

Why You Should Invest How You Should Invest

For the progress and efficiency of any country to be brought to their highest standard, investment by monied people must be liberal and permanent, most particularly in the same true of Canada, a young country.

Money lying in the banks at 3 p. c. interest may sound well, but is no good to any country. Money lying idle in other places is also no good, except to the person who owns it, and it is not much good to them.

New enterprises, such as the INTERPROVINCIAL COAL COMPANY, LIMITED deserves encouragement by every person who has money lying idle. It deserves and should have the support of every person in Canada whether they invest in it or not, because it is an enterprise which assists in the up-building of a country and gives employment to a large number of workmen who are, in nearly all cases, the heads of large families; hence, an investment in this Company is legitimate in every way. Do you want to assist by taking advantage of the wonderful offer we are making you?

The careful investors ask the following questions. Is this investment helping the country? Is it permanent? Is it safe? Has it a reasonable chance of success? Will it return me as much in profits as other investments offered me? Has it the characteristics which will assure me of bigger returns than other investments offered me? If all of these questions can be answered in the affirmative, then your investment is good.

In the case of the INTERPROVINCIAL COAL COMPANY, LIMITED, everyone of them can be answered truthfully in the affirmative; hence, doubt should be thrown aside, and money should steadily flow into this Company until the required capital is secured.

The opportunity which this investment offers you, is one that does not occur more than once in a life time. The actual emergency which causes it probably will never occur again. Do not be slow to take advantage of it. Opportunities grasped at the proper moment lead on to riches. This is the proper moment for you. Let us hear from you at once.

Twenty Thousand Dollars

Is all the money that we require to complete the financing and development of our mine. We have already used \$72,000, for these purposes. To get another \$20,000, in a hurry, we offer you one and a half shares for the price of one, and on top of that the guarantee of 25 p. c. dividend on all the money you put into the Company. This dividend to be paid you each year, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, and to make this guarantee perfectly safe, it only amounts to \$5,000 per year and ties up the assets of the entire Company, as well as other assets amounting to \$100,000; in all, your guarantee has assets back of it of about \$200,000.

Capitalization

5c per ton is the exact capitalization of our Company with its 2,000,000 tons of coal. With such a capitalization as this, it would be nonsense to believe capitalization too high. Where capitalization is low, returns are large, hence, our ability to offer you and to guarantee you a dividend within the first four years which will give you all your money back and allow you to retain all the stock which you originally held—but, remember, this offer only holds good on the first \$20,000, worth of stock sold; after that is sold, no concessions of any kind or description will be allowed; hence, you need to get your money in quickly.

Your Money Safe

To make you feel absolutely sure and safe in investing in this Company, we have arranged to place every dollar subscribed here in the Canadian Bank of Commerce to be held in trust for you until you send your representative, chosen by yourselves, out to inspect the mine, and prove whether all the claims we have made for it are true, or not. When the report comes back, if it be favorable, and not until then will we use your money. If it be unfavorable, we will immediately return all your money to you.

If you can find another investment in Canada that will offer you these terms, then we say go ahead and invest with them, but we know you cannot, and the reason we are doing so is because we must.

We are asked the question—can your coal mine compete with the gas supplied in the West? To this we reply, certainly we can, but we do not have to, as there are only two cities in Western Canada supplied by gas for fuel purposes; these are Calgary and Medicine Hat, neither of which are in our market for coal, and even in these places gas is being removed every day and the coal fixtures put in their place, because of cheapness. Gas is not a competitor of ours, neither is any other in sight at present. We have 2,000,000 tons of coal in a market which is practically our own, certainly so much nearer us that the freight rates simply kill competition, or else allow us to make a double profit.

Again, our competitors are 600 feet below the surface—our coal only 20 feet—hence what it costs to take the coal out of the deep mine really takes ours out and gives us all the profit we require. Some difference in working expenses, don't you think? These are the things that count, and count highly to the intelligent investor to whom we are talking. If these statements of ours are true, and you will have all the chance you wish to prove them so, then you must come to the conclusion that this investment is bona fide, solid permanent and profitable. We say it is up to you to send in your application as quickly as possible, so as to get the full benefit of the concessions given with the first \$20,000 of stock sold. Address all communication to undersigned. Send for prospectus, or call at the office, Prowse Block, Grafton St. Office hours, 10 to 1, 2 to 6, 6 to 8.

Interprovincial Coal Company, Limited

GEORGE W. MCPHEE, President.

DIARY OF EVENTS

TO-DAY.

City Magistrate's Court, 9 a. m.
Meeting of W. C. T. U., Hertz Memorial Hall, 2.30 p. m.
Prince Edward Theatre, 7 and 9 p. m.
People's Theatre, 7.30 and 9 p. m.

BIRTHS

TANTON—At Summerside, on October 3rd, 1914, to Mr and Mrs B. W. Tanton, a son.

"In our essence of vinegar you get the strongest, and purest essence obtainable. One pint of our essence will make over three quarts of strong pickling vinegar, and from three to four of tabling vinegar. Those who have used our essence before, always come back for more, for next year, which is the final proof of its quality. The Two Macs, 141 Great George Street. MELB.

Boy Wanted

for whole or part time
J. G. Jamieson
Druggist

Winter Comfort

If, during the cold nights that are to come, you tuck your feet against a hot water bag, you will realize what solid comfort is. You wouldn't part with one for three times its cost. They come in handy, too, when there is neuralgia, toothache or sudden pain in the house. We have all sizes and styles.

J. G. Jamieson
DRUGGIST.

JOHN BULL'S WAR FACTORY

SOME OF THE MARVELS OF WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

While the Continent is trembling about beneath the tramp of armed millions, and shuddering under the thunder of their cannon, a hundred thousand men or more are toiling day and night in various parts of Europe to feed the furnaces of war, and nowhere more ceaselessly than in our own factory which stretches its length along the Thames bank at Woolwich.

Time was, a couple of centuries ago, when rabbits frisked and frolicked in thousands in the "King's warren," on which Woolwich Arsenal now stands. To-day its 350 acres are such a crowded hive of feverish industry as you will find nowhere else in England. It is a grim town of closely-packed buildings, presenting a mile-long front to the Thames—of streets intersected by railways eleven miles in length, of canals and docks; a complete self-contained capital of Mars, from which he pours out an endless stream of death-dealing weapons and their projectiles that the greedy maw of war may never know hunger. In this work he employs an army of some eighteen thousand men to whom he pays a million and a half yearly in wages; and every twelve months, even in time of peace he produces three million pounds' worth of guns and ammunition.

TIDE TABLE

OCTOBER.

Date	Day	High Water Time H ^t	Low Water Time H ^t
1	Th.	8.13 7.4	21.27 7.1
2	Fr.	9.14 7.6	22.04 7.3
3	Sa.	10.07 7.8	22.56 7.5
4	S.	10.54 8.0	23.05 7.6
5	M.	11.36 8.0	23.32 7.8
6	Tu.	12.15 8.0	23.57 7.9
7	W.		12.53 7.8
8	Th.	0.21 7.9	13.30 7.5
9	Fr.	0.45 7.9	14.09 7.1
10	Sa.	1.10 7.8	14.52 6.8
11	S.	1.37 7.7	15.45 6.4
12	M.	2.10 7.6	16.47 6.2
13	Tu.	3.00 7.3	17.54 6.3
14	W.	4.27 7.1	18.56 6.5
15	Th.	6.04 7.1	19.48 6.8
16	Fr.	7.26 7.4	20.34 7.2
17	Sa.	8.38 7.9	21.15 7.7
18	S.	9.40 8.3	21.54 8.1
19	M.	10.35 8.7	22.32 8.5
20	Tu.	11.27 8.9	23.10 8.8
21	W.	12.18 9.0	23.49 9.0
22	Th.		13.10 8.8
23	Fr.	0.30 8.9	14.04 8.4
24	Sa.	1.15 8.7	15.02 7.9
25	S.	2.04 8.3	16.04 7.5
26	M.	2.59 7.8	17.09 7.1
27	Tu.	4.04 7.3	18.12 7.0
28	W.	5.27 7.1	19.10 6.9
29	Th.	6.48 7.0	19.57 7.0
30	Fr.	7.56 7.2	20.35 7.2
31	Sa.	8.53 7.3	21.09 7.3

A MODERN INFERNO.

As we enter this factory of war we find ourselves in an inferno of heat, a pandemonium of noise. The cars are deflected by the clang of gigantic steam hammers, of which we are told there are a hundred; the eyes are dazzled by showers of sparks flying in all directions; and we gasp under the scorching heat of half a hundred furnaces, from some of which white-hot molten iron pours like lava. There are rows and rows of giant guns, black, menacing silently eloquent of destruction; there are leviathan cranes which can raise from 5 to 100 tons as lightly as a child lifts a toy.

Such are some of the first impressions which this factory of Mars makes on those who invade it with curious eyes; and they are strengthened by a closer examination of its marvels. Look, for instance, at this leviathan steam hammer which, we are told, has had its day of ponderous labor, and is now little more than a relic. In the days of the iron mangle-loader this hammer, with its blow of 1000 tons, used to mould the coils of iron as easily as a dairy-maid moulds her pats of butter.

The huge mortar which guards the entrance was forged nearly sixty years ago to do deadly work in the Crimea. It has a bore a yard in diameter, and the projectile that was designed for it was so heavy that special machinery had to be made to hoist it into the capacious mouth. But, alas! for human ambition. The very first time the mortar was experimentally fired it cracked and its career closed in its cradle.

But if the mortar failed, Woolwich has since produced by the thousands guns compared with which it would have proved little more harmful than a pea-shooter. Here are made the monster 12-inch guns, of which, a few years ago, our Government ordered four and a half million pounds' worth for our battleships and large cruisers—guns which will hurl an 850 lb. projectile from Dover to Calais, and will drive it through a yard of wrought-iron at a range of a mile. Here, too, have been fashioned our naval 6-inch guns, by the hundred which will send a 100lb. shell through 11 inches of armour at a thousand yards, and fire fifteen such shots in a minute.

DEATH-DEALERS IN THE MAKING

Such destructive weapons you can see in every stage of their making. You can see in the case of 12-inch guns, the long and laborious process of winding round their inner tubes 100 miles and more of steel wire—a length sufficient to reach from London to Leicester, and which forms a sheath so strong that it is able to bear a strain of 90 tons to the square inch. You can see, too, the wonderful process of turning a 6-inch gun, more than 20 feet long and weighing 7 tons (Bewick's strips of steel) from the lathe as if they were so many wood-shavings; and, in time of peace at any rate, a lady can carry away a bracelet cunningly fashioned from these steel strips by a gallant apprentice.

Equally interesting is the process of rifling one of these big guns to ensure greater accuracy of aim than is possible with a smooth-bore gun. This is done by means of a steel-cutting fixed at the end of a massive rod which is driven along the interior of the tube by an ingenious piece of mechanism. We turn from watching the cutter do its uncanny work as easily as a gouge cuts into a cheese, to see a monstrous crane, like a giant octopus, seize a bar of iron, some 200 feet long, and fling it into a furnace. When the bar is sufficiently heated, it is withdrawn, coiled round a cylinder, and plunged again into another blazing cavern, from which it emerges to be beaten into shape under the mighty blows of one of the hundred steam hammers.

ALL SHAPES AND SIZES.

From cannon of 50 tons to mountain howitzers, light enough to be carried on the backs of mules, the great arsenal pours out every year 7000 tons or more of guns. The howitzers, insignificant as they are compared with such leviathans as we have seen, are no mean weapons of war, for they range up to 5 tons in weight and will hurl shells of from 42 to 99 lbs. a distance of five miles and over. The 4.7 gun, too, which did such noble service in the last Boer war, is a highly destructive "infant," for it can send a 45lb. shell a distance of 8000 yards (it is actually sighted for this distance) and can drive it clean through eight inches of wrought iron at 1000 yards range.

But Woolwich by no means confines her activities to making big guns. Among many other industries, ranging from torpedoes to cartridges of which she can produce two million weekly) and from wagons to rockets of many sorts, she produces shells in thousands of tons every year in normal things. In her store-rooms you may see shells sufficient to blow all the warships of the world out of the water; many of them too heavy for half-a-dozen strong men to raise from the ground. These thousands of shells are of three principal kinds—armour-piercing shrapnel, and common shell; and each kind is painted a distinctive colour so that there can be no possibility of mistake. The lyddite shell, for instance, is painted yellow, a very appropriate colour for, as all who followed the accounts of the last South African war will remember, the lyddite shell which played such havoc with the Boers stained everything around the point where it struck a vivid yellow. Shrapnel shells are painted a bright red; and armour-piercing shells have a white ring painted just below the point.

The armour-piercing shell, so destructive in sea-fighting depends solely on its own weight, and the force with which it is discharged, to pierce with its sharp, hardened point the objects at which it is aimed. On concussion it explodes and thus completes its deadly work. The common shell, deprived of its point, does its work of destruction by the bursting

of the charge it carries. It is provided with a time-fuse, and on exploding breaks into hundreds of fragments, which are scattered with terrific force, a veritable deluge of death over a wide area.

Even more destructive is the shrapnel shell—the "man-killing" projectile—which consists of a thin iron case, filled with bullets set in resin. The bursting charge is contained at the base and carries a fuse. At 4000 yards the shell bursts and the bullets thus released in hundreds scatter death over an area of a hundred yards or more in all directions.

Such are a few of the marvels to be seen at this great workshop of Mars, which, in addition to its gun and carriage factories and its building works has a laboratory unrivalled throughout the world for the beauty and finish of its machinery.

MAIL RETURNED FROM RIVER BED

MONTREAL, Oct. 6.—"Recovered by divers from the Empress of Ireland"—these words are stamped across the face of letters that are now being returned in large numbers to those who mailed them in time to catch the ill-fated liner, which was sunk in the St. Lawrence on May 29th last, taking over a thousand persons to their death.

Within the last week or two the mail bags on the sunken liner have been reached by the divers at work on the vessel, and were sent to Ottawa. Their contents were found generally in good condition, although in many cases the addresses on the letters have become illegible.

Letters whose addresses could be read have been forwarded to their destination, while the others are being returned to the writers.

RED CROSS TABLEAUX VIVANT PROCESSION.

A number of residents in Brighton district have arranged for a fancy dress carnival parade on Saturday in the interest of the Red Cross Society. The parade will be constituted by children representing tableaux of a "Hospital," "His Country's Call," "Britons Never Will be Slaves," Britannia and Colonies," "P. E. L. Oats for the Front," and an Indian scene. Children in costume will collect from the spectators in aid of the Fund. These children will be dressed to represent the nationalities of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Canada, Russia, Belgium and France. If weather is unfavorable the parade will be postponed.

EVERY WOMAN
is interested and should know about the wonderful **Marvel Whirling Spray Bouche**

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. Gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

COMRADESHIP IN THE FIELD.

English newspapers which have been received contain a pleasant anecdote of the fighting at Mons. It comes from the French paper, the Liberté, and concerns a Scottish regiment which is not named. This regiment was occupying a trench, swept by violent rifle fire and artillery fire, when two privates noticed that a Frenchman attached to the battalion as interpreter occupied the most exposed spot in the trench. One private said: "The Frenchman is badly placed; let's widen his trench," and during a minute, paying no attention to the hail of bullets and shrapnel, the privates deepened the trench, and with the same calm resumed their places.

TWO BRITISH SHIPS REPORTED SUNK BY THE LEIPZIG

PANAMA, Oct. 6.—Shipping along the western coast of South America has been almost suspended owing to the reputed presence in those waters of the German Cruiser Leipzig, which is reported to have sunk two British ships in the last week. British lines operating ships from Balboa to the South have withdrawn their sailings, thus delaying the mails for Santiago, Chile and beyond.

According to reports reaching here the Leipzig is sailing towards Panama, but it is impossible to verify these rumors.

OPERATIC STAR'S HUGE EARNINGS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The yearly income of Madame Lillian Nordica, the operatic singer, who died recently, was from \$50,000 to \$65,000, according to Ernest Romayne Simmons, for many years her secretary and personal representative, who testified here today in discovery proceedings instituted by Leslie J. Tompkins, temporary administrator of the estate. Madame Nordica, wife of George W. Young, of this city, was shipwrecked in the Gulf of Papua several months ago, and died from pneumonia resulting from exposure. She was on an Australian tour at the time. Her will, made during that tour, and since filed here for probate, left comparatively little of the singer's estate to her husband, Madame Nordica explaining that about \$400,000 of her fortune had been given to Mr. Young while she was alive. The proceedings were incidental to the probating of the will.

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR READERS OF THE GUARDIAN

Furnished by W. S. Louson

BACKBONE AND WISHBONE.

(By Homer Clark Bennett, M.D.)
Don't you ever wear your wishbone, where your Backbone ought to be. Is a maxim full of wisdom and applies to you and me.

For the fellow who is wishing for the things to come his way. Is the one who puts off doing today's work, another day.

This life is but a mirror, laugh and smiles come back to greet us. Scowl at fate and just as surely features ever meet us.

If it hurts, just grin and bear it, what's the use to cry and curse. Make the best of circumstances, take what comes, it might be worse.

If you don't get what you're wanting, want the things that you can get. You can't tell in the beginning just how high your mark is set. If your job don't suit your notion and you think the other world, just remember that the other fellow would swap, maybe, if he could.

This old year is full of people and a year is made of days. Take a lot of folks to fill up all the time in many ways.

But if you just keep on doing all you can, your very best. Some day opportunity'll open and you'll find you lead the rest.

Life don't look alike to people looking at it in different ways. Better strike an average somehow on the rain and shiny days.

Wishes won't get there like hustle, grit and push will win out, you'll see. Don't you ever wear your wishbone, where your backbone ought to be.

PILES Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. Ask a box of dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this notice and enclose 5c stamp to buy postage.

Millinery

"Miss M. McDonald, of the Victoria Millinery Parlors, has returned from her buying trip with a fine display of the latest Millinery.

She will be pleased to meet her old customers and solicits the patronage of the general public.

53-C-10-2MG