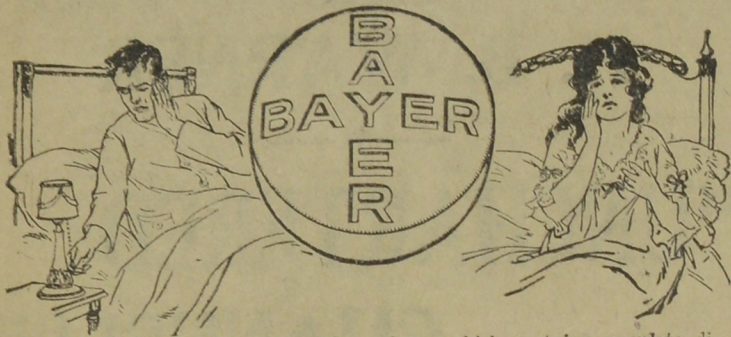


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There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer" Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonaldehyde of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

## LONDON NOW HAVING A REAL SUMMER HOLIDAY

The Old City is Getting the First Rest Since the Memorable Days of 1914—Offices are Being Run With Skeleton Staffs—The Big Parks Have a Deserted Appearance—Some, However, Not Among the Fortunate.

(By Lydia Kingsmill Commander staff correspondent of the C. A. N. S.)

London, Sept. 17—London is having its first summer holiday since 1913. It was in the very midst of the holiday season of 1914 that war broke loose, and the life of the metropolis became hectic and strained and irregular. Last summer was a time of Treaty signing and Peace Celebrations and demobilization and difficulties. Now, at last the old city is getting a long needed and well earned rest.

There never was a time when the metropolis was so quiet as it is at present.

A strange inertia seems to have fallen upon London. The great majority of the offices are being run with skeleton staffs.

Business is comparatively speaking, very slow, and shopkeepers complain that they have never known so quiet a time. The West End is a kind of

wilderness. This morning I walked through one of the great shops, and my footsteps echoed in vacancy. There were no customers, and the shopmen and shopgirls were gossiping idly at the silent counters.

### Many Out of Town.

Everybody is already out of town who could get out. This is mainly because of the desire to get away before the higher railway fares were put into operation. As a result those who have staid behind are enjoying comparative breathing room and comfort. There are a number of country people in town, but as they spend most of their evenings at the theatres, the streets are comparatively empty at a very early hour.

Even the morning scrambles on the underground railways which had come to resemble the New York subway crush, have become almost pleasant, and people who have been strap-hanging for months have enjoyed the sen-

## SNOW STORM IN TORONTO

Ottawa, Sept. 17—There was a fall of snow at Temagami, Ontario, yesterday morning, according to Dr. T. B. Davies, who passed through that section of the north country on his way to Hull. The snow fell for quite a while, covering the ground. The fall, so early in the season is looked upon to be the forerunner of a very severe winter.

sation of a seat. In the evening the suburban trains are almost deserted. What is more, even if the weather is fine, it is unusual not to be able to obtain a seat on the top of an omnibus. It is even possible to get a meal in the tea shops without a long wait, in spite of the fact that the waitresses in the Lyons tea shops throughout the city are on strike, and in consequence trade is somewhat dislocated.

### The Desolate Life.

A forlorn man pens his misery to one of the papers. He says: "I am leading the desolate life of a bachelor whose club is being cleaned. I breakfast alone in a house whose carpets are up, whose curtains are down, and whose loose covers are off. My taurant, where I mumbled a chop in es, and my sole companion is a lonely dog whose seaside holiday has been prohibited by the muzzling order. We do our best to comfort and console each other but I fear I am a dull fellow to breakfast with an adoring dog who is used to young society."

"It is not good for man to feed alone. The other night I peed into the temporary domicile of my club, and finding it start empty, fled to a restaurant, where I mumbled a chop in solitary misery. While I was eating my forlorn dinner, a distinguished American approached my little table and asked me this astonishing question, 'Is it the end of the world?'"

### Parks Deserted.

The big parks have almost a deserted appearance. The big eagerly listening crowds are no longer there. Stump orators in the open spaces find that the people are too lethargic to listen, and political speakers are boycotted.

When the bands play there are many empty chairs. But though numbers have lessened the types are still there. The self-conscious poseur a young man leans against some railings, with a soulful expression on his face. His friends find that face of his interestingly melancholy; he often hints at some secret sorrow. He is doing his best to live up to his reputation.

### The Music Lovers.

Come up to the band are the people who are proud that they love music. They don't really; they are only proud that they do. They are very serious people, and take no heed of what is going on round them. "Encore!" they shout in the approved fashion. The

more cunning of them study the programme surreptitiously at the beginning of the concert. Then, as each piece starts, they jerk forward suddenly, and after a few bars, exclaim: "Ah yes, 'Il Trovatore' ", or "Ah yes, 'Tosca' ". And then someone more cunning still looks down and says drily: "But the programme says it's 'Madame Butterfly' ". Then the first one looks annoyed and studies the programme still more cunningly and still more surreptitiously and triumphantly gets the next number right.

Then far out on the grass, under the trees, on the very fringes of the crowd, there are those who come because they love the music. They do not buy programmes. They don't know point from counterpoint, and they don't care. They are escaping from a world of ledges and housekeeping, into a fairyland.

And in the shadowy corners, further away still, are the lovers, and they are filling the music with all kinds of magic the composer never dreamed of. All through "La Boheme" they hold hands, and at the end he said: "That's how I love you. The music said it all." But that's not enough for her. "Well, tell me what it said," she answers.

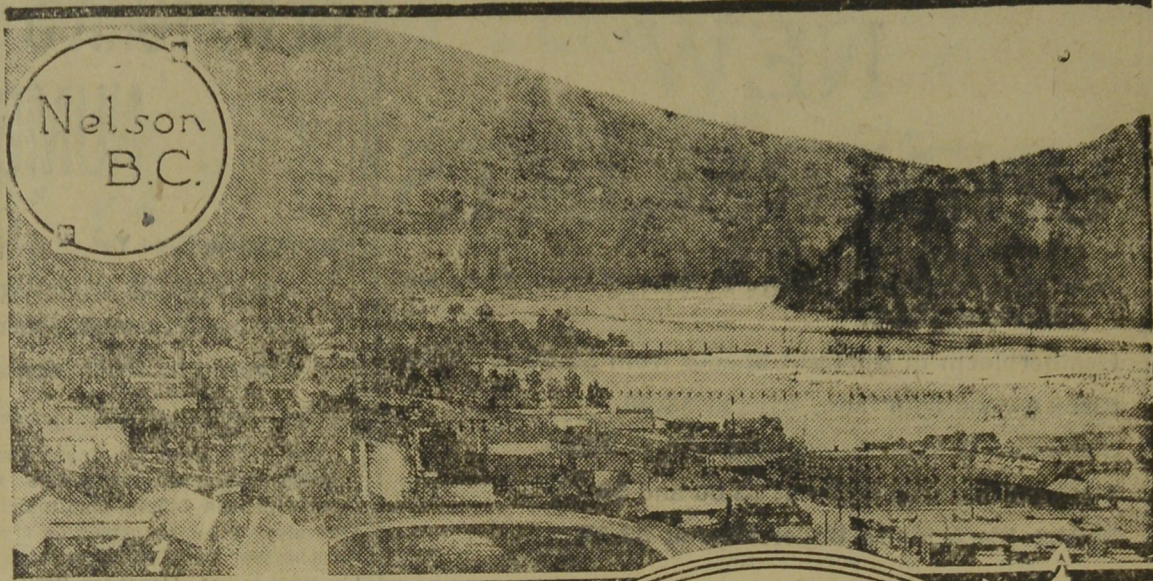
One wonders if the bandmen realize that they are magicians who chase away "the cares that infest the day", and who weave a complete world of romance and dreams.

Yes, through London is empty, there are still a few millions of people left in it; but we may be sure that they are composed of folk who have already taken their holiday, who are about to take it, or who are either too poor or too busy to afford to take any holiday at all. Sympathy must go out to the holidayless poor; for the man, woman or child who is condemned to work through a London summer without a week or even a day off.

### FOR MARRIED MEN ONLY

When your razor is dull as a hoe ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. Get her Putnam's Corn Extractor; it's the only painless and safe cure. All dealers sell "Putnam's" at 25c. per bottle.

## Nelson and The Kootenay



The name Kootenay has long been familiar to the mining and lumbering worlds. Kootenay has extensive, varied and rich mineral deposits and every valley and mountain side is a store-house of valuable timber. The city of Nelson, on the Kootenay Lake, is the distributing centre for the district, from which the wholesale trade of the interior is carried on. Nelson owns the public utilities electric light, street railway, water works and gas works. Special attention is given to the forestry department in guarding the timber resources of the district. With an unlimited supply of wood in the mountains, there is a great future in the pulp industry. Within a radius of twenty-five miles there are twenty-five saw mills in operation. The Board of Trade of Nelson is now in communication with New York capitalists regarding the establishment of a pulp mill. Tributary to the proposed mill site are 11,200 square miles of territory from which wood supplies can be procured. The slopes, forested with timber, are easily workable. The population of the region embracing about forty thousand people, is fairly well spread over the entire area. There are about 15,000 inhabitants in ten towns and the balance are scattered on homesteads, ranches, lumber and mining camps through the district. Many, in order to obtain working capital, accept contracts for delivery of logs, trees, shingles, cedar poles and other products from their lands and there are a number of forest product operators around the Lake. It is computed that nearly 14 million cords of pulpwood could be secured, enough to last one hundred and fifty years, figuring three hundred cords per day.

The maximum distance of raw material from Nelson is sixty-five miles with an average of thirty-five miles. There are excellent railroad connections to market, and there is abundant cheap electric power. The most important power development in the interior of British Columbia is that of the West Kootenay Power and Light at Bonnington Falls. Power and light are furnished to Trail, Rossland, Grand Forks, Phoenix, Greenwood, Boundary Falls, the



(1) Nelson, B.C., beautifully situated beside mountains and lakes.  
(2) The S.S. Kuskanook, one of the C. P. R. boats plying the Arrow Lakes in the Kootenay District.

every Lake and border every stream—these are rich fruit lands. There are exceptional advantages in diversified farming where are combined dairying and the production of hay, grain, poultry, hogs, sheep and a variety of small fruits and vegetables. In the district are many retired military and naval officers who are able to find congenial occupation and for leisure hours there are no waters in Canada that offer greater attractions to the sportsmen or lover of the beautiful in Nature, than the Kootenay Lakes and rivers. Keeping is a new industry that is making progress.—C. G.

## MR. J. E. STEWART WRITES OF N. B. RAILWAY LANDS

The Following Letter Concerning Oil Lands of the New Brunswick Railway Company Appeared in the Last Issue of the Victoria County News.

To the Editor of the Victoria News.

In 1870 an act was passed to aid the construction of certain railway lines in the Province of New Brunswick as follows:—

A line from Woodstock in the County of Carleton to Edmundston or Little Falls in the County of Victoria; also a line from Woodstock to St. Mary's in the County of York.

This act authorized the Governor in Council to grant in fee simple 10,000 acres and no more for every one mile of railroad that the Governor in Council could get any one corporation to build. A Company was formed known as the New Brunswick Railway Company. This act gave any Company who could build the road the right to select and survey the land in any County or Counties in which the railway was to be built.

The Governor in Council was also authorized to check all surveys and have ground granted to the Company according to the progression of the road. The first tract of land granted to the Railway Company was in 1872. This railroad was afterwards sold to the Canadian Pacific Railway but the Company retained their lands.

It is now developed that there is a probability of a number of tracts of land having been surveyed with a chain about 32½ feet long instead of the regulation chain of approximately 66 feet. It has also been proven that the balance of the ground was never surveyed but compiled in the Crown Land Office.

I may say that Alex. Gibson ran the largest lumber business in the province. At that time he built the Narrow Gauge Railway from St. Mary's to Woodstock and to Edmundston and was to survey the land 1,674,272 acres for

the building of the railway. Mr. Gibson some years after that sold the railway to the C. P. R. for \$847,272, and sold the land to Melgren & Smith of Montreal, for \$800,000 the sale of the land and railway amounting to \$1,647,272.

I may say that a meeting of the Government was called the first day of this month and Hon. W. P. Jones of Woodstock, and A. Whitman both of these men made it plain that there was sometime wrong with the way the land was surveyed. I told the government that there was enough land on the colored map published by the Province in 1909 to build the railway from Plaster Rock to Riley Brook. I may also say that the Deputy Surveyor in the Crown Department admitted 28,000 acres in a wrong chainage when it was compiled.

The Railway Company surveyor claims there was 64,000 acres more than the act called for. This 64,000 acres at \$16 per acre, amounting to \$1,024,000. I would be safe in saying that the stumpage at 50 cents per acre for 40 years would amount to \$1,280,000. Now it is up to the Government to get this land and the stumpage amounting to \$2,504,000.

J. E. STEWART.

"When the old government went to the lumbermen for very many thousands of dollars it was graft pure and simple. Not a dollar of the large amount raised found its way into the provincial treasury. The lumbermen knew they were safe from the stumpage advance which could have and should have been imposed and collected."

Some people go to a doctor hoping they won't be cured and thus be deprived of an excuse to go again.

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