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Board of Trade Excursion

Over 300 visit the St. Mary's Prairie
The Garden of St. East Kootenay

Cranbrook is the Centre of a Vast Agricultural District which was clearly demonstrated by the Thousands of Acres of Grain, Mixed Farming, and Fruit seen in the most Florishing Condiiion

The outing that the Board of Trade inaugurated on Thursday with the generous assistance of the Auto Association was a huge success. The efforts that have been put forth of late to exemplify the value of the district of Cranbrook as an agricultural centre, reached a climax when some 300 people, some of whom were from the prairie provinces, as well as townspeople, viewed the several ranches out on St. Maryjs prairie. To say that almost everyone was surprised with the wonderful fertility that is in the soil there, is no idle boast, for, until a person became personally acquainted with the products no one can form a true opinion of the valuable material we have close at hand, and the wonderful commercial value that lays ready to be grasped by every progressive man whose ambitions are directed in this direction.

There were eleven automobiles, all owned by prominent Cranbrook citizens, put into commission to carry one party of sight seers, and a special train was obtained from the C. P. R. to take the others, by which same 250, or, in all, about 300 journeyed toward Wycliffe and St. Mary's prairie to have demonstrated to them the wonderful growth that can be produced and the quality of fruits, etc. that can be raised in this district alone.

One of the Prospector's representatives left Cranbrook with the automobile section, and one of the first things remarked upon as we ran through this beautiful country was the wonderful strides that have been made these last few months by the government road gangs, providing excellent thoroughfares for the increasing traffic that is to be seen running from Cranbrook and to Cranbrook from all over the district. This, in itself, furnishes ample proof of the confidence the authorities have that the district is to be one of thriving industries, and about to reap large crops of the soil. This must all be provided for by transit, and by the aforesaid means are the authorities providing ways and means to combat with the certain increase of farmers and the various dealers in land products.

After running over hill and dale, and through long valleys of the best farming lands we terminated our ride at E. C. Smith's ranch. The party here seems to have been split up into several different sections under different leaders that the end for which the outing was originally organized could be better served. There were about 16 in our party when we started out under the leadership of Fred. Russell, a man well acquainted with, and possessed of a thorough knowledge of the country we were to pass through. As we walked over the land and looked in the several directions in turn Mr. Russell kindly explained the different growths and the many various products of the fields, drawing our attention first to the large productiveness and the results that are being obtained from the various sections of Mr. Smith's ranch.

Here we saw fields of potatoes, oats and wheat, also an orchard that would be hard to beat in many of the older portions of Canada, and never in B. C. Leaving here we came to Mr. A. Graham's ranch, where we again saw a duplicate of the wonderful fertility that we had seen in Mr. Smith's in the first place, potatoes, oats and wheat were again in prominence; close by this could be seen whole fields of beautiful hay and timothy already cut stacked waiting to be hauled to the market.

Passing along in our circuit for our ultimate resting place was Wycliffe, where the remainder of the party was to be met, we passed Taylor Bros. fields of potatoes, oats, wheat and in this case some splendid fields of rye.

Dr. Hall's, or rather the lands that were his, but that have recently been bought from him by Mr. West, we saw as in the previous fields, wheat, oats, rye, and potatoes with the addition of barley, in all their splendid proficiency.

Our party did not visit H. H. McClure's ranch, but we had explained to us the results that he was obtaining in the several noted products wheat, oats, barley, timothy and alfalfa; Andrew Pietre is another of the ranches that is specializing in wheat, oats and potatoes.

Upon our return we learned of the wonderment that had taken hold of some of the strangers to this part of the country, upon seeing the products of George Tisdale's labors. Here had been seen the fields of oats, wheat, barley and potatoes, but what most astonished the visitors was the rich fruit, its largeness and delicious taste. Here the kindness of the ranchers might be mentioned, as at every place we visited an open invitation was freely and courteously given to "take and eat." The invitation being accepted, practical proof was had of the richness and beauty of the fruit partaken.

Otis Staples, of Wycliffe, has at present under direct cultivation over 600 acres. His hay fields producing one and a half tons, or a little over, per acre. Like the rest of the ranchers all along the prairie, Mr. Staples is producing wheat, oats, timothy, and alfalfa, as well as vegetables of every description, only on a much larger scale than the other ranchers. Special mention might be given to the fact that the products are of a genuine value when we say that the whole of the crop of the Staples ranch, outside of that which he will use for himself, is spoken for.

Mr. Staples planted this spring a field of alfalfa that will yield a splendid crop this year, this is most unusual, as never has it been demonstrated that alfalfa would yield a crop the first season.

Clearly has this outing shown that the fruit and mixed farming possibilities of this district is in no way underestimated, but rather underrated. The practical proof of this is too clearly shown by the several references before referred to—R. C. Smith's George Tisdale's H. H. McClure's, and also J. Reid's orchards. This, all possible purchasers of land should take serious notice of, it is a fact, and proof is directly at hand.

In reference to fruit trees, when the question is asked: "What fruits are best?" "What have been tried?" recommendation is given to apples, pears, cherries, etc, also small fruits of every variety.

The land of this district was previously turned only by the disc, and good results were obtained, this alone should convince any possible unbeliever of the wonderful and immense productive value of the soil; but now, when more modern methods are brought to bear, there is no estimating the productiveness and wealth possessed by this rich and fertilizing soil.

When the party returned home in the evening everyone in their several ways tried to show their appreciation to the originators of this movement for the pleasure shown and the lessons received.

No more doubts can rest in anyone's mind, or stand in the way of a person recommending a friend or stranger to this productive country, of which Cranbrook is the metropolis, the centre of the finest agricultural and fruit growing country in British Columbia.

WYCLIFFE A FARMING AND AGRICULTURAL CENTRE

The Board of Trade excursion to Wycliffe and the St. Mary's Prairie was a most pronounced success. Over 250 people comprised the party that went by train. The first stop was made at Wycliffe, where a transfer of locomotives was made, and through the courtesy of Mr. Otis Staples, the Shay locomotive of the lumber company was hooked on to the string of five cars for the trip over the fertile lands of the Prairie.

The Prospector sent out two representatives with the party, one with the automobiles, the other by train. It was the writer's duty to report that portion of the district in the vicinity of Wycliffe.

Wycliffe is a small town situated on the St. Mary's river about seven miles north of Cranbrook. The principle business is lumbering, and the mills of the Staples Lumber Co. are located here. The Staples Co. is one of the largest mills in the province, and at present are cutting an average of 200,000 feet of lumber every 24 hours. This company is sending out from 12 to 16 cars of lumber daily.

Mr. Staples, president of the Company, has about 600 acres of land under cultivation. Along the river bank there are some forty acres of potatoes that are looking exceedingly well. A patch of about five acres are planted with cabbage, with a couple more acres in onions. Upon the prairie land overlooking the town are immense fields of grain suitable for feed. Among them are some 40 acres of oats, 40 to 50 acres of cow feed, acres of peas, together with about five acres of millet. Also some 10 acres of alfalfa which was planted this spring, which is a sight worth going to see, just because many have said that alfalfa will not grow on these prairie lands. This statement is easily disposed of by a visit to this field. With hundreds of acres sawn to grass, feed, etc., also vegetables of all kinds, Mr. Staples as demonstrated that the soil of t. Mary's prairie is fertile and capable of producing immense crops, and that the rainfall of the district is ufficient without any further irrigation.

The crops raised and now maturing by Mr. Staples will be sufficient to upply the town of Wycliffe with vegetables, also to furnish feed for the large number of horses employed by the company.

Mr. Staples has also contracted with Mr. E. C. Smith, whereby he will cut hay from about 1000 acres of wild land, which will yield about a ton to a ton and a half per acre.

This article would not be complete if mention was not made of the Wycliffe hotel. Harry Edwards is the proprietor, and it is one of the best hotels in the district. It is up to date, and many of the ladies who ttended the excursion were loud in their praises of the hospitality of Mr. Edwards and his housekeeper.

From a strictly business point of iew the Board of Trade excursion was a most complete success. It has demonstrated that the prairie lands of the St. Mary's prairie are fertile, and that fruit growing and mixed farming can be carried on on a commercial basis.

CONTRIBUTED FOR THE OCCASION

You should take a trip to St. Mary's plain,
Where the farmers are blest with the summer's rain;
Where the soil is productive, sure, it will grow
Anything the farmers care to sow.

The potatoes are large, very dry and sweet,
And the rhubarb and beets are a perfect treat;
Where the apple tree yields the best of its kind
And the strawberries, well, they are just to my mind.

Where the wheat, oats and timothy hay
Grow to perfection, well, I should say;
Where the cherries and currants are a perfect delight
Sweet to the taste, and charm to the sight.

I could tell you much, but will say no more,
Pay a visit, my friend, you've a treat in store;
The land is cheap, and lots of it there;
With ideal conditions throughout the whole year.

To those who are distant I might here add
This is no story, or real estate fad;
Take a ticket to Cranbrook, province B. C.,
You will see for yourself and agree with me.

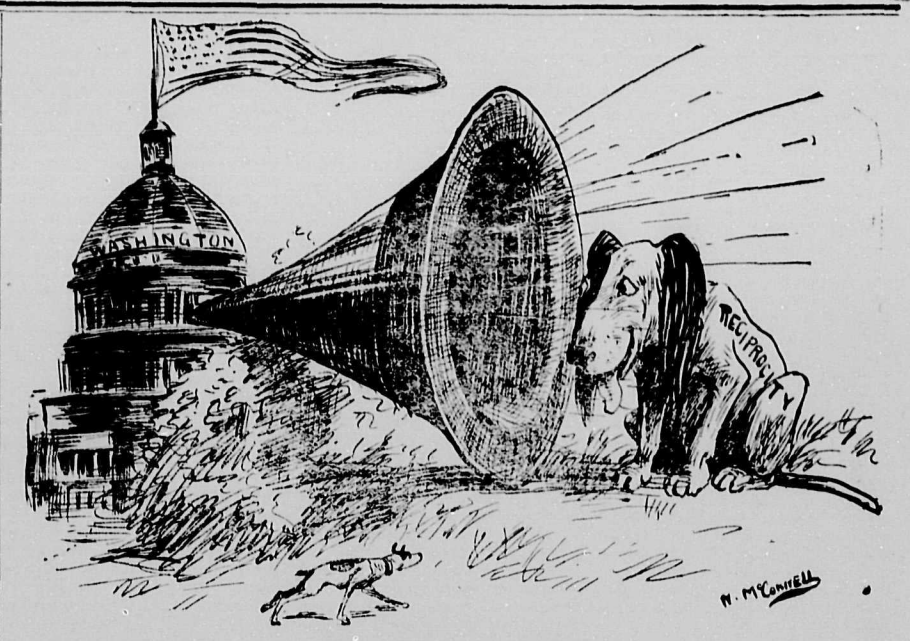
Cranbrook, From a Home Aspect

Of course that aspect will be as many sided as the conditions of those who make the homes. To those absolutely free in the matter of choice, Cranbrook, on first sight might not offer as many favorable aspects as some other larger cities. Cranbrook has a way of growing upon you. It does not show all its lines of beauty at one glance, any more than does a beautiful face. Nature has done much, but has done that, or anyone would more correctly say, is doing that, in such a coy, shy way, that every day some new phase of the muchness comes to view, and the lover of variety can have it on a large scale. Foothill, prairie, mountain, rolling river, running stream, mountain torrent. A sky that vies with Sunny Italy itself in soft beauty and gorgeous sunset. The most bewitching drives, and fishing, with just enough elusiveness to make it interesting, and permits of absolute truthfulness in telling of big catches, fruit in profuse abundance; with private lawns and flower beds, determined altogether by the time and money at one's disposal to make them and keep them in order.

One great desideratum for business man, man of leisure, and working man alike is an abundance of pure water. Cranbrook's supply comes from a source laying up between two mountain spurs, about three and a half miles from town. It is brought by gravity pressure to the city, and laid into every home at a reasonable cost per year. So soft is the water that it can be, and is used, for any and every home purpose, and so abundant that 25,000 could use it without exhaustion of the supply. On this account, some day in the not distant future, the lawns, gardens, and boulevards of this city will be unexcelled anywhere in the west.

To the business man, artisan, and laboring man, Cranbrook with its railroad facilities, which, with the soon to be completed Kootenay Central, will give easy access to any and every part of the province, and the adjacent provinces, as well as to the United States, its immense areas of timber lands, and consequent lumber and planing mills, its adjacent mines, coal and mineral, its splendid fruit ranches, together with its opportunities for dairying and all kinds of mixed farming, offer facilities for improving one's pecuniary circumstances, nowhere excelled.

Then for the higher sides of life, the school priveleges now excellent, and adequate to present demands, will grow on the same liberal scale with the growing demands of our growing city. The churches are all here well housed, well organized and well manned. You can be as well married, and well buried in Cranbrook as anywhere. There is a splendid hospital to cure you when sick, nurse you back into strength if you get worn out, or mend your broken bones if you fall off your perch in mountain climbing. For social functions there are tennis courts, croquet lawns, we hope soon for bowling greens for which Cranbrook could be unexcelled. A splendid park is in course of development. A fine auto. road runs from Cranbrook to Calgary. We have a well appointed Y. M. C. A., local dramatic, musical and literary clubs, good theatrical and other social facilities. You are never shut in, and no obe will shut you out. The summers are a continual joy, and the nights always deliciously cool, so that one can always sleep, providing conscience and the neighbor's dog don't interfere. Reader don't bring yours. The dog I mean. So come and secure your building lot fruit ranch, or business site, or whatever you want, before prices go soaring out of sight. For they will.



His Master's Voice

—From The Toronto News

Progressiveness shown by Local Dentist

Dr. Hall Opens New Dental Chambers

To be exact it was on the 16th of March, 1909, when Dr. H. E. Hall rented the rooms over Mr. B. H. Short's paint store. Dr. Hall at this time was a complete stranger to the majority of the people of Cranbrook, a man as the usual men are of this country just taking a look around for a likely place to settle and try and build up a business that would prove a staple livelihood for him and his family. Cranbrook looked good to him the practice would undoubtedly follow when he got to work, as a practical man conversant with every branch of dentistry it only wanted the first patient to be treated and recommendation would surely follow.

Dr. Hall had not even a proper dental chair to start with and so must go and borrow a barber's chair wherein to sit his first patient. From this time on he has been making so much progress and growing in popular favor that he deserves great credit for seizing this present opportunity for seeking new premises, and making one of the best and most up-to-date dentist parlors to be found anywhere between the prairie and the coast.

The new premises that the doctor has engaged are over F. Park's & Co.'s hardware store, the visitor must enter the door at the side of the store and the first thing that impresses one is the neatness of every thing and the homelike atmosphere that prevails. After reaching the landing a few steps to the left you are ushered into a room that would do credit as a parlor in any house in the city. After waiting your turn (for invariably someone is in waiting) you cross the hall and enter the dental chamber. Here one realises that everything for the comfort of the patient is provided for as near as foresight is able. Here you see the dental engine, the chair you sit in, also the drawers that hold every instrument the operator will require during his work, everything at hand everything provided to hasten the work.

Another thing that the writer asked was in reference to the possibility of providing something to make the extraction of teeth perfectly painless, the Doctor said that he had an anesthetic they called "Somnoform" that was administered like the old popular gas. This Somnoform makes a person perfectly insensible to pain, therefore guaranteeing perfectly painless extraction, without any of the usual after ill effects. The Dr. says that he has under consideration the installing of Gas, so that anyone can have their preference. The Dr. is an old hand at administering these anesthetics, carrying more certificates than anyone in the country.

After leaving the dental rooms and going a little further down the landing, you come to another room that had an awful smell with it, so that a person would have to get used to it to be able to stay in long. This is the laboratory, where his son is spending almost the whole of his time making plates, having in one day nine sets in the moulds at once. This room is also like the others fitted in every way so as to facilitate the work upon which they are engaged.

It might be said in explanation, that as there are so many English people in the district and they know generally the value which the English people set upon the term Doctor, when attached to a dentists' name, that the degrees which Dr. Hall has been successful in winning are of the most honorable kind, won and earned in the hardest schools in the States. This little explanation we give to let everyone know that DOCTOR as connected with Dr. Hall's name means an absolute guarantee of ability in all the several branches of Dentistry.

A Honeymoon Trail

The management of the Auditorium who will present "The Honeymoon Trail" at the Auditorium on Monday next, are progressive, who, in their offering and catering to a long felt want in the musical show business in Cranbrook has succeeded in bringing a musical attraction without increasing the price of admission.

In this issue the management of the Auditorium have decided to offer the public a big musical production at popular prices—not two dollars but one dollar for best seats—believing that the increased attendance will more than offset the difference in price.

There is not a business in the world who will not charge all he can for his wares, but many of our most successful business enterprises have built up colossal fortunes by working on the plan of small profits and quick sales. Then why not in the show business? It sounds like logic, and the management of the Auditorium believe that it is. Hence they are today offering opera at one dollar top, which is in every way the equal, if not the peer of any musical show which has appeared in this district at two dollars.

Cabinet Changes

Ottawa dispatches confirm the rumor that Sir Frederick Borden will retire from the cabinet, as Minister of Militia and Defence, and will succeed Lord Strathcona as High Commissioner in London.

The vacant position in the Cabinet will be given to E. M. McDonald, M. P. of Pictou.

This shuffle necessitates an election in both King's county and Pictou county.

CRANBROOK AND NELSON CIVIL SERVICE EXAMS.

Victoria, B. C. July 18—In the results of the first civil service examinations held in the province appears the names of J. H. Malcolm, Cranbrook; A. E. Reynolds and W. R. Williams of Nelson; W. J. Burton and D. H. Smith of Kamloops; J. Coceman, of Vernon; and R. C. Knight of Penticton, all of whom have passed as third class clerks.

(The Prospector congratulates Mr. Malcolm, our local man on his deserved success).

Methodist East Kootenay Financial Meeting

The East Kootenay financial meeting of the Methodist church will be held in Cranbrook on July 26th and 27th. Rev. Dr. White, superintendent of B. C. Methodist Missions, Rev. J. P. Westman, western secretary for Sunday schools and Young People's societies, and Rev. J. F. Dimmock, chairman of the District will be among the number of visiting clergymen.

Rev. Mr. Westman will give an address on Tuesday evening the 25th inst. and Rev. Dimmock and Dr. White will make addresses on Wednesday evening, the 26th inst. A short musical programme will be rendered each evening.

On Thursday afternoon 27th inst. the Annual Sunday school picnic will be held at a place on the Mission road a few miles from town.

Ranch Sold

We learn that Mr. Chas. Parker of Cherry Creek, has sold his ranch, consisting of 320 acres to C. H. Pollen, of Cranbrook. The consideration was in the vicinity of $7,000.00.

THE CRANBROOK FLORIST CO.

The Cranbrook Florist Co. have purchased the stock of plants, and rented the glass house lately occupied by Mr. Garrett, taxidermist, in the rear of his office.

Mr. E. H. H. Stanley, late of Baynes Lake, B. C. (where he operated over 3,000 square feet of glass) will act as manager. He has had many years experience in fruit growing, as well as greenhouse plants, also winter vegetables under glass, such as tomatoes, cucumbers, etc., and is seeking to erect 10,000 square feet of glass for this purpose near the city, using Mr. Garrett's premises as city quarters. The Fink Mercantile Co. have kindly consented to exhibit and sell the flowering plants from time to time.

Such an enterprise is in keeping with the character of this city and district, and Mr. Stanley hopes the citizens will appreciate his efforts and patronize home production in his line.

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,
Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

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(Continued.)

As soon as we came to the chateau we encountered Mme. Edith, who appeared to have been watching for us.

"My uncle won't have me near him," she said, regarding Rouletabille with an air of anxiety different from anything I had ever noticed in her before. "It's incomprehensible!"

"Ah, madame," he replied, "I assure you that nothing in the world is incomprehensible when one is willing to take a little trouble to understand it." And he offered her his congratulations upon having had her uncle restored to *her at the moment when she was ready* to despair of ever seeing him again.

Here we were joined by Prince Galitch. He had come to ask for news of his old friend Bob, of whose misfortune he had learned. Mme. Edith reassured him as to her uncle's condition and entreated the prince to pardon her relative for his too excessive devotion to the "oldest skulls in the history of humanity." The prince smiled graciously and with the utmost kindliness when he was told that Old Bob had been attempting to steal his skull.

The prince asked for the details. He seemed very curious about the affair, and Mme. Edith told how her uncle had acknowledged to her that he had quitted the Fort of Hercules by way of the air shaft which communicated with the sea. As soon as she said this I recalled the experience of Rouletabille with the flash of water and also the close iron bars, and the falsehoods which Old Bob had uttered assumed gigantic proportions in my mind, and I was sure that the rest of the party must hold the same opinion as myself. Mme. Edith told us that Tullio had been waiting with his boat at the opening of the gallery abutting on the shaft to row the old savant to the bank in front of the grotto of Romeo and Juliet.

"*Why so many twists and turnings* when it was so simple to go out by the gate?" I could not restrain myself from exclaiming.

Mme. Edith looked at me reproachfully, and I regretted having even seemed to have taken part against her in any way.

"And this is stranger yet," said the prince. "Day before yesterday the 'hangman of the sea' came to bid me adieu, saying that he was going to leave the country, and I am sure that he took the train for Venice, his native city, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. How then could he have conveyed your uncle in his boat late that night? In the first place, he was not in this part of the world; in the second, he had sold his boat. He told me so, adding that he would never return to this country."

There was a dead silence, and Prince Galitch continued:

"All this is of little importance, provided that your uncle, madame, recovers speedily from his injuries and again," he added, with another smile more charming than those which had preceded it, "if you will aid me in regaining a poor piece of flint which has disappeared from the grotto and of which I will give you the description. It is a sharp piece of flint twenty-five centimeters long and shaped at one *end to the form of a* dagger—in brief, the oldest dagger of the human race. I value it greatly, and perhaps you may be able to learn, madame, through your Uncle Bob what has become of it."

Mme. Edith at once gave her promise to the prince, with a certain air of haughtiness which pleased me greatly, that she would do everything possible to obtain for him news of so precious an object. The prince left us. When we had finished returning his parting salutes we saw Rance before us. He seemed very thoughtful. He had his ivory headed cane in his hand and was whistling, according to his habit, and he looked at Mme. Edith with a strange expression.

"I know exactly what you are thinking, sir," she said, "and you may keep on thinking for aught I care."

She stepped near Rouletabille.

"At all events," she exclaimed, "you *can never explain to me how when he* was outside the square tower he could have hidden behind that panel."

"Madame," said Rouletabille impressively, looking at her as though he were trying to hypnotize her, "if God is with me, before night I shall explain to you all that you wish to know."

A little later I found myself in the lower parlor of la Louve, tete-a tete with Mme. Edith. I attempted to reassure her, seeing how restless and nervous she was. But she buried her pale face in her hands, and her trembling lips allowed the confession of her fears to escape them.

"Let us go out into the air," she said impatiently. "I can't breathe in this place." We entered the garden. It was approaching the hour of noontide, and the court was a dream of perfumed beauty.

I looked at Mme. Edith. Beads of perspiration *stood out on her fore*head, and her face was as pale as death. Edith led the way toward the postern gate. The vault of this postern formed a black arch in the light, and at the extremity of this tunnel we perceived, facing us, Rouletabille and Darzac, who were standing at the edge of the inner court like two white statues. Rouletabille was holding in his hand Arthur Rance's ivory headed cane. Motioning with the cane, he showed Darzac something on the summit of the vault which we could not see, and then he pointed us out in the same way. We could not hear what he said. The two talked together for a few moments with their lips scarcely moving, like two accomplices in some dark secret. Mme. Edith paused, but Rouletabille beckoned to her, repeating the signal with his cane.

We went on until we reached the vault, and the others watched us without making a movement to meet us.

We had come up close to them by this time, and they bade us turn around with our backs toward the court so that we could see what they were looking at. There was on top of the arch a stone, now loose, which seemed in imminent danger of falling and crushing the heads of the passers-by. Rouletabille asked Mme. Edith if she had any objections to its being pulled down until it could be replaced more solidly.

"A good idea," she answered.

Rouletabille handed the ivory headed cane to Darzac, asking him to perform the feat of dislodging the stone, which was part of a carved escutcheon, the shield of the Mortolas.

"You are taller than I," he went on. "See if you can reach it."

Darzac seized the stick. He stretched upward and struck with great vigor at the object, which clattered to the ground.

Suddenly behind me I heard the cry of a man in his dying agony.

We turned with one impulse, uttering an exclamation of horror.

We all stood there, shivering, our eyes wide with horror. Who was dead? What expiring breath had emitted that terrible sound?

Rouletabille was the most terrified of us all.

Mattoni, who was passing through the garden and who had also heard the cry, rushed up. He hurried behind him.

When we had passed the shade of the eucalyptus we found the cause. The cry had come, indeed, from a soul passing into the unknown. It was Bernier—Bernier, in whose throat *sounded the death rattle*, who was trying in vain to rise and who was at the last gasp of his life. It was Bernier from whose breast flowed a stream of blood and who, with one last fearful struggle, summoned strength enough to utter the two words "Frederic Larsan!"

Then his head fell back, and he was dead. Larsan always, forever. Here yet again was his mark—a dead body and no one anywhere near who could have committed the murder by any possibility of human reason.

We rushed into the square tower, the door of which still stood open. We entered in a body the bedroom of Old Bob, passing through the empty sitting room. The injured man was lying quietly on his bed within, and near him a woman was watching—Mere Bernier. Both were as calm and still as the day itself, but when the *wife of the dead concierge* saw our faces she uttered a cry of affright, as though smitten by the knowledge of some calamity. She had heard nothing; she knew nothing. But she rushed into the air like a streak of lightning and went straight, as though impelled by some hidden force, directly to the place where the body was lying.

And now it was her groans that sounded on the air under the terrible sun of the Midi over the bleeding corpse. We tore the shirt from the dead man's breast and found a gaping wound just above the heart.

We looked for the weapon everywhere without finding it. The man who had struck the blow had carried the knife away. Where was the man? Who was he? What we did not know Bernier had known before he died, and it was perhaps because of that knowledge that his life had been forfeited. "Frederic Larsan!" We repeated the last words of the dying man in fear and trembling.

Suddenly on the threshold of the postern we saw Prince Galitch, a newspaper in his hand. He was reading as he came toward us. His air was jovial, and his face wore a smile. But Mme. Edith rushed up to him, snatched the paper from his hands, pointed to the corpse and cried out:

"A man has been murdered! Send for the police!"

The prince turned away from the body, stating that he would send for the authorities.

Rouletabille was examining the iron bars and heavy lid which closed the shaft, but his manner was distrait and discouraged. Turning once more to his hostess, he said in the same low voice:

"*And what will you tell the police* when they get here?"

"Everything!"

Mrs. Rance fairly snapped out the word between her teeth, her eyes flashing fire. He seemed utterly exhausted and vanquished. M. Darzac wanted to search through the square tower, the Tower of the Bold, the new castle, all the dependencies of the fort from which no one could have made his escape and where, therefore, the assassin must still be concealed. The reporter shook his head drearily and said that it would be of no use. Rouletabille and I knew only too well that any search would be in vain. No, no! I had learned that there was no use in looking for Larsan with one's eyes.

To see clearly it was better to close the eyes, as Rouletabille was doing at this moment.

And when he opened them he was another man. A new energy animated his features. He stood erect as though he had thrown off a weight. He clinched his fist and raised it toward the heavens.

He threw himself on the ground, creeping on his hands and knees, his nose to the earth, like a hound following the scent, going round the body of poor Bernier and around Mere Bernier, around the shaft, around each of us. He moved about like a pig nosing its *nourishment out of the mire*, and we all stood still, looking at him curiously and half in alarm. Suddenly he started to his feet, almost white with dust, and uttered a shout of triumph as though he had found Larsan himself in the gravel. What new victory did he feel that he had achieved over the mystery?

"It's all right, monsieur! Nothing is changed!"

Attracted by the sound of voices, we looked around and saw Pere Jacques approaching, followed by two gendarmes. It was the brigadier of La Mortola, who, summoned by Prince Galitch, had hurried to the scene of the crime.

What did Rouletabille mean by his "Nothing is changed" if not that despite the incidental murder of Bernier everything which we dreaded, which made us shudder and which we had no understanding of, continued just as before?

The gendarmes were busy examining the body and chattering over it in their incomprehensible jargon. The delegato would have power to begin the investigation, which would be continued when the examining magistrate had been notified.

The delegato arrived. It was easily to be seen that he was enchanted, even though he had not had the time to finish his repast. A crime, actually a crime, and in the Chateau of Hercules! He was fairly radiant. His eyes shone. The delegato examined the wound and said in very good English:

"That was a magnificent stroke!"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! *In the five years that I* have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate"—here he checked himself, but we knew well what he had been on the point of saying—"monsieur, the examining magistrate will be very much pleased." He wiped the perspiration from his forehead and repeated, "It is terrible!"

At the request of the delegato we all entered the square tower. We took our places in Old Bob's sitting room, where the inquest was to be held and where each of us in turn recounted what he had seen and heard. Mere Bernier was first questioned, but little or nothing could be gained from her testimony. She declared that she knew nothing about anything.

An exclamation from the delegato struck upon our ears. The farther the evidence of the witnesses progressed the greater became the amazement of the commissioner and the more and more inexplicable he found the crime. He was on the point of finding it impossible that it should have been committed at all when it came Mme. Edith's turn to be interrogated.

Her lips opened to answer the first question when Rouletabille's voice was heard:

"Look at the end of the shadow of the eucalyptus."

"What is it?" asked the delegato.

"The weapon with which the crime was committed."

Rouletabille jumped into the court and picked up from the bloody stones a sharp, shining piece of flint. It was "the oldest dagger of the human race."

(To be continued.)

A CROCODILE EPISODE.

Col. Patterson Tells of an Experience In East Africa.

At our next camping-place on the Guaso Nyiro, in British East Africa, our fisherman had a very narrow escape indeed, and as all the circumstances connected with it were most extraordinary and dramatic, I must relate the entire adventure.

On this particular morning I happened to be riding ahead of the "safari" on the look out for a suitable camping place, when I suddenly came upon an impala and, knowing that we were in want of some camp meat, I made a hasty shot at him as he fled away through the scrub.

My bullet struck him and knocked him head over heels, but before I could reach him he picked himself up and made for the river. I fired again, but missed, and then ran to the river bank, fully expecting to see him making *his way across, but there was no* trace of him to be discovered anywhere. I was very much astonished at this, as I could not understand how a beast wounded so badly could get away so quickly; but after searching in every direction I gave him up and turned my attention to the selection of our camping-ground, which I chose close by, under the shade of some large trees.

As soon as the tents were pitched, Nyumbu went down to the river to fish as usual and was just about to step off the bank on to what he took to be a log, when the apparent log gave a slight movement, and he saw that it was the back of a crocodile.

The man was luckily able to draw back, and rushed up the slope, calling out, "Bwana, mamba, mamba!" ("Master a crocodile! a crocodile!"). We all happened to be close at hand, so I seized my rifle and ran down to the river, and, seeing the hideous creature's back close under the bank, quickly put a bullet into it.

Instantly there was a terrific heaving and writhing in the water, which the reptile lashed about in all directions, though he seemed unable to get away. Seeing this Abbudi ran down to the water's edge, stepped on to a bough which projected out over the river, and thrust his spear with all his might deep into the creature's back.

The moment the crocodile felt the steel he twisted himself round on his tail with indescribable speed and viciousness, snapped at the spear, whipped it clean out of Abbudi's hand, as well as out of his own back, and flung it yards away to the bottom of the river.

I never in all my life saw such an astonished and crestfallen expression as appeared on Abbudi's face, and indeed it was no wonder, for the rapidity with which the brute had turned on him was incredible. His position was now highly dangerous, but before the crocodile could whip round again to make a second grab, I put another couple of bullets into his spine, thus rendering him quite helpless.

In the midst of all this excitement, and while the crocodile was lashing about and snapping his vice-like jaws, Mrs. B., forgetting that she was still an invalid, jumped on to the branch beside Abbudi to get a better view of what was going on. This was a most unwise proceeding, but fortunately the reptile was too badly hit to be able to do any damage.

As soon as he was quite dead we had a rope fastened round him, and with the aid of a dozen willing hands hauled him up out of the river. The most extraordinary part of the whole occurrence then happened, for when we opened him up we found inside him the half of a freshly-eaten impala!

There was no doubt that it was the one which I had shot, and which had disappeared so mysteriously after making its way to the river bank. It was no wonder that I could not find him, as he must even then have been in the maw of the crocodile, which, of course, had caught him and dragged him under as soon as he attempted to struggle across the stream.

After considerable trouble Abbudi recovered his spear from the river bed, but found that the soft blade had been bent almost to a right angle by the crocodile when he grabbed it out of his hand.—From "In the Grip of the Nyika," by Lieut.-Col. J. H. Patterson, D.S.O.

COCKSHUTT'S FOR BINDERS

See the Nearest Cockshutt Dealer about a FROST & WOOD-- Best Machine Made.

A Certainty

The Lady—And is your father working, my little man?

The Little Man—I s'pose so, mum. The judge said 'ard labor.—Punch.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Casts a Shadow Over the Lives of Thousands of Women and Growing Girls

"Not enough blood" is the simple meaning of the term anaemia, though it should scarcely need explaining, for, unfortunately, anaemia is one of the greatest evils in this country, afflicting women of all ages, including young girls. The signs of bloodlessness are plain enough—pallid lips and cheeks, and aching back, frequent headaches, with breathlessness, heart palpitation and great weakness. The only effective treatment is to strengthen and build up the blood, and it is just by this power of making new, rich blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured anaemia in more cases than it is possible to place on record. Among the host cured of this trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss C. N. Roberge, of Sorel, Que., who had been in poor health for several years. Miss Roberge says: "I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills *my illness would* have proved fatal. The trouble came on so gradually that I can scarcely tell the point at which it did begin. The first noticeable symptom was loss of color and a feeling of lassitude. Then I began to lose my appetite, had frequent headaches, and spells of dizziness, and became unable to do any housework without being completely exhausted. Finally my trouble became aggravated by a persistent cough. I took several kinds of medi*cine, but did not get any relief.* At last I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. After I had taken several boxes there was a noticeable improvement in my condition and I continued using the Pills until I had taken nine boxes. The result in my opinion was marvellous. My appetite returned, my nerves were strengthened, my weight increased, headaches disappeared, and I am enjoying the best health of my life. In gratitude for *what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills* have done for me I give this statement in the hope that it may bring new health to some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all those troubles due to poor blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles which attack girls budding into womanhood and women of mature years. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Missionary—Our situation was so remote that for a whole year my wife never saw a white face but my own.

Sympathetic Young Woman—Oh, poor thing!

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful *cause of derangements of the stomach* and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

"John, whatever induced you to buy a house in this forsaken region?"

"One of the best men in the business."—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"The Malays have a queer marriage custom," remarked the traveller. "The groom holds his nose against a small cylindrical object. I couldn't quite make out what it was——"

"A grindstone, probably," interposed Mr. Grouch.—Kansas City Times.

New Official—"Why should I give you a job? You worked for my opponent."

Applicant—"Sure! That's what queered him!"—Puck.

Hate is always an expensive luxury, but it is more expensive in political life than it is in private life.—James Douglas.

Of all that we know, there is practically nothing that has been the object of any direct investigation on our part; every notion we have has been accepted by us on the word of somebody else.—Chaparede.

HELP FOR OLD BACKS THAT ACHE

GIN PILLS Cure Them

Age is no barrier to the wonderful *soothing, healing properties of* GIN PILLS, the great Canadian Kidney Cure. We have on record many letters from men and women of 60, 65, 70, 75, 80 and over testifying to the great relief they received from taking GIN PILLS.

Mr. Samuel Martin, of Strathroy, Ont., suffered for twenty years with misery in his back. Some months ago, he tried GIN PILLS and after taking only three boxes, was entirely cured. Mr. Martin is now 85 years *of age and enjoys the robust health* of a vigorous man of sixty, thanks to GIN PILLS.

All elderly people are troubled, more or less, with Kidney and Bladder trouble, and pain and weakness in the back. GIN PILLS are a guaranteed cure for all these misfortunes. Money promptly refunded if they fail to give complete satisfaction.

50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. N.U., Toronto. 49

The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

W. N. U., No. 854

A ROSE EXPERT.

Lord Brougham Has Evolved a New Variety of Fine Color.

Lord and Lady Brougham are back in London from Cannes, where they have been staying for the past four months. The gardens at the Villa Eleanore at Cannes have been more beautiful than ever this year, and Lord Brougham has been congratulated on the success of a new rose of a very beautiful color that he has *grown.*

His lordship pays great attention to the culture of these flowers, concerning which he has written a very useful book. Lord and Lady Brougham have the familiar nick-names of "Besom" and "Goe" respectively. Lady Brougham invented hers; not so her husband. Lady Brougham's favorite color is red, and she once electrified Marienbad by wearing pink flannel! It is said that when she was Lady Musgrave her ladyship had the park gates at Eden Hall painted bright red, and dressed her women weeders in red cloaks. At Brougham Hall, Penrith, "Besom" breeds shorthorns, is an enthusiastic fisher, and has dogs as a hobby. The owner of about 5,000 acres tells a story of a prominent Church worker, who was delivering one Sunday a lesson to a class comprising pupils who lived in a rather squalid section of the town. The good man touched upon the quality of untruthfulness; and at one point in his address he said: "I want every little boy who has never told a lie to raise his hand." Not a hand went up; but a boy in the rear rose to ask a question. "What is it, my boy?" inquired the teacher. "Well, sir," replied the youngster, "what I want to ask is, is it a lie if nobody ever knows?"

A daughter of the Brougham family died at the age of 106, having lived through the reigns of seven sovereigns. These consisted of Charles II., James II., William and Mary, Anne, and the first three Georges. She was born in 1683, and died in 1789.

The name of Henry seems to have been cherished as if under some prophetic instinct that it would distinguish a holder of it with much renown. The most tragic incident to be related of the Broughams concerns a son who was killed in a duel.

Lord Roberts at Home.

In the London for May, Mr. J. F. Fraser describes Lord Roberts at Englemere. The interview is chiefly directed to the need of universal military training. But the glimpses of the soldier's home are perhaps the most interesting part of the article. Englemere is half hidden among the trees of Ascot. From the gallery are draped many flags that have been soiled in the smoke of war. The hoofs of Vonolel, he white horse that went through so many campaigns with his master, are now mounted in silver, and bear a silver-edged leathern bowl made out of the saddle which Lord Roberts used for years. At the top of the staircase is a singular collection, framed, of the contents sheets of London newspapers heralding to the world the famous victories of Lord Roberts. The collection has been made by Lord Roberts's daughter, the Lady Aileen Roberts.

But the first thing you notice on entering the hall is a question in bold, black, old English type—"What are you doing for your country, which has done so much for you?"

Such as the variant, which Lord Roberts approves, of Browning's "Here and here did England help me! How can I help England?" Of his host, the writer says, "The man is tight-knit and straight.

"To a remark I made about his being very fit, Lord Roberts answered, 'Yes, I work hard, eat little and sleep well.' He does not smoke, and wine he rarely touches. 'I keep my feet warm,' he added with a laugh; 'wherever I have gone I have always in my baggage a pair of sleeping-socks. Lying down with cold, damp feet is half the trouble in health during a war. Keep your feet warm and you will be all right."

A Menagerie For the King.

South Africans eclipsed the Georges and Marys by presenting His Majesty the King with a menagerie, all alive O! There were 120 cases. One contained a mounted zebra and foal. Another a bok presented by Lewanika, a tribal chief. A third, spur-winged geese, "presented by Lewanika's spouse—Letita. The Cape sent a very varied collection. There were blesbok a bushbok, a steinbok, a blaawbok crowned eagles, jackal buzzards Egyptian geese, Cape partridges, rock pigeons, wood pigeons, black-tailed jackals, ground squirrels, a porcupine baboon, and puff adder, with several cobras and other snakes. The Orange River Colony sent rock rabbits, a porcupine, and some black-tailed jackals, and other animals. The contribution from Natal included an owl, velvet monkeys, a springbok, a baboon, a python, a leopard, a tortoise, and a cockatoo. Northwestern Rhodesia sent a beautifully marked leopard among its collection. Allowance was made for a voyage lasting twenty-eight days. The provender provided for the animals includes 2,5206 pounds of oat-hay, 2,250 pounds of lucerne, 800 pounds of crushed mealies, 1,000 pounds of mealies, 300 pounds of oats, 600 pounds of chilled mutton, and various quantities of sweet potatoes, pollard, crushed oats, carrots, fresh eggs, rock salt, and birdseed.

Wanted No Favorites.

She—I will have no smoking in this house. Do you understand? He—Yes; please extend this prohibition to the stoves.—Baltimore American.

Vessels large may venture more but little boats should keep near shore.—Franklin.

"Des yo' 'belieb dat Jim Johnson am really converted?"

"'Deed I does. I'se bin visitin' his house fo' de last free months, an' dey hasn't had a mouthful ob chicken."—Christian Advocate.

Skinflint—"I have no money, but I will give you a little advice."

Beggar—"Well, if yer hain't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable."—Christian Advocate.

"I can't get a chance to propose. She's always playing bridge." "Seize the psychological moment." "Guess I'll have to do it when she's dummy."

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

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Value of the Wireless

Throughout the world there is a shipwreck about every sixteen hours, and the general adoption of the wireless system of communication promises to cut this rate down very materially. It is estimated that the system has already been the means of saving marine property valued at $12,000,000, and of saving nearly 6,000 lives.—Philadelphia Record.

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the judge. "This lady lawyer wants to make a motion," explained the clerk, "but her gown is too tight."—Washington Herald.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's *Fly Pads. If your storekeeper* does not, ask him why.

Ideas are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands; but, like the seafaring man on the desert of waters, you chase them as your guides, and, following them, you reach your destiny.—Carl Schurz.

"An Atlanta judge has ruled that a man must kiss his wife twice each day."

"What crime had the woman committed?"—Houston Post.

He—"Don't you think she has rather a good complexion?"

She—"It strikes me as being just a trifle too impressionistic."—Harper's Bazaar.

His Wife—"But don't you think joining the golf club is rather an extravagance?" "Not if we economise in other ways. I thought we might give up our pew in church."—Life.

Sure Preventative

Agent—I'm selling something to prevent roosters from crowing at 2 a.m.

His Friend—Marvellous. What is it?

Agent—A recipe for chicken soup.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

"Dad, can I buy a post-graduate course in biology?" "That depends, daughter," replied the old man cautiously. "What do you want to buy first?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

If every housekeeper would use *Wilson's Fly Pads freely* during the summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

"Why did you steal the gentleman's purse?"

Prisoner—"I thought the change would do me good."—Washington Star.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

I would sooner discover a new cure than a new continent.—Prof. G. H. Mason.

"Was Helen's marriage a success?"

"Goodness, yes. Why, she is going to marry a nobleman on the alimony."—Judge.

Weary—"Ever had an autermobile ride, Willy?"

Willy—"Not yet. But they'll be puttin' in autermobile patrol wagons before long."—Toledo Blade.

Howard—"Do you intend cultivating a garden?"

Coward—"No. That would forever deprive me of the joy of reading and believing in these beautiful seed catalogues."—Life.

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and in all lands under the sun—in all conditions of life—by generation after generation—the safest and most reliable family remedy the world has ever known is Beecham's Pills. The good these unequalled health regulators have done, in the quick relief of human suffering and the prevention of serious sicknesses, is beyond calculation.

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can do the same sort of good for you, and for your family. Beecham's Pills do their beneficent work in accordance with Nature's laws. Try a few doses just as soon as physical trouble shows itself and see how immediately effective they are—see how quickly the whole bodily system will be benefited. Then you will know for your own good, why Beecham's Pills are

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SPRING LOVE

Not In Heroics, but as It Really Occurred

By F. A. Mitchel

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When the poet said that in the spring a young man's fancy turns to love he should have added that in the spring a girl becomes frivolous.

The Buddingtons on May 1 moved into one of a block of houses fronting on a small park. Grace Buddington watched from a second story front window the delicate spring leaves come out on the trees under the warm sunshine. Whether her heart budded at the same time is not known, but an incident occurred that burst a blossom of mischief into a full blown flower.

Grace had caught a glimpse of a young man who lived next door. He was nineteen or twenty, while she was seventeen and a half, being very particular that the half should be put on when her age was mentioned. The fact of this gentleman, who was very good looking, who wore buff gaiters over his boots, whose clothes were cut by the correctest pattern and whose white cuffs always protruded exactly two inches below his sleeves—I say, the fact of his being a next door neighbor excited a profound interest in the young lady's heart. They were to live, no one knew how long, side by side. They might become bosom friends, possibly like brother and sister, possibly lovers... This "may be" is decidedly pleasanter to contemplate than "might have been." The first is the bud, the last the decaying flower. Oh, blessed age when there are no sad memories!

Nevertheless youth is peculiar. One would suppose that, harboring such rainbow fancies, Miss Buddington would act in a way calculated to bring them about; that she would look forward to a conventional meeting with her neighbor which would grow into friendliness and from friendliness expand in some one of the channels that had been dug for it by her imagination. She did exactly the very opposite.

While she was watching the nurses in the park hailing their baby carriages for a brief bit of chat, the fountain sparkle in the sun, while she listened to the chirp of birds and a distant confused noise of many vehicles on a street beyond, the door of the next house opened, and the young gentleman of whom she was dreaming came out on the stoop. His boots, a stickpin in his neckwear and his silk hat all glistened in the sun. He stood swinging his cane in his hand, looking out on the pleasant scene before him evidently very well satisfied with himself. Then, noticing that not quite enough of his cuffs showed below his sleeves, he adjusted first one and then the other. But in doing so he noticed a spot on his right cuff and, taking out a snowy cambric handkerchief, endeavored to obliterate it.

During all this time Miss Buddington was watching him from the window some dozen feet above him and two or three feet to one side. While he was endeavoring to remove the spot from his cuff she disappeared for a few moments and when she returned held in her hand a pitcher of water. Extending her arm, she held the pitcher directly over the reflected streak of sunlight crossing the top of his silk hat.

But she refrained. Whether this was on account of pangs of conscience or a desire to enjoy the situation by prolonging the climax or from a dread of making an enemy instead of a friend of her immaculate neighbor there is no record. The sensation was certainly delicious. But the most delicately flavored wine must be swallowed at last, and presently, tipping the pitcher, she poured a stream down on her unsuspecting neighbor.

When Mr. Tippler—that was the young man's name, T. Pemberton Tippler—felt the water resounding as on a drumhead upon the top of his hat and splattering fountain like all over him his first impulse was to stand from under, the second to look up to see whence it came. He was too late to see more than the pitcher and a shapely wrist disappearing within the window. But he had seen the young lady who had recently come to live next door and was especially got up with a view to disporting himself that she might see and admire him. Love scorned turns to hate. Mr Tippler having come out to be admired and having been treated, as he considered it, contemptuously, he was quite sure, by the girl next door, he swore a great oath of revenge.

A few days later Mr Tippler while walking home saw Miss Buddington coming from the other direction. He involuntarily quickened his pace, then suddenly slowed up. He looked to the right and to the left and up at the sky. The stoops of their respective homes were side by side or, rather, there was but one stoop with a stone division. At first Mr. Tippler wished to meet Miss Buddington at the bottom of the steps that he might show his supreme indifference to her by turning his back upon her. Then he was afraid he would meet her. He took out his handkerchief and blew his nose. He carried a silk umbrella in his hand and while trying to walk with dignity tripped on it. His hat fell in front of him and he stepped on it. Grace Buddington who at that moment turned to ascend the steps, giggled.

Mr. Tippler was boiling with rage.

After that whenever Mr. Tippler caught sight of Miss Buddington approaching him he made a strenuous effort to appear unconcerned. The way he did it was first to pull down his cuffs. Next he would adjust his neckwear. After that his handkerchief came out and he blew his nose. Finally when he passed her his face would be as red as a turkey cock.

As for Miss Buddington, when she saw Mr. Tippler coming she would proceed on her way with the utmost composure. On passing the gentleman the only sign of embarrassment she showed was putting her palm to her back hair, but this should not be counted as embarrassment, for all women do that.

Meanwhile the courtship was progressing finely. When Mr. Tippler went into the back yard he would seize the limb of a tree and pull himself up by his arms to show his strength to the girl next door, who, he felt sure, was peeping through the blinds at him. Then he would loll on a wooden bench, taking care to assume a graceful position. All the while he was waiting for an opportunity to show his contempt for the girl for whose benefit he was posing.

Finally came his chance for revenge. One day when he was "showing off" in the back yard, while his back was to the houses, he heard something lightly strike the ground behind him. Turning, he saw a little posy. Looking up at the next door windows, he saw no one.

But he knew.

And where was revenge? He was supremely happy. Why? Not because he might throw back this little token. Instead of doing so he put it in his buttonhole and looked up at half a dozen windows, from one of which he was sure the posy had been tossed. His face wore a smile which he intended for an appreciative and tender one. But intended smiles are always like those people put on to be photographed, stereotyped. Nevertheless it was seen and appreciated by Grace Buddington, who had thrown the posy.

It's the old story of the alternate claw and velvet touch. From time immemorial women have poured water—sometimes hot water—on men's heads and then have wiped out the insult by a posy.

This love affair had passed the excruciating first stage. Having been begun all wrong, its earlier features were distressing to the young man. But as all things are enjoyable from antithesis, he found delight in the very unhappiness that had marked its beginning. The girl, who at that beginning had found pleasure in pouring water upon the adornments which the young man—like certain birds who disport themselves in rare plumage to attract the female—had put on to please her, pursued the even tenor of her way. She was simply doing her share in the love making on feminine principles—principles that are as far hidden from men as undiscovered natural laws. Was her first communication with him a stroke of genius? Did she reason that it was an efficient way of snaring him? Not by those steps which men call reason. She chose her way instinctively.

Having first made the young man suffer and then given him a sop, the young lady proceeded to the next step. Common usage would have suggested an open acquaintance. But Miss Buddington, as has been observed, was not prone to use common methods. Was it because she acted on the principle that stolen fruit is the sweetest or did she consider secrecy and duplicity better suited to her purpose? Only a woman can answer this question, and perhaps no woman could answer except for herself.

Miss Buddington now thought it time that her admirer should do something in the way of courtship, so she waited. The young man had learned the whereabouts of her room and had learned that it was third story back, his own being in a like position in his own home. A window in each room adjoined. He contrived to get a note to his lady love by tying a string to the end of his cane and the note on the end of the string, whipping the missive into her open window. This led to an endless string between the two windows, over which passed bits of nothings, gradually warming up until they became words of love.

One morning Mrs Buddington, who was nourishing some plants in her back yard, turning from them, happened to look up at the rear of her domicile. Her curiosity was excited by an endless string run on two pulleys, the one fixed to a window sill of the adjoining house, the other to the sill of one of her daughter's windows. The lady kept her own counsel, but the same afternoon, seeing the young man next door come in, she hurried out to the back yard and concealed herself under a tree, where she could keep watch of the endless string. It was not long before it began to move, and with it a folded bit of white paper. A hand detached the paper and in a few minutes another paper was crawling along the string in the opposite direction.

"Grace," said Mrs Buddington the next morning at breakfast, "get ready to go to your Aunt Mary's. You will leave on the 2 o'clock train."

"Why, mother! What's that for?"

"Never mind what for. And you'll not come back here next autumn. You will go to boarding school."

But boarding school failed to solve the problem. What there was in a pitcher of cold water poured over Mr Tippler and his spick and span outfit to cement him to Miss Buddington as mortar will unite two bricks is a mystery. At any rate his love once transplanted grew furiously, and before the first term of school ended he had eloped with his lady love.

Poor Cupid.

"Pa, what's in that little thing the artists always put on Cupid's back? Is that where he carries his arrows?"

"It used to be supposed that he had arrows there, but in these days he usually carries a divorce decree in his quiver."

Envious.

"We've just had a letter from my daughter, the countess," said the proud mother.

"Is that so? How much money does she want this time?" sneered the neighbor, whose daughter married a mere banker.

Ye Modern Miss.

"How old are you?"

"I am 12."

"A girl of 12 should tell her mother everything."

"But my mother is so innocent. Really, I haven't the heart."

Perhaps Both.

"I haven't seen your cashier for several days past."

"No; he's gone out of town."

"Ah! Gone for a rest, eh?"

"We haven't found out yet whether he's gone for a rest or to escape it."

QUEER CAVALRY CHARGE.

Attack Upon a Stranded Gunboat by a Mounted Squad.

After the action at Sabine Cross roads (in April, 1864) the Lexington was leading the fleet on the way down the Red river. A rifle fire was directed upon her decks from the Confederate skirmishers on the shore. At one point the river widened out and the channel meandered through an open stretch of comparatively shallow water. As the Lexington reached this open stretch the man at the wheel, who had been replaced once or twice during the trip, was struck by a well directed shot from the bank. The little vessel turned sidewise to the current and grounded bow and stern across the narrow channel. A squad of Confederate cavalry, led by General Green and ex-Governor Mouton, seized the opportunity for a brilliant coup. They rode out through the shallows, the water being up to the shoulders of their horses, keeping up such a sharp fire that the decks of the gunboat had to be abandoned. The cavalry reached the edge of the channel, and it seemed for a moment as if they would be able to get on board and take possession of the vessel. If their attempt had been successful the vessel would have been sunk where she lay and the channel would have been blocked. The next vessel in the column was still above the point waiting until by the movement of the smoke from the stacks of the Lexington it could be known that the channel was clear. The men on the gunboat finally succeeded in bringing to bear a gun from below, and a volley of shrapnel killed General Green. Discouraged by the death of their leader, the cavalry turned back to the bank. The Yankee gunners again took possession of the deck and the wheelhouse, and, getting out their stilts (long poles fastened by swinging bolts to the side of the vessel), they succeeded, although still under a sharp fire, in pushing the bows of the vessel around and getting her again under way.—American Review of Reviews.

TECUMSEH'S MISSING BUST.

The Reason It Was Taken From Its Niche in the Capitol.

"Where is the bust of Tecumseh that used to be in a niche on the senate side of the capitol?" Richard Livingston, a student of American history, asked recently.

"I know that years ago there was a fine bronze bust of an Indian, and the name Tecumseh was on the pedestal, and as Tecumseh was about the most famous Indian chief of our school history books every American boy took more interest in surveying his features than in looking over the faces of eminent white men in the big building. I walked all over the building and saw Indians enough in paintings and statuary, also some live ones, but no Tecumseh. Then I hunted up my congressman, and he went through a guidebook—no use. Then we questioned the guides. They had not heard of a Tecumseh bust, and most of them asked, 'What state was the senator from?'

"I was about to give it up. Then a somber sort of chap with a silk hat and a red flower in his buttonhole relieved my anxiety. He explained what I had not thought of before, and that was the fact that Tecumseh was killed in battle wearing the uniform of a British general. He died fighting the American flag. Why should he be honored with a bust in the capitol?

"And then I was told that the Tecumseh bust really had been in the capitol for many years until one day a wise senator, familiar with the history of his country, made a protest. That sent the Tecumseh bust to the cellar or to some museum here in town."—Washington Post.

GULLING THE PUBLIC.

Seductive Methods of the Get-rich-quick Grafters.

In an article in the Metropolitan Magazine, describing the get-rich-quick graft, Karl Decker quotes a successful operation in this field of endeavor as follows:

"I paid $1,000 for a particularly good list of 100,000 names of investors in gold mining stocks, and $2,000 was spent in postage in getting my literature to my list of investors. Another $1,000 went for printing and office expenses before I was ready to start my agents out.

"In all I had spent $6,750 in preliminary expenses, but I knew it was a good graft and that the money would come back. In a short time my preliminary expenses ran to $10,000 through advances to agents, for I selected the best men I could find and told them to get results, no matter what the cost.

"Inside of two months I had taken in $37,000 after deducting agents' commissions. I paid dividends of 2 per cent a month, juggling the bullion returns so as to make it seem that the dividends were legitimate. That concern ran nineteen months, during which time I took in over $300,000 clear after agents' commissions and dividends had been deducted."

A Roundabout River.

The Kentucky river at Jackson is a freak. It runs for five miles or more to advance sixty feet. The circuit of the water forms what is known as the "panhandle." Standing on the back bone you can flip a stone into the river on the north side and one into the river on the south side, five miles below. You are on the north side of the river and on the south side of the river and going up the river and down the river at the same time.—Winchester News.

Her Status.

"Are you a friend of the groom's family?" asked the usher at the church wedding.

"I think not," replied the lady addressed, "I'm the mother of the bride."—Yonkers Statesman.

Partnership.

Mr Lately Married—But, dearest, I thought we had planned to go to the opera this evening? Mrs. Ditto—Yes love, but I have changed our mind. Puck.

His Carelessness.

"Why didn't you answer my letter about the money you owe me?"

"'Cause you didn't inclose a stamp."—

WON A SPANKING

The Woman Who Played Bridge a Trifle Too Well.

SHE CHEATED HER FRIENDS.

And When Her Daring and Heartless Rapacity in Fleecing the Ladies of Her Set Became Unbearable Something Startling Happened.

The vicissitudes of a woman who played bridge well, but not too wisely, and who suffered personal chastisement at a country house, are described by "Elizabeth of H."

Her consistent winning, it is said, was greatly commented on, and many a hint was thrown out as to the lady's fairness at the bridge tables. Two ladies of title who had been staying at a certain country house first detected this petite madam deliberately cheating. Naturally they avoided playing with her again, and what follows really sounds far more like fiction than plain fact, and yet it is absolutely true.

It so happened that these three ladies again met at another house party. The two honest dames avoided so far as possible playing at the other one's table. They congratulated themselves and (in the secrecy of confidential bedroom chats at night) each other on the deftness with which they had managed to hold aloof from the cheating one and her play and at the same time prevent their host and hostess from noting the fact. One night, however, their wrath rose at the sight of the distress this unscrupulous little person was causing a young girl who was her opponent. The two wise ladies watched the small, innocent seeming dame cheat time after time and win.

The girl was very unsophisticated. She continued playing, although her face grew white and drawn, for she was losing more than she could afford. Several times she attempted to leave the table, but each time the other three players persuaded her to play on. At length the game ended, and the girl stood up the loser of a sum that ran well into three figures. Like a thorough little sportswoman, she made no outcry about her losses, but the other two—the lookers-on—knew what they meant to her. They knew the girl, and they knew her family, a great though not a wealthy one, one which even in these censorious days no scandal had heretofore touched.

After the girl had left the room and gone to bed the two who knew hastily held a secret consultation, with the result that they invited little madam to the room of one of them for a midnight chat. She was flattered at the invitation and readily accepted.

Both of them accompanied her to the room of the one guest whose rooms lay farthest from those of the other members of the house party, and something very, very like the following took place:

"You are a cheat," one haughtily contemptuous dame asserted as soon as the bedroom door was locked on their victim. "We, Lady Barbara and myself, have watched you on several occasions. For the sake of your poor, unfortunate husband's name we have remained silent, but tonight was too much. First of all, you will return to us all you have won from poor little Laura tonight and also give back to us her I. O. U.'s. We insist."

After a feeble and frightened protest the money was handed over, and the pieces of paper signed by the little dupe were quickly placed on the red hot coals and burned to ashes.

"Now we will see that Laura receives the money which you fleeced her out of, and also we will guarantee that from us she will never learn the truth. No; you cannot go yet" (as the terrified little madam turned toward the door), "and it is useless your attempting to escape, for I have the key of the door. Painful as it is to us, we have determined to teach you a severe lesson. We are going to beat you. If you scream you may attract the attention of some other guests; if they come and demand an entrance they shall be admitted; if they inquire the reason of such drastic treatment we shall tell them the truth. I should advise you not to scream. Now, are you ready?" Without more ado one lady held the wriggling, sobbing small person, while the other administered a sound and well deserved whipping.

The little lady did not desert the house party; her two chastisers were sweetly amiable to her for the remainder of the visit, and, to their delight and every one else's amazement, the cheat refused to play cards again during the remainder of her visit at that especial country house.—London Express.

Under an Old Oak Tree.

Many years ago two small Russian boys buried a green hobbyhorse under an oak with such solemn rites as their childish imagination suggested. They believed that when the horse was disinterred the reign of happiness would begin. One of the boys, who died recently a sad and disappointed old man, was buried at his own request beneath the same oak under which he had his youthful dream. His name was Tolstoy.

Cost of Air Travel.

The average cost of air travel is $15 a mile, it is calculated by Blériot, as against a cent a mile by trolley, 2 cents a mile by railroad train and 25 cents a mile by high power automobiles. Large aeroplanes cost from $3,500 to $6,000. A shed to house them cannot be built for less than $750. A mechanic at $3 to $5 a day is another necessity, and perhaps a watchman at $2 a day.

Failed After All.

An extraordinary expedient was resorted to recently at Newbliss, Monaghan, by a man who was anxious to catch a train. He set off along the railway track and as the train approached the driver repeatedly whistled, but he refused to leave the track, and the train had to be stopped. He then moved aside, the train went on, and he missed it at the station. His manoeuvre, which after all proved useless, cost him dearly, however, for he was heavily fined for obstruction.

SHEFFIELD PLATE.

Collectors Place It Side by Side With Sterling Silver.

Late in the eighteenth century there was developed in Sheffield, England, a new method of fusing a thin piece of silver upon copper or brass which was christened with the name of the city. Attaching silver to baser metal by means of solder had been known from remote times. The gay caparisons of horse and rider in the tournaments made a demand for work of this sort, and Otley, a little town to the north of Sheffield, was long a center of its trade, says Handicraft. It is related that as the call of such trappings went out its craftsman drifted toward Sheffield, and it is not unlikely that through their knowledge and skill the copper-plating was perfected.

It was at once recognized and copied by the French, who had hitherto known only the joining by means of solder, and was used for fifty years or more, when the modern process of electroplating superseded it. For a time after the discovery of the latter methods, following a common law, the old plate was discredited and many a fine piece suffered in careless hands. Today collectors place a choice piece of Sheffield plate side by side with sterling silver.

The standard of silver in England, which is also our own, has remained practically unchanged for 500 years. Two hundred years ago it was raised for about twenty-five years, but the test of wear proved it too soft to be durable. This silver has the figure of Britannia stamped upon it and is known to the trade as Queen Anne silver. Its standard is still lawful, but seldom called for. With the date and sterling mark of all English silver are also the mark of the office in which it is assayed and the registered mark of the maker or the shop from which it is sold. There are now seven offices where silver may be assayed, some of the older ones, like York and Exeter, having been discontinued. London is the oldest among them, its leopard's head being so highly esteemed that it is not unusual for manufacturers in the other cities to send their work there for its mark. At the Goldsmiths' hall, in London, date letters are preserved from the time of Queen Elizabeth; Edinburgh has date letters from the seventeenth century and Dublin from somewhat later, but for the most part the lists begin close upon the date of our independence, that of Sheffield starting in 1773.

A Luxurious Layette Basket.

The young mother who receives as a layette present one of these convenient and dainty baskets is very lucky. Underneath the dressing bas-

BASKET TRIMMED WITH PINK SATIN AND RIBBON.

ket is a deep receptacle in which the little garments may be kept conveniently at hand, and both dressing basket and wardrobe beneath are provided with satin doors that close tightly, keeping dust from the pretty interior. The basket illustrated is trimmed with pink satin, and smart bows of pink ribbon are tied to the handles.

Braga's Wife Sticks to Home.

Senhora Braga, wife of Theophilo Braga, president of the new Portuguese republic, is proud of the honor conferred on her husband, but she regrets the interruption to their forty-three years of quiet domestic happiness. She is pleased that her husband's writings and his fight for equality have been recognized, but she does not wish for any honors herself and insists their quiet little home, in a one story building on a cliff overlooking the Tagus, in Cruz Quebrada, shall not be disturbed. The home is modestly furnished, but cozy. The Bragas never have been wealthy. Their income, though small, has just been enough to support them. "We married for love," said Senhora Braga. "We always have been poor and always happy with each other, except for our great sorrow that we now are childless, for we are ever mourning the loss of our son and our daughter twenty years ago. My girl would have been forty now, and I should have had grownup grandchildren around me."

Wash Day Shower.

A wash day shower was the name of a unique affair given in honor of a bride to be. She was ushered into the parlor, in which a clothesline was suspended after the manner of wash day, and on it were hung the various gifts. She was provided with a big "sure enough" clothesbasket and ordered to "take in the wash," which was neatly pinned on the line. The "wash" consisted of various articles needed for daily domestic tasks. There were dish towels, dust cloths, ironing blankets, kitchen aprons, a clothespin bag in which she had to collect the pins and a frame on which to roll the line when she had taken it down, and as a climax the tin tubs stood in one corner.

The Bull of Phalaris.

Perillus of Athens is said by the ancient authorities to have invented for Phalaris, tyrant of Agrigentum, B. C. 570, a brazen bull which opened on the side to admit victims who were to be roasted to death by the fire which was built underneath. The dying groans of the sufferers closely resembled the "roaring of a maddened bull;" hence the name that was given to the invention. It is refreshing to know that later on the populace rose against Phalaris and burned the tyrant in the bull that he had made to be the cause of death to so many others.—New York American.

BURIED TREASURE.

War-Time Secret Lurks In an Ontario Marsh.

Many and varied are the stories of lost treasures. It would seem almost that in all the earlier settled districts of Ontario there are treasures buried to find which would mean eternal opulence to the fortunate finder. Many of these stories are undoubtedly myths, but it is equally true that a goodly number are based upon more or less authentic facts, so that a story of a lost treasure that in itself evidences a considerable degree of reasonableness, and is substantiated by material evidence and the word of people yet living, may not be uninteresting.

About midway between the towns of Oshawa and Whitby, on the north shore of Lake Ontario, is situated what appears at the present time to be nothing more than a bleak, barren marsh, with its uninviting bogs and dense overgrowth of rushes and vegetation peculiar to such places. It was not always thus, however, for many years ago this same area was a body of water of considerable depth, being in reality a bay of the lake. The story goes that during the war with the United States in 1813 the bay afforded shelter to a Canadian schooner while engaged in carry gold specie from Kingston for the pay of the militia stationed at York. The vessel was sailing up the lake before a brisk southeaster late in the afternoon of a September day in the year 1813, and when a few miles west of Oshawa harbor it sighted an American boat, one of the pirate type that were prevalent on the great lakes during the war and wrought havoc with Canadian vessels. The captain knew the coast fairly well, and he immediately thought of the bay as a means of escape, reckoning that the American boat, being of greater draught, would be unable to navigate the comparatively shallow entrance. With all haste he put into the bay, and his surmise proved to be correct, for, while he was able to work up the bay till he was a considerable distance from the lake, the gunboat, by reason of its draught, was unable to enter. Not to be daunted, the Americans stood off as close to the shore as they dared and commenced to bombard the Canadian boat. The captain, fearing lest they might land and attack him on shore, thought it best to unload his cargo and endeavor to conceal it in the woods back from the shore. The task was extremely arduous because of the absence of any semblance of a dock, involving the necessity of carrying the gold in small boats as far inshore as possible, and shouldering it the remainder of the distance over the bog and uncertain footing which old stumps and sunken logs provided.

By dint of perseverance inspired by the momentary feat of assault at the hands of the enemy, the task was finally accomplished and the treasure temporarily secured in concealment. Darkness began to fall over the land, which added security to their position, since it afforded more complete concealment, and because of the fact that the Americans, when there was sufficient light to enable them to direct their fire, simply sailed away, to the great delight of the defenceless Canadians. Anxious to reach York and the protection of its fort, as soon as they felt assured that the enemy had abandoned the attack, they began the work of reloading preparatory to continuing their voyage. It is not hard to believe that the task was most difficult, considering that all was absolute darkness by now and the nature of the ground over which they had to carry the kegs of gold, nor is it at all improbable that, as the story goes, one of the kegs was dropped during the handling from the small boat up to the side of the schooner. Means were not at hand to recover it, and indeed had they possessed facilities it might have been impossible to locate it and extricate it from the mucky bottom of the little bay. So, having finished loading, they weighed anchor and were soon glad to be once more on the open lake and on a fair way to a place of safety.

Chiefly through one of the crew, who was on the spot and saw the keg drop into the water, a William McGann, has the story been handed down. The bay has been long since emptied of water by reason of the lowering of Lake Ontario and the deposit of sediment, but it is not known that the treasure has ever been recovered. Many have sought in vain and some have made the spot the mecca of their financial peregrinations. Divining rods and various devices have been used in the endeavor, and the appearance presented by many of these treasure-hunters working in the light of a lantern at the dead of night is extremely ghost-like. A number of cannon balls have been picked up in the vicinity, both by those engaged in the quest and by farmers working in the fields nearby, but the nest of the sandsnipe or the piping curlew is more apt to be encountered than the now submerged treasure of war times.

Defends the Harem Skirt.

Dr. Berg, a Swedish practitioner in Paris, has rushed to the defense of the harem skirt. He recently astonished a gathering of his professional brethren by declaring: "The harem skirt has its advantages. It is an ideal garment for women. It is doubly practical because it protects the body from cold and allows free motion to the limbs. It is also a defense against dust and the microbes that float in the air. Numbers of women have been drowned because their movements in the water were hampered by skirts. Others were burned on account of their flowing robes, and the harem skirt wards off all these dangers."

Good Eating.

Reginald De Koven, at his daughter's wedding breakfast in New York, praised the appetite of musicians. "Being fine, healthy fellows," he said, "musicians always have good appetites. You know, perhaps, what Rossini once declared.

"'If I am to dine on roast turkey,' said Rossini, 'there should be only two at table—myself and the turkey. If, however, it is a question of grilled chicken, then the company should number three—myself and two chickens.'"

Police Lunches.

For the coronation, the London police-constable's sandwich were supplemented by a ration consisting of chocolate, "sultana sandwiches" a form of biscuit familiar to schoolboys), and, also thirst-quenchers, a kind of sweet of the nature of an acid drop.

IN NEW MILLINERY.

Black Satin Hats Are Very Popular, but Commonplace.

TWO OF THE NEW HATS.

Everywhere one goes the inverted flowerpot hat of black satin is sure to be seen. This piece of millinery in artistic hands is wonderfully chic, but when attempted by the great majority it is a cheap imitation of a good mode. A two inch ruffle of white lace peeps from the brim, and the trimming is usually a large, flat bow at the side. What hats have lost this season in circumference they have gained in height, and some of the models are prodigiously tall, but as they are the advance guard of millinery there is every reason to hope that as the season advances they will be modified.

The new hats, though, are very trying to the average woman, for they either sit down over the head, concealing most of her hair, or they flare up abruptly and unbecomingly from her face.

To be sure, there is a certain smartness about them, especially the coronet shapes that have a rather narrow upstanding brim in front and gradually rise to stupendous heights in the back. A wreath of feathers resembling an Indian chief's war bonnet is the sole trimming.

The all feather toque, although not new, is very smart, and there is one advantage in this model—it cannot be carried out in cheap feathers. Beaver shapes in all colors promise to be popular, and ostrich feathers arranged in high, upstanding groups of three or more add an extra degree of altitude to many smart shapes. It is to be a great season for velvet, both for hat coverings and for trimmings. And in feathers there is a new effect called the Belgium plume, composed of owl feathers, that is as weird as it is expensive. Fur, too, will be very much used on hats.

She Won Beauty Prize.

An international beauty show was recently held in Folkestone, England. Six women were chosen to compete, and the audience was asked to use their judicial faculty in regard to beauty, grace and dignity in the selection of the winner. Competitors were

Photo by American Press Association.

MISS KITTIE DARLING.

present from Paris, Naples, Belgium and Valencia. Miss Kitty Darling, whose picture is here shown, was the successful beauty winner. Miss Darling is only seventeen years of age. She is fair, dresses simply and wears her hair in long plaits on either side of her head. She has posed as an artists' model. If America had sent a representative Miss Kitty very likely would have been out of the running.

Agreed.

"I have a very dear old housekeeper—she is aged, but she has been like a mother to me," said a solid citizen. "A little while ago I noticed that my silver shaving mug was slightly tarnished, and I asked the old lady to polish it for me. The next morning I found it shining like the sun. I completed my toilet and then went into the kitchen to thank her for her kindness.

"'Mrs. Gorman,' I said, 'my mug looks a lot nicer this morning.'

"'It surely does, sir,' she replied, glancing up at me. 'You always look a lot better with a clean shave.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A London "Bull."

The following is part of a despatch sent from dear old London recently to Canadian papers: The Standard says: "Let us be perfectly frank. The commercial arrangements between Canada and the United States must and can only be the thin end of the wedge of political union."

WENTWORTH HOTEL Cranbrook, B. C.

Is a large and attractive hotel of superior elegance in all its appointments, with a cuisine of superior excellence. Railway men, Lumbermen and Miners all go to

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J. McTAVISH - Proprietor

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On Baker street, one door west of Messrs. Hill & Co., the only place in town that can make life worth living.

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Your Husband Would Enjoy a Delicious Beefsteak for Dinner

HE has had a hard day, but his tired body and fagged brain will be cheered by the sight and taste of a nice cut of beefsteak, done to a turn and served up with some of those fresh onions. We KNOW the cut which will suit him exactly shall we send it?

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A Few of the Honeymoon Girls at the Auditorium, Monday, July 24th

The Prospector.

ESTABLISHED 1895

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New Zealand has launched in England her first Dreadnaught a gift to the Imperial navy.

• • • •

With Canadian war ships immune feom service in Imperial wars, the activity of our mosquito fleet would be confined to stinging piratical fishing smacks.

• • • •

These recorded utterances of Sir Wilfrid Laurier cannot be misunderstood. Can anything be plainer? It is up to him to explain why he has departed from this policy.

• • • •

When engaged in political discussion politicians should confine their statements to those that they know and can prove are true. The Hon. Wm. Templeman can vouch for the above fact.

• • • •

Everything indicates a very prosperous summer and fall in Cranbrook. The reputation of the city is growing rapidly, and its value as a field for investment is becoming understood far and wide.

• • • •

An Ottawa dispatch dated Thursday states that it is probable that the general elections will be held the last week of September. Parliament will sit for three or four weeks, dissolving about the middle of August.

• • • •

Liberals of Inverness held a convention in that city on July 14th to nominate a candidate to contest the county at the next federal elections. These scotch war horses are scenting the battle from afar.

• • • •

The people of Dublin gave a grand welcome to King George and Queen Mary. The Nationalists were not jubiliant, but were respectful. One banner bore the inscription "Welcome we want Home Rule."

• • • •

It would have added a touch of realism to the pyrotechnical display at Sir Wilfrid's home coming reception in Montreal if a set piece, representing "Reciprocity" disappearing in a shower of fiery stars was featured as the final number of the programme.

• • • •

Speaking in the House of Commons in 1899 Sir Wilfrid Laurier said:

"If we knew the hearts and minds of our people at present, I think I am not making too wide a statement when I say that the general feeling in Canada is not in favor of reciprocity. There was a time when Canadians would have given many things to obtain the American markets. There wgs a time not long ago when the market of the great cities of the Union was the only market we had for any of our products. But thank heaven these days are past and over now. We are not depending upon the American market as we were at one time."

• • • •

These are the results of free trade in Europe. England is much exercised over the great exodus from the British Isles. Rural Ireland, under free trade, has lost half her population, and Germany is now retaining her population, and building up her manufactories behind a tariff wall.

Hon. Wm. Templeman says: "I am astonished that any Conservative in Canada should oppose reciprocity." What surprises the thinking man who has the interest of the Dominion at heart is, that the Liberals cannot see that their theories are contradicted by living facts as set forth in the great growth and prosperity of the United States and Germany under a protective tariff. Protect, encourage, and build up your manufactories, work up the material at home if you want population and a home market.

High School Examinations

The result of the high school entrance examinations have been announced. In the municipal schools at Cranbrook there were 12 candidates, and 6 passed.

Following is a list of those who passed, in the order of merit:

J. Wilfrid Dallas	656
Ernest M. Jones	614
H. Edith Caslake	605
Alfred McRitchie	583
Charles J. Morrison	572
Bernice H. Fraser	559

Creston—number of candidates, 6; passed 5, as follows:

Bertha A. Hurry	819
Ethel C. Huscroft	596
M. Ellen Dow	594
Laura M. Edmundson	593
Georgina C. Cartwright	566

Wycliffe—number of candidates 1; passed none.

Fernie—number of candidates 10; passed 5, as follows:

D. Allison Jay	626
Norman J. McBean	626
Rheta Hamilton	598
Gladys L. Robertson	573
Joseph W. Murphy	555

Michel—number of candidates 2; passed none.

Duncan Ross for Comox Atlin

Vancouver, July 19—Duncan Ross will run for Comox Atlin. The former M. P. for Yale-Cariboo, prior to leaving for Prince Rupert last night, announced his intention of going before the Liberal convention in that riding. He is said to be sure of nomination. Hon. Wm. Templeman is seeking the Liberal nomination in Victoria. Mr. Ross went north to take charge of some contract work on the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Is Getting Very Serious

The Trustees of the Spokane Chamber of Commerce at a meeting on July 18, presided over by Edward T. Coman, president, adopted resolutions to request the Chamber of Commerce, boards of trade and commercial organizations of eastern Washington, northern Idaho and the Provinces of British Columbia to consider ways and means of co-operation for the purpose of assisting in settling the strike in the Crow's Nest coal district, which has been in progress since March 29. The movement was originated by the western Fuel association, of which W. N. Day, of Spokane, is president.

The resolution points out that the supply of coal from the Crow's Nest Pass mines is used largely in eastern Washington and northern Idaho, and furnished practically the entire supply of steam coal for the Spokane market, also that the further prolonging of the strike is bound to result in great injury and distress to the people of the province of British Columbia and Alberta. It also states that many residents of Spokane are financially interested in the Canadian mines and that the Spokane International railroad, which has access to the mines, is owned by Spokane people.

E. F. Waggoner, a trustee of the Cgamber of Commerce, and the Western Fuel association, said in an interview:

"The steam coal trade of Spokane is supplied principally by British Columbia and Alberta mines, and, unless the strike is settled very quickly, the local dealers will have to look elsewhere for their supplies, as the mines, if they do not resume operating soon, will not be able to supply the home trade, and as a consequence, would be unable to export very little, if any coal during the next four or five months."

Some Homely Truths

J. C. Stubbs, vice-president and director of trains on the Harriman lines, is planning to resign and retire on his sixty-fifth birthday, which will come on May 31st. He has bought a home in Ashland, O., and contemplates spending his remaining days there. When announcing his retirement he expressed these sentiments:

There is no genius. It's hard work.

The world belongs ta the young man.

I am going to retire because I want to live.

I have been too busy to make money for myself.

A man must be possed by his Work. and then be able to manage it.

Even a horse is turned out to grass after fifteen or twenty years are passed.

Obstacles create character, just as resistance of the air current makes the kite fly.

Thinking in bed killed Harriman. He worked all day and thought out his problems at night.

We put 10 cents in the collection box at church and pay $2 for a theatre ticket. It isn't treating the minister right.

Men should retire from active business life at 65, not only for their own sake, but for the sake of whatever institution they aim to help.

Railroading is the only business in the world in which the rates are fixed by what a merchant can afford to pay rather than by how much he can be made to pay.

When a man gets past 60 his judgment may be more mature, but he has lost his fight. And by fight I do not mean the ability to quarrel, but to fight the battle of life with the same energy and effectiveness that he fights when he is only 50 years old. Life is nothing but a battle anyway. Its a fight from start to finish.

The Long Hour Saloon, Maverick in the Squaw man is coming to the Auditorium

PHONE 340 P. O. Box 904

Cranbrook Plumbing, Tinsmithing and Heating Co.

W. F. JOHNSON, Prop.

25 years' Practical Experience, 5 years Inspector of Nuisances, Plumbing and Sewerage Expert for Swinton, 30,000 population.

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Everything in Tin and Iron made to order. Blower System, Mine Ventilation Expert.

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Rubber Tires Applied To Buggy Wheels

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We Deal in Everything From a Needle to a Locomotive

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Singer Sewing Machines do the Best Work

They last a lifetime and cost very little more than thrown ogether, catchpenny, cheap machines. Sold on small monthly payments by

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ALSO SECOND HAND MACHINES FOR SALE CHEAP AND TO RENT.

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Steam Boiler, Furnace, and Septic Tank work a specialty

Cost and stock estimates furnished on application.

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At our establishment is done right and prices suit all pockets. . .

Every Frame made is Guaranteed

W. KILBY

O.K. Barber Shop, Armstrong Ave

Box 802 - - Phone 277

W. CLINE

Of the old Manitoba Barber Shop can now be found in the

MANITOBA HOTEL

First Class Work in all branches of the

Tonsorial Art

NOTICE.

I, William Harrison intend to apply for permission to purchase 50 acres of land, more or less, bounded as follows. Commencing at this post thence west 20 chains, more or less, to Timber License 43351, thence 40 chains to Lot 10093, thence east to Right of Way to point of commenc- R ght of Way to point of commencment.

WILLIAM HARRISON,

July 4th, 1911 37-9t

NOKOMIS

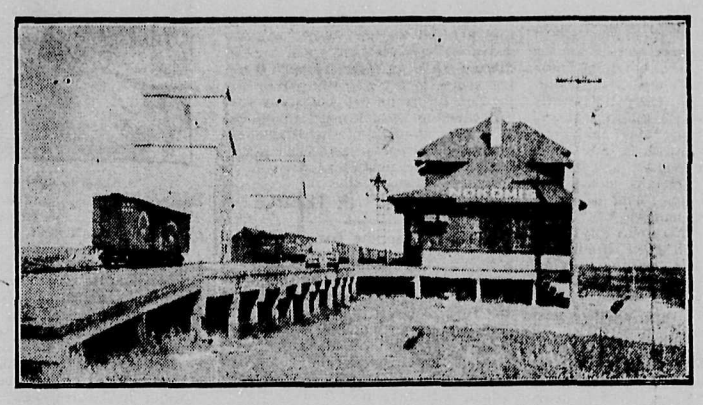
"The Junction City"

Nokomis is situated midway between Winnipeg and Edmonton, in the center of the Province of Saskatchewan. Nokomis is in the heart of Saskatchewan's renowned wheat district — the Last Mountain valley.

The future of Nokomis as an important railway centre is assured by two Transcontinental railways—the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Pacific. Another Transcontinental, the Canadian Northern railway is to extend its line through Nokomis. Five large implement warehouses, a flour mill, and the Imperial Oil Co. now use Nokomis as a distributing point. The lead taken by these institutions is about to be followed by others of similar importance, and in a short time it is expected that the railway yards will be hedged in by warehouses and mercantile establishments, and will be active, not only with a huge national forwarding and traffic business, but with the hum of the local manufacturers and wholesale enterprises. As a distributing point Nokomis affords advantages which manufacturers and jobbers will not overlook. It will command a large part of the jobbing trade for a considerable distance up and down the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, and the two important branch libes which will centre there. Its shipping facilities make it an especially advantageous location for manufacturers. It has been demonstrated that an abundance of water for factory use is obtainable.

Backed by a rich agricultural district, an important railway centre, a distributing centre, and destined to become a manufacturing centre. Nokomis cannot help continuing to grow rapidly, and continued growth means continued increase in real estate values and big profits for those who invest in real estate there at present prices. When population doubles, real estate values quadruple. Today is the time to buy lots in Nokomis.

Grand Trunk Pacific Station and Grain Elevators at Nokomis



Canadian Pacific Station and Grain Elevators at Nokomis

Nokomis Likely to be a Divisional Point on Two Railways

It is claimed that the Canadian Pacific has expended over $40,000 at Strassburg; thirty-two miles south of Nokomis, in endeavoring to secure an adequate supply of water to enable it to make Strassburg a divisional point. It is understood that sufficient water has not yet been obtained at Strassburg, and it is being rumored that the Canadian Pacific probably will make Nokomis a divisional point on its Pheasant Hills line.

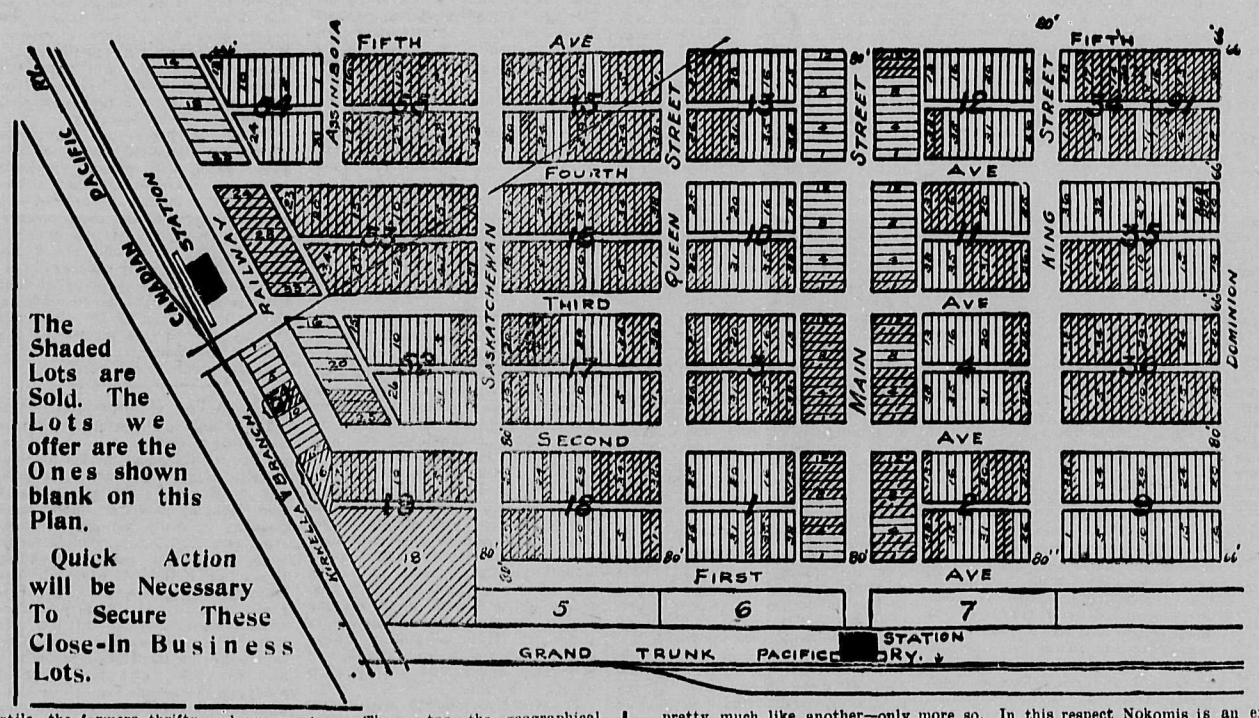
The extension of the Canadian Northern through Nokomis will assure the future of this rapidly growing new town as one of the important distributing paints in Western Canada. It is not only possible, but very probable that Nokomis will also be a divisional point on the Canadian Northern. The Canadian Northern must have a divisional point at or near Nokomis and as an abundant supply of pure water at a divisional point is essential, it is believed that Nokomis advantages in this respect wi,l not be overlooked.

But the future of Nokomis does not depend upon its being made a divisional point on either the Canadian Pacific or the Canadian Northern. Its varied natural advantages and the fact that it will be served by three Transcontinental railways practically guarantee its rapid growth into an important city.

Nokomis A Live Business Town

Practically every line of business is represented at Nokomis. It has a planing mill, blacksmith shops three lumber yards five implement warehouses two banks—the Northern Crown and Canadian bank of Commerce—a local telephone system, three well appointed hotels, five grain elevators flour mill livery stables (one of which is said to have been built at a cost of $16,000) tanks of the Imoerial Oil company, and a well edited newspaper, etc.

The business men of Nokomis are progressive and successful; its people sober, intelligent and industrious. Its location and environments are such as to facilitate its commercial prosperity and render a steady growth possible. The surrounding country is well cultivated, the soil is fertile, the farmers thrifty and progressive. Then, too the geographical position of the town is such as to make it an excellent distributing point. From its advantageous surroundings, its commercial facilities, its business opportunities, its advantages as a shipping and distributing point, its excellent sanitary conditions and water supply, and the thousand and one things that tend to make it a desirable place in which to dwell, the town is attracting the attention of manufacturers and men of business from afar, and the outlook of Nokomis is of a most bright and promising character. The healthfulness of the climate, the character of the public improvements, the desirable class of settlers—practically all english speaking—together with the beauty of the site, all combine to place Nokomis in the front rank of modern western towns.



Nokomis has Five Grain Elevators

Five grain elevators at Nokomis and one flour mill are taxed to the limit of their capacity to handle the grain grown in the vicinity of Nokomis. Being an important shipping-point on the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Pacific railways Nokomis affords splendid transportation facilities to the farmers of the Last Mountain Valley.

All the Earmarks of a City

If there is anything in laying a hood foundation for future greatness, then Nokomis is surely well in evidence. The complaint is frequently heard that one western town is pretty much like another—only more so. In this respect Nokomis is an exception, for here one misses the homely and unpicturesque shack and square front hostelry of the budding Western towns. Nokomis is but a babe in arms in age compared with some towns, yet it can boast of permanent buildings of brick, cement block and frame construction, whilst many of the private residences would do credit to a much more pretentious town. Nokomis is proud of her buildings, which are a tribute to the unbounding faith of her people. So marked is this feature of the place that strangers are quick to perceive it, and the Rev. Dr. Carmichael, of Winnipeg, voiced this expression when he publicly declared here, a few weeks ago, that the people of Nokomis have laid the foundation, not of a village or town, but rather a city.

Here is a plan of the property we are offering you; study it carefully; every lot is in the ORIGINAL TOWNSITE. No lot shown on this plan is further north from the Grand Trunk Pacific station than four blocks, and no lot is more than four blocks from Main street. Note the width of the business streets—First ave., Second ave., Saskatchewan St. Queen street, Main street, and King street—all EIGHTY FEET WIDE.

That these lots are selling rapidly can be seen from the fact that only those left blank are available. No matter where you decide to buy, you will find that business houses or residences, are quite close beside the property you purchase. Nokomis is a real live, growing town, and those who buy now will participate in the advance of prices which is almost sure to come.

Read what people WHO KNOW have to say about real estate investments:

Theodore Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States says "Every person who invests in well selected real estate in a growing section of a prosperous community adopts the surest and safest method of becoming independent, for real estate is the basis of all wealth."

That Mr. Roosevelt's statement is correct, no one will deny, and that Canada, especially western Canada, is a prosperous community, every one who considers will readily admit. The point is, where can you get a piece of land in a growing section of this prosperous community. Read this advertisement right through and decide for yourself whether we are right when we say that our offering of lots in Nokomis is YOUR opportunity. You doubtless know several who have made large profits from small investments in real estate. Your first thought was: "Well, he sure is a lucky fellow!" Don't you believe it, there is no such thing as luck, what you mistake for luck is the quality some people have of grasping *at the right time opportunities which are presented.*" This offering of lots in Nokomis is a chance for you to make good, for you to be looked upon as ONE OF THOSE LUCKY FELLOWS WHO HAVE MADE MONEY EASILY. Consider our proposition, ask for further particulars, by filling in and mailing the coupon in this advertisement, or call and have a talk with us. This is the chance YOU have been waiting for.

INFORMATION COUPON

Grand Pacific Land Co., Limited,
243 Somerset Block, Winnipeg, Man.

Please send me by return mail full particulars regarding the sale of lots in Nokomis. It is understood that in receiving this information I am under no obligation to invest.

Name .....

Address .....

GRAND PACIFIC LAND CO. LIMITED

237-243 SOMERSET BUILDING WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Exclusive Sales-Solicitors For Cranbrook and District:—

CRANBROOK AGENCY CO.

BAKER STREET, CRANBROOK, B.C.

REAL ESTATE and INVESTMENT BROKERS

Kootenay Central Railway

East Kootenay on Threshold of Prosperity

East Kootenay is now upon the threshold of prosperity. From the Kootenay and Upper Columbia valleys to Golden, a distance of about 180 miles, the road is now under construction.

The untold resources of East Kootenay, of lumbering, mining and agriculture, which are rapidly being developed, the large influx of settlers into these valleys are the prime factors in the immediate completion of this most important railway.

The completion of the K. C. R. will mean much to East Kootenay, and it is impossible to over-estimate the benefit to be derived. The road will open up a new district with great agricultural possibilities, with lumbering and mining resources of great potentiality. It is certain that upon the completion of the K. C. R. the Upper Columbia and Kootenay valleys will be changed from a scene of depression, caused by lack of transportation, to a hive of busy industry.

That trade will be stimulated beyond calculation, is a certainty, but with all the benefits, direct and indirect that will accrue from the completion of this line of railway; the Canadian Pacific will obtain a direct route, and a comparatively easy grade through the Rocky mountains. This is of vast importance to the railway company, as a large portion of passengers and heavy freight will pass over this route east and west.

GET BUSY.

In every quarter the completion of the K. C. R. through the Upper Columbia and Kootenay is discussed, and far and near it is admitted that steel will be laid in the near future, and that work is being pushed as fast as modern methods and appliances will permit. That being the case, now is the time for the pioneers along the route to lay the foundation for their fortunes.

There are endless opportunities to make money here, awaiting men of enterprise and energy, and it behooves the men who have had the faith in the country to await transportation all these years to "get busy" before the crowd of "construction followers" hit the trail for here. You who know the lay of the land now have opportunities that strangers will grasp a few months hence, so make the best of your chances at once.

Kootenay Valley

In the Kootenay valley there are thousands of acres of vacant land; there is land unexcelled for farming purposes, vast tracks of timber lands, and large areas with mineral indications. Southeast Kootenay is not entirely a mining country; its mineral resources are certainly not fully developed, owing to lack of transportation facilities, yet in spite of this fact there are a thousand men constantly employed in the big silver-lead mines. These men with their families demand foodstuffs, and at this time a large majority of the farm and dairy produce consumed is imported from the Northwest Territories. Farmers are wanted throughout the whole valley. High cash prices are paid for fresh eggs, milk, cream, butter and cheese, and garden truck finds a ready market. Southeast Kootenay presents opportunities that are equalled in no other undeveloped agricultural district.

Mining is yet in its infancy. Some portions of the district are practically unexplored, and mining experts do not attempt to estimate the mineral wealth that may still lay hidden beneath the surface. Lumbering is progressing rapidly, but there are boundless tracts of the finest varieties of tamarac, fir, spruce and pine. Numerous sawmills and wood-working factories have been located during the past few years and there is a ready demand for all forest products. As the land is cleared the opportunity for the farmer opens. The soil is rich in those qualities necessary to the production of all root crops, fruit grows to perfection, and all grains flourish in an extravagant manner.

WATER NOTICE.

I, Peter Woods, of Cherry Creek, rancher, give notice that on the 24th day of July, 1911, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, I intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Cranbrook, for a license to take and use four (4) cubic feet of water per second from Cherry Creek, in the Cranbrook Water district. The water is to be taken from the stream about two hundred yards north of the north west corner of the north east quarter of Lot 339, Group 1, Kootenay district, and is to be used on the north half of the north east quarter of said Lot 339, for irrigation purposes.

PETER WOODS,
Cherry Creek.
24-5t.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT

Sermon by
CHARLES T. RUSSELL,
Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle

NEW LIGHT FOR BIBLE STUDENTS

Two Great Babylons and Two Great Captivities—The Mystic and Literal

Seattle, Wash., July 2.—Bible students and the public in great numbers heard Pastor Russell here to-day. We report one of his two discourses on the "Two Babylons"—one Literal and the other Mystical. He took no specific text, but relied wholly upon Bible testimony, quoting the same frequently. He said in part:

For centuries Bible Students have observed that many of the strong expressions of the Old Testament respecting Babylon found their parallels in the New Testament, used in respect to Mystic Babylon. Many of these statements of the Old Testament seem far too vivid and too strong to be applied to Literal Babylon. Hence it was surmised that Mystic Babylon was more particularly referred to than the Literal. It was noticed also that as Israel and Judah went into captivity to Literal Babylon, so apparently the Book of Revelation teaches that Spiritual Israel would have drastic experiences in a captivity to Mystic or Symbolic "Babylon the Great, the Mother of Harlots" (Revelation xvii, 5).

Within the past fifty years, under the blighting influence of the Evolution theory and the destructive Higher Criticism of the Bible, these parallels have been lost sight of. Indeed, aside from International Sunday School lessons, Bible study has been very largely neglected, even in theological seminaries. And the Sunday School lessons, under the guidance of *worldly wisdom, have sought to avoid* everything except the "milk of the Word" (the simple doctrines) to avoid controversies.

Only very recently is true Bible study being revived in conjunction with the International Bible Students Association, a branch of which I have the honor to address to-day. We may well congratulate each other, dear friends, that in God's providence we *have escaped the faith-destroying in*fluence of Higher Criticism and Evolution. We may well congratulate ourselves also on the degree of liberty we have attained in the study of God's Word — freedom from the confusing creeds manufactured for us in a darker age—freedom from some of the rank superstitions and false theories which, for a time, fettered our reason and made the Divine Plan to appear ignoble—unworthy of a just and loving man, much more of an All-Wise, Just and Loving Creator.

Briefly we remind you that ancient Babylon was built on the river Euphrates; that she had impregnable walls, that the river ran through the midst of the city, and the great gates of brass spanned the river as a protection against assaults of an enemy from that quarter. The name of the city was attached to a large area of country outside of it, for which is served as the capital. Indeed, at its zenith Babylon was mistress of the then civilized world — the first Universal Empire.

We remind you of the captivity, first of the ten tribes of Israel, and later on of the remaining two tribes or kingdom called Judah. The method of Babylon was to scatter the Israelites amongst the Babylonians, and through their earthly interests to amalgamate them as part and parcel of Babylonia. This condition of things lasted until the fall of Babylon before its conqueror, Cyrus.

The General gained his victory in a remarkable manner, while the Babylonians, assured of their security, were revelling at a banquet. Although the crisis came suddenly, the preparation had been long in progress. The soldiers of Cyrus, under his direction, had digged a canal of considerable depth ready to drain off the water of the river as soon as the necessary connection was made. When the canal was in readiness the connection with the river was speedily made and the water flowed rapidly into the new channel, leaving the bed of the river under the great brazen gates, on both sides of the city, an open roadway, through which marched the army of Cyrus. Suddenly, at an unexpected moment, the boastful city, the proud Babylon, was captured.

Then it was that Cyrus, the victorious general, gave the command which granted liberty to every Israelite carried captive thither, to return to his own land. Additionally, assistance was rendered to all who desired to return, and the golden vessels pertaining to the worship of God in the temple were sent back. But strange to say out of all the millions who had constituted Israel and Judah before the captivity, only about fifty-three thou*sand of all the tribes were anxious to* avail themselves of the privilege of returning to the Land of Promise.

The Book of Revelation, the book of symbols, the last message of our ascended Redeemer to His Church through the Apostle John, was written long centuries after literal Babylon perished. Its reference to Babylon, therefore, can be viewed only in the light of symbolism. As already suggested, *many of the prophetic ut*terances seem far too strong to be applied to literal Babylon and her fall.

Indeed, while speaking directly of Babylon and her fall at the hands of the Medes and Persians under Cyrus, the prophecies speak of the end of this Age and of world-wide calamities incidental to the overthrow of every institution contrary to the Divine will, *preparatory to the inauguration of* Messiah's Kingdom.

I request that at your convenience you read Isaiah xiii, 1-19, in confirmation of what I have said. I recommend further that you compare Jeremiah l, 15, 29, with Revelation xviii, 6, and Jeremiah l, 38, with Revelation xvi, 12, and the 46th verse with Revelation xviii, 9. Compare also Jeremiah li 6-9, with Revelation xviii, 4; and verse 13 of Jeremiah li with Revelation xvii, 1-15; and verses 37, 63, 64 with Revelation xviii, 2, 4, 21.

No one can make these comparisons, I believe, and not feel fully convinced *that the Holy Spirit dictating through* Isaiah and Jeremiah was the same Holy Spirit which guided St. John through the Apocalyptic vision. Nor can such students escape the conclusion that the force of the prophecies apply specially to Mystic Babylon rather than to the literal city and country. As one section of literal Babylon fell before another, so Revelation predicts it will be with Mystic Babylon. As *Literal Babylon ruled* over the whole world, so "Mystic Babylon is represented as ruling the civilized world, and hence the entire world.

As the lords of Babylon were made drunk by wine which they drank from the golden vessels captured from the temple at Jerusalem, so Mystic Babylon, represented by a woman, is said to make all nations drunk with the wine, or doctrine, which she gives them out of the golden cup which she holds in her hand. As Literal Babylon fell by the drying up of the waters of the Euphrates, and that the way of the kings of the East shall be prepared by the drying up of those waters (Revelation xvi, 12).

Similarly we are assured Mystic Babylon's end shall come suddenly, "in one hour." Like a great millstone she shall be cast into the sea to rise no more. As the literal Israelites were invited to leave Babylon the literal, and were helped so to do, but only a few responded, so spiritual Israelites are urged to leave Mystic Babylon in which they have been in captivity, but only a comparatively small number have a sufficiency of courage, love and zeal to respond at the first—others will be delivered after her collapse. Now, however, the message is, "Babylon is fallen, is fallen (sentenced to fall). Come out of her, my people, that ye be not partakers of her sins and that ye receive not of her plagues" (Revelation xviii, 2-5).

No student can examine the record without astonishment and a realization that Mystic Babylon must be some great, influential system of great power in the world during this Gospel age, and especially at its close. The very prominence given to Babylon both in prophecy and in Revelation warns God's people that if they should not yet found Babylon they should seek for her. For so great an institution as made all nations drunk with her false doctrine must be very prominent, indeed, to those who were made so under the influence of the stupefying draft from her cup.

Indeed, the intimation is that the whole civilized world will be so intoxicated with the false teaching of Babylon as to be completely under her influence. And when she falls it is particularly explained that all the great, the rich, the mighty, the influential of earth will mourn the catastrophe of her fall. Only the saintly few will recognize its true import and rejoice; as we read, "Alas! that great city that was clothed in fine linen and purple and scarlet, and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls! For in one hour so great riches is come to naught. • • • What city is like unto this great city! And they cast dust on their heads and cried, weeping and wailing, saying, Alas, alas, that great city!" (Revelation xviii, 16-19).

But, on the contrary, another class rejoices, as we read:

"Rejoice over her, thou heaven, and ye Holy Apostles and Prophets; for God had avenged you on her. And I heard a voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia! Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God; for true and righteous are His judgments; for He hath judged the great Harlot which did corrupt the earth with her fornication, and hath avenged the blood of His servants at her hand" (Revelation xviii, 20, and xix, 1, 2).

It seems very clear, my dear brethren, that many of us were once part and parcel of this great Babylon—this great system of confusion by which the Divine character has been so traduced through misinterpretations of the Divine Word. I am aware that Catholics declare that Protestants are this Babylon system; and I am aware that Protestants claim that Catholics are this Babylon system.

To my understanding of the Divine Word, *both are right!* Babylon is the Mother system and the various sects of Protestantism are the daughters, and the name Babylon is a family name. It belongs to the mother system first, and to all the daughters of the system now, as well. Improper association with the world, its governments and systems, is a crime to which they are parties. The "daughters" have followed the example of the "mother," and *more or less are* coming back into sympathy with her in all particulars. None of them have maintained the proper attitude of virginity and separateness from the world.

Do not misunderstand me. I believe that there are true saints of God in all the various parts of Christendom—mother and daughters. I do not even charge nor believe that those who *have upheld and are upholding the* various sections of Babylon have an evil intention; I believe that they are thoroughly "drunk," intoxicated with their own erroneous theories. The fall of their present institutions will be a startling blow to them, for they verily believe them to be Christ's Kingdom—and style them such—Christendom.

The fall of Babylon will astonish the entire world, so complete is the illusion that Christendom represents the throne and government of Messiah amongst men. And, be it remembered, the vast majority in all the various sects and denominations of Christendom are worldly people who have no conception whatever of the true Church and her cause. Their ambition is to approximate righteousness and a form of godliness, but no more than this seems to them necessary; more would be irrational, unreasonable, since they have not been begotten of the Holy Spirit and therefore cannot appreciate things from the Divine standpoint.

To them the fall of Babylon at first is astounding, a perplexity, but will work no real injury, because the reign of Babylon over the earth will be superseded by the reign of the New Jerusalem — the Kingdom of God's dear Son. *The most saintly of God's* people will hear the voice of Divine command, "Come out of her, My people," and will obey it before the fall comes; but a large number, even of the Lord's people, lacking courage, will share with Babylon the troubles of that hour.

Subsequently, however, they will rejoice and be glad when they realize the justice of the Divine execution *against Babylon, and to them will* come, as an inferior company, an invitation to attend the "marriage supper of the Lamb." Their honorable position will be that of bridesmaids to the still more faithful and courageous "little flock," who will be accounted worthy to be the Bride class and to sit with the Redeemer in His throne. Then speedily will follow the long promised Times of Restitution to *the world of mankind, for which we* pray, "Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is done in heaven."

As God and His glory and honor are to be first in the minds of His children, so their next thought should be for the glorious Kingdom, which He has promised shall bless the world. However much our own personal interests and affairs may be pressing upon us, *and however much we may de*sire to have the Lord's blessing and guidance in them, they are not to outrank our appreciation of His beneficent arrangements which He has so clearly promised in His Word. We are to remember that the Kingdom, when it shall come, will be a panacea for every ill and every trouble, not only for us, but for the whole world of mankind. We are not, therefore, to permit our own personal needs to be too prominent, but are to remember that the whole creation is groaning and travailing in pain together, waiting for this glorious Kingdom and the blessing upon all the families of the earth, which our Heavenly Father has promised shall yet come through the Seed of Abraham.

This thought respecting the Kingdom, its necessity, and the blessings that it will bring will keep prominently before our minds our own high calling to joint-heirship with our Lord in this Kingdom. And in proportion as that hope is clearly before our minds it will be, as the Apostle explains, as "an anchor to our souls, sure and steadfast, entering into that which is within the vail." This anchorage of hope in the future, in the Kingdom, will enable us to pass safely, and with comparative quiet, through the trials and storms and difficulties of this present evil world. More than this, our thoughts respecting the Kingdom will remind us that if we are to be heirs of the Kingdom it will be necessary that we have the appropriate discipline and training.

This petition offered from the heart implies that the one offering it has made a full consecration of his will, his heart, to the Lord, and that as he hopes for the Kingdom by and by to come and subdue all unrighteousness and to establish the Divine will from sea to sea, and from pole to pole, so now, the petitioner, being thus in accord with the Lord's will, and thus wishing that it might be universally in control, will see to it that this will is ruling in his own heart—that in his own affairs God's will is done to the best of his ability in his earthly condition, even as he hopes to have it perfected in the Kingdom. No one can intelligently and honestly offer this petition and not desire and endeavor to have the Lord's will done in himself while on earth. Thus a blessing comes to the one who offers this petition before he has asked any special blessing upon himself or others. The mere thought of the Divine arrangement brings a blessing, a peace, a rest, a sanctification of heart.

"GRAND DAY" IN TEMPLE.

Occasions When the Barristers Feast and Revel.

"Grand Days" are the red-letter days in the gastronomic calendar of the Inns of Court.

Picture an ancient hall whose walls rose before the Armada ships were sighted; the light streaming through Elizabethan windows on paneled wall-aflame with heraldic shields, a richly-carved roof were deep shadows sleep; at one end of the hall a gorgeous screen of oak, carved in Tudor days; at the other, pictured kings, who have looked down on generations of feasting.

The Hall—that of the Middle Temple—stands to-day as it stood when Queen Bess trod a measure with Raleigh within its walls. Here, too Shakespeare planned the setting of his "Twelfth Night."

It is Grand Day in Middle Temple Hall, and from the vantage ground of the gallery behind the wonderful screen we are looking down on the festive scene.

Beneath us the Hall is black with moving figures, all wearing gowns—sleeved for the full-blown barrister, sleeveless for the neophyte.

Three loud raps at the portal, and the scene is swiftly changed. The gossiping knots of lawyers scurry, like so many alarmed schoolboys, to their respective stations, and stand in long files at the tables in an attitude of decorous expectancy.

Through a wide-flung doorway beneath our feet we see a richly-gowned official, holding aloft a silver-crowned staff, enter the Hall. Behind him follows a long procession of benchers and guests, marching two abreast, through an avenue of standing barristers to the upper end of the Hall, where each takes up the position assigned to him on the raised dais "above the salt."

Three blows on the table with a wooden mallet—the old, knightly form of invoking the Trinity; a few words in Latin by way of grace; then, as one man, three hundred diners take their seats amid a babel of voices and a clatter of spoons and dishes. The feast has begun.

While it is proceeding, cast your eyes to the far end of the Hall, where *the great ones are already eating* their soup. The central figure is the treasurer of the Inn, a dignified K.C., the host of the day. Right and left of him are royal princes, Cabinet Ministers, judges, bishops, world famous soldiers, artists, and so on, each with a bencher by his side to play the host to him individually.

"Beneath the salt"—flanking long, parallel tables—the barristers and students *feast in messes of four*, each mess adorned by it phalanx of wine-bottles; for such high occasions call for an extra allowance of the "cup that cheers." Each mess has its "captain," who presides over the old-world ceremonial of the wineglass, with its ordered bows and courtesies.

A loud, resounding rap from the benchers' table. Every voice is hushed, and, as one man, the entire assembly *rises to its feet.* "Charge your glasses, gentlemen!" Three hundred sparkling, beaded glasses are raised aloft. "The King! The King!" thunder back three hundred voices. As many glasses are drained, seats are resumed, and once more the revelry begins.—Answers.

Only Premier to Wear Prison Garb.

Sir Starr Jameson, now in England for the benefit of his health, is a wonderful example of the self-made man. Thirty years ago he sailed to Cape Colony to set up as a doctor. In Kimberley he shared rooms with another young man, and few thought that this ordinary young couple were destined in the future to make history. Dr. Jameson afterwards became the leading man in the colony, whilst his companion was Cecil Rhodes.

Dr. Jameson does not boast much in stature, but what he lacks in inches he makes up in pluck. He once kept back, single-handed, a wild mob outside a jail, whose object was to lynch a prisoner.

Dr. Jameson has himself seen the inside of a prison, not, as one might expect, during an inspection—but as a convict. Some years back he was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment, and he has, *therefore, the dis*tinction of being the only Prime Minister who has worn prison garb. Speaking of this incident, the doctor said: "Revolution, to be justified, must be successful—ours was not. I made a mess of it, and got fifteen months—that is all. I may add one thing, I deserved fifteen years — for failing."

REPRESENTED BRIGADE

MAJOR LAUTERMAN WITH CANADIANS AT CORONATION.

Popular Eastern Townships Medical Officer Was Sole Representative From the Duke of Connaught Hussars, the Cavalry Brigade of the English Settlement In Quebec—Given a Banquet on Leaving.

One of the most popular members of the Canadian contingent which went to London to attend the coronation as well as one of the most efficient medical officers attached to the Canadian militia is Major M. Lauterman of the 6 Duke of Connaught Royal Canadian Hussars. The Hussars are the regiment of the cavalry brigade of the

MAJOR LAUTERMAN.

Eastern Townships and are composed of the flower of the chivalry of that old English settlement.

Major Lauterman is a man of wide acquaintance and well liked among the soldiers of the lower province. When his selection as sole representative of his regiment was announced, his brother officers arranged a complimentary banquet, at which Col. W. Scheider, the officer commanding the regiment, acted as toastmaster.

Major Lauterman was medical officer in charge of the mounted troops with full rank.

A Standing Joke.

Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, must be having a busy time just now. His lordship has been a trusted counsellor and servant of the Royal Household for many years, and the association of his family with the reigning house dates back for several generations.

An ancestor of the present peer was Treasurer of the Household to Queen Elizabeth, and was raised to the peerage eventually, becoming the Earl of Banbury, a title now extinct. Lord Knollys' father was General Sir William Thomas Knollys, who likewise held various offices in the Royal Household, and was also at one time Usher of the Black Rod.

Lord Knollys became private secretary to the late King in 1870, and continued his Majesty's adviser until his death. During all those years the qualities of a prince, who was *acknowledged as the most tactful gen*tleman in Europe, were reflected in the courtesy, the patience, and the tact of his servant. The barony which Lord Knoylls holds was conferred in the year of the late King's coronation. He is one of the few peers who have not taken the trouble to acquire a grant of arms, and the record of his peerage contains this entry: "The stamp duty on this peerage patent *was remitted*" — a reminder of the faithful services for which the peerage was bestowed.

It used to be a joke at Marlborough House that if Lord Knollys, who will be seventy-four in July, was awakened in the middle of the night by an inquiry as to what the King would do on a certain day in the following week, he would at once name the engagements.

A Misunderstanding.

Of the speeches delivered by the principal guests at a banquet recently in London, the most interesting perhaps was that of General Botha. The great Boer chief spoke in Dutch, his words being translated sentence by sentence. There was an amusing incident at the commencement of his speech. General Botha had said in Dutch, "My lords and gentlemen," and then paused while the interpreter, standing near him, repeated the words in English in a loud voice. The toastmaster jumped to the conclusion that the interpreter was an interrupter who wished to address the Ministers present on the subject of woman's suffrage, and, hurrying towards him, placed his hand on his shoulder. Then, amid the laughter of the company, the toast-master had his mistake explained to him, and the proceedings resumed their appointed course.

The Fez.

Can any one explain the popularity of the fez in the hot and dazzling east? ask The London Standard. The brimless woollen covering of red, which derives its name from the Moroccan city, is neither cool nor shady. Nor is the warm looking headgear a native product, for the fezzes of Fez are now few compared with the numbers exported from Germany to the lands of Islam. Perhaps the explanation of the fez's vogue lies in the sacred reputation of the city of sunless streets itself. For 1,000 years it has lived in the odor of sanctity and of wisdom, and as it has clothed the *mind of the young Mussulman it still* claims to clothe the head.

With Emphasis

Mistress (hastily sticking finger into either ear)—Kittie, for heaven's sake what does that frightful noise and profanity in the kitchen mean?

Kittie—Oh, that's nothin', ma'am! It's only cook rejectin' a propos'l av marrije from the ashman!—Harper's Bazaar.

Methinks 'twould be the grandest thing
To help a friend distressed.
—Nina Harrison.

When you injure another it is your own soul that carries the scar.

MORMON COMMUNITIES.

"Saints" In Western Canada Have Remarkable Villages.

The Mormon lives near his church, in touch with its various duties and activities, under the eye of the ecclesiastics, says Nan Moulton in The Courier. During the day he goes out to his farm, but his garden is in the town, and his lesser agricultural efforts are concentrated there. That is really what the community life of the Mormons in Canada is—just a being together for church and schools and *social intercourse, not having posses*sions in common nor working by cooperative methods, as is the manner of some religious communities. There are the wealthier and those of meagre fortunes, but help is ready and terms easy and patience long for the convert or the married young-and-poor or the shiftless or the foreigner or the unit or the ignorant. Raymond alone is not four-square, but starts from a *centre from which the streets diverge* like the radii of a circle. "Ray Knight went to Paris," Mr. Stirling Williams explained, "and came back with different notions."

The church organization and government is found on the most wonderful system and ramifications, coherent and far-reaching. Talk about paternalism! Talk about the German army! The Mormon Church is a theo*cratic government wherein the mem*bers enjoy a quite abridged liberty in novel contentment; it is an absolute monarchy resting ostensibly upon the consent of the governed. Mr. Card had planned to go to Mexico—the Church sent him to Canada. Mr. Bramwell had a future across the border—the Church suddenly ordered him to Canada. A young man is busy over his affairs. He is sent on a mission *to Turkey, where his father supports* him, or his brother, or even his wife, by becoming a book agent, or clerking in a general store. "We go voluntarily," they hastened to assure me; "do not think there is any compulsion." "But why are you willing?" I asked, and received the old answer of revelation and the spirit directing the heads of the Church.

What is the connection between the *Mormon Church in Canada and the* Church in Utah? The Canadian territory is treated exactly as if it were part of Utah. Under the president, councillors, apostles and other officers of the Utah Church are the quorums of elders and quorums of teachers, and the quorum of deacons. Where the quorums are is called a Stake. In Canada there are two Stakes, the Alberta Stake, extending from Spring *Coulee to the international boundary,* and the Taylor Stake, including the territory north from Spring Coulee.

The order is duplicated through the Stakes and through every auxiliary organization. There is the Stake president and his two councillors, the quorum of twelve, called the High Council, the quorum of seventy, the quorums of elders and priests, teachers and deacons. In the two Canadian Stakes are *twenty-three wards, each again with a* separate and complete organization from a bishop and two councillors down to the deacons again, all the Ward organizations being under the immediate supervision of the Stake presidency. Boys from twelve to fifteen years of age are deacons, from fifteen to eighteen teachers, from eighteen to twenty-one priests, and from twenty-one upwards elders. Eight *years, with the training and teaching* given, is considered a sufficiently mature age for baptism, an understanding and experience of faith and repentance. Baptism is by immersion and the laying on of hands for the Holy Spirit.

This habit, though, of opening and closing everything with prayer, produces occasionally a funny effect. I heard of a council meeting in Magrath *which had been scrappy throughout* the hours until twelve, nobody had agreed with anybody else and not one motion had been carried. And the voicer of the closing prayer did not even smile when he found himself thanking the Lord for the spirit that had prevailed throughout the evening.

What Did the Chauffeur Say?

The chauffeur of a prominent Toronto business man tells a good story concerning an occasion when his expectations didn't by any means come true. Several years ago he was one *of a number of chauffeurs who were* taking from Hamilton to Toronto a number of delegates to a Y.M.C.A. convention in Toronto. The delegates had gone on a little trip to the Ambitious City and were anxious to get back in good time for the convention.

All the automobiles were having trouble, and much time was being lost. A man who was especially anxious to get to Toronto in the evening *said to the chauffeur who figures in* this story: "Hurry all you can. Keep going as much as possible irrespective of trouble, and I'll fix you up when we get to Toronto."

The chauffeur followed instructions, and when the party reached Toronto the anxious passenger gave him — a reserved front row seat for that night's session of the convention.

Alberta Farmers Prudent.

A writer in a western paper, who is perhaps more long-sighted than the average westerner engaged in agricultural business, points out that the *Province of Alberta has no need to* feel hurt by repeated criticisms of her puny wheat exportation when compared with that of Saskatchewan. The farmers in Alberta, he says, realize the advantages that flow from feeding grain to live stock instead of exporting it, and they are inclined to pay as much attention to mixed farming as to grain production. There is no room to quarrel with that tendency.—Montreal Standard.

Heroine of Novel.

The heroine of the famous English novel, "Broken Earthenware," by Harold Begbie, is in Canada. Adjutant Lee, who has arrived here from England, is the Salvation Army lady, known as "The Slum Angel," and who is credited in the novel with bringing about the conversion of some no*torious characters in the British Isles.* Pick-pockets, pugilists, drunkards, gamblers, all came under her sway.

Mrs. Newed—"Mary, for dinner I *think we'll have boiled mutton with* caper sauce. Are there any capers in the house?"

Mary—"No, ma'am."

Mrs. Nuwed—"Then go out in the garden and cut some."—Harvard Lampoon.

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined.

She—Gracious! How was that?

Bob Footlite—Why, at the end of the last act a steam-pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.

Good mixers are most easily mixed.

LAND OF IDEAL CLIMATE.

Province of Alberta Not Cold and Bleak as Many Imagine.

Eighteen hours of sunshine, brilliant, life-giving sunshine, tempered by a delicious, cool breeze from the Pacific. That's what constitutes the longest day in Alberta, the Canadian *province which lies at latitude 53* degrees 30 minutes, far above Newfoundland, above the island of Anticosti, more than twice as far north of Montreal or Halifax, N.S., as Halifax is north of New York. It lies level with the foot of Hudson Bay and nearly to the middle of Labrador.

"But one is wrong in supposing that it must be very cold up there," writes Albert Jay Nock. "I spent a *midwinter week in Edmonton*, the capital, 300 miles north of the international boundary and wore the same weight of clothes that I had been wearing in the springlike climate of the coast.

"I drove in an automobile all the afternoon of the 11th of February with but a light overcoat. There was perhaps half an inch of snow, and the wind was light and warm. *The railways do not keep any snow*plows at Edmonton and the houses are not even fitted with double windows.

"Marvelous influence of the Pacific winds and currents. Two hundred miles north and west in the Peace river country and in a broad strip lying across Alberta north of the Lesser Slave the climate is milder than at Edmonton. The mountains *are lower and admit the ocean air* unchilled.

"The isothermal lines published on the Government maps are an interesting study. Edmonton and the whole region northwest to Fort Simpson average 250 days in the year when the thermometer is above the freezing point.

"Summer nights in Edmonton give only about two hours and a half of *actual darkness. One can easily read* fine print by daylight at 10.30. Ball games begin at 7.30. Canadians call this province 'Sunny Alberta,' and they are right. Summer or winter, a cloud in the sky is rare enough to attract attention."

Dancing and Oratory.

There is a certain member of the present House of Commons—for obvious reasons he shall be nameless—who is a good deal of a gay Lothario. You see him, day after day, perched up in the Speaker's Gallery beside some fair one, his head gallantly bent, his whole attitude one of respectful admiration and devotion.

Among his other accomplishments, and the one he holds in highest regard, is that of dancing. He has a lofty reputation for this, and practices it on every possible occasion—incidentally, he does it very, very well.

Now, once upon a time there was a big dance in Ottawa, one of those *gorgeous affairs that are fairly com*mon in an official centre like Canada's capital. Member X was invited, and had a fine time. It so happened that several newspaper correspondents were there, too, and one of them heard a lot about X's ability in the Terpsichorean line. Copy was scarce, he made a little story about it, and next day forgot the whole thing. Chance so directed things that the next day X had to make a speech about something or other. It was rather a good speech, and the papers gave him plenty of space. When this happens it sometimes happens that the man who gets the notice buys a number of copies of the paper which he thinks has treated his speech in the best way.

X bought papers all right, he bought one hundred copies of the paper which had printed the little eulogy of his dancing. Here's the beauty of it though, he ordered one hundred copies of the issue containing the description of his dancing, not the one that told about his speech. It wasn't any mistake either. He was ten times as proud of that little story about the hit he made on the ballroom floor as he was about the big one on his success on the floor of the House.

Funny people in the world.

A Tour of Inspection.

The Dominion Department of Mines has made a curious discovery in regard to the Canadian market for non-metallic mineral products. In a report by Howell Frechette, it is stated that Canadian industries import large quantity of many non-metallic mineral, raw or partly manufactured, while the greater part of Canadian production of these is exported. The Department proposes to send Mr. Frechette on a tour of discovery in Canadian manufacturing districts, to learn what minerals are used. Certain points in the United States will also be visited with the object of studying the manner in which Canadian minerals are treated before they are shipped back to Canada for use in manufactures.

Big Demand for Aitken.

Mr. W. M. Aitken, the young Canadian elected to the British House of Commons as a Unionist in December, has been at home in Montreal for the last few days. He has been trying to catch up with business under difficulties. *He has been entertained at* dinner every night, and at most of the repasts speech-making has been a feature. In the daytime he has seen a continual stream of callers, which developed such dimensions that he was obliged to forsake his office and practically barricade himself in his rooms at the Windsor. There was seldom an opportunity to see one man at a time. In order to *dispose of his callers he had to see* them in groups of three and fours.

A Unique Record.

A. M. Cunningham recently completed a twenty-five year record as a photographer in Hamilton. Within that time he has made more than 75,000 photographic negatives, which he now has in his possession, and which include likenesses of the present King and Queen, as well as a great number of other royal personages and other notables.

One evening, while 5 year old Pauline was sitting on the floor, cutting paper, Mrs. Davis, one of her mother's friends, was humming the tune of some song. She had been humming it for quite a while when Pauline, looking up at her with a wondering look, said: "Can't you get that song out of your neck?"

"What makes dinner so late today?" asks the guest of the little son of the landlady of the summer boarding house which serves none but home-grown vegetables and fruits. "Ma lost the can opener," is the explanation.—Judge' Library.

FIXES LAND SQUABBLES

THAT IS ONLY ONE OF DR. W. F. KING'S OFFICIAL JOBS.

Well-Known Ottawa Civil Servant In His Private Capacity Is a Scientist and Was a Few Weeks Ago Chosen as President of the Royal Society—He Is on the Astronomers' Staff of the Dominion.

Frequently, in the streets of Ottawa or out in the suburbs of the capital city, you may notice a rather heavily built man cantering on horseback. He has the look of the woods in his rather reflective face, and he sits in the saddle as if he enjoyed it. That man is Dr. William Frederick King—no relation to the Boy Minister—out for exercise. Besides that of an equestrian Dr. King has some rather highly developed mental recreations, which have brought him renown at various times. He is fond of lecturing to scientific people and analyzing intricate scientific problems for magazines. Just the other day, the Royal Society chose him president. This august body of Canadian litterateurs and scientists have just completed their annual deliberations at Ottawa, where, among other things at this meeting, they passed a resolution for state-owned cables in British territory, fathered by Sir Sandford Fleming, to be forward-

DR. W. F. KING.

ed to the Imperial Conference, and distributed to the seventeen Premiers in pamphlet form; one in favor of founding a Canadian national library; and recommended that a section in social and economic science be added to the society.

Dr. King will keep his surveyor's eye on these matters for the next year. The new president is a man of large vision. For some time now he has had the whole sky to look upon officially as chief astronomer to the Department of the Interior. Learned bodies have frequently conferred honor on Ottawa civil servants before; not, too often, however, for their work in the Government service; but usually in recognition of talents they may have displayed away from Parliament *Hill in their homes at night versify*ing. Dr. King is a civil servant who has become a national figure as a civil servant.

He is notable as a sort of expert adjustor of international land squabbles, having served on seven of His Majesty's commission to settle ticklish boundary disputes between Uncle Sam and us in the past twenty years.—Courier.

Fur Supply.

At the recent London sales tiger skins were neglected, of the 82 skins offered only three being sold.

Japanese skins met with almost no favor, marten and fox skins remained unsold and only 1,500 mink skins out of 13,491 found buyers.

Only 3,260 real and bastard chinchilla skins were offered, the supply *is steadily decreasing, the demand was* good and October, 1910, prices were realized.

Only 61 Falkland Island seal skins were offered; they sold readily. Lobos Island fur seal skins, 2,997, the first offered in a little over two years, brought high prices.

About 10,000 sable skins are marketed each winter in Nicolaevsk, Siberia, at $10 to $50 each. The number, however, is decreasing, but it is difficult to say whether from the animals being exterminated or from the failure of the hunters to slay them. The hunting of sables is entirely by natives.

During a good season about 1,000 red fox skins at an average of $4 to $5 each are sold in the same city of Siberia. The black fox is scarce, about 10 skins being obtained annually, bringing $160 to $250 each. *Bear skins are plentiful*, but owing to the religion of the natives the heads and claws are always removed and consequently the hides are of little value, selling for $7.50 to $10 each.

Manchester Free Lunches.

Manchester once claimed pre-eminence as the free lunch city. In most of the popular bars in the business quarter free meals were provided from 11.30 till 1 o'clock. Hot-pot, Welsh rabbit, sausage and mashed potatoes regularly appeared on the bill of fare, in addition to biscuits and cheese; and some of the big hotels laid out a substantial meal, hot soups, salmon when in season, a cold ham or a cold sirloin, of which the customer could eat his fill for the price of a glass of beer. Many made a first-class meal of three free lunches costing sixpence *for three glasses of beer.* But a stern chief constable perceiving temptations to drink in this hospitality induced the licensing committee to forbid it and the Manchester free lunch is now a thing of the past—London Chronicle.

Turn Colonials.

The Duke and Duchess of Westminster will become South African planters on a large scale. The duke, who served in the Boer War, has 160,000 acres of land near the Orange River Colony, where he has made successful experiments with cotton. It is said he will take up his residence there. The duke is thirty-one years old. His *fortune is estimated all the way from* $35,000,000 to $70,000,000.

My little son came home from his grandmother's house one day and tried to tell me about something good that grandma had given him to eat, but he couldn't remember the name of it. Finally he said: "I'll tell you what, mamma, it was the same thing that the knave stole from the queen of hearts."

If you try to paint an ideal and the picture falls short,, does that make *your ideal less?—Mark Lee Luther.*

True religion is like pure brass; the harder it is rubbed, the brighter it shines.—Mrs. T. N. Wisdom.

The Old Folks

find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

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Something of a Hint

"On bended knee, I begged her for a kiss."

"And what did she say?"

"Told me to get up and be practical."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

There was once a time when the struggles of armies resulted in the survival of the fittest, when the race was indeed to the swift and the battle to the strong. The invention of "villainous gunpowder" has changed all this.—David Starr Jordan.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Persevering mediocrity is much more respectable, and unspeakably more useful, than talented inconsistency.—Dr. Hamilton.

Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

Grandma—"Johnny, I have discovered that you have taken more maple-sugar than I gave you."

Johnny—"Yes, grandma, I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me."—Harper's Bazaar.

"I set my boy to sawin' wood today," said farmer Korntop.

"Did ye?" replied farmer Nearbye. "I'll send my boy over to help him if ye—"

"No, don't you! I want the job done in a hurry."—Catholic Standard.

Dealer (commenting on a horse he is exhibiting for sale)—"Shouldn't be 'ere at all, an 'orse like that."

Sportsman (also a bit of a connoisseur)—"Quite right, quite right; quite right."

"Cholly says his European trip was completely spoiled." "As to how?" "Seems a careless porter lost a label off his suit case."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Peter (sent for the milk)—"Oh, mercy, I've drunk too much of it! What shall we do?"

Small Brother—"Easy. We'll drop the jug."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Family Cured of Eczema By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura of which I used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) EUGENE POTTHOFF,
581 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura Remedies in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for free 32-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

BEWARE OF THE BEEF TRUST.

Chicago Meat Packers Would Like Free Canadian Cattle and Extension of Their Monopoly

The injurious control of the United States Beef Trust over this country would be one of the most dangerous outcomes of the reciprocity agreement if it should be adopted between the States and Canada. Particularly would the results of the Beef Trust regime be dire to Western Canada. The history of the Beef Trust in the United States law courts shows that "the big six" packing companies of Chicago have almost entire control of the producing regions of the Western States.

The United States Beef Trust is made up of the following firms: Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Morris & Co., including the Fairbanks Canning Co., the National Packing Company, under the joint management of Armours, Swifts and Morris'; Swarzchild & Sulzberger and Cudahy & Co. The main interests, "the big six," as they are called, control 72 subsidiary packing companies, and these 72 tentacles stretch over the length and breadth of the United States, feeding on the fat of the land and crushing out life wherever it is convenient.

Nearly every year the Beef Trust is brought into court for breaking the Sherman anti-trust aw. There is a case in progress now in the District Court at Chicago against the Beef Trust for having been accused of being an illegal combination in restraint of trade. It is said the Beef Trust knows no law. In previous cases evidence has shown that 98 per cent. of all the cattle killed in leading western centres were slaughtered by the Trust, which it was also shown controlled 75 per cent. of the meat trade in New York, 85 per cent. in Boston, 85 per cent. in Providence, and in a number of other important cities from 50 to 90 per cent.

In view of this indisputable evidence, it is not difficult to understand the depleted condition of the rural districts of the Eastern States. Note that 95 per cent. of the raw supply in the West is killed by the Trust, which also controls from 50 to 95 per cent. of the meat trade in the large eastern cities. The Beef Trust has thus robbed the Eastern farmer of his rightful heritage, the home market in the adjacent large industrial centres. The west and the East have been bound together in the tight grasp of two tentacles, which have shot out greedily from the huge central body at Chicago. If but another tentacle could be extended northward and coiled around the producing regions of Canada, what rich blood could be sucked into the heart of this massive creature.

The Beef Trust exerts its enormous control by getting hold of the railroads and then monopolizing sources of raw supply. President Ripley, of the Santa Fe Railroad, in 1905, before the Insterstate Commerce Commission said: "The packing house business today is concentrated in so few hands that this fact, together with the keen competition between railroads, practically makes it possible for them to dictate rates for dressed beef and packing house products." The Beef Trust each day ships out of Chicago 600 cars of packing house products. Armours alone control over a dozen car lines; they own over 14,000 refrigerator cars representing an investment of $14,000,000 and the owners of these cars besides enjoying special rates, also draw a rental from the railroads for every one of these cars than run over their lines. Swift & Co. for the fiscal year ending January, 1909, did $240,000,000 worth of business. The largest Canadian packing house does a business of about $5,000,000 a year. Put both concerns on a free market; would it be a fair deal?

Dressed meats and meat products of different kinds came into Canada from the United States last year, ending March, 1911, to the extent of over $3,000,000. The great proportion of these imports came from the Beef Trust and in face of the duties. Reduce the tariff on packing house products, as Reciprocity proposes to do, and give the Beef Trust free access to our natural products, and you simply perpetuate and aid a gross evil as well as imperil the best interests of Canada.

The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a Walnut street savings fund bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt, and she had endorsed it simply Gretchen Schmidt. The man at the receiving teller's window called her back to rectify the mistake just as she was turning away.

"You don't deposit this quite this way," he explained. "See, you have forgotten the H."

The young woman looked at her check and then blushed a rosy red.

"Ach, so I haf," she murmured, and wrote hurriedly:

"Age 23."—Philadelphia Times.

Arthur—"Why is it, fairest Evangeline, that when I am with you the hands on that clock seem to take wings and fly?"

Stern Voice (at the head of the stairs)—"Without wishin' to be impertinent, young man, I simply want to observe that them hands hain't got nothin' on the ones on our gas meter."—Judge.

"My speech was rather lengthy, I am afraid," said the young statesman; "but I assure you that it contains numerous gems of thought." "Perhaps," replied Mr. Growcher. "But I never allowed myself to take the slightest interest in these stories of buried treasure."—Washington Star.

Visitor—I want a mourning suit, please.

Proprietor—What is the bereavement, may I ask?

"My mother-in-law."

"Mr. Brown, show this gentleman into the Light Affliction Department."

The way of the transgressor is hard, but then he generally has pnuematic tires on his automobile.—Puck.

LABOR M.P'S WAGES.

How Their Salaries Are Paid at the Present Time.

Should the bill for the payment of $2,000 a year to members of Parliament go through, it will mean that, in the majority of cases, the income of Labor M.P.'s will be considerably increased. At the present time Labor M.P.'s are paid by Trade Unions for their Parliamentory duties, usually at the rate of only $1,000 a year. In some cases, however, the unions supplement this $1,000 by a special allowance, varying from $1,000 to $1,250. It is proposed, however, to stop this special payment when salaries are provided from state funds.

There is no doubt that the cost of maintaining members of Parliament has proved no small strain on the funds of the Trade Unions throughout the country. As a matter of fact, it is estimated that the party headquarters is paying at the rate of $40,000 a year in M.P.'s salaries, and in addition they have spent an average of $250,000 on each of the last three general elections. This expenditure has hitherto been met by a levy of twopence per member per annum on the total membership of the affiliated societies; and it may be recalled that it was this compulsory levy which, in 1909 led to the now famous Osborne judgment, when it was decided by the courts that such levies were illegal.

A newspaper correspondent, writing to The Times, mentions that when the Labor party was first formed the levy was one penny per head, but it was found necessary to increase it in 1907 to the present figure. It is suggested that if Labor members are paid $2,000 a year by the state, the levy might again be reduced to one penny. It is, however, unlikely that this will be done, for the simple reason that payment of members will naturally afford the Labor party an opportunity for increasing the number of Labor candidates at future elections.

There is one fact regarding the Labor M.P. of which the public is not generally aware. At the present time most of the unions claim the right to take their Parliamentary representatives away from their duties at Westminster from time to time to attend to organizing work for the unions, and unless this practice is stopped the Labor party may be accused of receiving salaries for its M.P.'s for such work in connection with their unions instead of political work at Westminster. It is proposed, however, to stop this practice, against which protests have been made by the party leaders themselves.—Tit-Bits.

Ingenious Etymology.

In an article in The Nineteenth Century the Rev. A. H. T. Clarke credits Prof. Richard Porson with a philological jeu d'esprit. Porson was a great English scholar who, among other astounding feats of memory, could repeat all of Gibbon's foot notes by rote.

A farmer once meeting him in a public house challenged him to derive his own name, which was Jeremiah King, from cucumber. The farmer thought he had "stumped" the scholar, but Porson immediately accepted and won the challenge.

"Jeremiah King," he began, "Jeremy King, Jerry King, Jerrykin, Jerkin, Gherkin," Porson triumphantly concluded, "which is a cucumber."

Noisy Malcolms.

Sir John Malcolm, the first chairman of the Oriental Club, was a great talker and had been nicknamed "Bahawder Jaw"—it was said by Canning. It was a family failing, as we learn from Mr. Ralph Neville's "London Clubs." "There were ten Malcolm brothers, two of them admirals. All ten seem to have possessed the same characteristic, for when Lord Wellesley was assured by Sir John that he and three brothers had once met together in India the Governor-General declared it to be 'impossible—quite impossible!' Malcolm reiterated his statement. "I repeat it is impossible. If four Malcolms had come together we should have heard the noise all over India'."

Sunday In Old Scotland.

Looking out of the window used to be an indictable offence on the Sabbath, The London Chronicle says. In 1700 the kirk session of Edinburgh, "taking into consideration that the Lord's day is profaned by people standing in the streets, vaguing in the fields and gardens, as also by idly gazing out of windows, it is ordered that each session take its turn to watch the streets on Sabbath and to visit each suspected house in each parish by elders and deacons with beadle and officers and after sermon, when the day is long, to pass through the streets and to reprove such as transgress and inform on such as do not refrain."

Feeding the Brutes.

It costs nearly $25,000 a year to feed the animals at the London zoo.

And how varied is the menu is seen when it is stated that it includes such trifles as horses, goats, bananas, grapes, oranges, apples, turnips, potatoes, bread, fowls' heads, sugar, mice and sparrows. In addition the denizens of the zoo get through in a year 161 loads of hay, 208 loads of straw, 15,000 bundles of tares, 300 bushels of maize, over a ton of rice, 150 bushels of canary seed, nearly 2,000 pints of shrimps and about thirty tons of fish. The zoo is one of London's most favored institutions. Nearly 900,000 people visited it last year.—London Graphic.

A Playful Storm.

During a recent storm which swept over Wyalony, Australia, flashes of lightning caused many startling accidents. A young girl, Belle Melville, had a rather unpleasant experience. The lightning struck a glass jet necklace, which she had in her hands, and also dislodged the hairpins from her hair. She was stunned for some time, and suffered considerably from shock. A somewhat similar experience befel Miss Grace Gerrard. The young lady went out of doors with an opened box of matches in her hand. The whole of the matches became ignited, and her hand was severely injured.

Telling Papa

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—"Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?"

Papa (fondly)—"Indeed, I would not, my darling."

Sweet Girl—"Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorshap. He is willing to live here."—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Newgold (in the picture gallery)—"This, Aunt Eunice, is a real old master."

Aunt Eunice—"Well, I shouldn't care if it was; it's just as good as some of the new ones."—Life.

Spring Humors

Result From the Poisoned Condition of the Blood.

Discharge is Checked — Sores are Cleaned Out and Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Aside from the suffering caused by pimples, sores and skin eruptions, there is the annoyance and embarrassment to which they give rise, particularly when on the hands or face.

It is quite proper to try to get the blood right by use of internal treatment, but this is a tedious method of overcoming the skin troubles, which can so readily be gotten rid of by using Dr Chase's Ointment.

The three principal ingredients of this great soothing, healing ointment are the most potent known to the medical profession as a means of cleaning out sores and ulcers, destroying morbid growth, lessening the discharge, preventing blood-poisoning and stimulating the healing process.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stops itching almost as soon as applied, and often heals almost like magic.

The time required for cure depends on the nature of the ailment but, unlike internal treatment, the benefits are apparent to the eye, and you can note from day to day the improvement made.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Doing its Best

Ma—"Is the clock running, Willie?"

Willie—"No, ma; it's just standing still an' wagging its tail."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Officialism alone will never remedy evils. Infinite tact, infinite patience, infinite sympathy are more necessary than all other qualifications.—Kate L. Long.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

Beggar—"Please, mister, a dime for a poor blind man."

Old Gentleman—"But you are only blind in one eye."

Beggar—"All right; make it a nickel, then."—Boston Transcript.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The education of to-morrow must be the education of practical men, by practical men, for practical men. It must be hidden behind no bars of dead languages.—John Stewart Remington.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

New Minister—"Now, just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a 'supply'?"

Deacon—"Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is and get you a key, but I'll tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!"—Puck.

Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate.

"Poor old sailor?" echoed the lady at work at the tub.

"Yes'm, I follered the wotter for sixteen years."

"Well," said the woman, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it."

Then she resumed her labors.—Ideas.

Some Acting

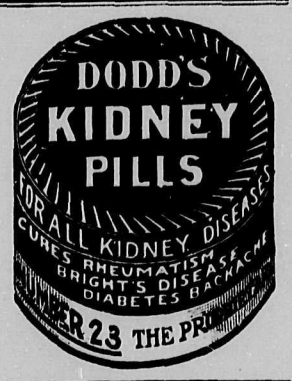
"What makes you think you can act?" asked the manager to the stage-struck applicant.

"Burglars came into my room last night," replied the young man. "I pretended to be asleep, and deceived them utterly."—Pearson's.

Mrs. Baye—"She is simply mad on the subject of gems, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house."

"How does she get along with her family?"

"Oh, even her relations are strained."—Tit-Bits.



W. N. U., No. 854

KINGS AND BEARDS.

King Edward Was the First Bearded Monarch In 300 Years.

It was often remarked at the accession of Edward VII. that he was the first bearded King for nearly three hundred years. The ill-fated King Charles I. was his immediate predecessor in this respect, and he came to the thorne in 1625, whereas the late King succeeded his mother in 1901. Charles was the last of the Kings for a very long time to represent the Elizabethan or Shakespearean fashion of the pointed beard and to wear his own hair on his head.

Cromwell, the uncrowned King of England, certainly wore no wig like the long line of his successors; but, though he wore his own hair, he wore it pretty long. Charles II. wore a tremendous wig, curled in a hundred ringlets, but the only hair on his face was a slight moustache. None of his successors until Edward VII boasted even that. Both beards and moustaches went clean out of fashion, and James II., William III., all the Georges, and William IV. were just as clean-shaven as all the rest of their masculine subjects. There was a time when a beard had not been seen in England within living memory!

In wearing a beard Charles I. followed the example of his father James, and, as he was a Scottish before he was an English King, he probably followed the fashion of his predecessors in the northern kingdom, for he was preceded by two Queens and a boy King, and had no precedent in this respect to follow, even if he desired one. Henry VIII., nearly a hundred years before James I.'s time, had been as much an innovator in respect to whiskers as Edward VII. was; for, like our late King, this much-married monarch could look back upon several bare-faced predecessors without a break, for none of the Kings from Henry V. to Henry VII. wore the least hair upon their faces.

Prior to Henry V.'s time, however, beards might be said to be almost the rule; and, indeed, from William I., in 1036, to the death of Henry IV., in 1413, no King sat on the English throne who was clean-shaven. The Conqueror and his two sons and successors were content with a moustache only, as were Henry II. and Richard II.; but Richard the Lion-Hearted would seem to have made the beard fashionable, for his brother John, Henry III., and the first three Edwards entirely gave the razor the go-by.

Thus, though George V. is the first of his name to wear a beard, Edward VII. was only following the example of his most famous predecessors.

Thus out of the thirty-three Kings who have ruled in England, the beard-wearers and the clean-shaven almost provide a tie, for there are thirteen of the former and fourteen of the latter. Six Kings wore moustaches.

The Dugong.

The old stories about mermaids do not seem so improbable after all when one looks at a full-sized dugong. The only thing it lacks to make it a real seawoman is long hair. This enormous fish has flippers instead of fins, and rudimentary arms. The flippers end in four distinct fingers, and are afartlingly like the human hand. The shoulders of this weird marine creature slope into a short but perfectly defined neck, on which is set a round head. The eyes are like a human being's in shape and expression, but very much larger. They are set far apart on each side of the head, and have a brown iris swimming in a white ball, but are lidless. The dugong has no nose, but the forehead is broad and well developed, and while the mouth is "fishy" in shape, there is a distinct under lip. The dugong is twice the height of a tall man when it is full grown, and a mother dugong moving about through the water holds her baby tenderly in her "arms" pressed to her breast, just as a human mother does. Glimpses of this strange inhabitant of the sea no doubt gave rise to the old-time belief in mermaids The dugong is rapidly becoming extinct, but still can be found in fairly large numbers in the Indian Ocean.

The Royal Oak.

The actual tree into which Charles vanished was hacked to pieces within a few years by relic hunters, and the present royal oak at Boscobel is merely a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford University, and countless chairs, tables, altars, picture frames and snuff-boxes claim to be made out of the same sacred material. Charles II. intended to commemorate his escape at Boscobel by establishing a new order of "Knight of the Royal Oak," but thought best "not to keep awake animosities." The name of the "Royal Oak" has been preserved in the navy since 1664. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667. Oak Apple Day, now little observed, except by schoolboys, was formerly a great anniversary and for long after the Restoration a royal oak invariably figured in all civic pageants.—Westminster Gazette.

Designer of Over 250 Warships.

Bearing the proud, unofficial title of Father of the Modern British Navy, Sir William White, who recently unveiled a litelike bust of the late Sir George Newnes in the corridor of the Newnes Public Library at Putney, knows more about the construction of warships than any other man in the world. As Director of Naval Construction he was responsible for the designing of over 250 warships, representing an outlay of $500,000,000. He is the architect, too, of his own fortunes. As a boy he became a shipwright's apprentice, like thousands of other lads of the artisan class, but he made such good use of his opportunities that at the age of nineteen he came out first in a naval architecture examination at South Kensington, and at forty he was Chief Constructor to the Navy. Sir William nearly lost his life in a submarine. The boat stuck in the mud at the bottom of the sea, and was brought up only in the nick of time.

Not the Same

The Wise Guy—"Speculating in stocks is nothing but 'fisherman's luck.'"

The Shorn Lamb—"Hardly that. I've sometimes gone fishing and succeeded in saving my bait."—Chicago Daily News.

Do what you have in hand, and God will show
What thing is next to do.

Ten men united can do much more than ten thousand individuals.—Lady Warwick.

BEGUM IN ENGLAND.

Indian Princess Visited Coronation to Pay Homage.

One of the most interesting women in the world is in England at present, where she visited the coronation. She is the Begum of Bhopal, also styled the Sultan of Shah Jehan, an aged tiny native princess of India, who has left her realm for the second time in her life to pay homage to the King of England, who as Emperor of India is her Suzerain.

After arriving in London she was ordered to Nauheim, Germany, for the cure, but, becoming dissatisfied, she was about to return to England when her doctor firmly informed her she must submit herself to the regimen he prescribed if she desired to be cured.

Neuther, the Begum's astrologer, was taken aside by the physician in London and warned that if she did not submit to the cure she might drop off any day. The astrologer threw his influence on the side of the German physician, and the Begum reluctantly consented to remain and obey.

In India her Highness is one of the great potentates, for she is sovereign over a million people, and the area of her domain extends 7,000 square miles.

Her Highness has the unique distinction of being the only woman ruler in the world to command and ride at the head of her own troops in action. She did this ten years ago, soon after her accession, when she was making a pilgrimage to Mecca, the first time he had ever left her country. Although the journey was of a religious character the Begum was accompanied by a bodyguard of nearly a thousand men. In crossing a desert they were fiercely attacked by strong bands of mounted Arabs. The Begum, then fifty years of age, at once mounted a horse and rode the desert was treated to the sight of a woman, with veil drawn tight about her face — which had never been gazed upon by man—but with eyes blazing through peepholes in the mask leading a victorious charge against the enemy.

King George has taken the keenest interest in the Begum's work among her people, and in consequence she is the only woman in the British Empire to wear an order of knighthood, having been decorated with the order of Grand Commander of the Star of India.

The peculiar fact that the crown of Bhopal passes from mother to daughter instead of from father to son—the ruler's husband being called a Nawab, a male title she also bears herself—may account for the Begum's successful innovations at home. At any rate woman suffrage advocates might well cite her as an example of woman's might.

Here are some of the things she has brought about in her portion of "unenlightened India": State railways throughout the length and breadth of her domain, police in every community, hospitals in all the large cities, schools in every village. The hospitals only use native medicines, which are a part of the religious belief, but in the City of Bhopal, the capital, there are institutions where the sick are hygienically cared for.

In addition to affairs of state her Highness has found time to get an excellent knowledge of English and other languages and to become a real artist in oils and water color.

On arriving in England the Begum established herself at the beautiful estate of Patteson Court, Redhill, Surrey, which she has leased for the season. The next day she had a private audience with King George and Queen Mary in Buckingham Palace.

While the Begum is in England her observance of the purdah, or veiling of the face, is as strict as in her own country, and as one of the royal guests at the coronation she had a special guard to prevent the scrutiny of all men.

In Memory of Edward VII.

One of the first of the Aberdeen memorials to the late King Edward is that about to be erected within the grounds at Balmoral—the gift of the tenants and servants on the royal estates on Deeside. It is a combination of drinking fountain and granite seats. The centre portion consists of a large drinking basin, richly moulded and carved. Over the basin is a fine axed panel with an exquisitely carved shell, from which the water flows, and on the top of the panel are carved the imperial crown, the rose, thistle, and shamrock. The granite seats on either side of the fountain extend 15 feet, and are semi-circular, finishing at the ends with large moulded scrolls. Carved in high relief on the back of each seat are the royal monogram and the dates 1901 and 1910. The inscription reads: "To the memory of King Edward the Seventh. 1911. From the tenants and servants of Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall."

Gladstone's Favorite.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Dorothy Drew to Lieutenant Parish, one of Lord Gladstone's A.D.C.'s, recalls the fact that Miss Drew was the favorite grandchild and companion of the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone. She has been the subject of many pretty stories, one being to the effect that she once nonplussed the G.O.M. on a Biblical subject. The famous statesman was trying to induce her to get up earlier. "Why don't you get up, my child?" he asked. "Why, grandpapa," rejoined Miss Dorothy, "didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" "Yes, certainly," said Mr Gladstone. The little girl then proudly opened her Bible at Psalm cxxvii, and read the second verse: "It is vain for you to rise early."

Old Time Beer Trust.

In the sixteenth century testers were appointed in England whose duty it was "to test and assize the beer to see if it be fit for a man's body." One of the methods of testing ale was in spilling some of it on a wooden seat when the tester attired in leathern breeches, sat down thereon. If he adhered to his seat the beer was adulterated with saccharine substances; if he could rise without inconvenience it was not adulterated.—London Mail.

"Why shouldn't I marry him?"

"He's poor. You may get a better chance some day."

"Well, I can cross that bridge when I come to it, can't I?"—Chicago Journal.

Rome is now the healthiest city in Europe with a death rate of 13 per 1,000. More favorably situated cities should be ashamed of themselves.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Hewitt—Does the climate agree with your wife?

Jewett—That's more than I'd expect of any climate.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

WANTED

Practical woman, one experienced in nursing preferred. Address: "VIAVI," Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

WOMEN WANTED

To take orders in spare time. No experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers and girls. Apply Women's Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

A study of other agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers' Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DY-O-LA ONE PKT. FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet to The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT! With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

A Relation

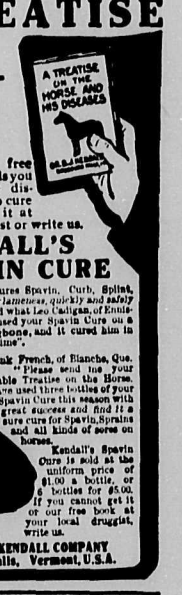
"A horse is man's truest friend," said the lover of animals. "He's more like a relation than a friend," replied Farmer Corntossel. "He makes me think of my boy Josh; allus ready to eat an' liable to kick if you put him to work."—Washington Star.

I am quite as much at a loss as anyone else to say what is the object of life, but I do not feel any doubt that we are not sent into the world to be in a fuss.—A. C. Benson.

Haven't you discovered that women know by instinct what men they can make fools of, and they only try their arts on them?—W. S. Maugham.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What is an accommodation train?" "Why, my boy, it's one a woman can keep from getting under a man's feet when she sees him coming her way."—Yonkers Statesman.

A TREATISE on the Horse—FREE!



We offer you free this book that tells you all about horse diseases and how to cure them. Call for it at your local druggist or write us.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is invaluable. It cures Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone or any other lameness, quickly and safely at small expense. Read what Leo Cadigan, of Ennismore, Ont., says: "I used your Spavin Cure on a horse that had Ringbone, and it cured him in four weeks, time".

And Mr Frank French, of Blanche, Que., writes: "Please send me your valuable Treatise on the Horse. I have used three bottles of your Spavin Cure this season with great success and find it a sure cure for Spavin, Sprains and all kinds of sores on horses. Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold at the uniform price of $1.00 a bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. If you cannot get it or our free book at your local druggist, write us.

KENDALL'S IS HORSE INSURANCE

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY
Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

LOVELY DOLL FREE

Girls, we will give you this handsome Doll, absolutely FREE for selling only $4.00 worth of our lovely postcards, at 8 for 10c.

This dolly is 22 inches tall, and is stylishly dressed in the daintiest lace trimmed dress that a dolly ever wore, with a stylish lace yoke, puffed sleeves, and up-to-date graceful skirt with a flounce of handsome lace. She has a stylish hat to match, beautifully trimmed, which just gives the finishing touch to this little princess. She is fully jointed, can hold out her arms, sit down, or turn her head; you can undress her and put her to bed, and she will close her eyes and go to sleep like a real baby.

Our cards sell on sight as they are the latest designs in Canadian views, floral and birthday cards. All are beautifully colored, and many are richly embossed on gold.

TORONTO PREMIUM CO.,
Dept. M. Toronto, Can.

Here is the

EARTHENWARE

You have been looking for

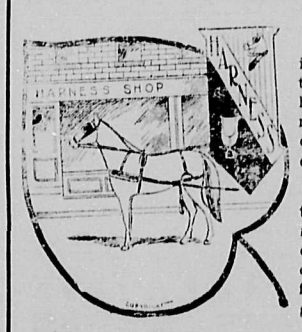
See Samples in Window

All Priced in Plain Figures

F. Parks & Co.

Hardware. Stoves,
House Furnishing Goods

CRANBROOK - - British Columbia



THE HARNESS STANDARD

is pretty high in this shop. It has to be to maintain the reputation we have earned for harness that can be relied upon. We particularly invite a call from those who have experimented with cheap mail-order harness.

WE ARE READY TO PROVE

to them that not alone is our harness *infinitely superior*, but also that counting express, freight or other charges, they have really paid more for the poor than we charge for the good.

The Cranbrook Trading Co., Ltd.

CRANBROOK, - - B. C.

BE CAREFUL IN BUILDING THAT HOME

Insist on having nothing but the BEST in

Builders' Hardware

we are supplying, giving entire satisfaction to some of the largest contractors in these parts.

Let us quote you prices

J. D. McBRIDE

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Take a Hint

from the few words we say in this advertisement. Soft drinks will quench the thirst as well as anything you can drink. The many different things that we bottle are all made of pure materials and they are good for the health as well as for quenching the thirst.

Our bottled goods not only taste better but are better to use than ordinary water.

PHONE 73.
P. O. BOX 801.

EAST KOOTENAY BOTTLING CO.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. **Phosphonol** will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. **The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.**

The Working man's Barber Shop

McDonald's

Next to Imperial Bank

For a good Hot Bath ..... .25c

For a good hair cut ..... .25c

For a good shave ..... .15c

J. E. McDONALD

Box 332

The Baptist church Sunday school picnic will be held on Tuesday next, the children will be well taken care of and looked after when they reach Sylvan Dale, the beauty spot of Cranbrook. Further particulars will be given the children Sunday afternoon at Sunday school.

LOCAL NEWS.

Wm. Dawson, of Calgary was in the ity Wednesday.

H. M. Ramsey, of Victoria was at he Cranbrook on Wednesday.

M. B. King came in from the east on Friday.

Remember—Carman's hall Tuesday, July 25th.

Mrs. Burge of Perry Creek was shopaing in Cranbrook Wednesday.

J. G. McCallum, of Vancouver, was in town Tuesday.

R. Joyce of Elko, was in town on Tuesday.

B. H. Bullock, of Taber, was at the Cranbrook on Tuesday.

R. E. Stevens of Vancouver, was a guest at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

Remember—Carman's hall Tuesday, uly 25th.

A. S. Sutherland, of Nelson, was n town Wednesday.

Game Warden James Bates visited Marysville on Wednesday.

F. C. Lewis, of Montreal, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

P. Kelly, of Athalmer, was a guest at the Cosmopolitan Sunday last.

Social and dance in the Carman's all, Tuesday, July 25th

J. F. Ryan of Spokane, was at the Cosmopolitan Sunday last.

George Powell was at Marysville Tuesday on business.

Arch. Leitch went to Jaffray Tuesday on business.

J. Doyle was at Marysville Tuesday on business.

A. E. Fitzgerald of Calgary was in the city Monday.

Social and dance in the Carman's all, Tuesday July 25th.

J. H. Wilson, of Spokane, was in the city Monday.

D. V. and A. J. Mott, of Fernie were in the city this week.

G. G. Jewell, of Jaffray, was in the city Monday.

F. H. Pearson, af Fort Steele was at the Royal Monday.

Social and dance in the Carman's all, Tuesday July 25th.

Russell Patterson, has purchased the blacksmith shop of E. Johnson.

T. Cale, of Elko, was in the city Monday. 6

Mr. Harry J. Rendall is having a fine residence built on Hanson ave.

Miss Klingensmith, of Creston was a Cranbrook visitor Friday.

Social and dance in the Carman's hall, Tuesday July 25th.

P. Jenson, of Wasa, was in the city Saturday.

G. Chamberlain of Wilmer came in on the stage Friday.

J. B. Robertson, of Chicago, was a guest at the Cranbrook Saturday

H. C. Jackson, of Spokane, was at the Cranbrook Saturday.

"Orangeade" at Fink's Pure Food Grocery.

Mrs. J. R. Davidson, of Ellensburg was a Cranbrook visitor Saturday.

C. Cooper, of Walla Walla was registered at the Cranbrook Saturday.

G. O. Bailey of Gleichen, Alta. was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thompson left on Friday for an outing at Proctor.

Libby's Sliced Hawaiian Pineapple at Fink's Pure Food Grocery.

F. E. Clements, of Victoria was in own on Wednesday.

R. H. Cobb, of Kenmore was at he Cranbrook Wednesday.

Born—at Cranbrook, Friday, Ju' 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Carson, daughter.

Thos. Morley and E. Fleck, of Vancouver were guests at the Cranbrook Friday.

Preserving Raspberries at Fink's Pure Food Grocery.

Mrs. Marsh, mother of Mrs. R. Benedict, left for home at St. Paul on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Hill and children left Wednesday morning for Gooderich, Ont.

Mrs. Masterman and Miss Staples of Wycliffe were shopping in Cranbrook Monday.

Have you received a call from the census enumerator. If not, and you are sure your name has not been taken report the same to city clerk Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Macdonald, of Calgary were Cranbrook visitors on Monday.

E. Powers and A. W. Greenway, of Lethbridge, were at the Cranbrook Monday.

T. T. McVittie, P. L. S., and Wm. H. Essie, of Fort Steele were in town Monday.

Pure Grape Juice at Fink's Pure ood Grocery.

J. A. Manning, of Wardner was transacting business in Cranbrook on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Taylor, of Kimberley were Cranbrook visitors on Sunday last.

L. Harris, and J. Mackay, of Vernon, were Cranbrook visitors Sunday last.

The Empire Electric Company has the contract for the wiring of the new Hanson block.

Queen Mary Short Bread at Fink's ure Food Grocery.

F. W. Stame, and K. L. Williamson of Spokane spent Sunday last at the Cranbrook.

L. H. Maffatt of Rossland, was registered at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

Over thirty automobiles are now owned in Cranbrook, with more on order.

Miss Pass of London, and Miss Squires of Toronto, were Cranbrook visitors Tuesday.

Apricots for preserving —fresh hipment on Monday at Fink's Pure ood Grocery.

At Marcus on Friday, Cranbrook defeated the Marcus team. The score was 5 to 3 in favor of Cranbrook.

A number of prospectors have located placer claims on Bull River, which were recorded this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens were outing at Wasa during the early part of the week.

Construction work on the sewers will be commenced as soon as the large eighteen inch pipes arrive.

Fry's Milk Chocolate Biscuit at ink's Pure Food Grocery.

The municipal council have ordered five cars of sewer pipes from the Washington Brick & Lime Co.

The school house lawn is in fine condition, and an ornament to the building and its surroundings.

Mrs. L. R. Miller, of Rochester, N. Y. was registered at the Cranbrook on Saturday.

K. A. Smead, of Vancouver, the paper man, was registered at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

C. O. Rodgers, of Creston, was transacting business at Cranbrook on Taesday.

Mr. E. Small and F. Small who were outing in the Windermere country returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Hazlewood, of oyle were Cranbrook visitors Wednesday.

A heat wave struck Cranbrook on Sunday last, sending the thermomeer to 92 in the shade.

Born—At Cranbrook, Sunday, July 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Johnson, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hunt, of London, Eng., were Cranbrook visitors Wednesday.

G. C. H. Coleman, P. M. Huggins and G. H. Morgan, of London, Eng., ere registered at the Cranbrook on Wednesday.

P. Rantz, of Wardner was in town Saturday. Mr. Rantz attended the railway picnic at Marysville on Saturday.

Miss M. Currie, who was a teacher in the Cranbrook school last term, has accepted a similar position at the Nelson school.

Judge P. E. Wilson returned Tuesday from East Kootenay, where he has been holding sittings of the County Court.

Alex. Ingram, a former resident of Cranbrook, who was removed to the asylum at New Westminster, died there last week.

N. Hanson came in from Wasa on Tuesday. He made the run in about one hour and twenty minutes. He reports the road in good condition.

The East Kootenay Bottling Works has been purchased by A. C. Bowness Mr. Chas. Stevens has accepted the position as manager of the works.

Mr. Thos. M. Roberts, chief enumerator for Cranbrook district received a wire on Friday stating that all census returns must be in by August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mead, and son, of Creston, were in town Thursday. Accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. James Bates they left on Friday for a weeks outing at St. Mary's Lake.

It is expected that in the near future the Dominion government will be in a position to coin silver dollars at the Ottawa mint.

AUDITORIUM, One Night, Mon. July 24

Sherman and Cleveland Present

"The Honeymoon Trail"

A Musical Comedy in Two Acts Elaborately staged

20 Song Hits 20
30 Artists 30
500 Laughs 500

Special Summer Prices:

Look Only 50c, - 75c, - $1.00

Seats now selling

Don't Forget

The Social and Dance

To be given under the Auspices of the

Ladies' Orange Benvolent Association

In the Carmen's Hall on

TUESDAY, the 25th

At 8 p.m.

Refreshments served Home-made Ice Cream

Dancing commences at 10:30—A good time assured

A. Carney, of Kaslo, provincial government inspector, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last. He left on Monday morning for Wycliffe, on official business.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. **Dr. de Van's** are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. **The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont**

The sixth annual report of game warden A. Bryan Williams has been eceived at this office. He speaks ery highly of the game and game reserve in Southeast Kootenay.

A Ford car driven by D. Mott ran own Chief of Police Dow on Wednesday. Mr. Dow was crossing Baker treet, when the car struck him, hrowing him to the ground, he received several slight bruises.

R. L. T. Galbraith, Indian agent, was in Golden on Monday and left uesday for Windermere, from where e will proceed to Fort Steele to onfer with the Indians in that district.

The old time prairie schooner has been for the past month a common ight on the streets of Cranbrook. he farmers of Washington and Idao are treking towards the Canadian orthwest.

Ray Mitchell of Spokane and Fred. Brouillette of Creston, ran a hundred yard race on Tuesday evening for a purse of $50. Brouillette won handily by about six feet. Considerable money changed hands on the race.

A. W. Davis, C. E. of Spokane arrived in town Sunday last. Mr. Davis will join the staff of geological inspectors who are engaged in the surveying and measuring the water flow of the streams of this district.

The bill boards which have enclosed the block where the new post office will be erected were taken down on Saturday. Mr. J. G. McCallum, the contractor, informed a representative of the Prospector, that excavation work would commence on Monday next.

Scobell's Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Cure Permanently dispels the need for Alcohol, Tobacco and Drugs. It counteracts the effects almost instantly—removes all cravings. After taking the treatment there will never be any need to drink intoxicants or use drugs again. Can be given secretly. We have yet to hear of one failure. Mailed under separate cover to any address. Price $5.00 box, or 3 boxes for $10.00. **The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.**

The Empire Electric Co. have installed a new fixture for the display of electric lamps, etc. It presents an imposing appearance, and lights and fixtures are shown as when in use.

The ladies in connection with the Dance and Social that the Orange Benevolent association are providing in the Carman's hall, are working trenuously to make this a success. Everyone is invited and a cordial reception will be given to all.

Percy Williams, C. E., of Vancouver left Cranbrook Sundgy last for Vancouver. Mr. Williams spent last week at Perry Creek, looking over the mining possibilities in that vicinity. He was pleased with the quartz and placer mines.

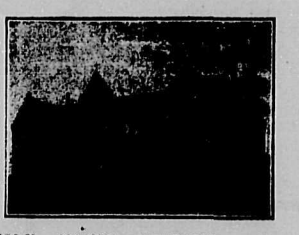
Bud Ryan of Nelson, and L. Streeter, of Cranbrook, local "pugs" are busily engaged these days training for the match which will be pulled off here in the early part of next month. Both men will be in the pink of condition for the "mill."

Dr. and Mrs. Conner, of Pincher Creek are making a tour of the Kootenay valley in a Ford automobile. It is only a question of a short time before this portion of the Kootenay is to receive considerable attention from tourists.

The unsightly scaffold has been removed from the tower of the school building. The bell has been placed in position and it is hoped that curfew will be rung, and children of tender years kept off the streets at night.

A lawn social was held on Tuesday evening, by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church, at the residence of *Mrs. Uren. The city band* provided the music, and the ground was illuminated with Chinese lanterns. There was a large attendance.

The Ohio editors who were invited to visit the Kootenays during their tour of Canada, have expressed themselves as being extremely anxious to extend their tour to points in Southeastern British Columbia. This is a matter that should be taken in hand by the Board of Trade, and an invitation extended to them to visit Cranbrook. The invitation should be sent to President Jottings, Press association, Delphas, Ohio.



HOLY NAMES ACADEMY AND NORMAL SCHOOL
Spokane, Wash.
Catalogue and Rates on Application
Address Sister Superior.

Grand Drawing

For an up-to-date

Stuvesant Pianole Piano

Woth $860.00

On display in Show window of C.C.S.

A Second prize of a new baby carriage

Ticket $1.00

FOR SALE.

A house for sale in central position of the city. Apply the Prospector.

ROOMS TO LET

Two well appointed rooms to let for gentlemen, in a very central position. Apply the Prospector.

Hon. Thomas Taylor, minister of Public Works, Harry G. Parsons, M. P. P. of Golden, H. H. Ross, of Wilmer; J. A. Good, of Golden; J. P. Jorde, of Revelstoke; and C. Begne, of Wilmer, were Cranbrook visitors on Saturday last. They returned by automobile to Golden during the afternoon.

At Rossland on Thursday the Cranbrook base ball team defeated the Rossland team for a second time, the score being 11 to 6 in favor of Cranbrook.

A. C. Bowness

Wholesale

Wine and Spirit Merchant

Manufacturer of all kinds

of Aerated waters

Agent for

Anheuser Busch Budweiser and Fernie Beers.

Melcher's Red Cross Gin and P. Dawson Scotch Whisky.

Importer of all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Wines and Spirits

Baker St. Cranbrook, B. C.

Snap

312 acres, 25 of which are under cultivation--3 miles from Cranbrook Post Office.

$7.00 per acre

Beale & Elwell

Cranbrook, B. C.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. *See that you get what you ask for.*

Central Meat Market

A. JOLIFFE, Proprietor

Dealer in Fresh and Cured Meats

All kinds of Game and Fish in season

For Sale

Four Good Milk Cows

Twenty Young Pigs

Fresh killed Beef and Pork

Central Meat Market

Norbury Avenue

SPRING TIME MEANS CLEANING TIME

Have Your Painting and Papering started before the rush. . . . .

Results Guaranteed

B. H. SHORT

Painter and Decorator

News of the District

as picked up by our Special Correspondents

WARDNER NOTES

Mr. E. Patmore, of Cranbrook, was in town Friday on business.

Mr. Lund returned on Monday, from a trip to Macleod.

Miss M. Sweet and Miss Ethel Green, of Galloway were Wardner visitors on Sunday.

Mr. Henry Finland was in town this Week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Martin.

Mr. J. Draycott returned on Monday from the Cranbrook hospital where he has been having treatment far a very painful abscess in the head.

Miss Beatrice Herric returned on Saturday from Elko, where she has been visiting for some time.

Mr. N. Anderson, was down from Galloway on Saturday on a fishing trip.

Miss Verle Martin has been spending a few days visiting with Miss Edith Lund.

Miss Muriel Sheppard left on Tuesday to visit with friends in Nelson and Vancouver.

Mrs. R. H. Bohart went to Blairmore on Monday and returned the same night with her son Henry, who has been receiving treatment at the baths at that place.

The ball match on Sunday between Galloway and Wardner resulted in a win for Wardner. Quite a crowd came up from Wardner to witness the game.

Mr. S. C. Smith expects to leave in a few days for Minneapolis, to meet his wife and children, who have been visiting for several months at Mrs. Smith's home in Wisconsin.

Mr. Edgar Wilson arrived on Sunday from Wausau, Wis. and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson of this place.

Wardner is becoming quite lively with automobiles and other attractions, and the new auto lately purchased by Mr. R. H. Bohart make a handsome addition to the equipment of our town.

A party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Lund on Thursday evening last, as a farewell to Miss M. Sheppard who is leaving for the coast. A number of young people were present and a very pleasant time was spent. Miss Sheppard was presented with a handsome gold watch from her friends as a token of their appreciation of her services as organist of the church and leader of the Sunday school.

The social given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church on the 28th of June, and of which no report has yet been published, was a decided success, and the sum of sixty dollars was realized towards the finances of the church. Quite a crowd was present and the good things provided were enthusiastically patronized.

JAFFRAY NOTES

The C. P. R. are clearing a large block of land here, to be laid out in 10 acre lots, for dairying and farming. They have 100 acres at present plowed.

The Jewell Lumber Co. have 20 acres cleared and plowed, and set to timothy. 80 acres more will be cleared this year.

Charles Beck, who has a ranch near the depot, has a fine crop of strawberries, some of which he has shipped to Cranbrook and other points along the Crow. He has also a splendid general crop of all kinds of vegetables, and small fruits. In a couple of years he will be shipping apples, plums, etc. Wild fruits, such as huckleberries could be shipped from here by the train loads. Wild strawberries and raspberries are very plentiful.

Three extra gangs, two trains, and a steam shovel are working between here and Wardner.

Hotels and merchandise stores at Elko are doing a boom trade.

Good fishing is to be had in both Little and Big Snail Creek.

The C. P. R. are busy in ballasting and lifting tracks, and widening the clumps, so that things are quite busy along this route.

WYCLIFFE NOTES

Mrs. John Baulknell and children, spent a few days in Spokane last week, returning to Wycliffe on Saturday.

Mrs. H. L. Buchanan has gone to Sand Point, Idaho, for a few weeks vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Fred. P. Davis left for her home in Calais, Maine, last week. She was called there by the sudden illness of her mother. She will spend the summer there.

Mr. C. N. Nelson arrived from St. Paul, Minn., on Wednesday and will spend the summer in Wycliffe.

Mr. Otis Staples arrived home from Calgary on Sunday.

Mr. Sidney Hicks spent a few days in Spokane last week.

Mrs. and Miss Bennett of Broad View ranch was in town one day last week.

Mr. W. H. Davis has been appointed post master of Wycliffe, to take the place of his brother who has resigned.

Miss Nellie Drummond of Cranbrook spent Sunday with Mr. and Miss S. G. Clark.

Miss Ruth Wright arrived in town to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Clark.

Mr. W. H. Davis the pleasing and congenial store keeper for the Otis Staples Lumber Co., leaves in a short time for his home in Portland, Maine, for a well earned vacation. It is expected that Mr. Davis will not return alone, but will bring back a blushing bride. The report seems well grounded, as he is having an up to date and very pretty bungalow erected on Liberty hill.

ELKO NOTES

Miss Muriel Ayre gave a children's party on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan were Fernie visitors this week.

There are a lot of visitors in town from Lethbridge.

Earl Holbrook went to Jaffray Sunday last.

C. E. Ayre was in Calgary this week.

Davis Bros. of Cranbrook installed an electric plant in the Elk hotel block.

Miss Ruth Klingensmith, of Creston is visiting relatives in Elko this week.

Miss Agnes Allen came down from Fernie on Saturday to spend the week end with her brother Jim.

Mrs. Fred Roo and youngest son are up from Rooseville visiting the "Judge" this week.

The Elko boys won the ball game Sunday against Waldo 8 to 3. It was just fine, so everybody said.

Mrs. Taylor, of Aberdeen, Scotland, is here visiting with her sister Mrs. A. Birnie.

Miss Jane Phillips came in from Spokane, and went down to Fruitlands to visit her parents.

The two daughters of Mr. Wm. Mills of Fernie, are visiting with Mrs. Glen Bampbell, North Star park this week.

Mrs. Jas. McKee has returned from Cranbrook, and reports that her son Douglas is rapidly recovering his health.

The new Elko Drug Store is bringing lots of business to town and Mr. Rake appears to be very popular.

Report says that Miss May Roo is down with fever at Roosville, but we don't believe it, with her mother being in Elko.

Mrs. Holbrook is building a fine new store on her property, opposite the Merchant's bank, it will be one of the best stores in the Pass.

Miss Inez Holbrook, the popular young postmistress left the other day for the coast on a holiday trip. Miss MacDonald, of Cranbrook is in charge of the post office in the meantime.

The school meeting held was a surprise and a regret. Mr. Fred. Roo resigning, the rest of the board re-signed. Another meeting is called for July 25th, when a new board will be elected. Mr. Roo is the unanimous choice, and a petition is being circulated asking him to reconsider and stand for re-election. The school is a credit to any town, and Miss Willoughbby, the teacher, one of the best Elko ever had. The meeting on the 25th promises to be the biggest ever held in the town, as everybody is interested.

Killed at Moyie

Tim Forest, a rancher, was struck by a freight train on Wednesday morning and killed. Undertaker W. R. Beatty took charge of the remains, which were interred in Cranbrook Thursday morning.

Killed at Juxton

A man named William Frynchuk was picked up on the railway track near Juxton. His skull was fractured and he died shortly after being removed to a section house. His remains were brought to Cranbrook by undertaker Beatty.

The Census

The census for the Cranbrook district has been completed, and judging from the result, as spoken of around town, it will not be satisfactory to Cranbrook. It is said that the population of the city will be in the vicinity of 3,000 yet within a radius of half a mile there is a population of 1,000 to 1,500 the most of them employed in the city, which are counted in the district. The Y. M. C. A., the telegraph, and land department, also the townsite company's building are on the west side of Van Horne street, occupied by 75 inmates, will be counted as in the district, but Cranbrook will not have them counted as part of the population of the city. This also applies to those residing in the vicinity of the Sash & Door factory, and those east of town on St. Joseph's creek, also those on the hill south of town. We are of the opinion that if these were counted as Cranbrook, the population would be close to 5,0000.

In referring to this outlying portion we might say that the whole of this area was formerly plotted as Cranbrook, but when the city was incorporated, the lines of the municipality were adjusted to only take in the more thickly settled portion or the original plan of Cranbrook.

High School Examinations

The result of the high school entrance examinations have been announced. In the municipal schools at Cranbrook there were 12 candidates, and 6 passed.

Following is a list of those who passed, in the order of merit:

J. Wilfrid Dallas	656
Ernest M. Jones	614
H. Edith Caslake	605
Alfred McRitchie	583
Charles J. Morrison	572
Bernice H. Fraser	559

Creston—number of candidates, 6; passed 5, as follows:

Bertha A. Hurry	819
Ethel C. Huscroft	596
M. Ellen Dow	594
Laura M. Edmundson	593
Georgina C. Cartwright	566

Wycliffe—number of candidates 1; passed none.

Fernie—number of candidates 10; passed 5, as follows:

D. Allison Jay	626
Norman J. McBean	626
Rheta Hamilton	598
Gladys L. Robertson	573
Joseph W. Murphy	555

Michel—number of candidates 2; passed none.

G. H THOMPSON,

Barrister, Solicitor, and Notary Public

Office—Reid Buildings,

CRANBROOK, B. C.

McVITTIE & PARKER

D.L.S. & C.E.

CRANBROOK, B. C

W. F. GURD,

Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,

CRANBROOK, B. C

HARVEY, McCARTER AND MACDONALD,

Barristers and Solicitors,

CRANBROOK, B. C

Cranbrook Lodge No 34 A.F.&A.M

Regular meetings on the third Thursday of every month.

Visiting brethren welcome.

A. C. SHANKLAND, W. M.

E. W. CONNOLLY, Secretary

Rocky Mountain Chapter

NO. 125. R. A. M.

Regular meetings:—2nd Tuesday in each month at eight o'clock.

Sojourning Companions are cordially invited.

B. H. SHORT, Scribe E

Box 202 CRANBROOK, B.C.

ANCIENT ORDER O F FORESTER

Meets in Carmen's Hall 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 8 p.m sharp.

A. McCowan, Chief Ranger

C. A. Abbott, Secretary.

Visiting Brethren made welcome.

COURT CRANBROOK, 8943

Knights of Pythias

Cranbrook, B.C.

Crescent Lodge, No. 33

Meets every Tuesday at 8 p.m. at Fraternity Hall

J. M. Boyce, C. C.

F. M. Christian, K. R. & S.

Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

J. W. RUTLEDGE,

M.M.V., V.S.,

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary college, Toronto in 1898. Graduate and medalist of McKillip Veterinary college, Chicago, Ill. in 1900. Registered member of British Columbia association.

ALL CALLS NIGHT & DAY PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

OFFICE AT McKINSTRY'S LIVERY BARN

CRANBROOK, B. C.

J. T. LAIDLAW,

Mining Engineer and B.C. Land Surveyor,

P.O Box 236. Phone 223.

CRANBROOK, B. C.

DRS. KING & GREEN

Physicians and Surgeons

Office at Residence, Armstrong Ave.

OFFICE HOURS

Forenoons	9.00 to 10.00
Afternoons	2.00 to 4.00
Evenings	7.30 to 8.30
Sundays	2.30 to 4.30

CRANBROOK : : : : B. C.

Century Restaurant

K. Y. Uyematsu, Prop.

THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY FOR A GOOD MEAL.

BOARD AND ROOMS

Opposite C. P. R. Depot.

Phone 119 P. O. Box 104

W. CLINE

Of the old Manitoba Barber Shop can now be found in the

MANITOBA HOTEL.

First Class Work in all branches of the

Tonsorial Art

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F.)
Certificate of Improvements.
NOTICE.

Gibralter Fraction Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of South East Kootenay District,, located at the Skookumchuck River.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Jacob Nelson, F. M. C. 37,206 B., Nils Johnson, F. M. C. 6170 B., Robert McNair F. M. C. 6170 B., intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 29th day of May, A. D. 1911.

NILS JOHNSON, Agent.

22-9t •

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F.)
Certificate of Improvements.
NOTICE.

Golden Key Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of South East Kootenay District., located at the Skookumchuck River.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Jacob Nelson, F. M. C. 37,206 B., Nils Johnson, F. M. C. 6170 B., Robert McNair F. M. C. 6170 B., intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 29th day of May, A. D. 1911.

NILS JOHNSON, Agent.

22-9t •

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F.)
Certificate of Improvements.
NOTICE.

Evening Star Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of South East Kootenay District,, located at the Skookumchuck River.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Jacob Nelson, F. M. C. 37,206 B., Nils Johnson, F. M. C. 6170 B., Robert McNair F. M. C. 6170 B., intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 29th day of May, A. D. 1911.

NILS JOHNSON, Agent.

22-9t •

MINERAL ACT.
(Form F.)
Certificate of Improvements.
NOTICE.

War Eagle Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of South East Kootenay District,, located at the Skookumchuck River.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Jacob Nelson, F. M. C. 37,206 B., Nils Johnson, F. M. C. 6170 B., Robert McNair F. M. C. 6170 B., intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 29th day of May, A. D. 1911.

NILS JOHNSON, Agent.

22-9t •

NOTICE.

I, William Harrison intend to apply for permission to purchase 50 acres of land, more or less, bounded as follows. Commencing at this post thence west 20 chains, more or less, to Timber License 43351, thence 40 chains to Lot 10093, thence east to Right of Way to point of commencement. Right of Way to point of commencement.

WILLIAM HARRISON,

July 4th, 1911 27-9t

Picture Framing

At our establishment is done right and prices suit all pockets. . .

Every Frame made is Guaranteed

W. KILBY

O.K. Barber Shop, Armstrong Ave

Box 802 - - Phone 27 1

A. WALLER

MASONRY

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Revelstoke in Darkness by electric storm

Revelstoke, B. C. July 21—A fierce thunderstorm, which swept over the city this afternoon, struck the power line of the electric plant and succeeded in putting the unit in use completely out of business for about five hours. The armature of the plant burned out and the supplementary gas producing plant had to be started up to generate power to run the remaining units which were not in use on account of the flume being rebuilt to this portion of the plant. It is estimated that the damage done will amount to somewhere in the neighboshood of $1,000. The accident was due to the lightning passing the protective fuse. Several blazes also started in the mountains but were speedily put out by the deluge of rain which fell.

Baseball

On Monday afternoon at Nelson the Cranbrook base ball team defeated the Maroons of Nelson by a score of 8 to 5.

Following is the score by innings:
Cranbrook ..... 2 0 0 0 2 0 1 3 0 —8
Nelson ..... 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 2—5

Summary—Struck out by Galvin, 13; by Chapman 6. Bases on balls, Galvin 1; Chapman 3. Wild pitch, Galvin 1.

TUESDAY'S GAME

The Maroons of Nelson defeated the Cranbrook bunch of ball players on Tuesday. It was a very interesting game, the fielding being snappy.

The score was 6 to 5 in favor of Nelson.

Col. Sam Hughes, M. P. predicts a general election on August 17. He says he has geed authority for the date.

Additional Locals

L. Morris, of Armstrong, was in town Friday.

W. G. Scott of Winnipeg, was at the Cranbrook Friday.

W. S. Fernie, of SanFrancisco, was a guest at the Cranbrook Friday.

W. R. Robinson of Moose Jaw, was in the city Friday.

C. W. Griffin, of Hamilton was at the Cranbrook Thursday.

M. P. DeWolf, of Bonner's Ferry, was in town Thursday.

J. Harris, of Winnipeg, was in the city Thursday.

J. H. Holbrook, of Elko, was in town Thursday.

G. Skead of Wardner was in the city on Thursday.

T. T. McVittie, and F. M. Young, of Fort Steele, were in town on Friday.

Just fifty years ago today since the Battle of Bull's Run made Washington shudder.

Mrs. H. L. Buchanan, of Wycliffe, was shopping in Cranbrook on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Davidson, of Calgary, were Cranbrook visitors on Thursday.

A. G. Fitzgerald of Calgary, and R. Reis of Ottawa was registered at the Cranbrook Thursday.

C. W. Sterling and J. Beehler, of Moose Jaw, were guests at the Cranbrook Thursday.

A. W. Wallace and J. C. Martin of London, were registered at the Cranbrook Friday.

B. H. Short has received the contract for painting Gus. Andeen's hotel at Kitchener; and W. F. Johnson a contract for the plumbing and heating.

W. E. Scott deputy minister of agriculture favors the establishment of an experimental orchard in the Cranbrook district.

G. T. McGregor of Sedgewick, Sask. was in town this week. Mr. McGregor attended the Board of Trade excursion to St. Mary's prairie on Thursday.

The baseball window of the Fink Mercantile Co., is well conceived, and the diamond and figures attract the attention of base ball fans. The Fink Co. has a window artist that cannot be excelled.

The Prospector has added over 50 new names to their subscription list during the last week. Seize this opportunity of getting the best and newsiest paper in the province for the special low price of $1.00 a year.

The Prospector staff were the recipients of several fine boxes of strawberries from the ranch of Mr. John Leavett. They were exceedingly nice and well flavored; and the sincere thanks of the staff is tendered to Mr. Leavett.

Just now the ice man is king, and he may be able to hold his job through the coming winter if the coal man does not get a sufficient supply of carbon from the Crow's Nest Pass collieries before the thermometer hits the low spots.

We are informed that the meeting announced in our last week's issue for the adjourned meeting of the Aurora Mining Co. should have read, to be held on Saturday the 22nd instead of Saturday the 15th. This meeting will be held in Meighton's hall at 4 p. m.

A dispute, which resulted in blows and a man being knocked through the big plate glass windows of McCreery Bros. occurred last Saturday evening. The man who went through the window is in the hospital, and the window being insured the insurance company is out about $100.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Haynes, of Lloydminster were guests at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Nelson Saturday. Mr. Haynes was formerly manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce of this city, and is now manager of the Lloydminster branch. He will remain in the city for about ten days.

James H. Malcolm's record which we have just seen are as follows:

Writing	80
Spelling	91
Dictation	93
Composition	83
Plain Copying	97
Arithmetic	89
Geography	85
History	91
Total	709

Scene from "The Squaw Man" coming to the Auditorium

Visit to Cranbrook District

Deputy Minister of Agricultural and Party in Kootenay Valley

W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture, accompanied by M. J. Middleton, of Nelson, P. E. French, of Vernon, and J. R. Terry of Victoria were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Scott addressed a small gathering of members of the Farmer's Institute, and Agricultural association during the afternoon, in the committee rooms of the Cranbrook hotel.

Mr. Scott said that the provincial government, through the forming of branches of the Farmer's Institute, were making a strong effort to improve the status of agriculture in British Columbia. He thought that the lectures on farming, which had already been given, and of which others were scheduled had proved a great success. The lectures were dealing with subjects which interest the agricultural community, and are also placing before the farmer the best principles of modern agriculture. It was to be hoped that at the various fairs, which are to be held this season, that Cranbrook district would be well represented.

During the afternoon Mr. Scott and his party, through the courtesy of Mr. W. H. Wilson, made an automobile trip to the farms of Mr. Wm. Hamilton and also to Mr. E. C. McClures ranch. Mr. Scott was surprised at the conditions which exist here in the Cranbrook district. To a representative of the Prospector he said: "that if he had not made a personal visit to Cranbrook he would not have believed that there were such large areas of agricultural land in this vicinity, which were so well adapted to fruit growing, and mixed farming. That he was pleased that the Cranbrook Board of Trade had taken the matter in hand, and were advertising it so extensively."

On Thursday morning Mr. Scott and his party, with the exception of Mr. Middleton, left for Golden. The first stop will be at St. Mary's prairie, where he will visit a number of ranches, he will also stop at St. Eugene Mission and inspect an orchard. At Wasa he will visit the ranch of Mr. Harry Burr and others. At Wilmer, Athalmar, Windermere, Brisca and other points stops will be made. The party reached Golden on Friday.

The visit of the Deputy Minister of agriculture of East Kootenay will be of great benefit; it will give to him an idea of the vast area and the quality of farming land in this section. He will see thousands of fruit trees bearing fruit, small fruits growing in abundance, also immense areas of grain, vegetables, alfalfa, hay, etc. that cannot be excelled in any portion of the province.

Baptist Church

Rev. H. C. Speller—Pastor.
Residence Norbury Ave.

Services at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Baracca and Philathea classes at 3 p. m.
Lesson: Luke 9:51; 10:1-42. Christ's return to Capernaum.
Morning subject—"A great advance."
Evening subject—"Doing a right thing in a wrong way."
Strangers and any with no church home are always welcome.

Christ Church

Rector, Rev. E. P. Flewellen.

Holy Communion at 8 a. m.
Morning prayer and Holy Communion at 11 a. m.
Children's service at 3 p. m.
Evening service at 7.30 p. m.

Catholic Church

Parish Priest—Father Plamondon.

Sundays—Low Mass at 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10.30 a. m. Sunday school from 2 to 3 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 7.30 p. m.
Mondays and holy days of obligation—Mass at 8 a. m.
Week days—Mass at 6 a. m. at the hospital.

Knox Presbyterian Church

Pastor—Rev. C. O. Main

Morning service at 11 a. m.
Evening service at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School and Bible class at 3 p. m.

Methodist Church

Pastor—Rev. W. Elson Dunham

Morning service at 11 a. m.
Evening service at 7.30 p. m.
Subday school and adult Bible class at 3 p. m.
Morning subject—"Where dwelleth thou?"
Evening subject—"Life's Lone Battles."
All are cordially invited to the above services.

Salvation Army

Officers:
Capt. and Mrs. Lawrence P. Taylor

Holiness meeting at 11 a. m.
Free and easy at 3 p. m.
Salvation meeting at 8 p. m.
Thursday—Salvation meeting at 8 p. m.

School Trustees vs. Construction Co.

The case of the school trustees of the City of Cranbrook vs. Fernie Construction Co. was up before his honor Judge Wilson on Wednesday.

The principal question to be decided by the court, is as to the legal rights and powers of the Trustees in terminating the contract for the construction of the school building.

M. A. Macdonald represented the school trustees, and G. H. Thompson the Fernie Construction Co.

A large number of witnesses were examined and a decision will not be reached until some time next week.

The Honeymoon Girls with "The Honeymoon Trail" At the Auditorium, Monday, July 24th

Wilson will be deported

Harry Wilson, colored, from Spokane, who was arrested a week ago by chief of police Dow is fighting against extradition.

Wilson is wanted at Spokane on a charge of assault and robbing a woman named Hill. The assault was a most vicious one, and the reputation of the man is very bad.

Governor M. E. Hay of Washington has sent the necessary paper to Victoria, requesting that the man be extradited, and these documents are expected at Cranbrook today. The Ottawa government has issued instructions to the local immigration officials to deport the man. It will be only a question of a few days before the man will be on his way to Spokane.

Mrs. Nettie Hill, the woman upon whom the assault was committed, was pounded upon the head with a hammer and robbed of jewelry estimated at close to $700, and left for dead by Wilson, who made his escape and came to British Columbia.

Wilson cannot escape paying the penalty for his crime. He will be extradited or deported. He was a soldier in the army and is wanted for desertion.

Coal and Wood Famine in sight

Daily throughout western Canada, and especially the prairie provinces, the fuel situation is becoming more alarming, and a coal and wood famine seems to be inevitable. Each delay in the settlement of the coal miner's strike in the Crow's Nest Nest Pass, which has been in effect sinece the 1st of Anril makes the situation more acute.

WATER NOTICE

The Jewell Lumber Co. Limited, of Jaffray B, C, give notice that on the 28th day of August, 1911, at 2.30 o'clock, in the afternoon they intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Cranbrook, for a license to take and use one and one half (1½) cubic feet of water per second from a Creek rising on lot 2966 north of B. C. S. Railway, in the Cranbrook Water District.

The water is to be taken from a point near the highway crossing of said creek for irrigation purposes.

THE JEWELL LUMBER CO, Limited
G. G. JEWELL, Agent.
Hanbury, B. C. July 19th, 1911.
29-5t

WATER NOTICE

The Jewell Co., Limited, of Jeffray B.C., give notice that on the 28th day of August 1911, at 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon they intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Cranbrook for a license to take and use one and one half (1½) cubic feet of water per second from a creek rising on Lot 2966 south of the B. C. S. railway in the Cranbrook Water District.

The water is to be taken from the creek at the Jewell Lumber Co's mill pond on the south east corner of lot 6206, for irrigation purposes.

THE JEWELL LUMBER CO. Limited.
G. G. JEWELL, Agent.
Hanbury, B. C., July 19th, 1911.
29-5t

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

Province of British Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given that all public highways in unorganized districts, and all Main Trunk Roads in organized Districts, are sixty-six feet wide, and have a width of thirty-three feet on each side of the mean straight centre line of the travelled road.

THOMAS TAYLOR,
Minister of Public Works.
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., July 7, 1911.
28-17t