

MEETING IN INTERESTS OF C. V. GALLAGHER TONIGHT

Many Outside Speakers and Candidate at New Empire Theatre This Evening.

Mr. Chas. V. Gallagher, the Liberal Candidate in this riding, has been busy in other parts of the riding to date, especially along the Transcontinental, and no public meetings have been held in this immediate vicinity in his interest. A big meeting has been planned at Timmins for this evening (Thursday) in the New Empire Theatre. In addition to the candidate, Mr. Chas. V. Gallagher, many outside speakers will deliver addresses, and the meeting is expected to be a very important one. On the posters advertising the event a hearty invitation is extended to all electors to attend this meeting and hear the issues of the election discussed. Other meetings are planned for Timmins and neighbouring towns in the next week.

MR. AND MRS. L. SILVER ENTERTAIN FRIENDS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Silver entertained a number of friends on Wednesday evening of last week at their residence, Elm Street South, the event being in honour of their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Saul Silver, who were married some weeks ago in Toronto, and who spent a week here during their wedding tour. There were about eighty guests present, and a very delightful evening was enjoyed by all. A dainty luncheon was served during the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Saul Silver were the recipients of innumerable good wishes and many beautiful and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Saul Silver will take up residence at Iroquois Falls in the early spring.

"'Tis a story that Finnegan died, and when he greeted St. Peter, he said, 'It's a fine job you've had here for a long time.' 'Well, Finnegan,' said St. Peter, 'here we count a million years as a minute and a million dollars as a cent.' 'Ah!' said Finnegan, 'I'm needing cash. Lend me a cent.' 'Sure,' said St. Peter, 'just wait a minute.'"

GAME LAWS SHOULD BE BETTER ENFORCED HERE

Mr. W. F. Richardson, of Wawatim, Urges Protection for Game.

Mr. W. F. Richardson, of Wawatim, was in Timmins last week, and in an interview with The Advance emphasized the need for better enforcement of the game laws. "The Rod and Gun Club should get busy," he said, "and if they do, I will give them every assistance I can." Mr. Richardson said that when he came down the river last week there was a leg of moose being carried on the boat he happened to travel upon.

"When this sort of illegal transportation of game killed illegally is carried on boldly, it is easy to figure how much breaking of the law there is carried on more slyly," said Mr. Richardson. Reference was made by Mr. Richardson to the amount of game taken out of season. Unless there is a change, he argued, there will be no game left in this country in five years or so.

FORMAL RE-OPENING OF BAPTIST CHURCH HERE

Special Services to be Conducted by Rev. Mr. Brown, Toronto.

Oct. 4th was the date set some time ago for the formal re-opening of the Timmins Baptist Church, after the alterations and extensions made this summer, but circumstances made it necessary to postpone the event to a later time. The new date chosen is Sunday, Oct. 25th. The special preacher for the occasion will be Rev. Mr. Brown of the Annette Baptist Church, Toronto. Special services with special music and other features will be held on Sunday at the usual service hours. During the following three or four days there will also be special services at the church afternoons and evenings.

"Has your husband given up golf?"
"Yes but he still uses the language when he has to change tires."

ANOTHER DRUG STORE BROKEN INTO AGAIN.

Another drug store burglary was reported to the police this week, the Goldfield Drug Co. store being entered and a quantity of liquor stolen therefrom. Entry was made by way of the adjoining store of V. M. Bowie & Co. The back door of the latter store was forced, and the burglar or burglars tore down some pipes and used the holes cut in connection with the heating system to effect entrance into the cellar which runs under both stores. From the cellar similar means were used to get into the drug store. Nothing was taken from the clothing store, but the drug store lost several gallons of good liquor, the liquor evidently being the purpose of the robbery, as in the case of other drug stores entered recently.

"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"
"Yes, it is a lock of my husband's hair."
"But your husband is still alive?"
"Yes, but his hair is gone."

NO ONE ABLE TO CATCH MYSTERIOUS MR. RAFFLES

Many Amusing Experiences in Connection With Publicity Plan.

Considerable interest and amusement was aroused by the publicity plan used by the Goldfield Drug Store and Ostrosser & Co., last week and Monday of this week whereby there was a prize of \$25.00 in gold and a velvet hat offered to the person who would capture the Mysterious Mr. Raffles who was to be at the stores on Saturday at certain hours, to be at the station at 11.30 a.m., and on Third Avenue from 3 to 4 p.m. If not captured on Saturday he was to be at the Stock Exchange around 5 p.m., at the post office at 7.30 p.m. and on Third Ave. from 7.30 to 8 p.m. on Monday. To "capture" him it was necessary to accost him, saying "You are the mysterious Mr. Raffles, and your number is 108." If you said this, and produced coupons from the local stores, Mr. Raffles was required to take his captor to receive the prize.

But though many could have comfortably used the \$25.00 and the velvet hat, Mr. Raffles escaped without capture, both Saturday and Monday. In the meantime he had heaps of fun, and was of the kind that enjoyed all the humour of the situation. He was faithfully at all the places designated and often discussed the matter of Mr. Raffles. Never once, though, was he apparently even suspected. "I'm going up to meet the 11.30 train," he told one young lady, "better come along and see if you can capture the Mysterious Mr. Raffles." The young lady laughed and said she wouldn't mind taking the \$25.00 and he could have the hat himself. He got the hat later, but she missed the \$25.00. Another lady was advised to suspect everybody. "Yes," he said, "he might be right under you nose!" And she laughed as at a great joke. It was, but the joke was on her. "Tell your sister I'd like to see her this afternoon!" the Mysterious Mr. Raffles told one young man. "Where will she find you?" "Oh, I'll be on Third Avenue between 3 and 4 p.m.," said Mr. Raffles. The young lady kept the appointment talked with Mr. Raffles, and never once suspected that a few words would bring her \$25.00 in gold. Scores of men stopped and joked with the Mysterious Mr. Raffles. Often the capture was discussed, but not a single time was Mr. Raffles challenged. Monday, he despaired of being caught and gave all sorts of hints, but no one took him seriously. The game ended, without Mr. Raffles ever once being near capture. No better man could have been selected for the work, either to carry it through cleverly, or to enjoy the fun. The Mysterious Mr. Raffles was Mr. Chas. Hall.

MAKING OUR RAILWAYS PAY

The sure way—the only way—that our perplexing railway problem can ever be solved.

Temporarily our Canadian National Railway system is in a hole. To deny the fact would be rank untruthfulness, to belittle its importance would be sheer folly.

But this huge public ownership enterprise CAN and MUST be pulled out of the hole, and it's up to the men and women voters of Canada to do it!

A Loaf Big Enough for Two

If our foresight had been as good as our hindsight, we would never have built the excessive railway plant we have today. But what is done cannot be undone. There is no use crying over spilt milk. The problem now is to chart for ourselves the course that will most quickly and most surely place the Canadian National Railways on a paying basis.

Thus far the main effort of its management has been to get more business—freight and passenger—for the C.N.R. by taking it away from the C.P.R. By that method, the cost of securing business is greatly increased for both systems, with no real advantage to either. They are merely fighting over the division of a loaf, which isn't large enough to provide sustenance for both.

The only way our railway problem will ever be solved is for the voters of Canada to see to it that our railways are given a bigger loaf to divide—a loaf of freight and passenger traffic that will be large enough for both systems to thrive on.

We Have the Acorn, We Must Grow the Oak

How to increase freight traffic—that is the kernel of our problem! The average Canadian freight train earns \$5.00 per mile travelled; the average passenger train earns only \$2.00. So it's upon the freight end of the business that we must concentrate.

Of course, some kinds of freight are more profitable than others. There is very little margin of profit in carrying grain, first because the rates applicable to it are lower

per ton per mile than the rates on any other commodity, and second because the grain movement is a peakload traffic, calling for an enormous investment in cars that are idle the greater part of the year.

But there is a substantial margin of profit in hauling general merchandise. What can we do to ensure our railways getting more of it?

Higher Tariff the Cure

Increase our population—start a big immigration movement—and the rest will follow as a matter of course! Easier said than done? Not at all! All we have to do to start the tide of immigration flowing through our ports is to hold out to the prospective immigrant the assurance of a steady job at good wages, or the chance to engage profitably in farming or some other form of production or service.

A higher tariff, that will be a real Protective Tariff, will give him a guarantee covering every point. And nothing else under Providence will!

A Lower Tariff is Poison

A Tariff policy that allows the Canadian market to be supplied more and more by outside workers, automatically operates to reduce the freight traffic available for our railways. When for instance, due to insufficient tariff protection, the Libbey-Owens glass factory in Hamilton was forced to surrender the Canadian field to its sister plant in Belgium, Canadian railways lost the hauling of 2,000 carloads of raw material per year!

If Canadian cotton and woollen mills only had the making of the textiles that

we import every year, our railways would have the hauling of another 50,000 carloads per year of raw material freight.

Picture to yourself the scores of other things that under a low tariff policy we import, when under a higher tariff policy we would be making them in our own workshops, and you can hardly fail to realize that the sane—the sure—solution of our railway problem is all ready-made for us, and awaits only our order via the polls to put it into operation. The necessary traffic is there. All we have to do is reach out and get it!

Increasing Imports Mean Bigger Railway Deficits

Every time that low duties take away a portion of the domestic market from a Canadian industry and give it to a foreign industry, our railways suffer in four ways.

1. They lose the hauling of the raw material that such industry would have used.
2. On the finished product, instead of the full local rate, they get only their proportion of the through import rate—a much lower net.
3. When it results in the Western Canadian market being supplied from a U.S. factory, they lose the long East and West haul, and get only the short haul from the international boundary.
4. They lose the hauling of all the merchandise that would have been consumed by the workers who, due to the resultant unemployment, emigrate to the United States.

Lower duties throw people out of work. They just as surely throw railways out of work. We can never save our railways by giving them less work. We must use our brains and our courage to secure them more work—better paid work! Higher tariffs will do it.

VOTE CONSERVATIVE

FOR HIGHER TARIFF AND FOR LOWER TAXATION

ARLIE MARKS COMPANY HAD ONLY FAIR HOUSES

Owing to election and other interests and counter attractions, the Arlie Marks Stock Company did not draw as good houses here last week as has been usual for this company in past seasons. The Arlie Marks Co. played here on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, evenings and matinees, presenting a number of plays and also novelty numbers and vaudeville.

ANOTHER STOVE SOLD BY ADVANCE WANT ADVT.

A lady calling at The Advance office last week, remarked that she had noted an item in this paper relative to her selling of a stove within a few hours after the appearing of a want advt. in The Advance. "The advt. appeared in The Advance on Thursday," she said, "and the stove was sold before nine o'clock the next morning, just as The Advance mentioned."

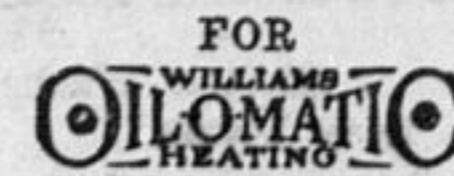
The point in this incident, however, is that the item in The Advance referred to another lady's stove. Thus, it appears that in the one week The Advance want advts. sold two stoves in record time. Advance want advts. bring results and bring results quickly. If you have anything to sell or to buy, or need a position, or have a position vacant, a house vacant or need a house, or rooms, try an Advance want Advt.

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