# The Prospector.

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Library Legislative Assembly MAY 10 1911 VICTORIA, B. C.

## What is a Salvage Department? Answer

### What Does it do for the poor and the unfortunate This article tells

The problem of dealing with unemployment has never been a serious one in this land of ours. That there is work for all and plenty of it, is a fact that cannot be disputed. At the same time we are forced to recognize the existence in our larger cities, of a certain number of unfortunates, who, through one cause and another, are "down and out." A considerable proportion of them are mere loafers, who prefer idleness to honest toil. For them we have no sympathy. We hold to the Bible precept that if a man will not work neither shall he eat. But some there are who, after a long fight against sickness and other misfortunes, have at last come to the end of their resources and know not where to turn for help. These are the really deserving class, and it was with the object of assisting such that the Salvage Work of the Salvation Army was started in Canada some three years ago. The development of the work has been a surprise, even to the officers engaged in it. More and more do they now see the opportunities ahead of them for helping the poor and the unfortunate, and they are linking hands and co-operating one with the other in order to do still more effective work. The unique organization of the Salvation Army is a great factor in their success. Without it they would fail to accomplish half as much.

A glance at the results for just one moment only will give our readers some idea of what is being done. during one months work in Toronto alone four hundred persons were supplied with articles of clothing entirely free of cost, while seventeen hundred obtained clothing at a nominal price. In addition to this four hundred men were given temporary employment, and one hundred and forty-six ex-prisoners were met at the prison gate and supplied with meals and clothing.

The practice of making a small charge for the goods, which barely covers the cost of collecting and distributing, helps the deserving poor to retain their self respect, and the institution to be self supporting. We do not agree with the policy of doing our charity to the poor after the same style as the monks of old did. Our aim is to help the poor to help themselves, and not to pauperize them. This plan, we find is succeeding admirably, and hundreds of struggling families in our big cities are today much better dressed, and have more furniture in their homes than they could have hoped for had there been no Salvage store where they could purchase goods at a low figure. We will just mention two cases as typical of many.

One day a little girl came into the store leading her little brother by the hand.

"Please sir, can you give Johnny a pair of boots and some stockings for five cents?" she asked.

Johnny was promptly fitted with the desired articles and went off feeling proud of the fact that they had been bought and not begged for.

On another occasion a ragged and dirty urchin was observed examining a bicycle in the store.

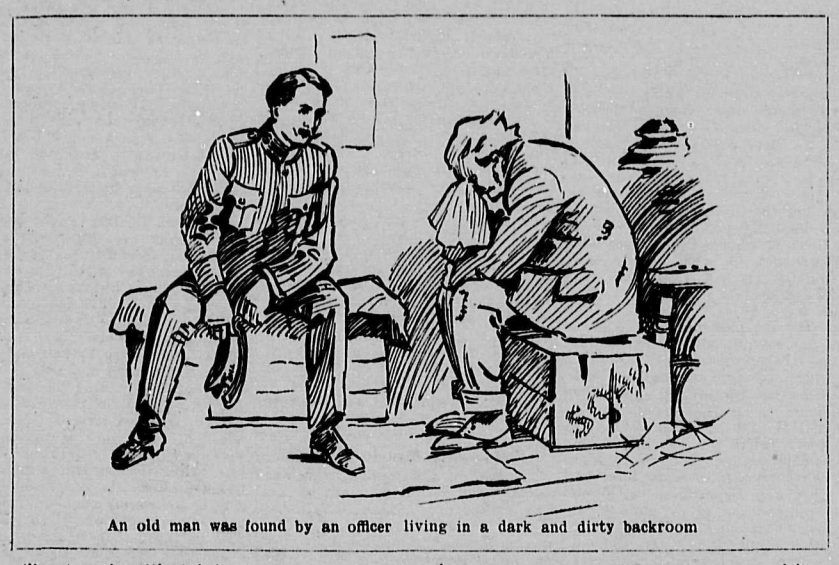
"How much do you want for this, mister?" he asked.

"I think you want a new suit more than a bicycle," said the officer. "Now, I'll tell you what to do. Go home and ask your mother to give you a good wash. Then tell her that if she will pay fifty cents I will give you a new outfit, boots and all."

The lad run off and soon reappeared minus the dirt and plus the half dollar. He got the outfit, and both he and his parents were mightily pleased.

But occasionally a poor family is discovered who are utterly unable to pay anything at all for either clothes of furniture. It is plain that such persons must be helped gratuitiously or not at all, and so the Salvage officer does not hesitate to supply their wants.

On one occasion a very old man was found by an officer living in a dark and dirty back room. He was crippled with rheumatism, and had no food or fire. When questioned, he said that he depended solely on his wife for support, that she had fallen down and hurt herself and had to go to the hospital, and that he was now alone and helpless. Furthermore, the landlord had threatened to turn him out on the street if he did not pay the rent. This seemed to distress him more than anything else, for he kept saying. "Mary will have no home to go to when she gets out of the hospital." The old couple did not own a stick of furniture, and their prospects thus seemed exceedingly dark and comfortless. When asked why he did not go to the poor house, the old man began to cry and said: "They'd been together for over sixty years now, and we want to be with each other to the end."



An old man was found by an officer living in a dark and dirty backroom

Under these circumstances the officer thought it best to help them get a nice little home where they could pass their declining days in peace. He rented a nice bright room from the Salvage department. When the old lady came out of the hospital she was overjoyed to find such a comfortable home awaiting her. The old couple were helped for a few weeks, and then the woman was able to resume her former occupation and earned enough to support the two. They are very grateful to The Salvation Army for thus tiding them over a difficulty, and are especially thankful that they now have a few bits of furniture to call their own.

If the kind persons who give articles of furniture could trace the final destination of those gifts and witness the appreciation of the poor folks who benefit by them, they would surely be convinced that the Salvage Department meets a great need.

Another direction in which our Salvage Department proves of untold value is in providing temporary employment for those who are down and out. One day seven men were sent to Staff-Captain Sims from the Toronto Police Court. They had been brought before the magistrate for vagrancy, and he was about to send them to prison, when our Police Court Officer pleaded that they should be handed over to The Army. The magistrate consented, and the men were duly set to work in the Salvage Department at such jobs as sorting paper and rags, cleaning windows, and helping the drivers unload. They were all in a very dilapidated condition as regards their clothing, and three of them were without shoes—wearing only mocassins. In the summer they had worked on a lake steamer and earned good money, but having spent all, they were now in the condition of the Prodigal Son—penniless and far from home. They all seemed very glad that a chance had been given them, and worked very willingly. In less than two weeks the Staff-Captain had found positions for all of them.

"Tell me, boys," he said, on the day they left him, "where would you have gone and what would you have done had it not been for The Salvation Army?"

"We'd have gone to jail, and after that—well who knows?" answered one.

"The Salvation Army's all right, and they have helped us out fine", said another.

Three out of the seven afterwards came back to buy clothing with the first money they earned. It was one way of showing their gratitude, perhaps.

Another case was as follows: A man came to the city with a few dollars in his pocket, thinking he would speedily get employment. He was disappointed, however, when his money was all gone he pawned his clothes. Still he could not find a job. In despair he thought of suicide. Whilst in this frame of mind he happened to pass the Salvage Store, he turned to the Salvation Army as his last hope. He did not want charity, he declared,—he wanted work.

Just at that moment the telephone rang. A gentleman wanted to know if the Army could send him a handy man to do work about the house and garden for a few days. "Here's your opportunity," said Staff-Captain Sims to the would-be suicide. The man's face lightened up wonderfully, and he set off to the address given him with a new hope in his heart. That temporary job proved his salvation—from a social standpoint at any rate. A few days later a permanent position was found for him, and he is now doing well.

The saving of drink victims is also quite a feature of the Salvation Department. On several occasions employers of labor have sent men to the Officer in charge, requesting him to try and cure them of drunkenness. It is gratifying to learn that not only have several of these men given up drink, but have also got converted, and are now serving God in the Army today.

Please sir, can you give Johnny a pair of boots and some stockings for five cents.

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That indomnitable leader of men, General William Booth is again making an earnest appeal for financial help to carry on the great work of the Salvation Army. The annual self denial effort will commence on May 7th, and we desire to bring this to the notice of our fellow townsmen.

By all accounts the work of the Organization goes on apace, moved largely no doubt, by the example of the aged general. His followers seem to be reaching their hands out in every direction and are giving every year fresh and more convincing proof of the value of their work and its claim upon the nation for support.

Here we are not without evidence of its usefulness in reaching and uplifting a class of people untouched by any other society. We hope, therefore, our readers will render what help they can when the cheerful Captain or his assistants wait upon them for contributions.

## The Sewerage By-Law

### To be submitted again to the Ratepayers on May 22nd

**CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CRANBROOK**

**BY-LAW NO. 96**

A By-Law to raise the sum of One hundred thousand dollars, ($100,000.00) by debentures for the purpose of installing, and constructing a sewage system in and in the vicinity of the City of Cranbrook.

WHEREAS on the 26th day of April, 1910, a petition was presented to the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Cranbrook signed by the owners of at least one-tenth (1-10) of the value of the rateable lands and improcements in said city as shown by the then last Revised Assessment Roll, requesting the Council to introduce a By-Law to raise the sum of One hundred thousand dollars ($100,000) for the purpose of installing, and constructing a sewage system in and in the vicinity of the City of Cranbrook.

AND WHEREAS the said By-Law was submitted to the ratepayers of the City of Cranbrook on the 28th day of February 1911, and was then defeated.

AND WHEREAS a petition signed by at least one-fifteenth (1—15th) in number of the electors who are qualified to vote on the By-Law, has been presented to the Municipal Council on the 1st. day of May 1911, being at an interval of not less than sixty days after the defeat of the said By-Law, requesting that the By-Law be again submitted to the ratepayers pursuant to section seventy-seven (77) of the Municipal Clauses Act.

AND WHEREAS for the purposes aforesaid, it will be necessary to borrow the sum of One hundred thousand dollars ($100,000)

AND WHEREAS the whole amount of the rateable lands and improvements of the said City according to the last Revised Assessment Roll is one million seven hundred and eleven thousand nine hundred and ninety dollars) $1,711,990.00).

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debenture indebtedness of the City of Cranbrook is one hundred and thirty thousand two hundred and nineteen dollars and fifty-dollars, ($1,711,990.00).

AND WHEREAS the Municipal Council has power to pass By-Laws for contracting debts, by borrowing money or otherwise and for levying rates for payment of such debts on the rateable lands and improvements, either or both, or rateable real property of the Municipality for any purpose within the jurisdiction of the Council; but the aggregate of such debts, except for works of local improvement and for school purposes, shall not exceed twenty per cent (20 p. c.) of the assessed value of the lands and improvements or the real property of the Municipality according to the last Revised Assessment Roll.

AND WHEREAS the present debenture indebtedness of the City of Cranbrook, other than the indebtedness for works of local improvement and for school purposes is ninety-six thousand two hundred and seventy-eight dollars and four cents, ($96,278.04).

AND WHEREAS it will be requisite to raise annually by rate the sum of one thousand three hundred and twenty-six dollars and thirty cents, ($1,326.30.) to provide for a sinking sum of Five thousand dollars, ($5,000.00) to pay interest

NOW THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Cranbrook in Council assembled, enacts as follows:

1. It shall and may be lawful for the Mayor of the Corporation of the City of Cranbrook to borrow upon the credit of the said corporation, by way of the debentures hereinafter mentioned, from any person or persons, body or bodies corporate, who may be willing to advance the same as a loan, a sum of money not exceeding in the whole, the sum of One hundred thousand dollars ($100,000.00) and to cause all such sums so raised or received to be paid into the hands of the treasurer of the said corporation, for the purpose and with the object hereinbefore recited.

2. It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said Corporation to cause any number of debentures to be made, executed and issued for such sum or sums as may be required for the purposes and object aforesaid, exceeding, however, the sum of one hundred thousand dollars ($100,000.00) each of the said debentures being of the denomination of One thousand dollars ($1,000.00) and all such debentures shall be sealed with the seal of the Corporation and signed by the Mayor thereof.

3. The said debentures shall bear date the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1911, and shall be made payable within Forty years from the said date in lawful money of Canada, at the offices of the said Corporation in Cranbrook aforesaid, which said place of payment shall be designated by the said debentures.

4. The said debentures shall bear interest at the rate of Five per centum (5 p. c.) per annum from the date thereof, payable yearly at the offices of the said Corporation in Cranbrook aforesaid on the 3rd day of July in each and every year during the currency thereof and shall have attached to them coupons for the payment of the said interest, which coupons shall be signed by the Mayor and the signature to the said coupons may be either written, stamped, printed or lithographed.

5. During the currency of the said debentures, there shall be raised annually by special rate on all the rateable lands and improvements in the said City of Cranbrook, the said sum of Five Thousand Dollars, ($5.000) for payment of the said interest on the said debentures, and the sum of One thousand three hundred and twenty-six dollars and thirty cents, ($1,326.30) for the purpose of creating a sinking fund for payment of the debt hereby secured making in all the sum of Six thousand three hundred and twenty-six dollars and thirty cents ($6,326.30) to be raised annually by special rate as aforesaid during each of the said forty years.

6. It shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said corporation to negotiate and sell the said debentures for less than par, but in no case shall the said debentures be negotiated or sold for less than ninety per centum (90 p.c.) of their face value including the cost of negotiating the sale, brokerage and all other incidental expenses.

7. It shall be lawful for the said Municipal Council to repurchase any of the said debentures upon such terms as may be agreed upon with the legal holder or holders thereof, or any part thereof either at the time of sale or any subsequent time or times, and all debentures so repurchased shall forthwith be cancelled and destroyed and no re-issue of debentures so repurchased shall be made in consequence of such re-purchase.

8. This By-Law shall take effect on and after the 15th day of June, A. D. 1911.

9. This By-Law may be cited for all purposes as the "City of Cranbrook Debenture Loan By-Law No. 8.

Read a first, second and third time on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1911.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of the proposed by-law upon which the vote of the Municipality will be taken at the Municipal Building, Baker Street, Cranbrook, B. C. on the 22nd day of May, 1911, between the hours of 9 o'clock in the morning (10 o'clock local time and 7 o'clock in the evening (8 o'clock p. m. local time).

THOS. M. ROBERTS,
Clerk to the Municipal Council.

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Read what Dr. Wilber Chapman says:

"I believe in your work so thoroughly, I have studied it in all parts of the world, and stand ready, because of what I have seen, to do for you and your cause everything in my power. I wish I could persuade people of means to aid you financially. They could make no better investmentment. I saw your great General not long ago in London. If others could see him as I did, and be equally moved, your treasury would overflow."

Your friend,
J. Wilber Chapman.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE MEET.

At the Woman's Institute meeting held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Murgatroyd there was quite a large attendance. The humorous readings that were given by different members was the means of causing lots of laughter and enjoyment; the prize offered for the winner was won by Mrs. Murgatroyd. As this was also the annual meeting, the following were elected:

Mrs B. Palmer, ..... President
" T. Gill ..... Hon. President
" Murgatroyd ..... Vice-President
" T. H. Christian ..... Secretary

Directors—Mesdames Doran, Murgatroyd, Leaman, and Woodman.

Under the fresh energy and interest that is being put into these meetings the Institute will undoubtedly succeed in receiving added zest to its work. Membership can be obtained by applying to any of the officers.

By attending to these meetings and following the work and purpose laid down in the curriculum the home life will be raised to a higher plane and a greater knowledge of domestics will undoubtedly result.

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D. Hopkins, of Elk River Division of O. R. C. left on Sunday for Jacksonville, Florida, to attend a general conference of the order which will take place in that city.

The Cranbrook Garage Co., sold H. E. Foster an automoblie last week which was delivered at Windermere Saturday. Three more are expected to arrive at Cranbrook this week for parties in the Windermere district.

## "The Geisha's" Success

### Local Musical Talent proved itself Worth its weight in Gold

The musical treat that has been looked forward to for some weeks, proved on Thursday night to be an unbounded success. The hitherto untouched and undiscovered mine of musical talent, brought to light by the untiring and energetic efforts of Mr. George D. Ingram, musical conductor, proved to be pure gold. In its execution of that well known play "The Geisha". Every performer, from the chorus to the leading principles who took part therein is deserving of the highest praise. Such excellent work, taking the company as a whole is seldom found on the stages of our theatres, even by the professional artists who travel throughout the length and breadth of our province. Special mention must also be made to the splendid work of the orchestra, all of whom were local talent.

The Auditorium was full almost every seat being occupied before the orchestra began their opening overture.

As the orchestra commenced to play, the curtain slowly rising, revealed a beautiful stage setting, and some forty Geisha and Japanese girls, beautifully costumed, who rendered the opening chorus "Happy Japan" in a way that brought forth rounds of applause. Then followed the entrance of the officers of H. M. S. Turtle. R. T. Brymner as Reginald Fairfax, and D. J. McSweyn as Dick Cunningham proved to be favorites with the large audience.

Mr. McSweyn, rendered "Dear Little Jappy Jap Jappy" combined with a dance, that was greeted with applause, and an encore.

Mrs. E. Paterson as the chief Geisha girl, Mimosa San showed distinct talent in her rendering of the "Amorous Goldfish", and the "Jewel of Asia" and responded several times to repeated encores. The lesson she received from Reginald Fairfax, "Mr. Brymner" of the ways and customs of English lovers, brought forth hearty applase from an appreciative audience, and a beautiful bouquet from her friends.

The lamentations of "Wun Hi" the proprietor of the Tea House, caused by the stringent and harsh orders of the Marquis Imari, governor of the province, and chief of police, was splendid; the singing and acting of Mr. Archie Raworth, as Wun Hi, showed a complete study of the part

Miss Henley, as "Miss Molly Seamore" one of the guests of Lady Constance" was exceptionally good, the rendering of this character, combined with her sweet voice captivated the audience. The effectiveness of her acting was undoubtedly due to natural way she had in all her movements, and proved, as we often hear said, "to the manner born". Later during the performance Miss Molly was presented with a beautiful bouquet. A song and dance, "Chow Kima" by Miss Molly, at the auctioning off of the Geisha girls, at the command of the Marquis, was one of the most effective numbers rendered during the whole evening, calling forth unstinted applause, and a handsome bouquet from some admiring friend.

Mrs. F. Bouchard, as Juliette proved herself to be an able interpreter who knew just how to take care of herself, yet scheming to become the bride of the Marquis. Her song "If that's not Love, what is" was encored, and she also received a lovely boquet.

The chorus singing throughout the whole evening was of the most perfect kind, together with the dancing and light effects was worthy of the utmost praise.

Mr. George Ingram is to congratulated upon his untiring zeal and the efforts he has made to make this musical production a great success.

Mr. Ingram in undertaking this work realized the hardships that possibly might be met with in organizing so large a company and securing a proper rendering of the production, by the hearty co-operation of all those who took part in his labors, not only will the musical side of his work be a great help, perhaps, who knows, but that it will result in the organization of a permanent choral society in our city, the social side of which cannot be overlooked.. Cranbrook is proud of its musical talent.

## Borden will Your West

### Conservative Chieftain coming in August Will be at Cranbrook

The full itinerary of the British Columbia tour of R. L. Borden, K. C., leader of the Conservative party in the Dominion, was received this week, by the executive committee of the Conservative association from A. S. Goodeve, M. P. for Kootenay. Mr. Goodeve states that certain changes may be made in dates and constituencies, but up to the present the schedule as given by the committee in charge stands. ...

Mr. Borden, and his associates will reach British Columbia on or about August 14th, and will make a tour of as many of the principal cities and towns as can be reached in the limited time at his disposal.

Mr. Borden, is sheduled to address two meetings in Vancouver, and single meetings at the following places: Revelstoke, Vernon, New Westminster, Kamloops, Sydney, Nanaimo riding, Victoria, Nelson and Fernie.

The following is the provisional schedule in detail, subject to change:

Monday, August 14—Leave Calgary and arrive at Revelstoke 6:15 p. m.

Tuesday August 15—Leave Revelstoke and arrive at Sicamous, 9:a. m.; leave Sicamus, arrive at Vernon, 11:49 a. m.

Wednesday, leave Vernon and arrive at Sicamous, 9:17, a.m.; arrive at Kamloops, 12:55 p.m.

Thursday, leave Kamloops and arrive at Vancouver 12:15 p. m.

Friday, August 18—Leave Vancouver and arrive at Victoria 12:15 p.m.

Saturday, August 19—Annual picnic at Sydne, Nanaimo district.

Sunday August 20—At Vancouver or Victoria as circumstances permit.

Monday, August 21—Leave Victoria and arrive at Vancouver, 8 a. m., and arrive at New Westminster during the day.

Tuesday, August 22—Vancouver ,East End.

Wednesday, August 23—Leave Vancouver, arrive at Nelson 11:00 p. m.

Friday, August 25—Meeting at Nelson. ...

Saturday, August 26...Leave Nelson arrive at Cranbrook 3:35, where it is possible will hold a meeting, also one at Fernie.

Will address meetings at Fernie and Coleman Monday and Tuesday.

Arrangements will be made by the executive committee of the Cranbrook Conservative Association to welcome the Opposition Leader.

## Additional Locals

Owing to lack of space several news items have been omitted this week from our columns.

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Col. Sam Hughes, M. P. of Ontario, spent several hours in Cranbrook, Thursday. The Colonel is a strong Conservative, is a great admirer of R. L. Borden, and he called at The Prospector office and had a very pleasant chat with the manager.

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The costumes that had been ordered for the "Geisha" production, was ordered in New York, at an expense of over $100, which was paid in advance; but when they failed to arrive on Thursday, the ladies set to work and manufactured their own costumes.

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George Watson, of Fort Steele, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Watson, has been appointed Chief Fire Ranger for the Cranbrook District, and will have six assistants under him this summer. The provincial government is determined to prevent forest fires if possible.

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Sunday was automobile day in Cranbrook. By actual count 130 auto's passed the home of the writer during the day. As there are but fourteen auto's in the city, they must have made an average of nine trips for each of them to the prairie and return.

Road Superintendent Reed, has a force of about 15 men at work on the construction of the new road to Wycliffe. The road will be completed in June, and will prove a great benefit to the ranchers of the St. Mary's prairie, as it means a cutoff of six or seven miles when coming to Cranbrook.

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Y. M. C. A., round table bible class meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 p. m., continues to grow in interested members. The subject "Wrecks and Heroes" is very ably dealt with by the leader Dr. E. W. Connolly. A hearty invitation is given to every man to come out and take part.

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Reports are being received of forest fires raging in East Kootenay. According to the report this fire was started by parties who were clearing land, the fire spreading from the clearing. Fire wardens should be patrolling the various districts as slashings and down timber is getting very dry, and fires may occur at most any time.

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Last Sunday some 25 members of the Independent Order of Oddfellowt marched in a body to the Methodist church, where a special service was conducted by Rev. J. W. Miller, B. A. Mr. Stanley Peck of Cranbrook was organist, and there was special music and singing by the choir.

# THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT

Sermon by
CHARLES T. RUSSELL,
Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle

## WHY A RESURRECTION?

### What If the Dead Should Not Rise, Would This Affect Christian Faith and Doctrine?

London, April 16.—The London Tabernacle was crowded to hear Pastor Russell's Easter sermon on "The Resurrection Hope the Only One." His text was *from* I. Corinthians xv, 12-18:

"How say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead? . . . *If Christ be not risen*, then is our preaching vain and your faith is also vain. . . . Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are *perished*. He said:

For years God's people have had excellent Bibles, and thus have been blessed far in advance of our brethren who lived during the Dark Ages. But we have read our Bibles too carelessly and often have most of us wondered at the great stress St. Paul laid upon the resurrection. Rarely is the subject preached upon now and rarely is it ever thought of except as an absurdity. The reason for this is not far to seek. From childhood we have been taught that nobody is dead—that in dying everybody, good and bad, becomes more alive than ever before, that this aliveness, to the saintly few, means spiritual powers and an immediate entrance into heaven, death being swallowed up in life. The unsaintly masses also, we are told, have quickened sensibilities after dying—they became more alive, more able to appreciate and suffer pain.

*Our Catholic neighbors* tell us that the majority immediately go to Purgatory, there to be tried by various sufferings and tortures, and later, enter heaven. Our Protestant teachings have *been to the effect that the unsaintly* masses, unfit for the presence of God and the holy, will be consigned to an eternity of awful torture and made very much more alive to suffering than before. Thus we have been taught to believe that death is a portal or door into an intenser life—that nobody is dead. Many of us perplexed ourselves, and were perplexed by others, with questions respecting how there could be a "resurrection of the dead" if nobody is dead. We avoided the question, or gave the answer, "Mystery; go run and play."

Some, indeed, attempted a patchwork of the matter and told us that those in heaven were happy, but not so happy as though they had bodies and that after thousands of years of craving for a body (which they had used for only a few years), they would get it back again for all eternity. Others said, "No, our bodies have *been only a clog and a hindrance* and from the moment of death we will be better off without them; and we do not know why the Bible should teach a resurrection of the dead, to get back bodies that we would be glad to be rid of." Respecting the wicked, we said that after roasting for centuries without a body, then, to intensify their pain, the body would be resurrected and they would have double suffering. What bosh! What foolishness! Is it any wonder that many of the bright minds of the world learned to doubt everything connected with religion and the Bible? Rather the wonder is that, seeing things so obscurely, we did not all repudiate everything.

With the clearing of the mists of ignorance and superstition, with a better light reflected from one page to another of the Bible, the resurrection subject clarifies and the statements *of Jesus and the Apostles* and Prophets, which we thought so strange, become luminous and soul-satisfying.

When once we see that "the wages of sin is death" *and not eternal torment*; and that the Bible hell is the tomb and not a fiery furnace; and that all mankind go to sheol, to hades, just as did our Saviour; then we begin to see that what we all need is to be saved from sheol, from hades, as was the Saviour. A resurrection-salvation is thus the salvation hope of the Church and of the world.

What a relief this gives us as respects parents, children, neighbors, friends and the heathen, who have died out of Christ, unsaintly! What comfort it brings to know that they are sleeping in the great prison-house of death, unconscious of the lapse of time, waiting for the Redeemer, Who will as King set up His Kingdom in *glory*, associating His Bride with Himself for the blessing of all the families of the earth. The bringing forth of the prisoners out of the prison-house of death will be to set *before them under the glorious pro*visions of the New Dispensation an opportunity for life everlasting, by obedience to the laws of the Kingdom under the assistance of the Heavenly One—the alternative being, not eternal torment, but death — Second Death.

Some one may say, "Pastor Russell, what about the soul? If the body goes to sheol, hades, the tomb, where goes the soul?" I reply that it is the soul that goes to sheol, to hades, the tomb, the state of death. Although the words sheol and hades are translated grave more times than translated hell, nevertheless they refer, not to the mound of earth, which is in the nature of a monument, but to the secret, hidden condition, preferably styled the tomb, the abyss.

The Prophet David wrote, "Thou wilt not leave my soul in sheol (the tomb, the state of death), nor suffer *Thine Holy One to see corruption*" (Psalm xvi, 10). St. Peter quoted this on the day of Pentecost and explained that it is a prophecy in respect to Christ Jesus. David's soul was not delivered from sheol, and he did see corruption, and his sepulchre the Apostle could refer to. But he, being a Prophet, spoke those words respecting Jesus, that His soul would not be left in sheol; that His soul would not see corruption. St. Peter says that this prophecy was fulfilled to our Lord—in that He was raised from the dead on the third day. He tells us that Jesus was put to death in the flesh, but quickened in spirit—a spirit Being far above angels and principalities and powers and every *name that is named*. Our Common Version Bible declares that our Lord's soul was saved from hell—hades (Acts ii, 27-31).

David, in the Old Testament, used *the word sheol*. St. Peter, *in the New* Testament, used the word hades. There is no dispute amongst scholars as to what is signified. The words sheol and hades are well known to refer, not to a place of suffering or torture or animation of any kind, but to the unconsciousness of the death state. Jesus arose from the dead, from hades, the grave, and not from a place of torment. The so-called Apostles' Creed declares that Jesus descended into hell, but arose from *the dead on the third day. All schol*ars know that nothing in the words sheol and hades has any relationship to fire or pain or suffering or consciousness, and thus this phrase of *the Apostles' Creed is universally ex*plained.

As Jesus descended into hades, so do all mankind. As the Father raised Him from the dead on the third day, so it is promised that He will raise us, the Church, from the dead. More than this, the unjust also, those who have not been approved of God in the present life, shall all be awakened from the sleep of death. They will come forth informed respecting sin, having lived under the reign of Sin and Death. They will come forth that they may learn the ways of righteousness, the reward of which is life everlasting. The glorified Jesus and His glorified Church, the Bride will be the Royal Priesthood, whose special work for a thousand years will be the uplifting of mankind, not only from the tomb, but also to perfection of life, "every man in his own order" or rank. The uplifting will bless as *many as are willing, lifting them from* the degradation and meanness and imperfection into which all have fallen by one man's disobedience, under the laws of heredity.

*In the poetic language of the hymn*, Christ Jesus "burst the bars of death" in His resurrection. It was not possible for Him to be holden of death, writes the Apostle (Acts ii, 24). The Divine verdict went forth that He had been faithful and that to Him should come the reward of life upon the highest plane — the divine nature (Ephesians i, 20, 21).

Our fancies may legitimately picture that the holy angels marveled at the Redeemer's experiences from the time that He left the heavenly glory and was made flesh and dwelt amongst us until, by His resurrection change, He returned again from the earthly nature to the heavenly plane, "far above angels." As they sang at His nativity a rapturous song of glad tidings of great joy to all people, so they were filled with amazement, surely, at how the Father permitted Him to be tempted and tried and *poured for Him His cup of suffering*, which He drained to the dregs. They marvelled when "He died, the Just for the unjust." They looked and wondered, as hour after hour He remained in the tomb—dead. Their loyalty to the Heavenly Father was tested during that period, but was rewarded when they beheld that Divine power raised Him up even to a more excellent glory than that which He had before.

With what alacrity the angels must have acknowledged the risen One, in harmony with the Father's declaration, "Let all the angels of God worship Him." "Worthy is the Lamb to receive glory and honor, dominion, might and power." The point to be specially noticed is the change of nature which our Redeemer experienced in His resurrection. That change did not take place during the three days of Jesus' burial, but during the three *and a half years of His ministry*, which ended with His resurrection. When thirty years of age He gave Himself—He surrendered His earthly privileges and rights and hopes into *the Father's hands, to be obedient* to everything which Divine providence might permit. At that moment His sacrifice of His flesh was accepted. The evidence of its acceptance was the impartation of the Holy Spirit, which as a dove rested upon Him and exercised a quickening and illuminating influence upon His mind, enabling Him to understand more than human things and to perform more than human acts.

It was Jesus, a New Creature, begotten of the Spirit at Jordan, that did the mighty works of the Father. His flesh, His humanity, was gradually laid down sacrificially, in harmony with the Divine providences. He drank "the cup" which the Father poured for Him.

This Easter Sunday celebrates the momentous event of our Lord's resurrection from the dead. His resurrection is either a truth or a falsehood. In our text St. Paul assures us that if it is untrue, our faith, our hopes, our preaching and teachings are of no avail—useless. If the resurrection of the dead is impossible, then the resurrection of Jesus was impossible. If the resurrection of Jesus did not take place, then we have no proof, and no ground for disbelieving, that Divine power could resurrect the Church. If Divine Power "brought again from the dead the great Shepherd of the sheep," it is Jehovah also who will bring us from the dead by Jesus, in God's due time.

Let none avoid the question! Let all decide at once! Either we believe in a resurrection from the dead, or we do not believe in it. If the resurrection be a myth then, says the Apostle, all those who fell asleep with faith in Christ are perished—they are not in heaven, Purgatory nor eternal torment. If we believe in the resurrection of the dead, both of the just and the unjust, then, logically, we must believe that they are dead, except in the Divine promise, purpose, *arrangement. The decision of this re*surrection question is a most momentuous one, as it affects practically every doctrine of the Christian Church. If we get straight the doc*trine of the Ransom effected through* the Redeemer, and the doctrine of the Resurrection of the dead, all of our doctrines will fall into line, and all of our absurdities, which have troubled us so long, will fall out of the way, and all of the Scriptures will be found harmonious in teaching Divine Justice, Wisdom, Love and Power.

But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first-fruits of them that slept" (verse 20). Ah, thank God, the Apostle did not mean to insinuate the possibility of our Lord's not having risen. Merely, he would put the question that we might see how weighty is the subject — how much depends on the answer. He exultantly answers, "Christ is risen!" We rejoice in this for several reasons. First, how sad it would be if He who laid aside His glory and was made flesh and tasted death on our behalf should have lost by His loyal endeavor to serve us and to do the Father's will! How glad we are that He is risen, and that He was not raised again in the flesh, with the loss of His heavenly glory, but raised as the *King of all, far above all* others, and partaker of the divine nature!

Secondly, we are glad on our own account, and on account of all man *kind; for if our Lord Jesus* had not been raised from the dead it would have proven one of two things—either that He had not been faithful—up to the Divine standard, and therefor that His life could not be a satisfaction for the human life lost in Adam or else it would have proved that God who had promised to raise Him from the dead if He would be obedient unto death, had been unable to do so and, if unable to raise Him from the dead, we, likewise, would be without hope, even if our sins were cancelled by virtue of His sacrifice.

The Apostle's words give a further suggestion: Our Lord in His resurrection became "the first-fruits of them that slept." This signifies that none was ever raised from the dead before Him. As another Scripture declares, "He was the first that should arise from the dead." There were indeed others awakened from the tomb, by Jesus Himself and also previous to His Advent. But they were merely awakened, not lifted fully up out of death *conditions to perfect* life. The Redeemer was the first to have such an experience. But the Apostle's words mean more. If Jesus was the first-fruits of them that slept, *there must of necessity be after*-fruits. And this the Apostle proceeds to prove, declaring that "as all in Adam die, even so all in Christ shall be made alive" (I Corinthians xv, 22). Glorious resurrection hope! Precious Bible! The one Book alone which teaches a resurrection of the dead, or that the dead are dead.

The Apostle proceeds to tell us that the dead will not all be resurrected together—at once—"but every man in his own order" (I. Corinthians xv, 23). The first order or rank will be the Church. Blessed and holy are all they that have part in the First Resurrection; • • • they shall be priests of God and of Christ and shall reign with Him a thousand years (Revelation xx, 6).

This work of raising the dead will be the work of the entire reign of Messiah, as explained in our context: Christ must reign until He shall have put *all enemies under His feet*—the last enemy will be death. As during the Mediatorial reign mankind shall rise up out of their ignorance, weakness, sin, depravity, they will be *coming out of death conditions* into life conditions; they will be in process of raising up—resurrection.

This does not prove, however, that all of Adam's race will receive the gift of God, eternal life, but it does prove that all will be blessed with the opportunity of attaining that glorious reward. Whoever, after having the release from death put within his grasp, shall decline eternal life on the Divine terms will die again, but not because of Adam's sin—it will not be the Adamic death. That Second Death will be complete destruction. Those sinners will die the Second Death without hope of further redemption or resurrection.

### *Troublesome Doubles.*

Sir Hiram Maxim has been complaining that he has a double in America who is causing him much inconvenience, and this recalls other instances of well-known pairs bearing remarkable resemblance to each other.

The likeness between George Du Maurier and Sir Alma-Tadema was so close that a lady at dinner one night addressed Du Maurier as "Sir Alma," and further put her foot in it by assuring him that he really was *not a bit like than man Du Maurier*, as people tried to make out.

Other couple that might be mentioned as doubles were Lord Tennyson and Sir Leslie Stephen, and Jules Ferry, the French statesman, and Mr. William Whiteley, the "universal provider."

But most remarkable of all is the suggestion that Lord Darnley bore such a remarkable resemblance to Queen Elizabeth that he contrived to get her Majesty into his power, and ultimately personated her on the throne, shaving carefully every midnight to keep up the imposition.

### Hangers For Clothing.

**Do you appreciate the usefulness of skirt and coat hangers?**

**These wire frames by which to suspend clothing are a great aid in keeping it in good shape. A skirt hung from a rod that clasps the two ends of the folded band firmly and hangs the whole from the center holds its shape much better and longer than one hung from two loops in the band slipped over hooks in the closet. A skirt improperly hung sags and pulls out of shape.**

**The wire shoulder frames keep the shape of waists and coats intact. They muss less, unless very delicate, than if laid in drawers. Any woman may have at slight expense a supply of shoulder frames wound with cotton and covered with shirred ribbon, which, scented with her favorite sachet powder, will be a help toward keeping her wardrobe in good condition.**

**Pressing and cleaning of suits have become an item of no small magnitude in a woman's bill of expense. It is "up to her" to reduce it as much as possible by the care she gives her clothes. To look well gowned implies care and personal attention to little details—braid and buttons, little rips and those ugly spots one gets, she doesn't know where or how.**

### Orange Fritters.

**Florida oranges, which are just coming into season, are the best for orange fritters. The following rule is recommended by a high culinary authority: *Peel the oranges and cut them in thin* slices. Divide each slice in half, dip it into a fritter batter and fry in smoking hot fat. After frying and draining dip each fritter in powdered sugar. For the batter put a cupful of flour into a bowl, mix with it the yolk of a raw egg, a level teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of salad oil and enough water to make a batter that will not run. Just before using the batter beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth and mix it lightly with the batter.**

### About Glassware.

**When you wash your pretty glass pieces next time try dropping a few drops of bluing to the soapsuds. Then wash your pieces in the ordinary manner.**

**You will like the way they will sparkle, and how clear the glassware will look from this simple yet most effective treatment!**

### Buildings in England.

**In England under the law of ancient lights the top of a building must fall within an angle of not more than forty-five degrees drawn from a point in the middle of the street.**

### Submerged Treasure.

**Three hundred thousand sovereigns lie on the bottom of the sea in two safes in a cabin of the Birkenhead, sunk off the African coast over fifty years ago.**

# LIFE IN THE ANDAMANS

## PENAL COLONY IS A MOST UNINVITING PLACE.

### *The Scum of Asia Is Kept There Under Long Sentences and The Native Andamans Are Inhospitable People—The Worst by Far Are the Jarawas, a Fierce Tribe Who Raid Whites for Iron.*

The Andaman Islands, in the Bay of Bengal, are best known as the place to which Great Britain's long-term Indian convicts are deported.

The scum of Asia is here herded together. Wild Pathans from the Afghan borders, fierce little Bhils from the Central Provinces, Sikhs, and Ghurkas who have been "unttrue to their salt" to the extent of meriting condign punishment, big-bearded Baluchees, semi-savage Khonds, whose very name (Khande—a sword) breathes slaughter, and many other primitive people, with equally primitive passions, are here to be found.

A large majority of them are murderers, sentenced for life. Nearly all of them are more or less dangerous. They will wait and scheme for years until they get the opportunity to kill a white man. Then they will die happy.

Under such circumstances was Lord Mayo, the Governor-General of India, assassinated by Shere Ali, a life convict, while on a visit of inspection *to the islands*, and there have been many less distinguished victims. It may well be imagined, therefore, that the lives of the white inspectors who are in control of the Andamanese native police, who in turn control the convicts are not particularly happy ones, or altogether free from care and anxiety.

And there are worse wild beasts in human shape to be found on the islands than the convicts even.

These are the Jarawas, fierce aboriginal savages, who lurk in the dense jungles, and to whom all men are enemies.

An ordinary Andaman native is not a particularly likeable person. Up till quite recently he invariably murdered any *shipwrecked sailors* or other castaways who fell into his hands. But the ordinary Andaman native is a model of all the virtues by comparison with a Jarawa.

*The Jarawas* go *perfectly* naked, live on berries, fish, and the small game they catch in the jungle, and fight with bows and arrows. Their wants, consequently, are few. One thing, however, they must have—that is iron wherewith to tip their arrows. To them iron is more to be desired than gold, and to procure iron is the object of most of their murderous raids.

It was in November, 1901, and again in January, 1902, that they made two of their periodical forays. A number of convicts were working in the forest on the edge of the impenetrable jungle some twenty-five miles north of Port Blair, which is the chief penal settlement on the islands. The Jarawas *suddenly appeared in their* midst, and almost under the noses of the armed native guards they succeeded in killing and wounding several, and getting away with their *tools. A thick mist prevailed* on each occasion, and this helped the raiders to successfully carry out their well-planned surprise, and also assisted them to escape.

Usually little or nothing has been done on previous occasions in the way of attempting to punish the Jarawas for such crimes. Perhaps those in authority thought in their hearts that two or three convicts more or less did not matter much. Or they may even have considered it to be a case of "good riddance to bad rubbish." Anyhow, it was argued, to try to seek out these savages in their native jungles was worse than the proverbial search after the needle in a haystack.

*On the date of the last two above*mentioned raids, however, there chanced to be in command of the Andamanese native police at Port Blair an altogether exceptional man. *This was Inspector Percy Vaux*, a high-souled, brave and energetic officer, who was greatly beloved, not only by the natives, but also by the convicts, over whom he exercised an extraordinary influence for good.

Mr. Vaux argued that as all the Jarawas gained by their raids was iron, and as iron was apparently all they wanted, it would pay the Government to let them have a regular small supply of that metal, if in return for the concession they agreed to commit no more murders, and to remain peacefully in their own jungles, where we had neither the inclination nor the means to follow or molest them.

To this proposition the Government agreed. The difficulty was to open up communication with the savages, whose hostility to all strangers was well known. Inspector Vaux undertook to grapple with this difficulty.

Mr. Vaux's *next step* was to set about organizing a small but picked body of his native police, whom he determined to try and lead to the lair of the Jarawas. This required all his powers of persuasion, for the ordinary Andaman native both hates and fears a Jarawa, and whenever he accidentally meets one it is nearly always a case of killing or being killed on sight.

They were, they said, willing to go with Mr. Vaux to fight and kill the Jarawas. But this, he explained, was not his object. He desired to capture some of them alive, and without killing any, so that by treating the captives kindly for a while at Port Blair, and then sending them back to their tribe, *communications might be* opened up.

The expedition, however, was a failure and cost the life of its intrepid promoter. Mr. Vaux was killed in *the melee, and when after untold* privations his soldiers brought back his body the Government determined to leave the Jarawas severely alone.

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A son of Erin went into a druggist shop and asked for threepen'orth of laudanum. "What do you want threepen'orth of laudanum for?" in*quired the druggist suspiciously*. "For threepence," replied the Hibernian simply.

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"Why did I ever leave home and *mother?" sobbed his wife. "Chiefly* because your family were too stingy to take us in," he answered, bitterly.

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Mrs. Snoozer—Henry, the alarm clock has just gone off. Snoozer—Thank goodness! I hope the thing'll never come back.

# GOLDEN IDEAS.

## Simple Inventions That Have Enriched Their Creators.

We cannot all think out time and labor saving devices which are going to bring us in fortunes, but we can keep our eyes open for useful inventions which, although they may not at the moment seem very profitable, may prove little gold mines; for the fact should not be overlooked that some enormous fortunes have been *made from little things*.

Simple toys, puzzles, and games have often proved such a success as to put thousands of pounds into the pockets of their inventors. The man *who invented the tin rattle for babies* retired with a quarter of a million of money, while the man who thought out the idea of the returning ball, which consisted of an ordinary rubber or wooden ball to which was attached a long elastic cord, profited to the extent of $50,000 per annum. The flying top had a rush of popularity which enabled its inventor to live in the lap of luxury for the remainder of his life, while the once popular toy known as "Dancing Jim Crow" is said to have yielded its patentee an annual income of upwards of $75,000.

It is not so many years ago that everyone laboriously laced his boots from the lowest hole to the top. There was none of that lightning crossing of the laces into the neat little hooks with which the modern lace-boot is provided. The inventor of the boot-hook, H. A. Snipp, sold his patent *outright for the sum $250, and the* purchasers are said to have made $1,250,000 out of the idea.

When Harvey Kennedy introduced the shoe-lace he made $2,500,000, and Mr. Plimpton, the inventor of the roller-skate, made a similar fortune out of his idea. Probably our readers will remember a legal action which took place some years ago, when in the course of the evidence it transpired that the inventor of the metal plates used for protecting the soles and heels of shoes from wear sold 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached a total of 143,000,000, which realized profits of $1,150,000 for the year.

But the inventor does not always reap such magnificent rewards for his genius. Take the case of Mr. J. Longridge, the famous engineer who invented the wire-wound gun, for instance. Longridge invented the *gun in 1854, and did all in his power* to place it before the authorities, but they would have nothing to do with it. Thirty years afterwards, however, the Ordnance Department at Woolwich subjected one of the guns to exhaustive tests, and so satisfactory were the results that they declared that nothing could equal it for heavy ordnance. Unfortunately, the inventor died from a broken heart before this end was attained.

In all the world's history, however, there is no more startling instance of ingratitude and forgetfulness than the history of Henry Cort, a native of Gosport. He expended the whole of his private fortune of $100,000 in perfecting his inventions for puddling *iron* and rolling it into bars and plates. Then he was robbed of the fruits of his toil by the villainy of certain Government officials, and in the end left to starve. This was *in 1784. Since that day Cort's in*ventions have conferred upon Great Britain an amount of wealth equivalent to £700,000,000, and given constant employment to about 600,000 workmen for the past four generations.

### "Beastly Funky."

General Sir Ian Hamilton, whose book, "Compulsory Service," has been denounced by Lord Roberts as a "mischievous book," is one of the most popular and hard-working gen*erals in the army. No man* has the welfare of "Tommy" more at heart. Sir Ian's motto has always been "Trust the men," and he set them the example by signing the pledge. For, *as he once said, "I believe in* the excellent army tradition that officers should not say to their men, 'Go on,' but 'Come on.'" Sir Ian has seen service in most parts of the world, and it was when he was doing a round of inspections in Egypt that he was asked how he felt when he was taking his troops into action. "Beastly funky," was the laconic reply.

### Saved Lloyd-George's Life.

Forty-seven years ago a Welsh *doctor* was called to a little country cottage, where a baby boy, only 12 months old, was lying dangerously ill. The mother, who had only just lost her husband, was distracted. "Save *my child!" she cried, "I want him to* be a man who will do something for his country." Ultimately the crisis passed, and the doctor was able to tell the mother that the child would live. Recently the doctor paid a visit to the gallery of the House of Commons, and, looking down at the Treasury Bench, saw his old patient—the Chancellor of the Exchequer. When the story was repeated to Mr. Lloyd-George, he said: "It is perfectly true. My mother has told me the incident many a time."

### A Whistling Oyster.

The proprietor of a London chop-house some years ago made fame and fortune by the discovery of a *musical oyster*. A distinct whistling sound came from a newly-opened barrel of oysters. With eagerness he hunted for the cause and found an oyster which seemed to amuse itself by whistling. The innkeeper advertised it, and hundreds came daily to his hostelry to listen to the musical oyster. In due time the oyster died, and its secret died with it. It is supposed that the sound was caused by the inspiration and expiration of air through a tiny hole in the shell. To this day the inn is known as the Whistling Oyster.

### Poor Advice.

The Tourist (hanging precariously on a shaky limb half-way down the *precipice*)—And my psychical science doctor told me, when in a condition of great mental strain, to relax every muscle.

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"My husband must be a perfect gentleman," gushed Miss Borchar.

"The man I marry must be a good dresser," said Miss Hiller.

"I am looking out for a man who is a skilful salary-grabber," admitted Miss Burble, who did not think it worth while to be affected with merely girls present.

### Spring Cleaning

"I got a little too gay yesterday and was boasting that I could beat my weight in wildcats."

"What happened?"

"My wife made me beat double my weight in rugs."

# COUNSEL'S WIT.

## Sir John Simon Has a Reputation For Happy Retorts.

Some good stories have been told of Sir John Simon, K.C., M.P., who has been the guest at a recent evening dinner of the Eighty Club in Cambridge, England.

Incandescent mantles and incandescent mantle fittings, their success in selling and their failure to sell, were the basis of a case which was heard at the Manchester Assizes a year or two ago.

The plaintiff contended that his business had been hurt, and his customers taken from him, by something that the defendant had done. The opposing counsel was trying to prove that the plaintiff's customers had left him for quite different reasons. "Your customers bought from somebody else *before you got them, I suppose?" he* suggested. "I suppose so," the plaintiff agreed. "You displaced the other people, and succeeded in selling to these customers your mantles, in place of the others they had been in the habit of buying?" The plaintiff had to agree. "It was the mantle of Elijah falling on Elisha, my lord," said Sir John.

Sir John is thirty-eight years of age, and is Solicitor-General. Only son of Rev. Edward Simon, a Congregational minister, he was educated at Fettes College, Edinburgh, was a scholar at Wadham College, Oxford, a fellow of All Souls', Oxford, and president of the Oxford Union Society. He was called to the Bar twelve years ago, and was one of the counsel to represent England in the Alaska Boundary arbitration about seven years ago.

Early in his career Sir John was counsel for the defence in a case which turned upon the identification of the prisoner. The day before the trial Sir John entered a small shop and asked for a packet of pins. "We *don't sell them," said the tradesman*, "go to So-and-so's."

The next day the tradesman appeared as a witness, and swore to the identity of the accused. "Do you always remember faces?" asked Sir John. "Always," said the witness. "Have you ever seen me before?" "Never," said the witness. "Would it surprise you to learn," said Sir John, "that I entered your shop yesterday and asked for a packet of pins?"

The witness collapsed and the case was won.

### Best-Looking Man In Society.

The Earl of Chesterfield, who was recently the central figure in an action relating to the sale of a valuable suit of armor worn by one of his ancestors, comes of an illustrious family, whose members have done good service to the state.

Sir Edward Stanhope was knighted on the field of battle by Henry VII. for his intrepid aid in suppressing a Cornish rebellion. The first Earl of Chesterfield fought gallantly for King Charles against the Parliamentary Army, his house at Shelford proving a stronghold for the Royalist party until it was burned to the ground and his son Philip killed.

The fourth earl was not only an able diplomatist and capable Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, but also a writer of ability, whose letters to his son and to his godson have become English classics.

The present Lord Chesterfield, who is credited with being the best-looking and best-groomed man in society, was *treasurer of the King's household* in 1892-4 and captain of the Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms in 1894-5, while at present he is Lord Steward of His Majesty's Household. In this capacity he has command of the hall, kitchen, and pantry, and also the wine, beer, and coal cellars.

### Broke Rule on Purpose.

Lord Waleran has celebrated his sixty-second birthday. As Sir William Walrond, he represented the Tiverton Division of Devon in Parliament *for many years; was chief Con*servative whip, and Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster from 1902 to 1905.

It was about twenty years ago that Lord Waleran had one of the narrowest shaves of his life.

It was on a Thursday in Ascot week, and the Liberals had arranged a very careful little plot for a snap division. It was sprung at a time when many Unionist M.P.'s were disporting themselves upon the classic racecourse, but by herculean efforts the whip managed just to avert defeat. It was only a majority of four, but it was a majority.

On another occasion his lordship broke one of the most cherished rules of the House by passing in front of Mr. Balfour while the latter was speaking. The House, instead of shouting "Order!" merely gasped, but Lord Waleran had done it intention*ally to show the Prime Minister* that he had something of great importance to communicate. The division list a little later showing a Government majority of only twenty revealed what that "something" was.

### A Strange Accident.

A remarkable accident occurred at Crew Station, England, a few days ago to an engine-driver named Henry Davis. He was running his engine along the line, when it collided with another engine. The impact forced Davies' head through the look-out window of the cab, and his nose was cut right through the bone. On his arrival at the hospital it was hang*ing down his cheek, suspended only* by the skin, but in less than an hour a doctor had stitched it on again.

### Centenarian Kicks Off.

A Bridgewater, Eng., centenarian named James Creedy, who lately received on his 100th birthday a congratulatory letter from the King, kicked off in a recent football match between Bridgewater and Wiveliscombe.

### Paper Making.

Forty years ago the paper making industry of Finland was in its infancy. Now it is worth $9,000,000 a year.

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"Well, what does the milliner's bill come to this time?" inquired a long-suffering husband of his fashionable London wife. "Let me see," said she, producing the list. "My black Merry Widow, Lottie's pink Merry Widow, Ella's green, and Julia's mauve Merry Widow—total, nine pounds nineteen shillings." "Good!" exclaimed the husband. "With *the shilling from* ten pounds I can have my old straw done up again for the summer."

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Indeed "The Naked Truth" must be
A very *modest elf*;
For with me you will all agree,
She rarely shows herself!

# FIGHT OF THE ACTIVE

## A CHAPTER FROM THE ANNALS OF BRITAIN'S FLEET.

### *The Restoration of the Name "Active" to the British Navy Recalls the Battle In Which the Gallant Frigate of That Name, Along With Three Other Ships, Beat the French Near the Island of Lissa.*

Two names of fighting fame have *just been added to the modern cruis*er roll of the royal navy, in special honor the centenary—a unique event in our naval annals—of the dashing frigate battle off Lissa, in the Adriatic, in *March, 1811. The Amphion* and the Active are the two names, and they are given to commemorate at the same time two of the finest captains who ever trod a British quarter-deck—Sir William Hoste and Sir James Alexander Gordon.

More than that, too, the pair were brothers-in-arms in the fullest sense—linked together in a friendship best comparable with that between Nelson and Collingwood. It may be added that the battle of Lissa is a unique event as being the only action on record fought between squadrons of frigates.

Hoste, in the Amphion, was the commodore—the officer in command—"Nelson's Hoste"—the great admiral's *favorite midshipman* and lifelong follower. Sir James Alexander Gordon, of the Active, was one of the noblest fellows that ever lived—a typical British man-of-war's man of the *best stamp. Passing through every* grade of naval rank with distinction, he ended his days as the last Governor of Greenwich Hospital—the last successor in that high post to men such as Rodney and Hood and "Nelson's Hardy."

On March 13, 1811, Hoste and Gordon, in their two ships, with a third frigate—the Cereberus, Captain H. Whitby—and a small corvette—the Valage, Captain Phipps Hornby—were cruising near the little island of Lissa, which they used as an anchorage and watering-place, when there suddenly appeared six large French and Venetian frigates, with a flotilla of smaller vessels, proposing to seize and garrison Lissa for themselves. The British frigates formed close line-ahead at once, just as though they were two-deckers—real ships of the line. The Amphion led, with the Active near her. Hailed Hoste to Gor*don, as the enemy came on, from* the poop of the Amphion, "I say, Jemmy pass the word to keep the flying jib-boom over the taff'rel; we mustn't let the rascals break the line. Half an hour on this tack is worth two on the other!"

The French came on in two columns of attack, exactly copying Nelson's Trafalgar formation. If numbers, position and formation meant victory, it was theirs. But the British leader was not a Villeneuve, Hoste, as the Frenchmen came bowling down before the wind, hoisted his battle signal — "Remember Nelson!" — which was greeted with one tremendous burst of cheers along his line.

The next moment, as the headmost Frenchman near them, the Amphion and Active and the other two opened a fast fire, under which the enemy reeled. They shrank back from their attempt to break the line, hauling up *instead, to run alongside* the British ships. Then an attempt was made to board the Amphion, but a tornado of grape and canister from her carronades swept the decks of the fore*most Frenchman clear of all but dead* and dying.

After that, the enemy tried to head off the Amphion and Active, and then double round on their line and get it between two fires. The two squadrons went racing on meanwhile, cannonading hard. But Hoste was again too clever for the enemy. He knew there was a reef under water a little way in front of them, and, before the French could get ahead of him, he manoeuvred so as to make their foremost ship run herself right on to the rocks.

The moment the French commodore struck, out flew a signal, and round the British squadron went, turning back all together and reversing their order. The French ships did the same, and sharp fighting continued in line on the opposite tack, until the badly beaten-off enemy broke up in hopeless disorder, which gave indivi*dual captains their chance*.

Within half an hour a French 40-gun frigate, the Flore, had hauled her colors down to the Active (38 guns); but Captain Gordon "disdaining the parade of taking possession of a beaten enemy," went on after another 40-gun frigate—also bigger than the Active—the Corona. He caught her up, and made her surrender, within gunshot of the shore, just as the general battle was closing.

Then he rejoined his consorts, to find that the surrendered Flore had stolen away under cover of the battle-smoke, re-hoisted her flag, and got beyond reach. It was a bitter disappointment to the gallant Gordon and the cause of much annoyance afterwards; for some of the London editors blamed him for not having secured her. It was not so, however, with those who knew the man. As Hoste himself put it: "People don't *know Gordon if they think he'd waste* a minute over a prize while an enemy's flag was flying in sight!"—E. F. in The Graphic.

### Real Air Lines.

Egypt has a desert railway which runs forty-five miles in a straight line; but the longest straight piece of *railway-line in the world is from* Nyngan to Bourke, in New South Wales. This railway runs 126 miles on a level in a dead straight line.

### Know This Burglar?

"Had every cent taken last night. Woke up hearing some one in the room. Reached under the pillow for my revolver, but didn't shoot."

"Why didn't you?"

"I'd probably be a widower if I had."

---

Her—"He certainly warbles like a song bird."

Him—"Oh, yes, but you will admit that some times he warbles like a night owl."

---

"What was the biggest mistake you ever made in your life?"

"Not jumping when I heard an *auto horn the other day*."

---

"Does your wife choose your clothes?"

"No, she only picks the pockets."

---

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness.—Thomas Carlyle.

# GILLETT'S

THE Standard Article

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Ready for use in any quantity.

Useful for five hundred purposes.

A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Use only the Best.

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For Softening Water.

For Removing Paint.

For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

# LYE.

## COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. 50c and $1 a bottle; $6 and $11 dozen, at druggists and harness dealers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

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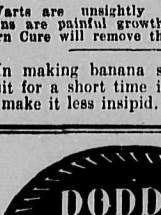

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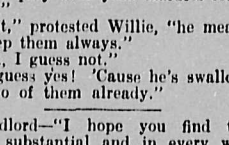

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The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.

Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

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We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns Write us for conditions and prices


### Very Foolish

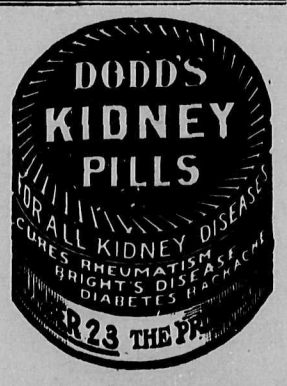
"Last night my wife and myself had the most foolish squabble of our married life."

"What was the subject of your dispute?"

"How we would invest our money if we had any."

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them.

In making banana salad soak the fruit for a short time in orange juice to make it less insipid.



### Tit for Tat

"Dear Clara," wrote the young man, "pardon me, but I'm getting so forgetful. I proposed to you last night, but really forgot whether you said yes or no."

"Dear Will," she replied by note, "so glad to hear from you. I know I said 'no' to some one last night, but I had forgotten just who it was."

**Shiloh's Cure** quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

### Looked That Way

"Come, Willie," said his mother, "don't be selfish. Let your little brother play with your marbles for a while."

"But," protested Willie, "he means to keep them always."

"Oh, I guess not."

"I guess yes! 'Cause he's swallowed two of them already."

Landlord—"I hope you find the place substantial and in every way satisfactory?"

Tenant (doubtfully)—"Well, I always think it safer to go outside to sneeze."

Maude is a woman of a very open nature.

"I notice that it is very hard to make her shut up."

## WHAT WILL THE BABY BE?

### Superstition Which Various Nations Use to Safeguard Their Young.

Most of us are superstitious upon at least one point, and mothers are particularly so with respect to their children.

It is still considered a necessity in many parts of England that a child, when first leaving the mother's room, should go upstairs before going down. It frequently happens that the room of the mother is the highest in the house. When such is the case the difficulty is met by the nurse setting a chair and stepping upon that before she leaves the room.

There are numerous other superstitions. Prosperity and long life are assured to the baby in whose hand a silver coin or a new-laid egg is placed, and the same good luck will be the lot of the infant if it is placed in a maiden's arms before anyone else touches it.

The baby should on no account make its first public appearance out of doors unless it is accompanied by a small loaf of bread, an egg, some salt and a penny. If this precaution is omitted the grown-up career of the baby will be one of poverty and distress. The baby that cries lustily during the christening ceremony is supposed to have good luck.

The Spaniards also believe in determining the baby's walk in life at once. To do this they place a silver coin, a silver cross, a sword, a book and some fruit in front of him and let him make his choice. If he takes the coin he will go into business; if the sword, he will be a soldier; the cross, a priest; the book, a scholar, and the fruit, a farmer. They also believe that a band of gold or silver, or even jet, put around baby, will keep him from harm.

The Truks put a piece of mud, which has been steeped in hot water, upon baby's forehead, believing that the charms which have been used in preparing the mind will protect the child. The Hindus declare that baby must be called after the name of a god, for then will the deity be flattered at the frequent use of his name and be induced to think well of the child. The Arabians name the child as soon as it is born, as then the tribesmen will honor it. The Persians string amulets and necklets around baby's neck, as then the bad spirits will not touch him.

The Belgians teach their babies to make the sign of the cross, for they believe that this will certainly outwit the devil.

### France a Marvel of Thrift.

The thrift of France is wonderful. It enabled the nation to bear the enormous losses of the Franco-Prussian war, including the payment of 5,000,000,000 francs as war indemnity, with no demoralization of trade and with hardly any depression of industry. Out of 10,000,000 French electors 9,000,000 have money in the bank or invested at interest or own land. Everybody saves. In various savings institutions there are 4,000,000 accounts of only 20 francs or less each, and the total number of all savings accounts reaches 13,000,000. One million five hundred thousand small investors hold probably 20,000,000,000 francs of Government bonds. Of 12,000,000 French householders 9,000,000 occupy their own homes, paying no rent. The country holds over 100,000,000,000 francs of domestic and foreign securities and saves, available for investment, 2,000,000 francs a year. This thrift is really wonderful.

### Eyes With Double Pupils.

Cicero says that "the glance of all women with the double pupil in the eye is noxious, blighting and withering." Cadmus tells us that such persons would not drown. Still others say that if they did drown the body would never sink, neither would it decay. They could cure the disease of the chest—consumption—by rubbing their perspiration on the affected parts of the individual, and in case the double pupils were red instead of black they could cure the lepers and the blind. So thought the ancients.

### Nothing Doing.

It is the soft answer that successfully turns the attention of the persistent borrower who never by any chance turns up on settling day.

The other day a particularly absent-minded borrower asked:

"Will you lend me $5 for a week, old man?"

To which came the natural inquiry, "What is the name of the weak old man?"

### 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."

### Answered.

A drummer approached a girl in charge of a soda fountain and before giving his order asked, "How is the milkmaid to-night?"

"Milk isn't made; it comes from cows, you fool," was the retort.

Jewish nurserymen in Palestine are developing marked skill in grafting. Orange culture has now spread from the coast into Samaria. But the olive farestry is most promising. By 1912 the Jewish people will own, according to an authority, in Palestine, some sixty thousand olive and fruit trees.

"I am determined to live in luxurious surroundings and eat and drink the best the land affords," said the frankly selfish man.

"That ought to be easily arranged," replied Miss Cayenne. "All you have to do is to get a situation as a butler."


# DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

## Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. LETITIA BLAIR, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.


### Homely Illustration

"Sometimes a virtue can be exaggerated until it becomes a vice," said the earnest adviser.

"I see exactly what you're comin' at," replied Tarantula Tim. "Whereas four aces is a blessin' an' greatly to be admired five of 'em can create untold dissension."

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

"I think I'll be an explorer and take up mountain-climbing," said the sardonic person.

"Have you any training for that sort of thing?"

"I think so. I work on the thirty-fifth storey of a building whose elevator gets out of order."—Washington Star.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

"I made a great hit at the banquet last night. Came off with a good deal of distinction, in fact."

"I didn't know you ever spoke at banquets."

"I don't. I was the only one there who absolutely declined."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"I've invited the Greens here for dinner next Thursday." "What for? They haven't been here in months." "I know, but summer is coming and we must be nice to them. I understand he's just bought a fine power boat."

A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels so that they act along the whole alimentary and excretory passage. They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equalled by the gratifying effect they produce. Compounded only of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested; they afford relief without chance of injury.

Insurance Adjuster (looking at the remains of the parlor furniture)—Is this all you managed to save out of the fire?

Owner (profusely apologetic)—Yes, sir. I'm awfully sorry, but I kind o' felt that I really ought to get my wife and children out of the building first.—Chicago Tribune.


# Cold Upsets the Kidneys

## And uric Acid Poisons Bring Pains and Aches to Back and Limbs.

## DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

You feel pains in the back, find the urine heavy and unduly colored, have indigestion and irregularity of the bowels and there may be rheumatic twinges.

You wonder what has gone wrong until you recollect that you have been exposed to sudden changes of temperature, perhaps sitting in a draft or passing from a very warm room to be chilled by the outdoor air.

The kidneys are most susceptible to cold and a sudden lowering of temperature throws an extra burden on them by closing the pores of the skin, which are ordinarily a great aid to the kidneys in removing poisons from the blood.

The danger lies in not understanding the meaning of the symptoms given in the first paragraph. Once you know that the kidneys need assistance you can help them promptly by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Every day you put off treatment you are taking the risk of developing Bright's disease, dropsy or rheumatism. Because of the inactivity of the failing kidneys your system is being loaded with poisonous impurities, and that means pains and suffering.

Get Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills today. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.


### Mixed But Emphatic

"Since you got married you are late every morning," complained the boss.

"Well," explained the breathless clerk, "I have to button up the ashes and shake down a shirtwaist and carry out the furnace every morning."

Steelmaster Carnegie, prefacing the announcement of his forthcoming gift of another million or so, reaffirms his intention of dying a poor man. I expect to do the same—and not give away millions, either.

Vicar's Wife—I'm sorry to see you coming away from the public house so often, Priggs. Blacksmith—Yes'm. They won't let me stay there two minutes. As soon as I get set down comfortable-like somebody's sure to want a job done, and out I has to come again.

"What's the difference between a haunted house and a handsome man about to kiss you?" asked she coyly.

"I give it up," he murmured, growing interested.

"Why, you can't let a haunted house."—Princeton Tiger.

The late Senator Elkins used to tell a story of Bige Brown.

"Bige," he explained, "lived in Elkins. Meeting him one day in the main street, the Senator said:

"'Bige, do you know of anybody that's got a good horse for sale?'

"'Bige, chewing gum, gave the Senator a patronizing smile.

"'Well, Senator,' he said, 'I guess Bill Hurst has, I sold him one yesterday.'"—Washington Star.

### Authority

Teacher—"When was Rome built?"

Billy—"In the night."

Teacher—"Why, Billy?"

Billy—"Well, my pa always says that Rome wasn't built in a day."

"Don't you wish you were a man?" "No, indeed! It would not enhance my style of beauty to plant a cigar in the southeast corner of my face."

"Can you tell me if John Drew as much as Anna Held?"

"No; they were playing Checkers."

Lake Huron contains more islands than any other known lake.


## SPRING SKIN TROUBLES

### Pimples, Eruptions and "Spotty Complexions."

At this season, scores of people—girls and young women especially—find their faces disfigured by pimples, dark spots, eruptions, etc. The skin needs attention—needs renovating after the trying time it has passed through during the winter.

Just think what it has gone through! You have been out in the rain and sleet and snow. You have been at one moment perspiring from skating or some other exertion. Then you have stood to "cool off." You have spent hours of the day indoors at a temperature equal to summer heat. Then you have covered up your skin—except your face—and gone out into a temperature away below zero! No wonder that, with all these changes, the skin of the face and neck shows signs of needing attention.

Zam-Buk and Zam-Buk Soap are the remedies. Smear Zam-Buk lightly over the spots, the eruptions, the sallow patches, at night, and wash with Zam-Buk Soap (only 25c per tablet) each day. Then notice how quickly your appearance improves. As the rich, refined herbal essences sink deep into the tissue, the hard, scurfy-like patches are removed. Better color results. The cells of the skin become transparent. The blood beneath is able to impart its proper coloring to the tissue, and the delicate bloom of health replaces the sallowness and pallor of disease.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for skin injuries and diseases. Eczema, ulcers, ringworm, yield to its use. For cuts, burns, bruises, children's rashes, etc., it is unequalled, and for piles. Mothers will find Zam-Buk Soap best for baby's bath! All druggists and stores at 50c. box for Zam-Buk and 25c. tablet (or 3 for 70c.) for the soap. If you have any difficulty in obtaining, order from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and send price.


In the Mexican city of Vera Cruz there is not a single store where ready made clothing may be purchased.


## BABIES WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTIPATION

The little ones who suffer from constipation, colic, indigestion, or any of the many ills that afflict children, will find prompt relief in Baby's Own Tablets—a medicine that is guaranteed absolutely safe and free from all injurious drugs—in fact the only medicine for babies sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiate, narcotic or other "soothing" stuff. Concerning them Mrs. Ernest Plamondon, Ste. Julie Station, Que., writes: "It is a pleasure for me to let you know what your Baby's Own Tablets have done for my children. My baby suffered terribly from constipation and although we had a doctor there was no change in his condition till I began to give him Baby's Own Tablets, but since then he is enjoying good health." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


Mr. Grouch—Say, these biscuits aren't fit for a dog.

Saucy Waitress—Well, then, don't eat them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Your wife is somewhat strong-minded, isn't she, Littlejohn?"

"Strong-minded? A furniture-polish pedlar came here yesterday, and in five minutes she sold him some polish she had made herself."

**Shiloh's Cure** quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

The electrical study craze is now bearing fruit. "Are you a conductor?" asked a lad of an omnibus guard. "I am," replied the courteous official. "What is your name?" "My name is Wood." "Oh, that can't be," said the boy, "for wood is a non-conductor."

Miss Mokeby—What am yoah business, Misteh Johnsing?

Mr. Johnson (loftily)—I'se a chauffeur.

Miss Mokeby—Indeed! Why, I heerd yo' was runnin' an injine in a bottlin' works?

Mr. Johnson (embarrassed)—Dat's what I'se a-doin'—but it am a gasoline injine an' I'se a stationary chauffeur, yo' know!

## THE HEART OF THE CLOWN.

### Forgotten By the Men and Women Who Watch Him Perform.

To the average circus audience a clown is a clown, pure and simple. That he has a heart, brain, conscience and very often the most cherished of family ties, never seems to enter the heads of the men and women who look upon him as merely the personification of ridiculous fun. They never even quite get it through their heads that physically he is like unto other men and that what would hurt his brothers would also be very apt to hurt him.

"A certain old clown," said a performer in discussing this subject, "got only one real good laugh all the time he was in the business, and that was when an elephant stepped on his foot and smashed it flat. He let out a yell that made the tent flap, and the audience roared. And when we carried him out, groaning and biting his fingers, the crowd laughed itself sick. They thought it was an A1 clown act. It is amazing how little the audience understand some of the things that take place in the tanbark arena.

"There was another clown who was handed a telegram just as he was entering the arena. While strutting along, bowing and scraping and doing his regular layout of fool stunts, he tore open his telegram and started to read it, just as though it were a part of his 'business.' This is what he read:

"'Father dying. Come at once.'

"Well, sir, he was just like a crazy man. He seemed to forget where he was—and a circus ring is a mighty bad place to do that. There were performing elephants and trick and running horses in the arena, and that poor fellow, instead of dodging around, as the clowns have to do, got in the way of every one and every thing. Elephant men would shove him from beneath the feet of their animals, horsemen would swerve off to one side just in the nick of time. He was pushed and shoved about until finally the word got around that something was wrong, and he was led out of the arena. But what a hit he made with the audience; they thought he was just one of those fool clowns who are always in the road."

### Earl Knits Socks.

The Earl of Ancaster, who is Lord High Chamberlain of the English court, has taken up the pastime of knitting socks in order to prove, for one thing, that he can practice his belief in the promotion of home industries. This at first excited the merriment of the duchess, but it is understood that she now not only sympathizes with the idea, but assists the earl in filling orders.

The earl insists that homemade socks are infinitely more comfortable to wear than the machine made variety. He acquired the practice by finding that when idly sitting around he smoked too much. He took up knitting, therefore, and found it was a great preventive of the undue use of tobacco.

On hearing this confession the Bishop of Lincoln immediately gave the earl an order for two pairs of socks, which was duly booked, and others in Burke's Peerage fell in with the fashion.

### A Sartorial Tragedy.

Many duels are to be fought at Nagyvarad, Hungary, as the result of a dispute about the costume worn by the president of the local union of solicitors at a ball. It appears that he attended a ball given by the Nagyvarad law students in a light blue summer suit and brown shoes. The townsfolk who had been invited to the ball interpreted this costume as an insult. A meeting of the law students called to debate the question was of a stormy nature.

One hundred and twenty-two "deadly insults," it is recorded, were offered and are to be wiped out by a corresponding number of duels. The police broke up the meeting. The duels are to be fought with swords.

### Reason Enough.

A negro had been arrested for chicken stealing. He had stolen so many that his crime had become grand larceny.

He was tried, convicted and brought in for sentence.

"Have you any reason to offer why the judgment of the court should not be passed upon you?" he was asked.

"Well, jedge," he replied, "I can't go to jail now, nohow. I'm buildin' a shack out yonder, and I jes' can't go till I git it done. You all kin sholy see dat."

### Why the Heathen Rage.

"Me no talkee Chinese velly well," explained the hostess upon greeting the distinguished visitor from the Flowery Kingdom.

"No matter," responded the latter. "I can converse tolerably well in English."

### Reconciliation Impossible.

"I think that is your horse, sir, coming back."

Deposed Rider (sadly, but firmly)—Coming back, is he? Ah, yes. If you should see him will you kindly tell him from me that it is useless—quite, quite useless.

### Could Live on Love.

Father—The idea of marrying that young fellow! He couldn't scrape enough money together to buy a square meal.

Daughter—But what difference need that make? We haven't either of us had a bit of appetite for months.

### Jockey's Estate.

One of the largest fortunes ever left by a jockey is the $370,000, the value of the estate left by the famous rider, Tommy Loate, whose will has just been proved.

### First Direct Heir In 71 Years.

Lord Milton, the festivities in honor of whose christening were attended by 50,000 people, is the first direct heir to the Fitzwilliam estates in seventy-one years.

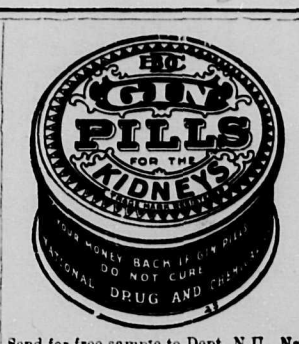
"Two Indians have become members of the faculty of the University of California."

"All right, but I haven't heard of any Indian who has become a ribbon counter clerk."

Nell—Mrs. Dashaway used to say she wouldn't marry the best man living.

Belle—Well, she has the satisfaction of knowing that she didn't.—Philadelphia Record.

Diogenes would have needed no lantern had he been looking for trouble!


Send for free sample to Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

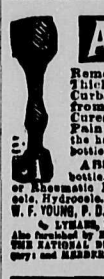
REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

## Special Notice

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND AGENTS.

Agents Wanted by B. SHRAGGE, 396 Princess St., Winnipeg, to purchase for him scrap copper and brass, cast and wrought iron, old rubber boots and shoes and crown lager quart, pint and whiskey bottles.



## ABSORBINE

Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain, Cures Spavin Lameness, Allays Pain. Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay the horse up. $2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., (mankind) $1.00 bottle. For Synovitis, Strains, Gout or Rheumatic Deposits, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Allays pain. Book free.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 137 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

At LYMAN, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents. Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HEDERSON DRUG CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

## Since 1847

Since 1847 the mark of the world's best silver plate has been

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

This name on knives, forks, etc., is a guide in buying and an assurance of worth.

Best tea sets, dishes, waiters, etc., are stamped MERIDEN BRITA CO. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS "Silver Plate that Wears"

## Boys! Baseball Outfit Free

Boys! We are giving a dandy Baseball Outfit positively FREE exactly the same as shown in the above cut. It consists of a Fielder's glove and Catcher's mitt, both made of good horsehide leather, a regulation size ball, a good strong bat and a regular Baseball cap. Send today for $4.50 worth of our high-grade embossed postcards, printed in lovely colors and gold. These sell like hot cakes at 6 for 10c; all our agents say so. When sold, return us the money, and we will send you the above outfit all charges paid. Any cards you cannot sell, we will exchange. THE WESTERN PREMIUM Dept. M. Winnipeg, Canada.

## McKay THE TAILOR

SUITS OVERCOATS $10 TO ORDER

Send for Free Samples and Measure Forms.

136 BAY STREET TORONTO

## 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 DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 99 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.

## Dominion Express Money Orders and Foreign Cheques

are payable all over the World.

Absolutely the best way to remit money by mail.

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES ISSUED

Money sent by Telegraph and Cable

Foreign Money bought and sold.

Rates for Money Orders

| | |
|---|---|
| $5 and under | 3 cents |
| Over $5 to $10 | 5 " |
| " 10 to 20 | 10 " |
| " 20 to 50 | 15 " |

On Sale in all Can. Pac. Ry. Stations.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near two miles due east of the 26 mile post on the C. P. R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the southwest corner post of Paul A. Paulson's claim; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 25th day of February, 1911.

PAUL A. PAULSON, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near two miles due east of the 26 mile post on the C. P. R. Survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the Southeast corner post of Clara A. Mason's claim; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 25th day of February, 1911.

CLARA A MASON, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near two miles due east of the 22 mile post on C. P. R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the northwest corner of Chester R. Paulson's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 27th day of February, 1911.

CHESTER R. PAULSON, Locator
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near two miles due east of the 22 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, bnd being the northeast corner post of Charles E. Webb's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 27th day of February, 1411.

CHARLES E. WEBB, Locator
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near two miles due east of the 22 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary Lot 4593 and being the Southeast corner post of Anna K. Webb's claim thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres more or less.

Located this 27th day of February, 1911.

ANNA K. WEBB, Locator
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near nine miles due east of the 28 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the northwest corner post of Mary Denner's claim; thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 17th day of February, 1911.

MARY DENNER, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

WATER NOTICE.

We Myles A. Beale and Edward Elwell of Cranbrook, Brokers, give notice that on the 29th day of May, 1911, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, we intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Cranbrook for a licence to take and use three cubic feet of water per second from Bartholomew Creek a tributary of Cherry Creek in the Cranbrook Water District. The water is to be taken from the stream about forty chains west of the western boundary of Lot 7660 Group 1 Kootenay district, and is to be used on said Lot 7660, for irrigation purposes

MYLES A BEALE.
16-5t EDWARD ELWELL.

APPLICATION FOR A TRANSFER OF RETAIL LIQUOR LICENCE.

TAKE NOTICE that at the next sittings of the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Cranbrook to be holden on the 14th day of June, 1911, I, Ada J. Small of the City City of Cranbrook, intend to apply for the transfer of the retail liquor licence held in respect to the Cosmopolitan Hotel situate on Lot 26 and half of Lot 27 in Block 90, in the City of Cranbrook, to Eneas Harding Small of the City of Cranbrook, Hotel-Keeper.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., this 18th day of April, A. D. 1911.

ADA J. SMALL.
16-5t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 29 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the southwest corner post of Charles E. Webb's claim; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 24th day of February, 1911.

CHARLES E. WEBB, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 29 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the northwest corner post of Peter C. Paulson's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 24th day of February, 1911.

M. WAYNE TWITCHELL, Locator.
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF CRANBROOK

SANITARY NOTICE.

Public Notice is Hereby Given, that the Council have decided not to appoint a "Special Cleaning up Day" this year as in previous years, and will not undertake the expense of providing men and vehicles for that purpose, but that all yards and premises must be thoroughly cleaned out and placed in a Sanitary condition by the Owners or Occupiers of such yards or premises before May 15th, next, after which date the Sanitary Inspector will proceed to strictly enforce the provisions of the By-Law.

T. M. ROBERTS,
City Clerk.

Dated the 4th day of April, 1911.
Cranbrook, B. C. 16-1t

WATER NOTICE.

I, Gust Andeen of Cranbrook, hotel keeper, give notice that on the 23rd day of May, 1911, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, I intend to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office in Cranbrook for a licence to take and use one cubic foot of water per second from an un-named creek in the Cranbrook Water District, emptying into Bull river half a mile above the dam. The water is to be taken from the stream about 250 feet above its mouth, and is to be used on the Riley Placer Claim for sluicing and other mining purposes.

GUST ANDEEN.
15-5t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 29 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the northwest corner post of Peter C. Paulson's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 24th day of February, 1911.

PETER C. PAULSON, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 31 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the northeast corner post of Peter C. Paulson's claim, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 23rd day of February, 1911.

PETER C. PAULSON, Locator
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 31 mile post on the C. P. R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the southeast corner post of Charles L. Paulson's claim; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 23rd day of February, 1911.

CHARLES L. PAULSON, Locator.
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands situate in the district of Southeast Kootenay, British Columbia, in Lot 4593.

Commencing at a post planted at or near three miles due east of the 27 mile post on the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary of Lot 4593, and being the southeast corner post of Charles W. Mason's claim; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement, making 640 acres, more or less.

Located this 25th day of February, 1911.

CHARLES W. MASON, Locator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

NOTICE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 22nd day of April 1911, at 5 p. m. for the purchase of Block 27, Subdivision of Lot No. 541, Group one, New Westminster District, situated in the City of Vancouver, and being the site of the old provincial Court House. Each tender must be enclosed in a registered letter and must be addressed to the undersigned, and plainly marked "Tender for old Vancouver Court House Site", and must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for ten per cent of the first payment of the purchase money. Payment for the property will be accepted in instalments of one-quarter of the purchase money. The first of such instalments to be paid within thirty days after the acceptance of the tender, and the other three annually thereafter, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum. In the event of the person whose tender is accepted failing to complete the first instalment within thirty days of the notice of such acceptance the sale to him will be cancelled and his ten per cent deposit forfeited. The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. No commissions of any kind will be allowed.

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C.
March 7th, 1911. 11-6t

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the authority contained in section 131 of the "Land Act," a regulation has been approved by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council fixing the minimum sale prices of first- and second-class lands at $10 and $5 per acre respectively.

This regulation further provides that the prices fixed therein shall apply to all lands with respect to which the application to purchase is given favorable consideration after this date, notwithstanding the date of such application or any delay that may have occurred in the consideration of the same.

Further notice is hereby given that all persons who have pending applications to purchase lands under the provisions of sections 34 or 36 of the "Land Act" and who are not willing to complete such purchases under the prices fixed by the aforesaid regulation shall be at liberty to withdraw such applications and receive refund of the moneys deposited on account of such applications.

WILLIAM R. ROSS
Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands
Victoria, B. C. April 3rd, 1911.
14-9

TRUST COMPANIES.

EVERY COMPANY receiving deposits of money or carrying on business in the Province of British Columbia as a Trust Company, as defined in the "Trust Companies Regulation Act, 1911," is requested to furnish particulars as to the corporate name of the company, and the name and address of its managing director to the Inspector of Trust Companies, Victoria, in order to receive a supply of forms to be used in making the return as provided in section 4 of said Act.

W. U. RUNNALLS,
16-5t Inspector of Trust Companies

RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all vacant Crown lands not already under reserve, situated within the boundaries of the Land Recording districts of Cariboo and Lillooet, and the Kamloops Division of Yale Land Recording District, are reserved from any alienation under the "Land Act" except by pre-emption.

ROBERT A. RENWICK.
Deputy Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911.
15-5t.

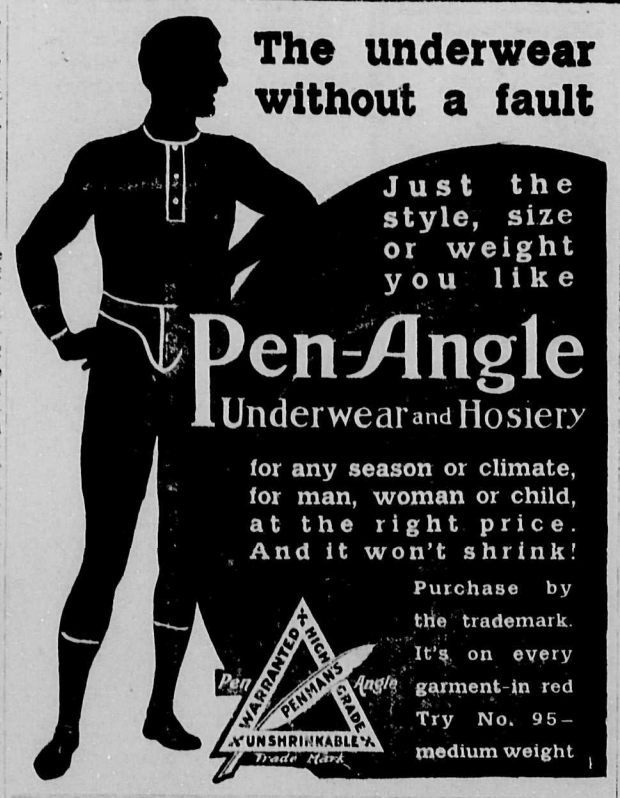
NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF AN APPLICATION for the duplicate certificate of title to Lot 7, Block 1, of Lot 296 Group 1 Kootenay District Map 680.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof a duplicate certificate of title to the above mentioned land in the name of Mary Grant which certificate is dated April 10th, 1902 and numbered 1322A.

"Saml. R. Roe."
District Registrar.

Land Registry Office,
... Nelson, B. C.
April, 27th. 1911. 18-5t.



AUCTION SALE

OF

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The undersigned Auctioneer has been instructed to offer for sale at the Royal Hotel in Cranbrook, in the Province of British Columbia, on SATURDAY, THE 20th of MAY at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, those certain premises known as Lot 6542, in Group 1, in the Kootenay District, in the Province of British Columbia.

The Vendors have obtained a report on the property from Mr. H. Y. Parker, C. E., Cranbrook, and the same may be inspected with his plan or copies obtained at the offices of the undersigned solicitors, or the auctioneer.

Terms of sale ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, the balance in 3, 6, and 12 months, with interest. Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made known at the time of sale, and may be had from the undersigned solicitors.

Dated at Cranbrook this 6th day of April, 1911.

Harvey, McCarter & Macdonald,
Cranbrook, B. C.
F. R. Morris, Auctioneer,
Cranbrook, B.
Seaborn, Taylor, Pope & Quirk
Moose Jaw, Sask.
17.3t Vendors' Solicitors

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that sixty days after date I shall apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works at Victoria for permission to purchase the following described land situate in Southeast Kootenay. Commencing at a post planted at the Southeast corner of Lot No. 7218, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 640 acres more or less.

F. H. PEARSON.
Dated March 24, 1911. 12-9t

WATER NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that application will be made under part V, of the "Water Act 1909," to obtain a license in the Cranbrook Water District, by Frank Henry Pearson of Fort Steele, B. C. Contractor, from Big Sand Creek, Kootenay District.

The point of diversion is 250 feet from the west line of Lot 6241;

The applicant applies for 2 cubic feet per second and proposes to work by means of ditches and flumes;

The water is to be used on Lot 6344, Group 1, is for agricultural and domestic purposes and to irrigate the north half of Lot 6344:

No Crown lands will be occupied;

And take notice that the application will be made to the Water Commissioner on the 5th day of June, 1911.

The name and addresses of the riparian proprietors or licencees who, or whose lands are likely to be effected by the proposed works either above or below the outlet, are: Robert Cameron, of Hanbury, B. C. and J. G. Jewell, of Hanbury, B. C.

Dated this 26th, day of April, A. D. 1911.

FRANK HENRY PEARSON,
Fort Steele, B. C.
By his Solicitor
17-5t G. H. Thompson.

School Report

PERFECT ATTENDANCE.

(Division I.)

Wanda Fink, Hazell Taylor, Alfred McRitchie, Ernest Jones, Bert Murgatroyd, Edith Caslake, Vera Crisler, Wilfred Dallas, and Charles Morrison.

(Division II.)

Murray Robertson, Josephine Tonitz, Gordon Wallinger, Martha Bennett, Percy Bardgett, Frank Bamford, Nathan Barnhardt, Alice Brown, Melford Carson, Vincent Fink, Westley Findley, Willie Leaman Irving Leask, Lottie Leask, Dorothy Mackay, Edith McDonald.

(Division III.)

Vera Bradwin, Grace Bardgett, Harriet Moffett, Claude Macdonald, Norma Moser, Sydney Murgatroyd, Rainsford Parks, Dora Pye, Herbert Stuart, Eric Spence, Merle Taylor, Pearl Winsor, Charles Elmer.

(Division IV.)

Melvill Dallas, Harold Leask, Mary Leask, Grace McFarlane, Nellie Marcelnis, Alexander Mennie, Agnes Reekie, Nettie Robinson, Margaret St. Eloi, Gladys Spence, Gordon Taylor, Rosa Lita, Coleman Tonitz.

(Division V.)

Muriel Baxter, Allen Brown, Edward Brown, Irene Chatterton, Grace Doris, Ng Wai Hoy, Lillian Lancaster, Walter Laurie, Allan Lacey, Viole Sarvis, Edward Turner, Mabel McGoldric, Marie Campbell, Irene Bernard, Bertha Leclerc.

(Division VI)

Donna Argue, Merle Bathie, Charles Clapp, Jennie Hopkins, Harold Kummer, Ella McGoldric, Ada McKenna, Winona Stinson, Garfield Taylor, Irma Ward, Bessie Woodman, Charles A. Chapman, Christine Carson, Mah Bing, Warren Spence, Delphine Bennet.

(Division VII)

...Marion Drummond, Otto Gill, Thirza Johnson, Alfred Joliffe, Willie Leask, Mah Tuong Kin, Roy Rabichaud, Mandil Scott.

(Division VIII)

Homer Aubertin, Merle Bennett, Elizabeth Chapman, Ethel Clapp, Kathleen Brown, Mable Finley, Gilbert Moser, Helen LeClere, Dorothy Leask, Gladys Shackelton, Pearl Pratt, Hope Taylor, Thelma Stinson Flossie Robinson, Thomas Reekie, Verna Welch, Elsie Welch, George Welch, Gordon Woodman, Barry MacDonald.

GRANBY SITUATION SERIOUS.

...Grand Forks, May 1st.—All of the coke in transit for the Granby company has been received at its smelter in this city, and the company is at present raising 10 to 12 cars of coke from its reserve heap every 24 hours. There is a sufficient amount of coke on hand at present to enable the company to operate six furnaces, the number now in blast, until May 15. It was officially stated that six furnaces would remain in blast until the present supply of coke is exhausted, unless, in the meantime the strike situation in the Crow's Nest district presents better hopes of a settlement than it does now.

If a settlement of the labor troubles in the Pass is visable before the coke supply is used up the smelter will be curtailed proportionally to allow the company to keep up its operations, even at a greatly reduced rate, until fresh shipments of coke can be received, which will be from 10 to 15 days after the miners return to work.

During the last week the Granby smelter has treated 19,855 tons of ore from its own mines, as well as 631 tons of foreign ore, bringing the week's treatment up to 20,486 tons, and a total tonnage for the year to date of 384,967 tons.

During the last week the Spokane & British Columbia railway has delivered to the Granby smelter in this nine cars from Republic camp. The mines shipping are as follows: Insurgent, five cart; Surprise, two cars and the Imperator-Quilp, two cars.

PUBLIC SERVICE ACT.

THE qualifying examinations for Third-Class Clerks, Junior Clerks, and Stenographers will be held at the following places, commencing on Monday the 3rd July next:— Armstrong, Chilliwack, Cumberland, Golden, Grand Forks, Kamloops, Kaslo, Kelowna, Ladysmith, Nanaimo, Nelson, New Westminster, North Vancouver, Peachland, Revelstoke, Rossland, Salmon Arm, Summerland, Vancouver, Vernon and Victoria.

Candidates must be British subjects between the age of 21 and 30, if for Third-Class Clerks; and between 16 and 21, if for Junior Clerks or Stenographers.

Applications will not be accepted if received later than the 15th June next.

Further information, together with application forms, may be obtained from the undersigned.

P. WALKER,
Registrar, Public Service.
Victoria, B.C., 27th April, 1911. 18-7t


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

Regular meetings on the third Thursday of every month.
Visiting brethren welcomed.

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 262 CRANBROOK, B.C.

ANCIENT ORDER of FORESTERS.

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

CRANBROOK AERIE 967
F. O. E.
FRATERNAL ORDER EAGLES

Meet every Friday at 8 p.m

Visiting Brothers Cordially Invited


Why haven't you as yet subscribed for The Prospector. Now is the right time as time is precious—$2.00 is the price for one year.


HARVEY, McCARTER, AND MACDONALD,
Barristers and Solicitors,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

W. F. GURD,
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

G. H THOMPSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, and Notary Public
Office Reid Buildings,
CRANBROOK, B. C.

McVITTIE & PARKER
P.L.S. & C.E.
CRANBROOK, B. C

J. T. LAIDLAW,
Mining Engineer and B.C. Land Surveyor,
P.O Box 236. Phone 225.
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.

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.

F. E. Corrison
Teacher of String and Standard Instruments. Choir trainer.
Phone 253. CRANBROOK, B. C.

W. CLINE
Of the old Manitoba Barber Shop can now be found in the
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### WAR WITH CHINA WILL COME

St. Petersburg, May 4.—The Russo-Chinese question is again to the front here and is causing anxiety. General M. Matianoff today said: "War with China is in no way desirable, for it would be profitable to the powers who will not shed a drop of blood. But I believe this war will come since the Chinese are mistaken as to their situation from a military point of view."

### FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

In the itinerary of the Department of Agriculture organizing the Spring and summer meetings of the Farmer's Institute meeting's are being arranged to take place in Cranbrook and Fernie on July 10, lectures on "orchards" by R. M. Winslow, and of "Poultry Raising" by J. R. Terry will be given. Meetings are being arranged to take place at Windermere, Golden, McMurdo, Brisco, and Athalmar.

The Prospector.
ESTABLISHED 1895

THE PROSPECTOR PUB. CO.
F. M. CHRISTIAN, MANAGER

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The more the question of reciprocity is discussed, the more unsatisfactory must it appear to Canadians.

• • • •

A rumor is in circulation at Ottawa that Sir L. Gouin, premier of Quebec, will in a few months enter the Federal cabinet.

• • • •

The Duke of Connaught has decided to offer an international skating trophy to be competed for at Ottawa during next winter. Conditions of competition will be announced later.

• • • •

The announcement of a large plant for making cement, concrete and brick near Princeton, concerns the entire province. The demand for cement is such that two years output of the new factory could be sold in advance. As the price here is about $5 a barrel at Cranbrook, and the new company proposes to reduce it to $3, the good wishes of consumers go to the promoters of the enterprise.

• • • •

Negroes are barred from entering Canada on the ground that they cannot become adapted to the rigorous northern climate, and consequently might become a public charge. The action is authorized by the Immigration Act of Canada.

• • • •

While crusing off Corfu, Greece, rifle shots were fired at the Kaiser's hacht Hohenzollen. The bullets whistled over the Imperial cabin. Spanish anarchists have been very active lately, and are receiving credit of being after the Kaiser's scalp.

• • • •

The critical condition at Ottawa on Saturday last resulted in the sudden recall of Earl Grey, governor-general, from Winnipeg. Earl Grey has canceled all present engagements, and left for Ottawa during the evening. The determination of the Opposition to fight reciprocity with the United States all summer if necessary as outlined by leader Borden, thus preventing Sir Wilfrid Laurier from attending the Imperial Conference and Coronation has caused a crisis in political circles.

• • • •

There are so many indications that point to a general election in the near future. The Toronto Star, a Liberal organ, in close touch with government leaders, a few days ago published a dispatch from Ottawa to the effect; "That the latest report from semi-official sources, and which is received with a good deal of credence, is that we may expect an election some what sooner then was anticipated. It is now said that the government plans contemplate an adjournment about the middle of May. During the summer the work of taking the census will, it is said, be gone on with, special attention being paid to the west, and an early session is to be called in September, a redistribution act passed, and dissolution, and an appeal to the country to follow in November. This programme is one which would meet with general approval. It is reported that Sir Wilfrid is anxious to appeal to the country on the reciprocity issue but that there will be no such appeal until the proper representation is given to the west."

• • • •

The Reciprocity debate continues, although it is announced that Liberal members are to be choked off. The future discussion may be left to the members of the Opposition, who are building up a great case against the pact. It is idle to pretend that the opposition to reciprocity is sectional when such men like Glen Campbell and Mr. Bradbury of Manitoba, and Messrs. Burrell, Goodeve, and Taylor of British Columbia are so outspoken against it. The strongest argument against reciprocity is to be found in the special message of President Taft to the United States transmitting the report of the Tariff Board. This Board has been engaged for the past year in collecting statistical information as to the comparative prices of farm products in the United States and Canada. This report abundantly proves that prices are almost iniformly higher in Canada than they are in the United States. In a word, the Canadian market is to be thrown open to the American farmers. The American market will be open theoretically to the Canadian farmer, but goods do not go to the cheaper market.

• • • •

Hon. Geo. E. Foster and other Conservative members took occasion recently to call the attention of the country to the forthcoming Imperial Conference. The Laurier Government seems determined to do nothing towards binding the British Empire together. Every other self-governing state has suggested subjects for discussion at the coming conference but Canada has said in substance that she has no interest in the Conference and has nothing to suggest. Sir Wilfrid Laurier made a lame reply to Mr. Foster's indictment. He said in effect, that the Conference would have enough work to do without any suggestions from Canada. It must be remembered however that Canada is the largest and most important of all the over-sea dominions. If this country is indifferent or apathetic, the Imperial Conference is doomed to failure. There is no reason to believe that the Prime Minister of Canada will be just as well pleased to have no Conference at all. He is already threatening not to go to London unless the Conservatives withdraw their opposition to Reciprocity. Major Herron, the sturdy and stalwart member for Macleod, very aptly said the other day that it made no great difference if Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not attend the Imperial Conference. His absence would not dampen the Imperial enthusiasm any more than would his presence; at all previous Conferences he was an obstructionist; instead of putting his shoulder to the wheel he put a stick between the spokes.

• • • •

Let anyone read the Toronto Globe's special cotrespondence from Washington, dealing with chances that reciprocity has in the senate of the United States, and whether it is a wise thing for Canada to place the making of her tariff—and that is what is really the issue—in the hands of the Congress of the United States. According to the Globe the senate is not only divided into parties, but each party is full of internal warfare, and what with the various kinds of strategy as between warring elements within each party, and as between the two big parties, the prospect is anything but bright for the passage of reciprocity. Furthermore it is certain that if we even put ourselves in the same hole again the same will happen year after year, and time after time, and tariff uncertainty will be the rule in Canada.

We cannot afford any such condition of affairs; if we wish to be let in American goods on lower duties let them in once and for all or part, and change it when we want to; and if the Americans wish to do the same with regard to our goods, let them do it. But this idea of reciprocity or joint arrangement is a delusion and a snare, and the greatest enemy to Canada's fiscal independence that was ever perpetrated.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has made the mistake of his life, and so has the Liberal party, and the sooner they get away from it the better it will be for them and the country. We believe now more than ever that there will be no reciprocity treaty.

### GERMANY WANTS RECIPROCITY

London, May 3.—The Mail's Berlin correspondent says that while it is impossible in German official quarters to obtain either confirmation or denial of the Ottawa report that Germany has begun preliminary negotiations for reciprocity with Canada, he is enabled to state that the German has stretched out feelers in the direction of a German-Canadian agreement. The German government makes no secret of its anxiety at the disadvantage that will accrue to the German trade with the Dominion if the American reciprocicy treaty is enacted.

### FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS THE PRICE OF ORDER IN COUNCIL

Toronto, May 4.—It is stated here that the charge made by "Admiral" McGillicudy, late of Calgary, against a member of the Laurier government in connection with a land grant transaction is that a $50,000 amount on the credit side of a certain bank account is traceable to an order in council at Ottawa, that permitted a railway company to exchange 660,000 acres of Manitoba swamp land for 660,000 acres of Saskatchewan prairie land. The company was entitled to the Manitoba swamp land under the Manitoba & Southeastern charter granted in 1891. In 1907 they dropped the Manitoba land and were given the area in Saskatchewan. The order in council relating to this transaction was part of the evidence submitted to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The explanation is given here that the land grant was changed to Saskatchewan for the simple reason that there were no suitable lands for selection in Manitoba.

Ottawa, May 2.—Mr. Oliver declared that there was no foundation for such insinuations, and no special charges made, nevertheless he would ask that a special committee of the house be named to enquire into and charge which might be made in connection with this matter.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier then moved for the appointment of a select committee of five members of the house to enquire into the matter to which the minister of the interior referred.

R. L. Borden enquired as to the scope of the proposed enquiry. Sir Wilfrid said that the committee would enquire under oath into all circumstances surrounding the issue of this order in council.

Mr. Borden suggested the advisability of allowing the formal motion to stand over till tomorrow. To this the prime minister agreed and the matter was dropped.

### NAVIGATION OPENS ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

Wilmer, May 3.—Navigation on the Columbia river was opened this week by passenger steamers from Golden to Windermere. A large amount of freight is at Golden which will be transported up the river to points in the Upper Columbia valley.

The Columbia & Kootenay Railway and Navigation company following in the footsteps of the government has recently announced an increase in the price of wild land to $10 per acre. The private sale of two pieces of land comprising 1,600 acres has been announced. The lands are partially improved in each case and afford excellent views of the grand scenery which surrounds the headwaters of the Columbia river. The prices are not made public but are said to be sufficiently high to be above highwater mark for similar lands in the past.

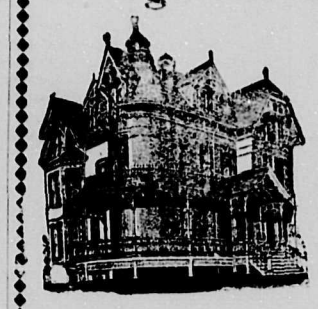
Among the residents of the valley who have returned from European tours are Captain R. S. Grant Thorold, and R. Randolph Bruce. Mr. Bruce is vice-president of the Columbia Valley Irrigated Fruit Lands Limited, with head offices at Wilmer. He is enthusiastic over the doings of his company and the publicity which is being drawn to this part by articles in the standard magazines and newspapers throughout the English speaking world.

Referring to the local doings of his company he mentions the active campaign which they are preparing to carry on here. At least 100 men will at once be employed locally. The sales of farm lands and villa lots has started. The new lots are in the up to date townsite of Invermere are now open and are fast being taken up. Like Prince Rupert, Invermere is one of the few townsited throughout America which has been laid out strictly on a landscape basis to conform to the beautifully rounded contour of the ground on which the future town will be built.

H. H. Ross, C. E., has arrived to fill the position of manager of this company.

The Liberal puffery Bureau explains that Earl Grey is returning to Ottawa because he always intended to do so. Then why has he had to cancel a week's engagements in Winnipeg.

George R. Leask & Co.



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The Tobacconist

# THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

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

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(Continued.)

M. Darzac said:

"This man must disappear, but in silence, whether we move him by our entreaties or bribe him or kill him. But the first condition of his disappearance is to keep the fact that he has reappeared at all a secret. Above all—and I am speaking of the heartfelt wish of Mme. Darzac as well as my own—M. Stangerson must never know that we are menaced by the blows of this monster."

"*Mme. Darzac's wishes are commands,*" replied Rouletabille, "M. Stangerson shall know nothing."

Rouletabille arose and exchanged through the window a signal with Bernier, who was standing erect upon the threshold of the square tower. Then he came back to us and sat down again.

"Larsan probably is not far off," he said. "Bernier is on the most friendly terms with these worthy people, and I am going with him to talk to them. The Italian customs officer speaks only Italian, but the French officer speaks both languages as well as the patois of the country, and it is this man, whom Bernier tells me is called Michael, to whom I look to be of the greatest use to us. Through his means we have already learned that the two revenue posts are much interested in the maneuvers of the boat belonging to Tullio, the fisherman, whom they call 'the hangman of the sea.' Old Tullio is an acquaintance of the customs men—the most skillful of smugglers. He had with him this evening in his boat an individual whom the revenue officers had never seen. The boat, Tullio and the passenger all disappeared at the Pointe de Garibaldi. I have been there and found nothing. However, Larsan must have landed. I am sure that Tullio's little boat is anchored near the Pointe de Garibaldi."

"Larsan certainly landed," repeated M. Darzac. "He is at Rochers Rouges."

"In any case, if the boat has been left at Rochers Rouges, he has not come back here," exclaimed Rouletabille. "The two revenue posts are placed in such a manner that no one can pass by, whether by day or by night, without being seen. The sentinel passes between the rocks and the sea. The rocks are steep and form a terrace sixty meters high."

"That is true," said Arthur Rance. "It is not easy to scale the rocks."

"He will have hidden himself in the grottoes," said Darzac. "There are some deep pockets in the terrace."

"I thought of that," said Rouletabille, "and I went back alone to Rochers Rouges after I left Pere Bernier. I had some things to say to Larsan which I did not wish a third party to hear. Well, I went back to Rochers Rouges and called Larsan's name through all the caves. But, whether it was that he heard me and saw my white flag or not, he did not answer."

"Perhaps he was not there," I suggested.

"Perhaps not. I don't know. But I heard a noise in the grotto."

"And you did not enter?" demanded Arthur Rance.

"No," replied Rouletabille quietly. "But you do not think that it was because I was afraid of him, do you?"

"Let us run!" we all cried in one breath, *rising at the same moment.* "Let us go and finish up the business immediately."

"I don't think that we shall ever have a better chance of meeting Larsan," said Arthur Rance. "We can do what we like with him at the bottom of Rochers Rouges."

"Doubtless," replied Rouletabille, "my promenade to Rochers Rouges produced no result because I was all alone, but if we all go I can assure you that we shall find some results on our return."

"On our return?" echoed Darzac, who did not understand.

"Yes," replied Rouletabille, "on our return to the chateau, where we have left Mme. Darzac all alone and where perhaps we may not find her. Oh, of course," he added as a general silence fell upon his companions, "it is only a hypothesis. But at this time we have no other means of reasoning than by hypothesis."

We looked at each other, and this hypothesis overwhelmed us.

Rouletabille continued:

"You see, tonight there is nothing that we can do except to barricade ourselves. It is only a temporary barricade, for I want the place put in an absolutely unassailable state tomorrow. *The vigil will be hard tonight* because we are not yet organized. Tomorrow we shall draw up a set of rules for our little garrison, a list of the trustworthy domestics upon whom we may depend with security.

"You will bring here to this cell all the arms which you can gather—rifles and revolvers. We will divide them among those who do guard duty. At 7 o'clock every night the iron doors will be closed. Tomorrow morning M. Arthur Rance will send for builders. Every person on the place will be counted and no one allowed to pass the door of the second court. Before 7 o'clock in the evening every one will be counted again and the work people allowed to go out. In one day the men must finish their work. After that I shall be tranquil, and, Mme. Darzac, who is forbidden to leave the chateau under the new order, having been placed in security, I may attempt a sortie and enter seriously into the search for the camp of Larsan. Come, M. Rance, to arms! Bring me some weapons to pass around this evening. I have lent my own revolver to Pere Bernier, who is keeping guard before the door of Mme. Darzac's apartments."

## CHAPTER VII

### A Keen Rogue and a Quaint Crank.

An hour later we were all at our posts, passing along the parapets in the moonlight, keeping close watch. Mme. Edith, who said that she could not sleep, came out and talked to Rouletabille at his postern. He called me, placed me in charge of his postern and of Mrs. Rance and made his rounds. The fair Edith was in the most charming humor.

"It's the funniest thing I ever heard of," she exclaimed. "How I wish I knew your Larsan! I'm sure I should adore him."

I shuddered at the words she uttered so lightly. Ah, if the unhappy girl had only realized what was to come!

I spent two delightful hours with *Mme. Edith, during the greater part* of which I related to her some facts regarding the history of Larsan-Ballmeyer, some of which had been sufficient to make it doubtful whether he still lived at the time that he appeared to play so unexpected a part in "The Mystery of the Yellow Room." As this man's powers will now be seen to extend to heights which some may believe inaccessible, I judge it to be my duty to prepare the mind of the reader to admit in the end that I am only the transcriber of an affair the like of which never has been known before and that I have invented nothing. I will refer those who believe in actual records to the stenographic reports of the trial at Versailles. And it must not be forgotten that before destiny had brought Larsan-Ballmeyer and Joseph Rouletabille into contact the elegantly mannered bandit had given considerable trouble to the authorities. We have only to open the files of the Gazette les Tribuneaux and to read the account of the day when Larsan was condemned by the court of assizes to ten years at hard labor to be assured on this score. Then one will refrain from smiling because Joseph Rouletabille placed a drawbridge between Larsan-Ballmeyer and Mathilde Darzac.

Ballmeyer did not become a criminal because driven to evil doing by poverty and misery. The son of a rich broker in the Rue Molay, he might have chosen any vocation, but his preferred calling was to lay hands upon the money of other people. He decided to become a swindler, just as another lad might have decided to become an engineer. His debut was a stroke of genius. Ballmeyer stole a letter addressed to his father containing a large sum of money. He took the train for Lyons and wrote his parent as follows:

Monsieur—I am an old soldier, retired and with a medal of honor. My son, a postoffice clerk, has stolen in the mails a letter addressed to you and containing money to pay a gambling debt. I have called the members of the family together. In a few days we shall be able to raise the sum necessary to repay you. You are a father. Have pity upon a father. Do not bring me down in sorrow and shame to my grave.

M. Ballmeyer willingly granted the petition. He is still waiting for his first remittance, or, rather, he has ceased to expect it, for the law apprised him ten years ago of the identity of the culprit.

While he was doing military duty Ballmeyer stole his companion's box and accused the captain. He committed a theft of 40,000 francs from the Maison Furet and immediately afterward denounced M. Furet as having stolen it himself.

Ballmeyer appropriated a draft for 6,000 livres sterling from the messenger of Messrs. *Furet Bros., who were* notebrokers in the Rue Poissoniere and who allowed him desk room in their offices.

He went to the Rue Poissoniere, into the house of M. Furet and, imitating the voice of M. Edouard Furet, asked over the telephone of M. Cohen, a banker, whether he would be willing to discount the draft. M. Cohen replied in the affirmative, and ten minutes later Ballmeyer, after having cut the telephone wire to prevent further communication and possible explanations, sent for the money by a companion named Rigaud.

Ballmeyer kept the lion's share for himself. Then he rushed to the court to denounce Rigaud and, as I have said, M. Furet himself.

A dramatic scene took place when accuser and accused were confronted with each other in the cabinet of M. Espierre, the judge.

"You know, my dear Furet," said Ballmeyer to the amazed broker, "you must tell the justice the truth. You need not fear serious consequences. Why not confess? You needed 40,000 francs to pay a little debt incurred at the race track, and you intended to pay back the sum. It was you who telephoned?"

"I! I!" stammered M. Edouard Furet, almost breathless with rage and astonishment.

"You may as well confess," said Ballmeyer. "No one could mistake your voice."

The bold thief was detected within eight days and was caught, and the police furnished such a report upon him that M. Cruppi, then attorney general, now minister of commerce, presented to M. Furet the most humble excuses of the department of justice. Rigaud was also tried and condemned to twenty years at hard labor.

One might go on relating this kind of stories about Ballmeyer indefinitely.

Known at various times as the Count de Motteville, Comte de Bonneville, etc., he frequented the summer resorts and watering places—Biarritz, Aix-les-Bains, Luchon, losing in play at the club as much as 10,000 francs in one evening. In his regiment he had made a conquest—happily platonic—of the colonel's daughter. Do you know the type now?

Well, it was with this man that Joseph Rouletabille was going to fight.

I thought that morning that I had sufficiently informed Mme. Edith in regard to the personality of the bandit.

(To be continued.)


## ECZEMA AND WHAT IS DONE TO CURE IT

### Desperate Efforts, Disheartening Failures and Final Success.

Eczema is a skin affliction to which men and women alike are subject, from the first to the last day of their existence. It may occur as a single tiny spot, appearing and disappearing with each change in general health or present only at certain seasons; at the other extreme, the whole body may be involved in a torturing eruption. The latter condition may gradually arise through the neglect or improper treatment of lesser troubles or an apparently healthy skin may, in a single day, become a mass of eczema.

But whatever the form of the affection, the distressing itching, burning, scaling and crusting, the serious disfigurement and the constant dread that the eczema will become chronic, make a speedy cure the aim of every sufferer. Unfortunately, such a cure is not always readily obtained. The most skilled physician is often at a loss and even hospitals are forced to discharge the patient as incurable. Then a wide variety of remedies are resorted to, many perfectly harmless and equally ineffective, others so offensive to every sense that, were it not for the relief they are supposed to afford, no person of refinement would tolerate them for an instant.

To such sufferers, discouraged by repeated failures of even these heroic methods, the instant relief afforded by the first bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment is almost incredible. They stop the itching and burning at once, make sleep possible and, in most cases, point to a speedy cure. So pure and sweet are Cuticura Soap and Ointment and so free from every substance of a disagreeable or harmful nature that they can be used without hesitation on the youngest infant or tenderest skin. Besides, they are most economical, a single set being often sufficient for the treatment of even the severest cases.

In proof of the efficacy of the Cuticura Remedies it will be enough to quote here a single letter, from Mrs. Edward Nenning, 11 Lansing Block, Watertown, N.Y.: "Four years ago I suffered with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six months confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor, I was advised to try Cuticura. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for three weeks. At the *end of that time* I was entirely cured and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies, as I know what they did for me."

Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent and Pills are sold by druggists everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, on request, latest 32-page Cuticura Book, a guide to the speedy and economical treatment of skin and scalp affections, from infancy to age.




### Not What He Meant

Mr. Youngwed (complacently) — I suppose you know there were several young ladies disappointed when I married you.

Mrs. Youngwed. — Yes, my girl friends had prophesied a brilliant future for me.—Boston Transcript.

"What's the hardest thing about roller-skating when you're learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor at a rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant.

Jack—I thought your landlord did not allow children?

Henry—Sh! We call it Fido.

"What do you charge for your rooms?"

"Five dollars up."

"But I'm a student——"

"Then it's five dollars down."—Cornell Widow.

Said He—The chaperon seems to be a back number.

Said She—Yes; they are called promoters now.

All fruit salads are improved by marinating in French dressing, though later served with mayonnaise.

"He takes his whiskey straight." "Is that why he always talks crookedly?"

Mrs. Kydder—Do you know that the hippopotamus is good to eat, Delia?

The Cook (warmly)—Faith, iv ye buy wan iv thim things ye'll cook it yerself, thin! Frog's legs is my limit!

He lives triumphantly who dares to have silence in his life.

"I understand Brown's wife is away." "I don't believe it. If she were I'd have been invited to a little game long before this."

The bogie man brand of melancholy yields promptly to massage by a mallet!

"So Bronson doesn't play on your ball team any more?"

"No; he's married, settled down, and is the father of twins."

"I see, he has a bawl team of his own."—Boston Transcript.

### It's a Mistake

Some men think they have only to learn to write their names illegibly in order to achieve greatness.

Blobbs—It always takes two to make a quarrel between a married couple.

Slobbs—Yes, usually a wife and a mother-in-law.

Closefist—"No, sir; I respond only to the appeals of the deserving poor."

Openhand—"Who are the deserving poor?"

Closefist—"Those who never ask for assistance."

Street tramways were first opened in London in 1861.

"Why don't you let your creditors do the worrying?" said the impractical man. "The idea has been overworked," replied Mr. Kiter. "You can't find anybody who is willing to be a creditor."

Egypt at the present time is the most promising country in the whole of northern Africa. It has progressed excellently under English administration.

### On the Books

Psmith—"No; I don't trade with Binks any more."

Bjones—"What you got against Binks?"

Psmith—"It's not that. It's what he's got against me."

"Isn't a baby's hand the sweetest thing in the world?" she gurgled. "I don't know," rejoined the mere man. "They always feel so sticky that I never cared to taste one."

"You can't make me cry, you brute! I wouldn't cry for the best man on earth."

"Of course not, because you've got *him.*"

"Goodness, John," said a woman to her husband, "your suit looks as if you had been sleeping in it!"

"Well," replied John, "why not? Isn't that the suit I wear to church?"

Mrs. Nagleigh—"I suppose you are satisfied now that you made a mistake when you married me?"

Nagleigh—"I made a mistake, all right, but I'm not satisfied."


# COCKSHUTT ENGINE GANG

**Revolutionized traction plowing in the west. Buy the original and the best.**


### That Would Be Nice

"Would you wear a harem skirt, Maude."

"Why not, if it was fashionable?"

"But they are such awkward-looking things."

"Well, if they were awkward enough it might be necessary for the men to lift us in and out of things, you know."


To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.


Better the execrations of an avowed enemy than the flatteries of a fourflush friend!

Cover two corset boxes with creton to match your shirtwaist box, and tack one at each end of the box.

For removing fly specks from woodwork, picture frames, windows, etc., there is nothing that equals vinegar.


### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


*Husband*—Did *the cook you hired* show up?

Wife—No. Wasn't it fortunate? Another one rang our bell by mistake looking for Mrs. Gillet next door, and I've kept her instead.


**A Thorough Pill.**—To clear the stomach and the bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.


Dolly Duck—Men are such bold things, aren't they?

Doris Duck—Yes. Isn't it awful the way those drakes will stand around and stare whenever we walk over a dry spot!


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.


### The Preux Chevalier

Lady—I don't think your conduct is that of a gentleman.

Burglar—Pardon me, Madam; it leaves nothing to be desired.—The Chesterfieldian.

### A Brilliant Idea

Mr. Stiffle—"I'd buy an auto in a minute, dear, but I'm afraid I'd meet with an accident in it."

Mrs. Stiffle—"That's easily overcome; I can ride in the machine and you can run alongside."


Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action while fully effective, is mild.


Brown—"Yes, I'm acquainted with your wife, old man. I knew her before you married her."

Smith—"Ah, that's where you had the advantage of me. I didn't."


### Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff


"Which is proper," inquired the particular new arrival, "to say 'stop at a hotel,' or 'put up at a hotel'?"

"*Both,*" *replied the register clerk.* "But you must put up at this hotel before you can stop at it."—Browning's Magazine.


## A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

### Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives ---A Tonic is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order; that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Don't dose yourself with purgatives as so many people do in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in the spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite, and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mr. B. Martin, Deux Rivieres, Que., says: "About a year ago I was all run down. I was pale, weak, and had but little appetite. I also suffered from a severe pain in the back, and though I tried several medicines nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these soon fully restored my health. I can strongly recommend these pills to every weak person."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


"So you have sold your pair of horses and bought an automobile?"

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "I have concluded that it is better to be the cause of a runaway than be in it."—Washington Star.

### His Mistake

"So that's the baby, eh"

"That's the baby."

"Well, I hope you will bring it up to be a conscientious, upright man."

"I am afraid that will be rather difficult."

"Pshaw! As the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

"I know; but this twig is bent on being a girl, and we are inclined to let it go at that."


**Shiloh's Cure**

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.


Tourist—"Did the fire cause any serious damage yesterday?"

Bush Tank—"By Jove, it did. Burnt down the only bloomin' pub we had in the town."


### Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia


"Do I make myself plain?"

"Yes; you are not half as attractive as you used to be."

Thousands of country people know the value of Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best family medicine in case of accident or sudden illness. For the safety of your family buy a bottle now.

Strong soapsuds and water in which *there is washing soda is fatal to china* or glassware decorated in gilt.


"Perfectly Trustworthy" is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.


"Pa, what is a 'leading woman?'"

"Any woman, my son."—Boston Transcript.


**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c


Where gold is discovered, the vices of civilization follow almost immediately. There's a Chinese laundry in every mining camp.

"Oh, sir, will you please come at once? There is three brutes jumping on a poor organ grinder."

"Is he a big organ grinder?" queried the old gentleman, calmly.

"No, no, sir; quite a little man. Oh, come at once or it will be too late!"

"I don't see why I should interfere," replied the old gentleman. "If he's a small man the three men don't need any help."—Tit-bits.

### Wrong End First

An old Indiana justice of the peace, after listening for two long days to the evidence pro and con in a criminal case, wound up his decision upon the conflicting testimony by saying that he had grave doubts as to the guilt of the prisoner, but whereas when a law student he had read in Blackstone that it was much better that ninety-nine innocent men should be punished than that one guilty man should escape, therefore he would find the prisoner guilty.

### Apparently Not

"George has never been away from me a single evening since we were married."

"What's the matter? Haven't you succeeded in inspiring him with confidence?"


## SHE LEARNED FROM HER LITTLE GIRL

### DAME BOUCHARD FOUND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

**They Cured Her Daughter's Kidney Disease and she tried them herself, with the Result that her Backache and Heart Trouble are Gone.**

Jonquieres, Chicoutimi Co., Que. (Special).—Encouraged to use Dodd's Kidney Pills by the fact that they completely cured her little girl of kidney disease, Dame Jos. Bouchard of this village, is satisfied she has at last found permanent relief from the heart trouble and backache that have troubled her for so long.

"Yes," Dame Bouchard says, in an interview, "I am happy to tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills have made me well. They completely cured my little girl, twelve years old, of kidney disease so I made up my mind to try them for my backache and heart trouble. I have taken twelve boxes and feel sure that they will completely cure me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in this neighborhood. They have yet to find a case of kidney disease they cannot cure. Whether the disease takes the form of Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Urinary Trouble or Bright's Disease it is all the same to Dodd's Kidney Pills. They always cure it.


"Boggs tells some wonderful tales He told me he knew a man who had thirty-one children." "What did you say to him?" "I told him to stop his kidding."


**Constipation is the root of many forms of sickness and of an endless amount of human misery.**

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills,**

**thoroughly tested by over fifty years of use, have been proved a safe and certain cure for constipation and all kindred troubles. Try them.**

**25c. a box.**

Send for this free book

## $3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

# Tell Us How You Did It

**You may win a prize by doing so**

SUPPOSE your friend Bob Wilson, on the next concession, "pulled up" at your front gate on the way back from market and asked about that silo or barn foundation you built, you would be glad to tell him, wouldn't you? And it wouldn't take you long, either, would it? And, as a matter of fact, you'd find as much pleasure telling him as he would in listening—isn't that right?

First you would take him over to view the silo or barn foundation. Then you would start to describe it—its dimensions—the kind of aggregate used—the proportions of cement used—number of men employed—number of hours' working time required—method of mixing—kind of forms used—method of reinforcing, if any—and finally, what the job cost. So that by the time you finished, neighbor Wilson would have a pretty accurate idea of how to go about building the particular piece of work which you described.

Now couldn't you do the same for us, with this difference—that you stand a good chance of getting well paid for your time?

In Prize "D" of our contest, open to the farmers of Canada, we offer $100.00 to the farmer in each Province who will furnish us with the best and most complete description of how any particular piece of concrete work shown by photograph sent in was done. The size of the work described makes no difference. The only important thing to remember is that the work must be done in 1911 and "CANADA" Cement used.

*In writing your description, don't be too particular about grammar or spelling or punctuation.* Leave that to literary folk. Tell it to us as you would tell it to your neighbor. What we want are the facts, plainly and clearly told.

Sounds simple, doesn't it? And it is simple. And surely it is well worth your while when you think of the reward in view.

Now sit right down, take your pen or pencil—fill out the attached coupon—or a post-card if it's handier—and write for the circular which fully describes the conditions of this, the first contest of the kind ever held in Canada.

Every dealer who handles "CANADA" Cement will also be given a supply of these circulars—and you can get one from the dealer in your town, if that seems more convenient than writing for it.

Contest will close on November 15th, 1911—all photos and descriptions must be sent in by that date, to be eligible for one of these prizes. • Awards will be made as soon as possible thereafter. The decisions will be made by a disinterested committee, the following gentlemen having consented to act for us, as the jury of award: Prof. Peter Gillespie, Lecturer in Theory of Construction, University of Toronto; Prof. W. H. Day, Professor of Physics, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; and Ivan S. Macdonald, Editor of "Construction."

Having decided to compete for one of the prizes, your first step should be to get all the information you can on the subject of Concrete Construction on the Farm. Fortunately, most of the pointers that anyone can possibly need, are contained in our wonderfully complete book, entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete." A large number of Canadian farmers have already sent for and obtained copies of *this free book.* Have you got your copy yet? If not, you'd better send for one to-day. Whether you are a contestant for one of our prizes or not, you really ought to have this book in your library. For it contains a vast amount of information and hints that are invaluable to the farmer.

Please send full particulars and book.

Name.....

.....

Address.....

.....

**Canada Cement Company, Limited, Montreal**

# One More Dance

### It Turned a Bachelor Away From a Chit to a Woman

By GEORGE L. PARKS

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While there is no fixed rule respecting the comparative ages of husband and wife, there is a likelihood that a very young man will seek at least the companionship of a woman older than himself. But let him pass over ten or twenty years and ten to one he will be ambitious to win some girl in her teens.

At eighteen I fulfilled the first part of this statement. I was an oldish sort of fellow, fond of study and reading books that youngsters of my age seldom look into. I was half through college and taking a good stand in my class, but I was not tied down to the courses I pursued. I was rather thinking how I might utilize them. I had but little to do with the young ladies who were of an appropriate age for collegians. I found them mostly given to commonplace chitchat, with which I had no sympathy. They were schoolgirls only beginning to know how to entertain a grown man.

During my junior year in college I formed the acquaintance of Leona Whitney, a young lady of twenty-six. I think she was disposed to be interested in that freshness of youth there was about me, especially as it showed itself not in college pranks and athletics, but in a certain original way I had in looking upon a world just opening up to me. At any rate, she liked to chat with me, preferring evidently to hear me talk to talking herself. At first she treated me as a half grown man, but by the time I was ready to leave college I could see no difference in her bearing toward me and the other young men of her acquaintance.

All this while, though I was unconscious of it, Miss Whitney was exciting in me feelings other than those

MY OWN MIND WAS MADE UP AT OUR REUNION.

pertaining to friendship. I would call upon her in the evening when I should be studying, intending to do the latter during the later hours of the night. But on returning to my room and taking down my books I found myself going over in my mind the topics we had discussed rather than those I was to be called to recite upon the next day, or, rather, I would be thinking of Miss Whitney herself. She would thrust herself between me and my studies in an aggravating but at the same time pleasing way.

However, I was assigned a part at commencement and acquitted myself fairly well. Meanwhile I had discovered that I wished Leona Whitney to be my companion through that career upon which I was about to enter. Immediately before leaving college I made her a proposition of marriage. I had a certain dread since I was so juvenile and she so mature of facing her and breaking over the line that had thus far separated us. So I wrote her a note in which in a very few words I asked her to be my wife.

I left college a couple of days later, and before having received an answer I left my address with the registrar so that any letters coming for me might be forwarded. Every day after my return home I looked eagerly for some word from Miss Whitney. None came.

With all the sensitiveness of a youngster who had offered himself to a woman considerably older than himself, and one, too, who was not without offers from mature men, some of them desirable parties, I made up my mind that the lady considered my offer in the light of presumption and had not deigned a reply. This view of the case was certainly not flattering to her, but when sensitiveness comes into a question valid reasons take flight.

Twelve years passed. One day it was announced that the government was about to erect a building in the town in which I lived. A year later it was finished and the postoffice moved into it. Going to the door one morning to receive my mail from the carrier, he handed me a letter, at the same time giving me an explanation with regard to it. In tearing away the fixtures of the old postoffice several letters had been discovered that from time to time had slipped down out of sight. The letter he brought me was one of these.

It was postmarked at the town where was located the college at which I was graduated, had been forwarded, and the date stamped on it was just twelve years before. It had been addressed to me at the college and forwarded. The handwriting was that of a lady, but unfamiliar to me.

I opened it without any thought whatever as to who had written it; but, looking first at the signature, I saw it was Leona Whitney. It was a reply to my proposal of marriage.

It is singular to be transported by some incident backward in time. Holding that letter in my hand, I was again a youngster of twenty, in love with a woman I considered far above me. Then it occurred to me that Miss Whitney must now be within a few years of forty, while I was thirty-two, and old at that.

While these thoughts were flashing through me I began to read the letter. It told me that the lady had been touched at the expression of the tender feelings I had avowed for her and considered my proposal, to say the least, an honor. But there were reasons why she should hesitate. While I was far more matured than most men of my age, it must be remembered that in ten or a dozen years I would still be a young man, while she would be past middle age. She confessed that this was her only reason for not returning a favorable reply to my proposal. She suggested that I was just at the beginning of my career and if as time passed I felt the same she would be pleased to hear from me again.

While I was reading this letter I was sensible of having passed from my youth to that period where a man begins to feel that young girls consider him old. I had been much flattered that my recent attentions to a girl of eighteen had been looked upon with favor. I had taken her out a number of times and persuaded myself that the tender passion was stealing into my aging breast. But I was not and never had been anything of a butterfly. I was and always had been a serious man. I found it somewhat irksome to go about as an escort to a young girl to amusements in which I took no interest. The very night before I received the epistle from a distant past I had attended my little girl to a ball where she had kept me for "just on more dance" till 3 o'clock in the morning.

It is not strange that I was affected by Miss Whitney's reply to a proposition made twelve years before. The dozen years she had spoken of had passed and while I was still on the lower side of middle age she had passed beyond it. Nevertheless my interest in bachelor life—if I ever had any—had died down until its pleasures had turned to gall. My recent attendance upon a society bud during the small hours of the morning was still fresh in my memory, while the insipid nothings I had been obliged to say and listen to nauseated me.

I wrote at once to a relative of Miss Whitney asking what had become of her, and received a reply that she lived in the house in which she had always lived, and in which I had so often called upon her while I was a student. She was beloved and respected by all who knew her and my correspondent wondered that though she had received many offers she had accepted none.

A few days after the receipt of this information I was in Miss Whitney's home and sent up my card with the letter I had so recently received, having underscored on the envelope the postmark showing the day it was mailed and another giving the day it was received.

When Miss Whitney came down to receive me, with considerable embarrassment in her manner and a telltale blush on her cheek, I was surprised that she did not show her years by half a dozen, and there was not a gray hair in her head. She looked much younger for a woman than I for a man.

However, I had not come to see her for beauty, but in the hope of a renewal of that companionship I had enjoyed a decade before. She told me that she had been at a loss to understand my silence, for since her letter had not been returned to her through the dead letter office she could not doubt that I had received it.

During an hour's conversation with her the fact became impressed upon my mind that I was not the man to marry a chit of a girl and that I would find the companionship I needed in Miss Whitney. I received a promise that she would correspond with me, and since my home was not a long journey from hers I made her a number of visits. But my own mind was made up at our reunion, and fortunately I had only to wait for the lady to be satisfied that I would not be likely to regret the step I was bent upon taking.

That regretting is one of the most improbable things in the world is manifest in the fact that we have been married twenty years and are more companionable by far than at the time of the wedding. More than this, our affection has increased steadily, and it seems to me that with us the period of romance has been inverted, coming as it has in our old age. Indeed, not a year passes but we find ourselves more dependent upon each other.

I never go by a certain building in the town in which we live without remembering that the old trap it replaced for a dozen years contained the first answer to my proposal to my wife. And associated with this remembrance is another—I think of the maiden who kept me till 3 o'clock in the morning waiting for that one more dance.

I feel very kindly disposed to that maiden, for it was her giddiness that kept me waiting, gapping, at times nodding, while she was flitting about like a butterfly. And was it not this lesson she gave me in the nick of time that turned me to a more satisfactory love?

### Newsboys and "Swindlers."

Toronto Saturday Night, a few months ago, got after men who had made fortunes in fraudulent ways, and the newsboys of Toronto weren't slow to realize that the articles published about those men gave material for startling cries by which they could hurry the sale of that paper.

But the trouble with the newsboys is that they work these cries without using any judgment. When Mark Twain died, some of the Toronto newsboys noticed an article about him in Saturday Night, and soon they were crying, "All about Mark Twain, the great swindler." And now the youngsters who sell papers are taking a peculiar liberty with the names of Toronto's rich men. Saturday Night is writing up Toronto's millionaires, and each week the newsboys frame up a cry that startles many citizens. For instance: on the night of the Tetrazzini concert, the crowds pouring out of Massey Hall heard the boys crying, "All about James Ryrie, the millionaire swindler." And at other times similar cries were made about Messrs. Gooderham, Flavelle, and other Toronto kings of finance.

### Golf in Scotland.

In Scotland public golf links are made to pay for themselves at 4 cents a round.

## INDIGESTION OF COWS.

### Loss of Cud Is a Symptom Merely and Not a Disease.

Loss of cud is not a disease, but merely the symptom of sickness. When a cow suffers from indigestion or any other ailment which makes her feel quite sick she naturally will stop chewing her cud. When the trouble subsides rumination will be resumed. Many people give artificial cuds, thinking to establish rumination by such means. This of course is highly absurd, says the Rural New Yorker.

On general principles give a cow a full dose of physic when she will not chew her cud and follow the purge by full doses of stimulants in warm water, thin gruel or flaxseed tea. As a physic a pound of epsom salts, half an ounce of ground ginger root and a cupful of blackstrap molasses shaken up in three pints of warm water will prove effective. Four ounce doses of whisky along with half a dram of fluid extract of nux vomica will serve well as a stimulant. Another good stimulant for cows is a mixture of equal parts of aromatic spirits of ammonia, pure alcohol and spirits of nitrous ether (sweet niter). A dose of this is two ounces every three or four hours, well diluted with water, gruel or flaxseed tea. Rectal inections of soapy warm water are also useful when a cow is affected in the way here considered.

## PROFITABLE HOG RAISING.

### Selection and Care of the Brood Sow of Vital Importance.

The brood sow is the foundation of all profitable pork production, and her selection, care and management are the most important factors of the whole industry, writes Professor C. G. Wheeler in Kansas Farmer. It is a subject upon which volumes have been written, and in spite of this fact probably more hog growers fail in this point than in any other phase of the industry.

In making the selection of sows it must be borne in mind that we cannot expect uniformity in the pigs unless we have uniformity in the parents. A type must therefore be kept in mind and the selections, as far as possible, made to conform to this type. The sows should be broad between the eyes and of refined appearance about the face and neck. The shoulders should be smooth and deep. The body should be fairly long, with well sprung ribs, giving plenty of room for the vital organs. There should be no pinching in just back of the shoulders. The various other requirements of the market type must be followed—the well developed hams, broad, straight back and deep sides; short, straight legs should support the animal, with good width between them; the bone should not be too fine, and the feet

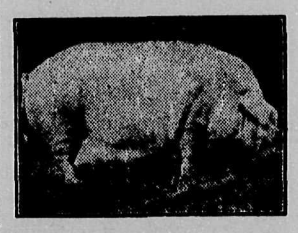

Photo by United States department of agriculture.

As a breed the Chester White hog is large, long in body, has a heavy bone and is not as refined or compact as the Poland-China. In color the breed is white. Blue spots are often seen upon the skin along the back and sides. The sows are good mothers and very prolific. The quality of the meat is about like that of the Duroc-Jersey. The illustration shows a Chester White sow in show condition.

should be strong; weak pasterns are far too common in breeding stock and must be guarded against.

Selection of brood sows for the succeeding year should be made early. In fact, the most successful hog man will have this thought in mind continuously as he goes about among his pigs. The culling of the old sows should begin as soon as the pigs are weaned, discarding those which have produced small litters or those which are such poor sucklers as to be unable to raise a good litter and the cross, nervous sows that are always getting excited and killing pigs. A tried brood sow that has fulfilled all the requirements is worth keeping for several years. In the selection of gilts study first the dams, giving preference to those from large, even litters from mothers having the desired characters. From the standpoint of fecundity it is well to look to the sire also, for a sire selected from a large litter will be more likely to transmit that character to his female offspring.

The mature sow makes by far the best brood sow. It would be better if the gilts were not bred until a year old. If the practice of breeding too young is continued the vigor and vitality of the herd will be greatly reduced after a few generations.

### Mutton on the Farm.

With the sheep on the farm the problem of fresh meat for family use is partly solved. Mutton butchered on the farm can nearly always be used to advantage, and then you will know whether you are eating spring lamb or something else.

### Churning Temperature.

Don't forget that the temperature of cream at churning time should be 56 to 58 degrees F. in the summer and 60 to 62 degrees in winter. The best churning results will be had at these respective temperatures.

### Sugar Test.

A simple test for the purity of sugar is to burn it. If pure fire will entirely consume it; if adulterated it will leave an ash.

### Ostrich Eggs.

The female ostrich lays seventy eggs a year.

### Baked Potatoes.

If baked potatoes are wanted in a hurry they may be parboiled and finished in the oven. They should be put in the oven without wiping, as the steam hastens the process of cooking.

## NEW YEAR STYLES.

### Narrow Gold and Silver Braids Effective as Coiffure Ornaments.

FOR MILADY'S TRESSES.

Hair ornaments are the rage this winter, and it is a far cry from the piece of bonny blue ribbon that tied up the hair of the maiden of ye olden times to the elaborate coiffure ornaments of the season.

Any girl with the least skill can make herself the most becoming hair decorations with gold or silver metallic braids. They are far more effective hair ornaments than the silken ribbons, which are only suitable above very youthful faces.

The upper ornament seen in the illustration is more adapted to the matron and is made of bead embroidered gauze banding, two strips being wired and crossed under a loop at the center front and joined again over the ears, where a tuft of beads finishes the ornament.

For the debutante is the wreath of little blush roses which are sewed to invisible wire, the dainty wreath going all round the head and the cluster of roses coming back of one ear and the bow of pink velvet back of the other close to the neck.

### A Question Box.

A teacher in a private school for girls keeps a question box on the door of her room. Saturday evenings she is at home to all the pupils who care to hear the answers to the questions, which are mainly concerning social matters. Many a useful bit of information is conveyed in these informal conversations. Simple refreshments are served, and the whole delightful evening is arranged to enforce the principle that "no girl is ever too young to be a lady, no lady is ever too old to be a girl."

### The Ever Useful Long Coat.

This is the day of the long coat. So many little one piece frocks are worn that milady is obliged to have a wrap of some kind to wear with them. The coat illustrated supplies this need admirably. It is of broadcloth, and any dark color is suitable for all round wear. The collar is of the fashionable

LONG COAT WITH FUR COLLAR.

skunk fur, and if one has among her belongings an old muff or neckpiece of this pelt it may be made over to the present service.

The strap effect is very new and attractive, but as this is apt to date a garment it may be easily left off without injuring the success of the design.

### The Moving Picture Brand.

"A soldier of the legion
Lay dying in Algiers
While a thousand weeping women
Watched him through a flood of tears,
But he murmured as his lifeblood
Ebbed at each convulsive throb,
'Gee, I'm glad I left the army
For this moving picture job!'"
—Kansas City Post.

"A cowboy of the prairie"
Was dressed all up in clothes
The like of which have not been worn
Since goodness only knows
He rode a fat old plow horse,
And he gayly waved his hat,
For the picture company pays him
When he does brave things like that.
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

## PAINTED THE BUST.

### Caretaker Renewed Statuette of Laura Secord and Caused Sensation.

Drummond Hill Cemetery—or, as it is known to tourists, the battleground of Lundy's Lane—has undergone a remarkable and pleasing change since it passed under the protectorate of the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park Commission. The rank growth of wild shrubs, weeds, and tall grass has been cut away, bare spots sodded, walks of finely crushed stone laid, and an ornamental wire fence encloses this at one time most utterly neglected and reproachful of all God's acres in the province.

Many neglected graves have been made to look as though they received decent remembrance—graves of martyred patriots, soldiers, and statesmen have been marked, and even the far-down corner pointed out as "Potter's Field," where the unknown dead, gathered from the river, lie in unmarked graves, has been made less forlorn looking, and more like a place where they bury human beings.

Tottering stones, moss-grown and leaning with fearful slant over the mounds and sunken graves, have been straightened up, cleaned, and both mound and depression made one common level.

All this work has been done under the supervision of the time-honored sexton of Drummond Hill, and he takes an excusable pride in the work. He bestowed especial pains upon one historic spot—sacred to him as it is to all of us—the grave of Laura Secord, and in his zeal precipitated the one grim tragedy of the work of "restoration," that will haunt him to his dying day.

The sexton did not like the looks of the dull bronze, with its gun-metal finish. He did not sufficiently admire, perhaps, "sculptured marble and enduring bronze," to appreciate its classic significance—not then, but he does now. However, he decided to make a change in the complexion of not only the face, but the whole bust of the classic memorial that marks the resting place of the heroine of Beaverdams—to improve, in short, on the art of Miss Mildred Peel, the sculptress! So, one day not long ago, the well-meaning and delightfully innocent sexton got a brush and some nice lamp black and aluminum paint. He treated the flowing drapery of the figure to a sombre tone of black, and illuminated the features with the aluminum. The effect was startling!

When the last stroke of this now, alas! lost art had been drawn over the surprised-looking features of the heroine the sexton stepped back and admired his handiwork. It satisfied him thoroughly. He called several friends to see the transformation. Most of them came to admire and remained to swear. The sexton was not prepared for criticism, and he expostulated with the dissenters from his school of art. In vain he pointed out the advantages over wear and tear he had applied with his brush; the storm of disapproval grew in violence.

Passersby on the street below the rise of ground on which the memorial stands would stop and look in wonderment at the unusual change that had come over the figure on the hillside. Then they climbed the fence for closer inspection, and joined the crowd that was growing bigger—and it was not a very solemn crowd at that.

When the shades of night fell there was a falling off in the attendance. Later on the moon shed its pale light on the scene, and this only heightened the ghostly effect and increased the prejudice against the sexton's artistic temperament.

Seeing that the change was so decidedly objectionable, and by this time disgusted with the lack of appreciation of his artistic efforts, the sexton on the next day, with much labor, took the bust down from it pedestal, and removed it to a quiet corner of the graveyard, where he succeeded, after infinite trouble, in removing the objectionable tints and restoring the memorial to its classic beauty.

### A Chip of the Old Block.

Men who, after starting life without a cent, have accumulated a fortune, delight in lecturing the rising generation on the way it was done. Their advice may not be an accurate description of their own work, but it is always highly edifying. A short time ago a well-known Torontonian who has made a success both financially and as a philanthropist, was tendered a dinner by his employes. When the time came for speech-making, he told the young men how to succeed. He took himself as an example. How had he achieved the position which he now held? He always valued education. The first dollar he saved, he put into a book. That fact alone was the secret of his success in life.

When he sat down, leaving all those at the table duly edified, his son, who had enjoyed the privileges of the wealthy, followed with a dashing address in which he referred to the first speaker. "I am a chip off the old block," he announced. "I know how the governor made good, and so at a very early age I decided to go and do likewise. Later on I carried out my resolve. The first dollar I got, I put into a book, too, and I may add that the bookie has it still."

### Cap Should Be Inanimate.

There's a dear old gentleman who presides over the infant class of a certain prominent Toronto church and incidentally furnishes his assistants with a deal of amusement by his lively humor, which is, of course, beyond the comprehension of the class whose minds they are endeavoring to train along the straight and narrow way. Not long since, one of the most strenuous of these infants was twirling his cap restlessly and attracting too much attention from the other infants, when the old gentleman exclaimed with fervor:

"Johnny, put your cap down, it won't run away." Then, with less fervor and more humor, he added "At least I hope it won't."

### Luxurious Prison.

New South Wales is said to have the model woman's prison of the world. The cells are well lighted, plastered and colored light green. The bathrooms are supplied with both hot and cold water, and each woman has a daily bath. All the wardresses are educated women.

### Bees in Mourning.

It was always the custom in East Suffolk, England, when there was a death in the house to "put the bees in mourning" by pinning a piece of black cloth to every hive.

## MONUMENTS TO WOMEN.

### Canada Has Very Few Memorials of Feminine Valor.

The custom of expressing public sentiment and appreciation for the deeds of individuals by means of graven images, stamping of coins and medals is almost as old as time itself. In the ancient days few women were thus honored and then it was only queens who received the mark of distinction because of their power and glory, says Edith Carew in Saturday Night.

In modern times the custom has become more common and we now have monuments, tablets, statues and buildings erected to honor one whose life is considered worthy of such distinction.

Three monuments and one building have been erected in Canada to keep alive the memory of dead women and hold in perpetuity the remembrance of historic events.

In the Place d'Armes at Montreal stands a monument to Maisonneuve, the founder of the city. Among the subsidiary figures on the corners of base of this monument is one which seldom fails to attract the attention of the passer-by. It represents a woman tenderly stooping to bind up the wounds of a captive boy. This woman was one of the pioneers to Canadian soil, and hers was a life of self sacrifice to the fugitive Indians whom that little company, led by Maisonneuve, had come to Christianize. There are few lovers of Canadian history who do not honor and love the name of Jeanne Mance.

In February, 1906, a fire occurred in a suburban school of Montreal, which occasioned a terrible loss of life. All Canada was thrilled by the heroism of one of the teachers in that building, a Scotch girl. She had charge of the primary department on an upper floor and succeeded in conducting forty of the small pupils to safety. She went back to the sixteen remaining ones in the face of certain death, and when the flames were subdued she was found dead with her little charges about her. Much enthusiasm was aroused by her act of heroism and self-sacrifice, and a children's hospital of that city was erected and dedicated to her memory.

Further down on the banks of the St. Lawrence is a simple stone telling of the dauntless courage of a fourteen-year-old girl, who is ranked among the bravest of our early pioneer heroines. The story of Madeleine de Vercheres is familiar to every student of Canadian history. Her brave command and defence of a lonely fort manned by two soldiers and her own younger brothers against a band of blood-thirsty Indians, her fearless rescue of the settler's family from a canoe in the very face of imminent death, have been recounted over and over by the evening firesides. A true follower of Joan of Arc, this little French maiden of barely fourteen years was able to keep up the courage of her little company, which included two cowardly soldiers who would have blown the fort up rather than make a defence if she had not deterred their hands and spurred them on to action. Her act of heroism merits more recognition in the way of public memorial than it has yet received.

One of the most prominent historical figures among Canadian women is unquestionably Laura Secord, who has twice been honored by public memorials, one, a brone bust at Lundy's Lane, where she is buried, and the other a bronze tablet on a marble monument at Queenston Heights, near Brock's monument, but recently completed.

All who knew Laura Secord in her time testified to her noble character, and there were none who did not rejoice to see her honored before her nation as, perhaps, its bravest woman. She was of fair face and kind brown eyes, and a sweet, loving smile hovered about her mouth. The bust at Lundy's Lane more justly represents these characteristics of her features, while the recently completed tablet at Queenston Heights represents her in old life wearing her quaint white cap framing a face lined with care.

There are plans in a more or less completed state to honor other Canadian women in the near future, and there has been some very recent talk of a memorial to the mourning queen mother, Alexandra. Only a few days since a huge deputation were sent to ask the Government for funds to erect a monument to the men who fell in the war of 1812, and in summing up their appeal they asked that it be not only to commemorate the men who fought and fell in that war, but also to the women who aided them so valiantly, many of whom loaded their husband's muskets and helped in every way in their power to carry the war on to victory. "They," said the speaker, "merit honor quite as much as the men."

### Canada's Battleships "Dry."

The Canadian navy has just taken a step unprecedented in its history. The two cruisers Rainbow and Niobe are to be teetotal men-of-war, contrary to all marine traditions.

Grog has always been a part of the standard ration, being a concoction of one part rum to three parts water, but no such luxury is to be permitted on the two ships above mentioned. In the old days—in fact, down to 1830—the daily allowance to each man was a gallon of ale and half a pint of rum. The quantity has been greatly modified, but it certainly never entered any tar's head that the time was coming for total abstinence.

### Using the Raw Material.

When the late Hon. A. G. Blair was leading the local Government of New Brunswick, he was once defeated in his home county of York, and subsequently returned for the County of Queens.

During the succeeding sessions of the Legislature, Mr. H. H. Pitts, who had been on the winning ticket in York, never missed a single opportunity of assailing Mr. Blair, and on one occasion he began a particularly savage attack with these words: "Mr. Speaker, having killed 'the elephont of York,' I shall now proceed to tan his hide."—Saturday Night.

### Origin of a Salute.

Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and by way of compliment raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon.

### Moscow's Climate.

In Moscow the winter cold is so intense that it freezes quicksilver, while the summer temperature is as high as that of Naples.

## Woman's World

### Miss Packer Runs Ship's Wireless.

Photo by American Press Association.

MISS GRAYNELLA PACKER.

The chief object of interest to the 300 first cabin passengers who sailed recently from New York on the Clyde liner Mohawk for Jacksonville was a young woman wearing a blue serge uniform with short skirt and navy cap, who stood on the promenade deck forward on the starboard side waiting for the gangway to be taken down. She was the last improvement in wireless telegraphy, Captain Kemble said—a woman operator.

Miss Graynella Packer of Jacksonville will have charge of the Mohawk's wireless room on the trip to Jacksonville and back. She is the first woman to take this post on board ship, coastwise or otherwise. If the experiment proves a success the company will put women on their other vessels, the officials say.

### Up to Date Coat.

Smart children this winter are wearing coats of white broadcloth trimmed

IN BLACK AND WHITE EFFECT.

with black velvet. The coat in the cut is carried out in this magpie effect.

### Domestic Superstitions.

If when washing dishes you forget an article it is a sign you will hear of a wedding.

If you sing while making bread you will cry before it is eaten.

If your apron becomes untied it is an indication that somebody is speaking of you.

To forget to put coffee in the coffeepot is the sign of a coming gift.

To accidentally place the teakettle on the stove with the spout toward the back is a sign of company.

If a coal of fire falls on the floor it is a sign a stranger is coming to see you.

If after sweeping a room the broom is accidentally left in a corner strangers will visit the house that day.

### Trees.

A tree that has been a hundred years growing can be cut down in a couple of hours, but it takes another hundred years to replace it.

### Substitute For Cream

A housekeeper says that a substitute for cream may be made by heating a cup of sweet milk, and when it reaches the boiling point stir into it the yolk of an egg which has been beaten to a cream. When put into the coffee it is said to be of creamy consistency and flavor.

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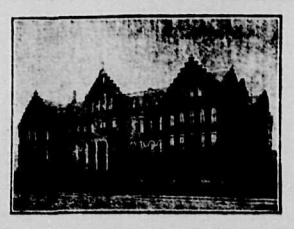


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## LOCAL NEWS.

E. Johnson, of Lethbridge, was in the city Thursday.

W. A. Taylor, of Quebec, was in the city Thursday.

Dr. Rutledge, was at Jaffray Friday on professional business.

S. Powell, of Winnipeg, was in the city Friday.

J. L. Brown, of Seattle, was a guest at the Cosmopolitan Friday.

Gust. Theis was down from Perry Creek Friday.

W. E. Johnson, returned Wednesday from a business trip to Spokane.

R. H. Boulton, of Kalispell, was in the city Thursday.

H. S. Wilson, of Vancouver was at the Cranbrook Thursday.

E. C. Smith, of St. Mary's Prairie was in town Friday on business.

C. P. Archibaldi of Toronto, was in the city Sunday.

T. M. Jefferson, of Toronto, spent Sunday last at the Cranbrook.

Mrs. A. Goff, of Calgary, was a Cranbrook visitor this week.

C. Haslon, of Winnipeg, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

50,000 immigrants will come from Scotland to Canada this year.

Good Morning! Have you cleaned up your back yard?

P. J. Pake, of Claresholm, Albt., was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

C. Reed, of Creston, was in the city Tuesday.

S. B. Miller, of Toronto, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. Foote, of Moyie, was shopping n the city Tuesday.

D. B. Morris, of Winnipeg, was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

Fred. G. Little, of Creston was in the city Tuesday.

H. G. Bradley, of Winnipeg, was in the city Tuesday.

...J. McKay, of Montreal was transacting business in town Tuesday.

E. Simpson, of Hedley, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Louis, of Spokane were Cranbrook visitors Tuesday.

R. G. Barnes, of Wardner, was in the city Monday.

B. Cooper, of Calgary, was in the city Monday.

E. G. Graham, of Kitchner, was in town Wednesday on business.

O. E. Ford, of Nelson, was at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Drewry, of Spokane, were Cranbrook visitors Wednesday.

P. Matheson and Geo. Smith, left on Wednesday for Spokane.

E. Butterill, of Creston, was in the city Wednesday.

G. H. Dickson, of Creston, was at the Cosmopolitan Wednesday.

J. A. Brown, and T. T. MacNair, of Winnipeg, was in the city Monday.

R. E. Scott, of Winnipeg, was at the Cranbrook Monday.

C. A. Evans, of Vancouver, was a guest at the Cranbrook Monday.

J. McTavish, of Jaffray, was transacting business in the city Monday.

H. P. Macdonald, of Spokane was a guest at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

Mr. L. B. Smith and wife of Spokane, were registered at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Anson, of Boise, Idaho, were at the Cosmopolitan on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Maichon, of Boise, Idaho, were registered at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barnwell, of Winnipeg were Cranbrook visitors Monday.

S. J. Fitzgerald, of Minneapolis, was registered at the Cranbrook Monday.

WANTED.

Horses and Cattle to pasture at $1.50 per head. Apply to E. Corbett, Cranbrook, or ranch on Mission road.

H. H. Hunt, and C. Dwyer, of Spokane were guests at the Cranbrook Monday.

J. Cook, of Creston, C. P. R. fire ranger was in the city Tuesday on business.

Government gangs are employed in improving the roads throughout the Cranbrook district.

C. Rolston, and G. A. McIntyre, of Vancouver, were guests at the Cranbrook Friday.

R. W. Drew, and son Keith Drew, of Nelson, were guests at the Cranbrook Friday.

J. F. Armstrong, government Agent, was at Wardner Friday on official business.

H. T. Elgin, of Jaffray, was in acting business in Cranbrook Thursday.

John P. Larsen, a Fort Steele mining man, was in the city Thursday on business.

J. G. Cummings, C. E., and Mrs. Cummings, will leave Monday on an automoblie trip to Windermere.

The foundation of the new City Hall is about completed. Geo. R. Leask & Co., are the contractors.

P. Graham, and H. B. Orbit, of Toronto, were registered at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

S. Preston, and W. J. Whitley, of Wasa, were at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

Conditions in the Lumber Industry point to a prospect of a successful and prosperous season.

W. R. Draper, and family, of Creston were Cranbrook visitors Sunday last.

R. Pearson, of Calgary, C. P. R. Master Boiler maker, was in the city Sunday last. ...

J. McKay, of Toronto, and A. Monroe, of London, were guests at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

J. E. Hooper, of Vancouver, and C. E. Minto, of Victoria, were at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

E. F. Gunther, and E. G. Amsden, of Toronto, were guests at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Austin, of Nelson, were Cranbrook visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Buchanan, of Kaslo, were registered at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

It would seem to a man up a tree that Hon. Frank Oliver is hitting the $50,000 high places.

E. J. Roberts, of Spokane, manager of the Corbin Coal company was in the city Monday on his way to the mines in the Flathead valley.

A. J. King, of Kalispell, was in the city Thursday. Mr. King is an old timer, was in business at Fort Steele in 1897.

A. C. Mintz, of Fernie, Chief provincial constable for Southeast Kootenay, was in the city Tuesday on Official business.

A number of visitors have arrived at Cranbrook this week. They were land-seekers looking over the district with a view of purchasing land.

Ball players are out every evening practicing. The Royal hotel have a nine that will compete with teams from other hotels in town.

One swallow may not make a summer, but some people think that several swallows make a summer resort.

It is reported that the Canadian Bank of Commerce has purchased a lot in Creston, and will erect a building of their own in the near future.

S. H. Hoskins of the government office in Nelson is spending a few days in Cranbrook and renewing old acquaintances.

C. H. Pollen, president of the Kootenay Central Railroad, who has been to the Old Country on company business returned to Cranbrook Friday.

A good game of cricket was played last Saturday afternoon between the Car Department and the Locomotive Department. The Car boys defeated the Loco. boys by four wickets.

Rev. H. C. Spellar of Moose Jaw will be in Cranbrook to occupy the pulpit and take charge of the services in the Baptist Church on the 14th and 21st of this month.

Miss M. Stapleton is back again in Cranbrook, and is taking up her residence with Mrs. John Shaw. Miss Stapleton proposes to enter the dressmaking business.

Harry Howlett arrived last Sunday from the old country to take up his residence in Cranbrook. Mr. Howlett is a native of Grimsby, Lincolnshire.


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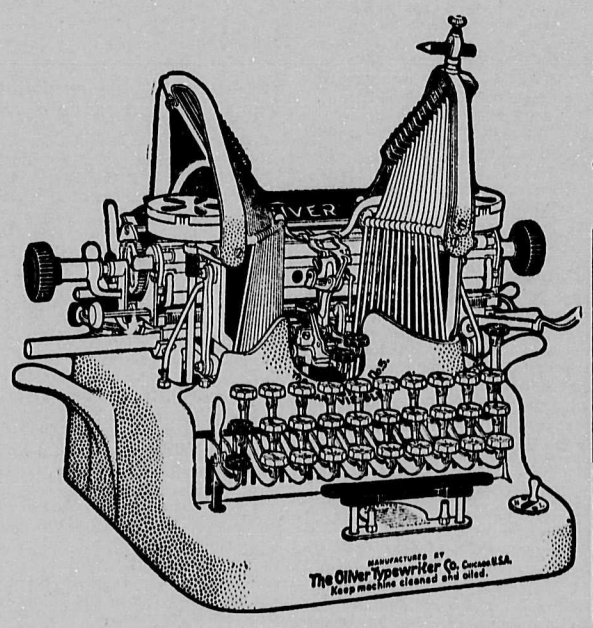


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LOCAL AGENTS:
**THE CRANBROOK AGENCY CO.**


Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bowness left on the Flyer Wednesday afternoon for Spokane. They will take in several coast cities before returning to Cranbrook.

The Intermediate local ball team will journey to Wardner on Saturday, where they will meet the team of that city. A number of the local fans will also make the trip.

As a purveyor of Vancouver real estate, J. A. Gillispie, spent several days in Cranbrook this week. Mr. Gillispie was formerly manager of the P. Burns & Co's., stores in this city.

A meeting of Selkirk Preceptory was held in the Masonic Temple on Monday, when the following officers were installed: D. J. McSweyn, P. P. D. J. Johnson, Marshall; W. H. Wilson, sub-Marshal; W. S. Bell, Treasurer; F. J. Deane, Registrar.

Men's meeting at Y. M. C. A. Sunday 4 p. m., good singing, bright helpful address. Speaker W. Sinclair, Presbyterian Missionary from Wardner. Meeting held in nice cool rooms. Every man invited to attend.

Y. M. C. A. Tennis club work will be started on the laying out of the double Tennis Court, north of the ball grounds within the next few days. All interested or prospective players are asked to kindly leave their names at the office.

Y. M. C. A. football club would like all players to get in line, for within the next week or so, we expect an out of town team to come along for a game, and we do not want to be caught napping. So get busy.

Rev. H. G. Esterbrook's father is lying very sick up in Somliland. There is very little hope for his recovery. Mr. Esterbrook is well known in Cranbrook and much sympathy will be felt for his family in this the time of sorrow.

The Calgary Herald says: "All the same, one cannot help admiring the fine Italian hand of Sir Wilfrid in tackling Admiral Dan. The Canadian Premier would win in an argument with Peter as to his right to pass the golden gates.

If ever there was a time when patriotism should rise above party in defence of Canada it is today. But Mr. Fielding has made a straight party issue of Canada's destiny and there are few of his followers with the nerve to refuse to follow.