

ALVERSTONE RETIRING.

Inside History of the Celebrated Alaska Award.

Lord Alverstone—the man whose decision gave a great part of Alaska to the United States—will probably be the first Lord Chief Justice in the history of England to resign his high office. Since the post was established, each holder has died in harness. In retiring voluntarily, owing to continuing ill-health, Lord Alverstone will create another precedent. He has several to his credit.

He was a hopeless politician, yet by a stroke of good luck he became Attorney-General of England the first year he entered Parliament. In that position—he was then Sir Richard Webster—he was constantly being pitted against that brilliant lawyer, Sir Charles Russell, afterwards Lord Russell of Killowen. The result of these legal contests was that the present Lord Chief Justice was generally dubbed "Sir Wretched" Webster.

Now that he is to retire he will be much regretted in spite of his reputation for having decisions flatterly revered by the highest Court of Appeal. Both the Bench and the Bar of England have grown to overlook Lord Alverstone's defects of mind on account of the sterling honesty and kindness that have characterized the man during his lucky career. He has always been sincere, and his monotonous voice, incapable of any rhetorical flights, has ever been heard in the cause of what he genuinely believed to be the right. His connection with the Behring Sea Arbitration and his twelve years as Attorney-General made the name of Richard Webster familiar throughout the British Empire and in America. But, out of England, he was perhaps best known on account of the casting vote given in favor of the United States and against Great Britain and Canada in the famous Alaska Boundary Arbitration held in London in 1903.

It requires no little moral courage for a patriotic man, even though he be a Lord Chief Justice, to decide against his own country. Canada and the United States in the Alaska case were represented by an equal number of arbitrators. At the then Attorney-General of England, on behalf of his Government, argued against the American contention. After weeks of speech, the American and Canadian arbitrators were more than ever convinced that their respective claims were just. It remained for Lord Alverstone to give the casting vote and to decide which flag should fly over a large portion of Alaska.

After several days of strenuous and nerve-trying deliberation, Lord Alverstone came to the conclusion that the United States' claims had been established. At the end of a Saturday sitting, when the last arguments were delivered, he told the American arbitrators, or one of them, that he was forced to acknowledge the justice of their case. Lord Alverstone would probably have also told the Canadian arbitrators, but they had hurried off to keep a week-end engagement in the country. There was no vital reason for secrecy, as all that remained was for Lord Alverstone himself to sum up. The news of the decision was cabled the same day by the writer to the United States, and thence was telegraphed to Canada and cabled back to England.

A feeling of intense resentment sprang up like wildfire in Canada. Many papers openly declared Lord Alverstone had sold the Dominion as a mess of pottage to gain the friendship of the United States. The Canadian arbitrators cabled back to Canada that Lord Alverstone had not told them of his momentous decision. The fact that the news came through the American News Agency and was published in the United States before the Canadian members of the court had heard of it was interpreted as damning evidence that Canada had "been betrayed." It was some years before the irritation caused by this incident died down, and for months the present Lord Chief Justice received a shower of abuse by mail and otherwise from Canada. His lengthy summing up, carefully prepared to coat the bitter pill for Canada with sugar, naturally lost all effectiveness. The Lord Chief Justice—that occasion was the innocent victim of his own indiscretion and of the public's demand for "five" news.

Swindled the Motorists.
Motorists were easy money to a slick youth operating on Kingston road, near Toronto, one Sunday recently. He reversed procedure in the hold-up game by throwing up his hands and getting the loot. Selecting a portion of the road that did not produce clouds of dust to interfere with his operations, he scattered a few broken pop bottles. When cars approached in either direction he threw up his hands and brought them to a stop.

"You'll cut your tires on this glass," he would yell.

He was all to the good. The drivers had thought only of their tires. They threw their quarters and steered around the glass. They were all in too much of a rush to suggest to him that he remove the glass.

A couple of pedestrians watched him gather in a few dollars and then they telephoned the county constable, who promptly stopped the flow of easy money.

Oil in Newfoundland.
Newfoundland is now regarded as one of the most promising future sources of supply of petroleum within the British Empire. There are oil indications for 200 miles along the west coast.

Has 87 Descendants.
Mrs. Elizabeth Debec, New Westminster, B.C., celebrated her 99th birthday the other day. She was born in New Brunswick and moved to British Columbia 54 years ago. She has 87 living descendants.

Using Poor Water.
Samples of well water forwarded to the Ontario Agricultural College for analysis continue to indicate a large percentage of water as unfit for domestic use in the province of Ontario.

HER TWELVE COUSINS

The Myths of a Kindly Heart

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"I am selling 'The Old Homestead Cookbook,'" began the dusty looking man at the side door. "It contains a thousand tested recipes and twenty-four illustrations."

"You are not going to sell one here," broke in Mrs. Denton crossly. "Books can't teach me nothing. I'd like to see the printed book that can show me how to mix up a cake or a batch of biscuits! Humph! I should think a strong, able-bodied man like you!" But the agent had lifted his hat and was now being rebuffed by Almira Denton's jarring voice.

She closed the screen door and hooked it, with the motions of exaggerated energy that characterized all her actions. This habit of flying at the slightest task with overstrained exertion had earned for her a reputation as an extraordinary housekeeper and a tireless worker.

Now she bounced into a rocking chair, picked up a pan, pounced on a luscious potato and peeled it furiously. "Cookbook!" she snuffed scornfully. Jane Wade, who had run over to buy some yeast, looked out of the window at the departing agent.

"He looks hot and tired," she said. "And hungry," added Emma, Mrs. Denton's thin, pale daughter.

"Humph! He better get a man's job, then," commented Mrs. Denton, pouncing upon another potato.

"It must be tantalizing to sell cookbooks and to talk about good things

for the tired man sitting in the hot sun. She went about getting dinner, glad that her Aunt Hester was spending a few days in Roseton. Aunt Hester shared Mrs. Denton's prejudice against agents, only in a milder degree.

"That dinner must smell good to a hungry man," thought Jane, and then, with one of the impulses that marked her warm heart, she flew down the garden path to the beach gate. The man was still there, in the same attitude. At his feet was a thick volume bound in white oilcloth.

"Oh, I am so glad that you have not gone away!" piped Jane over the fence. The man lifted his head and looked at her with faint interest. His face was pale and haggard, and his eyes were dull. Jane hastily decided that if he were well fed and unburned he would be remarkably handsome. His dark hair was lightly flecked with gray about the temples.

"Did you speak to me?" he asked, rising to his feet.

"Yes," said Jane, a little breathlessly. "You see, I heard some one was selling cookbooks, and I wanted one, and I was afraid you had gone past. I happened to see you sitting here."

He smiled patiently and brought the book to her, opening the pages, displaying the pictures and drawing her attention in a half-hearted way to the excellence of the type and the new arrangement of the classified recipes.

"I want one," said Jane in a businesslike way, drawing out her little purse. "How much is it?"

"One-fifty."

He accepted the money and gave the book to Jane, thanking her in a tired voice.

"Is this the last one you have?" she asked.

"It's the first one," he smiled. "I've got a dozen more at the express office. That one is my sample. You may keep it. I haven't sold another one in this village, and I've been here two days. I shan't need the sample, I'm through."

"You haven't been at it long?"

"No, I'm a bookkeeper in the mill at Towinton. I've been sick for ten weeks, and the doctor suggested my taking up canvassing with the idea of keeping me out of doors all summer. I couldn't afford to be idle any longer. My job will be ready for me in October if I'm strong enough to take it again."

"I am sorry," said Jane, thoughtfully turning the leaves of the book. "I've been thinking that these cookbooks would make splendid Christmas presents for women I know. I do believe I'll take the whole dozen, and then I won't have to puzzle over what to get my twelve cousins next December."

"Do you mean it?" asked the man in a relieved tone.

"Of course. If you will bring the books here some time this afternoon I will pay you for them."

"Thank you, I don't know what to say. It seems too good to be true after such a run of bad luck. I will get the books here before sundown. You are very kind."

Jane evaded his wistful glance and hurried back to the house. Once there she looked at her reflection in the kitchen glass. "Jane Wade, you're a goose, goose—goose!" she said deliberately, but a little smile crinkled the corners of her lips.

At 6 o'clock that night Paul Sherman gave the twelve cookbooks into Jane's hands and went away with \$18 tucked in his pocket, not knowing that it represented Jane's taxes for the year, Jane's eyes, Jane's smile, the touch of her hand, lingered with him and perhaps had to do with his securing a job to drive a delivery wagon for the Summerville grocery the rest of the summer.

Often when he drove by Jane's house she would be at the window or on the porch and would give him a smile and he would take off his hat to her in a courtly way that did not at all coincide with his work. One afternoon when he drove by he stopped and told her that he had made all his deliveries. He wished his wagon was a buggy and he would take her to drive.

At this she said there were a horse and buggy in the stable that he was welcome to use any time he wanted to. He said Saturday afternoons in summer the store closed at noon and he would consider it a favor if she would not him drive her out the next Saturday.

She assented, and the next Saturday he called, dressed in a very different suit of clothes from what he delivered goods in, and they went to drive together. When they returned Jane asked him to tea the next evening—Sunday, and this was the beginning of a number of drives and Sunday evenings passed together that lasted for the whole summer.

By this time it was noticed by the Dentons and others that Jane had taken up with the cookbook man, but none of them dared tease her about it. During the fall she was seen with him as much as ever, and the village was agog to know if there was anything to it, but Jane said nothing, and no one dared to ask the man in the case.

It was December before he found courage to ask Jane to marry him. By this time he was back at the mill, grown brown and strong and handsome.

"All due to you, my dear," he said, with his arms around Jane. She had said "Yes." "You put new courage into me that day. I was down and out. By the way, where are the twelve cookbooks, Jane?"

Jane blushed guiltily and did not answer.

"I was wondering, because you see, I've discovered that you haven't got a cousin in the world nor any relation except Aunt Hester."

Whatever explanation Jane had to make was whispered so softly that no one save her sweetheart heard it, and it appeared to be entirely satisfactory to the "cookbook man."

"Discouraged," whispered Jane to herself, and she crept into the house, where the cool dimness reproached her

for the tired man sitting in the hot sun.

Engine Perfected As Inventor Dies

The discovery of the body of Dr. Rudolf Diesel at the mouth of the river Scheldt, after his disappearance from an English channel steamer, comes almost at the same time as the final triumph of his ingenious motor by its adaptation to railway traction on a large scale. The Diesel engine it will be remembered is an internal-combustion motor, like the ordinary gasoline engine of the automobile or motor boat, but unlike it, the Diesel is not an explosion motor. The vaporized fuel is not ignited suddenly in the cylinder by an electric spark, but is consumed more gradually under the heat generated by air compression. At first regarded as an interesting laboratory machine and then as adaptable to certain small forms of stationary engine, it has made its way until now it drives the largest ocean vessels and hauls heavy freight trains at high speeds.

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SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINING REGULATIONS

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-west Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre. Not more than 3,660 will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of 25 cents, refunded if the rights applied for are not available, but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated such returns should be furnished at least once a year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10.00 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—30490.

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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 renewal of the licence for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises to be known as Flathead Hotel, situate at Corbin, British Columbia, upon the lands described as part of Lot 7001, Group One, Kootenay District.

Dated this 29th day of October, A.D. 1913.
The Flathead Hotel Company, Ltd.
Applicant.
George Spencer, Manager.
Oct. 31-5t

NOTICE OF ASSIGNMENT

In the Matter of the Creditors' Trust Deed Act,
and
In the Matter of Henry Jamieson and John Murphy Connor, doing business as the Tunnel Creek Lumber Company.

Notice is hereby given that the said Henry Jamieson and John Murphy Connor, carrying on business as Lumbermen at Tunnel Creek, in the Province of British Columbia, under the name of the Tunnel Creek Lumber Company, have made an Assignment, under the Creditors' Trust Deeds Act, of all their estate, credits and effects, to me, Gerald G. Moffatt, Esq., of the City of Fernie, in the Province of British Columbia, for the general benefit of their creditors.

Dated at Fernie, British Columbia, this 5th day of December, A.D. 1913.
Gerald G. Moffatt,
Assignee.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

ROUND TRIP EXCURSIONS
To
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Tickets on sale by Canadian Pacific Agents, January 3, 4, 5, 1914,

FOR SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVING SPOKANE, WASH., JAN. 6.

Also on January 10, 11, 12, FOR SPECIAL TRAIN LEAVING SPOKANE, WASH., JAN. 13.

Final Return Limit, April 30, 1914.
FARE FROM FERNIE

To Los Angeles and Return Going and Returning via Spokane, \$112.40.

Going via Spokane and Returning via Seattle, \$125.90.

Stops will be made at Portland, San Francisco, San Jose, Santa Barbara, Del Monte, Paso Robles, Santa Cruz, Riverside and Redlands.

Fare on going trip from Spokane includes berth and meals on train or at hotel, and a number of sightseeing trips. Return is by regular service, meals and berth not included.

For descriptive pamphlet apply,
R. Dawson,
Dist. Pass. Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

Eastern Excursions December 1st to 31st via the

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Return Limit Three Months.
Stoppers East of Fort William.

Trains leave Fernie 17.30 daily and at 9.29 daily except Sunday. Inquire regarding sleeping cars.

First class round trip fares from FERNIE to

Toronto, Hamilton, Sarnia and Windsor—\$71.10.

Montreal, Ottawa, Belleville and Kingston—\$76.10.

St. John and Moncton—\$90.40.
Halifax—\$94.55.

Corresponding fares from other points and to all stations in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

For booklet of information and full particulars apply to any agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

R. Reading, Agent, Fernie.

Mount Fernie Lodge No. 97

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock in K. of P. Hall.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.
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J. B. Meiklejohn, Rec. Sec.

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Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Lot 7133 in Block 4593, South East Kootenay, and marked John McIntosh's north east corner, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.
Located August 28th, 1913.
John McIntosh, Locator.
Frank E. Clute, Witness.
Oct. 17-5t

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south west corner of Lot 7132 in Block 4593, South East Kootenay, and marked John McIntosh's north west corner, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.
Located August 24th, 1913.
John McIntosh, Locator.
Frank E. Clute, Witness.
Oct. 17-5t

Notice of Application for Hotel License

Notice is hereby given that on the twenty-second day of September next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the grant of a license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the Wardner Hotel, situate at Wardner, B. C., upon the lands described as Lots 16, 17 and 18, Townsite of Wardner, Kootenay District.

Dated this 19th day of August, 1913.

JOHN LAWSON,
Aug 22, 5t. Applicant.

B. W. Hynds E. A. Kummer

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