

**The Porcupine Advance**

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FRIDAY, OCT. 25.

The Balkan war looks like what Sherman said it was.

What some men regard as only a harmless hobby by themselves is regarded by others as a bad habit.

While only 32 years of age it is now up to Christy Matheson to begin to feel old—he has made his first loss.

President Taft can say on the morning of November 6th, "I told you so." I never expected to be elected.

It has been four hundred and twenty years since Columbus discovered America and the Irish potato. Both have grown some in this time in world wide importance.

Lady de Bothe says that American men should wear gayer clothes. Evidently she has never seen a procession of civic societies go by or the Tammany Hall boys in full marching regalia.

Paris policemen are being formed into classes for instruction in lock picking, pocket-picking and general burglary work. When it comes to the higher work in hold-ups and assassination a post graduate course can be had in New York.

"I have found" said J. P. Morgan to the Clapp investigating committee, "that gratitude is a strange commodity."

That was to have been expected from a Morgan. A commodity says the dictionary is, "something bought and sold."

A king of finance like Morgan, probably always believes that everything has its price—gratitude affection, principles, sentiments—all is to be bought and sold. What he gives is computed in dollars and cents and so what he receives is only looked upon as a commodity, something to be bought and sold.

There is a man down in Kansas who complains that since his daughter has taken music lessons she insists upon playing only classical stuff which he can not understand. He complains that the whole feminine community is in league to uplift him and he does not want to be uplifted. His taste for music stops short at Suwanee River. His idea of comfort after coming home tired runs to shirt-sleeves and carpet slippers as being the correct evening dress for a gentleman and a few old fashioned ballads as being the proper tonic for a wearied body and mind.

The meeting of the Browning circle in the front parlor and the discussion of the minor poets and the pre-Raphaelites are discomforts which he wants to forget.

There is little hope that anything permanent can ever be done for father, when the millineum comes he will still be found reading his newspaper, smoking up the window curtains, impeding the advance of culture—and paying the bills.

"Lend a Hand." This is not a cry from the pulpit, it is a name of a paper printed by the inmates of the state penitentiary of Salem, Oregon, and contains this paragraph: "Idaho is falling into line with

the honor system. Ten prisoners were recently allowed to go hay-making several miles from the penitentiary without guard. No attempt to run away was made, and when the harvest was finished the men returned to the prison, highly pleased with their outing. The foreman says the prisoners got the crop in much quicker and better than the hired hands on the surrounding farms."

This is but one of the many cases that could be cited in favor of the new idea of the conduct of prisoners. More and more we are becoming a sensible christian nation and realizing that brutality begets brutality. Some day probably, our prisons will aim to give to the criminals the opportunities he has missed, and not make him more degenerate by taking away even those pitiable few which he has.

One can almost hear the wails of the political boss in the state of New York when he looks over the three candidates for Governor by the three leading political parties and recognizes that his job is slipping from his grasp and that he is no longer a power, and that the people are beginning to rule.

The Republicans have nominated Job Hedges, a man with a clean, honorable record, politically and personally. The Progressives have put up Oscar Straus—humanitarian, Philanthropist, an ideal type of American citizenship. The Democrats have chosen William Sulzer. He has been a party man, and a Tammany man, but not of the corruptible type. He stands for principles as well as party, and disdains personal advantage.

No matter whom the voters of New York State elect, they seem destined to have an honest governor and a good administration.

It is a favorite jest of the joke writers and the cartoonist to bid us "pity the poor rich."

But is there not, after all, just a bit of truth in the admonition? Here is a test.

A certain New York newspaper has a custom of printing every Sunday on highly-calendared paper the pictures of five or six of fashion's darlings. They are sometimes pretty women, but rarely is there the expression of happiness or joy or content upon their features. They look weary, bored, cross, or peevish.

And there is a reason. They have nothing to struggle for!

They are born to social position. Dressing is a question for the maid to solve. Meals are all arranged by a housekeeper and her staff of servants.

Does she want diamonds?

Write a check!

Would she like to go abroad?

Once more, the ready check book.

A yacht?

The money is available.

Do you wonder they are bored?

Nothing to do in life but eat and sleep, dress and play.

After all, there is something tonic in work. After all, life's pleasures are sweetened and heightened by the struggle to secure them. So that the rich who neither work nor struggle, who are wasters and not producers, are really to be pitied.

They don't know LIFE. They only know a gilded cage.

Who shall marry? Some day the law is going to have something pertinent to say about whether the culls and defectives shall continue to enter into domestic relations and multiply the earth.

Dr. Adolf Meyer is director of the Phipps psychiatric clinic at Johns Hopkins, and therefore may be quoted as high authority in his chosen field.

Dr. Meyer is less radical than some medical men and eugenisists in his views concerning the rights of defectives to marry.

"The public," said he in a recent interview, "is apt to lay much stress upon heredity. It is not the disease, physical or mental, which

is inherited, but the susceptibility to that disease."

People of nervous temperament may give the world its most inspired minds.

Goethe, Germany's Shakespeare, was beside himself at times.

Emerson was a man of a type which furnishes many lunatics.

Martin Luther "saw things," and at one time threw his inkstand at the devil, whom he imagined he saw standing in the room.

Max Nordau has listed as "degenerates" a large number of men of genius, among them Walt Whitman, Rossetti the poet, and many painters.

William Blake, author of some of the most beautiful poems in our language, died insane. Dean Swift, like the tree he once moralized upon "died first at the top."

These men had thinking machines which were driven so furiously that they broke down or "wobbled." But how much better is the world for the high-power brain, even if it does break down!

The man who inherits a susceptibility to such mental breakdown may be his parents' best gift to the world.

Conditions are what develop the disease in the susceptible. A child born of consumptive parents may live in perfect health in a society free of tuberculosis.

With conditions perfected, we may breathe more easily so far as heredity is concerned.

A woman in New York recently killed her three children for fear that they would develop bad qualities which had wrecked her own life.

Misguided woman! Not one-quarter of their heredity came from her. Not one-half their qualities came from both father and mother. More than three-quarters of their nature's mental and physical probably came from ancestors with perfectly normal personalities. She should have looked to conditions surrounding them and trusted to the dominance of type.

On two grounds only, perhaps, may the state properly interfere to prevent marriage of persons not related to each other. One of these in physical and one mental.

Feeble-minded people have feeble-minded children. Such should not be allowed to marry.

Those infected with syphilis or other venereal diseases should not be permitted to perpetrate the terrible fraud of marriage.

The feeble-minded may easily be identified and controlled. The other is more difficult. But why should not a person applying for a marriage license be required to take an examination for the diseases mentioned, to be made by the public authorities at the state's expense.

**Lorrain Township Open To Settlers**

The Township of Lorrain has been thrown open for settlement and Geo. T. Smith, mining recorder at Haileybury has been temporarily appointed as crown lands agent for the new territory and it is an appointment which can only result in satisfaction and fairness to any one taking up land. The land taken up so far has been mostly by people of Haileybury. The township according to the Inspectors report, is nearly three quarters of the best agricultural land in the North Country. There is also some good farming land in Coleman and this township will probably be opened before a great while.

**HARD TO BORROW.**

"Money, after all, means nothing but trouble." "Still it is the only kind of trouble which it is hard to borrow."—Baltimore American.

**HAD A SOFT SPOT.**

Willie's Big Sister—Willie, what do you mean by climbing upon Mr. Supleigh's chair? Come down at once.

Willie—I'm lookin' for his soft spot.—National Monthly.

**MAJESTIC THEATRE**

Where you can see Clean Vaudeville and the latest and best pictures produced.

YOU ARE missing an evening of rare amusement when you fail to go to this popular play house of refined entertainment

**POPULAR PRICES**

**PUBLIC NOTICE**

W. A. Campbell will take notice that his baggage and personal belongings consisting of One Assay Furnace, One Gasoline Crusher, One Gasoline Lamp, One Trunk containing books on minerals and assays, quantity of table dishes, one tent with floor, will be sold by public auction at the Progress Clothing Store, on Saturday, the 2nd day of November, 1912 at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon by Solomon Sky and the proceeds of such sale will be applied in payment of the amount due, together with the costs of such advertising and sale, to pay the sum of \$79.00 due by him for room rent.

Dated at South Porcupine this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1912.

**DIVIDEND NOTICE**

**Hollinger Gold Mine Limited, (No Personal Liability)**

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 3 per cent. on the capital stock of the Company, being the first regular four-weekly dividend, has been declared, payable 2nd November, 1912, to shareholders of record at the close of business on 25th October, 1912.

Shareholders, in order that dividend cheques may be mailed to them personally, should have their stock recorded in their own names. This can be done on application to the Toronto General Trusts Corporation, Transfer Agent in Toronto, or the Montreal Trust Company, Transfer Agent in Montreal.

Dated 12th October, 1912.  
D. A. DUNLAP,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

**ASSIGNEE'S SALE**

Tenders are invited and will be received by the undersigned up to November 1st, for the following articles, viz., 1 Safe, cost \$135; 1 Toledo Computing Scale, cost \$170; 1 Cash Register, cost \$185; 2 sets sleighs; 1 stage sleigh, and 1 wagon. All these articles are practically as good as new.

The safe, scale and register can be purchased subject to the Vendor's lien paying the difference in cash.

These articles can be seen at Kennedy's store, South Porcupine. Tenders can be sent to Tew & Co., 30 King Street East, Hamilton, or to Cook & Mitchell, South Porcupine.

McLeod Tew & Co., Assignees.

28-30.

**NOTICE**

TAKE NOTICE that a Court of Revision will be held at the Gaol at Porcupine, Ont., from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. of the 22nd, 23rd and 24th day of October, 1912, for the purpose of hearing and determining appeals against the Assessment of the Township of Whitney for 1912.

Dated at Porcupine this 9th day of October.

J. M. FORBES,  
Clerk.

**FOR SALE.**

Shack and contents, camp outfit, etc., \$50. Also furniture. Apply Electric Light Office, Bruce Avenue.

**The Mulligan House**

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Fitted up with all Modern Conveniences Rates Reasonable Always at your Service

**The Mulligan House**

PORCUPINE, ONT.

**PORCUPINE**

is without doubt the Greatest Gold Mining Camp the world has ever produced, considered at the same stage of Development.

Undeveloped prospects can now be secured for a mere fraction of what they will cost a little later. You missed your opportunity in Cobalt and other new camps. Don't make the same mistake again. Get in before the good ones are all taken. All correspondence will have our prompt and careful attention.

Properties Examined Reports Furnished

**The Edwards Company**

MINING AND REAL ESTATE  
Box 309 South Porcupine

**To Mine Managers'**

The Porcupine Advance Job Department is fully equipped to do any work you need in the shortest possible time, and do it well