ingredients can be purchased from any prescription druggist at small cost and easily prepared in your own home. It is said to be so effective that it will break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable.

Take a half ounce Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), two ounces of glycerine, and eight ounces of good whisky. Shake well and take in teaspoonful doses every four hours.

Be sure that the Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) is in the original half-ounce vials, which are put up expressly for druggists to dispense. Each vial is securely sealed in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper with the name "Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)" plainly printed thereon. Only the adulterated oils are sold in bulk; these create nausea and never effect the desired results.

JAP INVASION OF CALIFORNIA

Worrying People of That State Today as Chinese Once Did—Displacing White Men.

San Francisco, Dec. 10.—The Japanese are worrying California as much today as did the Chinese a quarter of a century ago. They are immigrating into that state in such numbers that it now regards them as a menace, and it has called the attention of the whole world to the fact.

In dealing with the Japanese, however, the people of California have a problem far different from the old Chinese question. The Chinaman antagonized chiefly the unskilled laboring class. He worked on the railroads, dug the sewers, picked fruit, and followed the plow, and he was willing to accept wages which put the European immigrant out of business. But the Japanese is wholly different from his Asiatic cousin. He is more versatile. He prides himself that he is every bit as smart and quick-witted as the Caucasian. He believes himself able to enter any line of business in which the white man makes money, and he has done so. Not only are Japanese picking the fruit of the California orchards, but they are keeping shops in the cities, and not a few have offices on the doors of which are written beneath their names "Doctor of Medicine" or "Attorney-at-Law."

About one-half the Japanese who enter the United States begin as farm laborers, but even in this class of work they are unlike the placid, obedient Chinese. They are not content long to work for a white master. It is their ambition to go into business for themselves. Many of them have become florists, and in certain parts of California they have monopolized the business. In San Francisco and the neighboring cities, such as Oakland and Alameda, nearly all the flower shops at the present time are kept by Japanese. They have big hothouses near Stanford University which vie with that institution in their attraction for tourists.

The Japanese is a born gardener. He is peculiarly skilled in the use of fertilizers, and can make his flowers grow larger and more luxuriantly than the average white man who calls himself a "floriculturist." He is constantly introducing new varieties, to which he gives strange Oriental names, and when he cannot get his capital to run a flower shop of his own, he is content, for a time at least, to work as a gardener at \$1.50 a day, going from house to house with a shovel and pick on his shoulder.

Artistic Neatness. One important characteristic about the Japanese which has contributed to his success as a money-maker is his scrupulous neatness. Not only is it evidenced in her own personal appearance, but in his stores, his delivery wagons, and the grooming and harnessing of his horses. Whether he is a florist or a cobbler, he is as tidy. Should he repair an old pair of shoes for you he will not wrap them up in an old newspaper, like his Italian competitor, but put them in a white pasteboard box, do up the package as neatly as a drug clerk, and then, to give the finished product a peculiar artistic touch of his own, he will paste on a little cameo picture of a Japanese tea garden.

In some ways it would seem that the Japanese are too precise. For example, several days after the fire the Japanese driver of a florist's wagon with some flowers for a funeral, attempted to go through Octavia street, on the western confines of the burned district, but was held up by hoodlums, who threw ashes and charred wood at the driver, and the wagon with sticks and stones. All undaunted, the Japanese drew a revolver, and, scaring the crowd of roughs, he whipped up his horse and escaped. But, instead of delivering the flowers at the house just around the corner to which they were consigned, he turned back to the store, changed his uniform for one that was spotless, harnessed into the shafts a fresh steed in the place of the bruised and jaded brute that had survived the attack of the rowdies, and then drove off again with his consignment. When he arrived at his destination he was told that the funeral for which the floral offerings were intended had already been held, and the coffin was on its way to the cemetery.

"Yes, yes, I know," said the Japanese; "but it is better that I come nice and late than early and dirty."

"But you could have delivered the flowers," the undertaker's assistant expostulated. "They were all right, weren't they?"

"Yes, yes," said the Japanese; "but they would not be beautiful if not delivered by one that was beautiful."

Favorite Occupations.

The Japanese farm laborer has also gone into the fruit business, much as the Italian in eastern cities. You will find him at the street corner stands, and when not attending to customers he is busy polishing up his wares to make them as attractive as possible to the eye of the passer-by.

As tailors the Japanese have ever been able to crowd the Jews to an uncomfortable degree. One-tenth of the Japanese in skilled occupations are to be found in this business, and they have been accused of resorting to sweatshop methods in order to cut prices and gain custom. Officials of San Francisco board of health have invaded cellars underneath Japanese tailoring establishments, where workmen worked and slept in the same room. At one end of the chamber there would be a stove, where a cook would prepare rice and fish. And when the tailors had finished their work they would lie down and sleep on the very clothes upon which they had been tailoring. Yet these places were all kept remarkably clean.

The Japanese tailor has become especially popular among the women of San Francisco for the reason that he seems far more conscientious about "making a fit" than the white man. Though he is frequently charged with trying to work off shoddy cloth in

Don't Neglect Your Skin!

You have been complaining of a nasty, raw, rough "feel" about your hands, arms, neck or face? It is a common experience just now that the keen, biting winds are upon us. The relief lies in Zam-Buk. Don't neglect your skin. Don't forget that the skin is more than a mere covering for the body. By means of tiny pores it helps to purify the system; and unless cared for, the damp, raw days of winter impair its functions, cause cracking, chaps, and sow the first seeds of skin disease. Don't neglect a cut or a sore, for fear of blood poisoning or inflammation. Zam-Buk is a certain and antiseptic healer. Applied to a cut, a bruise or any skin injury, its antiseptic powers come into operation, and it kills all disease germs which would otherwise cause inflammation and suppuration. Then the herbal essences of which it is composed build up new healthy tissue, cell by cell, till the injury is healed, the disease cured, and all traces of it removed. Write for free box offered below.

Skin Disease for Two Years

Mr. Chas. Hill, of 14 Main Street, Branford, says:—"For nearly two years I suffered with a skin disease on my legs, which became so irritable at times that I was confined to my bed and unable to apply bandages of any kind or even to let anything touch my legs. I had tried nearly every ointment that was advertised and had taken many medicines internally, but without any good result. Recently I sent for a supply of Zam-Buk, and with the first application I got relief of the irritation. I have used not quite two boxes, and my cure has been complete, the sores having entirely disappeared from my limbs. Since then I have been able to go about my work with perfect comfort—something I have not done for nearly two years. Zam-Buk has certainly worked wonders for me, and I have no hesitation in giving it my recommendation."

Zam-Buk is invaluable for eczema, ulcers, scalp diseases, ringworm, psoriasis, bad legs, inflammation, rashes, eruptions, pimples, sores, scabs, scales, piles, swellings, chapped hands, sore faces, cold sores, chilblains, chills, cold in the head, cuts, burns, festering, gunkers, poisoned wounds, etc., etc. Of all druggists, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for 50c. a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

FREE BOX

Send this Coupon and I will send you a box of Zam-Buk, and you will be mailed to you.

Advertiser, Dec. 11.

Zam-Buk

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Liniments, Plasters, Blisters, Punctures, may ease the pain for a little, but they won't do any permanent good, because they never reach the cause of the trouble.

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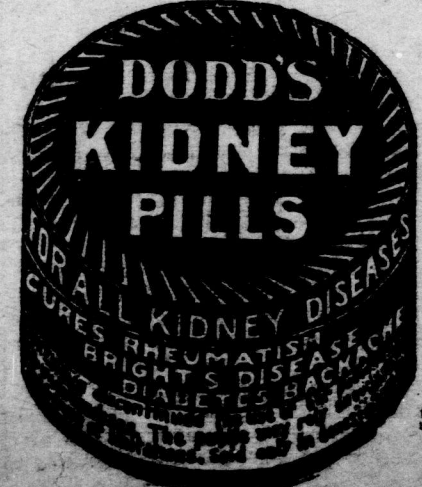
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