The Prospector.

VOL. 17 CRANBROOK, B.C., SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 22nd, 1911 No. 16

Library Legislative Assembly APR 25 1911 VICTORIA, B. C. 44

A UNIQUE DANCE IN THE MUSICAL PRODUCTION OF "THE QUEEN OF THE MOULIN ROUGE. AT THE AUDITORIUM THEATRE THURSDAY APRIL 27th.

Will Photograph all B.C.

Tremendous Undertaking

Coincident with the purchase of "Ads" Limited and the Broadbridge Commercial Photo Company by the Advertisers' Corporation of British Columbia, Limited, announcement was made, that arrangements had been completed to send Mr. Broadbridge, a staff of assistants, and an expert moving picture operator from end to end of the Province with a view to making the first complete pictorial record of British Columbia's growth, Industrial progress and opportunities ever aetempted. Although the organizers of the Advertisers' Corporation of British Columbia, Limited, have been working out the details of this undertaking for several weeks, it was impossible for them to make any definite announcement of their plans until they had completed the purchase of every share of stock in "Ads" Limited from the original stockholders.

Their purchase of "Ads" Limited and of the Broadbridge Commercial Company, together with their taking over the business of the Yukon and Southeastern Alaska Publicity Bureau, the organization of a thoroughly equiped art department and the enlargement of the working staff gives to the new company the distinction of being the largest advertising organization in the new West, and their proposition to prepare a comprehensive pictorial story of Canada's richest province has met with the immediate endorsement of Government officials and of influential men whose interests lie in the industrial and commercial upbuilding of the Province and in the development of its vast natural resources. In spite of the unprecented industrial growth of British Columbia, and the rapid development of its wealth, no systematic effort ever before has been made to prepare a pictorial record for the benefit of immigrants and outside investors. The publicity organization of the Eastern agricultural provinces have made their strongest appeal to investors and to immigramts through the wide distribution of well-made photographs revealing conditions as they actually are. The success of this method of campaigning was evidenced by the enormous influx of people into Alberta immediately followin the publication of the first few hundred photographs of Alberta's wheat fields and granary, published in the newspapers of England and America.

Following the plan of the Eastern Canadian provinces, the Government bureaus of New Zealand and of the various provinces of Australia imported photographers from England and expended a vast sum of money and a year of time in photographing all points of interest. Again the result of this method was immediate, as is demonstrated by recent statistics compiled by emigration officials. California adopted the same plan, and at the present time the State of Oregon is spending $10|800 for photographs of the Eastern and interior section of the States. ...

Mr. Richard Broadbridge, who will have charge of the tour arranged by the Advertisers' Corporation of British Columbia, Limited, is probably the best known commercial photographer in British Columbia. During the years that he has worked in Vancouver he has become known not only as a photographer, but as a man whose abilities enable him to take the right kind of a picture from the right point of view. And the tour of Mr. Broadbridge has been so carefully mapped out that no city in the Province and no district will be overlooked, and the time schedule has been so arranged that Mr. Broadbridge will reach each section of British Columbia at a time when its most important industries are in the best shape to be photographed. The story which Mr. Broadbridge's camera will tell will be the most complete that has ever been told about British Columbia. In spite of all the literature that has been publisned about British Columbia, no adequate description of the extent and resources of the province has been placed in the hands of the public. Few persons ever have stopped to consider that the States of Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky could be set down in British Columbia and still room enough for part of Minnesota, a third ofOhio, more than a third of Iowa and a good-sized slice of Missouri. And when the vast area of British Columbia is considered in the light of comparison with the areas of the greatest agricultural States in America, it it easy to understand why full justice never has been done the Province from a photographic point of view, and is also easy to appreciate the magnitude of the undertaking which the Advertisers' Corporat on of British Columbia Limited, has shouldered.

During the Broadbridge tour of the Province, moving pictures will be made at all points of interest, and will portray not only the industrial life of British Columbia, but also the more picturesque side of the provincial life, which cannot fail to make a special appeal to tourists. Arrangements have been made with moving picture theatres throughout Eastern Canada, America, and England for the presentation of these motion pictuses, and the films will be furnished to the theatres as rapidly as they are developed, so that long before Mr. Broadbridge returns from his tour the public of the English-speaking world will have seen British Columbia at its best.

In addition to the photographs which Mr. Broadbridge will take with his camera and with his moving picture machines, a large number of panoramic views will be made, and arrangements have been completed for the publication of many of these pictures in the leading magazines of Canada, the United States and England.

The new company which has taken over "Ads" Limited and the Broadbridge Commercial Photo Company has a personal which bespeaks of the company's ability to carry on the work of exploiting British Columbia and its resources in a way that will reflect credit to the Province. Mr. Hallock C. Bundy, managing director and treasurer of the company, was formerly head of the Yukon and Southeastern Alaska Publicity Bureau, and it one of the best known community advertising men west of the Mississippi. Mr. David Swing Ricker, editorial director and secretary, was for a number of years editor of the "Chicago Sunday Tribune." He left the "Tribune" to become chief "ad writer" for the Herbert Kaufman and Handy Company, and recently was the manager of "Ads" Limited until that company was absorbed by the present organization. Mr. Percy G. Bundy, director of the art department of the new company, was the leading illustrator for all the advertising matter issued by the Southern Pacific Railroad during the strenuous campaign of a few years ago, and recently came from Winnipeg, where his work had attracted widespread attention among those who keep an eye open to community publicity. Mr. Richard Broadbridge, photographic director and vice-president of the company, is well known throughout the Province as a commercial photographer who can be relied upon to combine the artistic with the practical, and his work has attracted attention from publications throughout the Dominion.

Mr. Frank J. McDougal is president of the company, and will serve as its solicitor.—News Advertiser.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORTS.

Clear weather for the past week has helped retail distribution, but warmer weather is needed to stimulate trading in spring and summer merchandise.

The demand for agricultural implements during the past month has been fairly good.

There is considerable activity in the lumber business.

Owing to the strike in the Crow's Nest Pass coal and coke especially steam coal has been in demand with but little in sight.

"THE QUEEN OF MOULIN ROUGE"

That gay, piquant, vivacious young ruler, "The Queen of the Moulin Rouge" has taken her time to arrive in Cranbrook, but at last she is to be seen at the Auditorium Theatre on Thursday, April 27th, when local playgoers may form their own opinion as to the merits of the young person.

No musical comedy in years has created the amount of discussion as this work of Paul M. Potter: It has been condemned and lauded. It'ran for a season at the Circle Theatre, New York, and so great was its success that the playhouse lifted a great loss and showed a profit at the end of the season.

Washington, Baltimore, Poston, Pittsburg and Chicago have all enjoyed this enchanting picture of the nighr life in Paris on the occasion of the annual sete of the art students, the Quat-z-arts Ball. Mr. Potter knows his Paris as he does the other great cities of the world, and travelers who have seen seen "The Queen of the Moulin Rouge" have lived again the night of that great fete.

The story is a simple love tale of the wanderings of the young King of Orcania, Sgcha, and his bride to be, the Princess Marotz, who disguises her identity by masquerading as Rose Pompette, "The Queen of the Moulin Rouge".

The little Princess is an art student at the academy Savourette. Sacha and two of his officers arr ve at the academy to see the princess. There is the usual lover's quarrel about a kiss, and the young King leaves in a huff. When upbra ded by her attendents for her coolness, Matotz declares that she will attend the Quat-z-arts ball as Rose Pompette, the Queen of the Moulin Rouge who has been absent for a couple of years.

The third scene of the first act shows the interior of the famous Cafe Quat-z-Arts, whirh takes its name from the celebrated fete. Here one has a picture of Parisian life, which is absolutely true to life. It is a cosmopolitan gathering; the the beautiful women, the superb costumes, the gay badinage, the spirited music, lively songs, mad antics and whirlwind dancing, all proclaim that it is the festival night of the year.

A dozen models are carried in on floates by the students, exhibited and then thrown into the waters of the Seine. It is a picture of joyous bound ng, careless, happy, unthinking youth on pleasure bent, which warms the cockles of the heart and h ds age stand aside for the night.

ACTS IN PLACE OF ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Victoria, April 19.—By order in council Hon. William Ross, Minister of Lands, has been appointed acting attorney-general and commissioner of fisheries to administer thease allied departments during the absence from the province of Attorney-General Bowser. The latter left for Vancouver tonight and will proceed east from his home tomorrow, not revisiting the capital until his return from the coronation some time during late in July.

CUBS ELECT OFFICERS.

The Cub baseball club held a meeting on Thursday night in the Y. M. C. A. and elected the following officers: Financial manager—W. A. Rollins.

Secreeary, Sid Elmer.
Field manager, P. Peterson.
Captain, Geo. McCreery.
Executive Committee, Messrs. Rollins, Peterson gnd Milne.

There is every indication of many good ball games during the coming season.

FESTIVITIES AT PORTSMOUTH

Coronation festivites at Portsmouth, Eng., are expected to include a visit from all the colonial premiers the day following the ceremony at Westminster. The party will probably inspect the fleet and be entertained at a banquet or ball.

Otis Staples, of Wycliffe, president of the Staples Lumbering company, was in the city Friday on company business.

Cranbrook

The Railway Centre of South-east Kootenay

The shrewd mining man, the hustling merchant, the rancher and fruit grower, or the experienced railway builder, coming to size up the situation in Southeast Kootenay, would naturally ask himself, "where is the point so centrally situated that from it I can best reach all, or the greater portion of the great mining region in the surrounding mountains; the immense areas of timber, the agricultural portion of the Kootenay valley, in fact the entire business portion of this district.

Looking around for a spot so favored by nature, he would unhesitatingly say to himself, on seeing Cranbrook, "Here is the place, the ideal spot for which I have been searching."

He would, probably, also say, that this is the commercial and business centre of a vast Inland Empire, all portions of this immense mining, lumbering and agricultural region is directly tributary to the City of Cranbrook. He would also say, that all railways now under construction, or to be constructed in the near future, must of necessity, either have its initial point, or its terminal at Cranbrook. There is no wisdom or ability in recrimination or regrets, the situation with its advantages and disadvantages is before us, and the question is "how can we advance the interests of the entire district, as well as benefit our own City of Cranbrook," and in pushing this project of development to city and district, we must look into 'the future, for our interests are, and will always be, the best interests of the entire district; we must then stand shoulder to shoulder, showing our faith in the natural resources of the district, and the advantages of our beautiful city, by working tirelessly for its advancement. By showing this faith on all occasions, and by helping ourselves, we shall sooner or later get others to see these things in their proper light, assured that under no circumstances can future development, commercial or agricultural, lumbering or mining, avoid making this City the metropolis of this vast Inland Empire.

AT THE THEATRES.

The Baldwin Bros, are to be congratulated upon the present building they have for their moving picture show. To any one who visited their shows, previous to the alterations would not recognize the place, it having been rebuilt. New opera chairs have been provided, as also an incline floor, by means of which their patrons who occupy rear seats get as good a view of the pictures as those sitting in front. The special screen or curtain is another important feature. This is cons dered a most ima highly finished wall, thus giving a steadiness and stability to the picture. This is considered a most important feature by those engaged in the Moving Picture business, as so much rests upon the steadiness of the picture.

The dance at the Auditorium last Monday night was very successful, a goodly number taking advantage of the good music provided by the Geurard Orchestra.

Last Wednesday night, the production of the Alick Lauder company at the Auditorium brought out a poor attendance. This was caused by no fault of the management but rather by the company itself in nor providing the local people with sufficient literature to advertise the show properly. The management are endeavoring with all the means at their disposal to give Cranbrook the best entertainments it is possible to obtain; and we believe thay are doing it too. The Moulin Rouge to be given in the Auditorium next Thursday, according to all press reports received up-to-date, is one of the best and largest company's that has ever visited Cranbrook. It would be well if everyone who wished to see this play would secure their seats a day or two in advance, so as to make sure of a good seat, these may be obtained at Beattie-Murphy Co's., drug store. Get your seats now as there is sure to be a rush to see this production.

Y. M. C. A.

...Sunday afternoon a men's meeting will be held in the Y. M. C. A at 4 o'clock, J. F. Armstrong will be the speaker.

Wednesday evening a men's meeting, leader Dr. Connolly, at 8 p. m.

Harriers Club running on Monday, Wednesday and Friday

Monday and Tuesday's campaign for new members resulted in 132 being added to the list. Messrs. F. L. Brown; W. H. Wilson, James Martin; C. McCowan; Sec. Teet; R. T. Moffat, T. Shaw and B. Wanless are to be congratulated upon the voluntary and resulting successful work they undertook.

Additional Locals

There is nothing remarkable about the Xrays taking five minutes to penetrate through Champion Jack Johnson's skull. We all know men with craniums so dense that it takes an idea years to percolate through their brains.

H. E. Hall has sold 120 acres on St. Mary's Prairie to Allan Graham of Kelowna, who has taken possession and will build a residence, and break up 75 acres this spring. The deal was put through by F. A. Russell.

Good Coffee lessens the waste of tissue, stimulates and invigorates the entire system—If you have that lazy, played out, spring feeling, try a brewing of Ridgway's A. D. Coffee—it is positively the finest coffee produced—The Fink Mercantile Co, are agents for Ridgway's A. D. Coffee.

At the first general meeting of the shareholders of the Cranbrook Jobbers, Limited, the following officers were elected: J. D. McBride, president; J. F. Campbell, Vice-President; Geo. F. Stevenson, Managing Director; and M. A. Macdonald and J. P. Fink, directors.

Saved from the Tide, Napoleon, Foolsheads Christmas and Baby Act are the titles of the moving pictures being shown at the Auditorium this coming week. The first named in particularly expressive in its character study and is worth anyone's while to stretch a point and see.

The Agricultural Association have been well repaid by sending Mayor Hunt to Victoria. Mr. Hunt has been successful in obtaining the sum of $2,000 from the Provincial Government to help the Association in their work.

At a meeting held in Fort Steele on Monday night a Fire Brigade was organized with the following officers elected: J. Wirth, Chief; J. Taunhauser, Captain; Wm. Carlin, 2nd Captain. The new brigade has an equipment of a cart and 1,000 feet of hose.

On Wednesday morining, at ten minutes to seven, the Fire Brigade responded to an alarm, occasioned by a small fire in the Herald Office. The fire was caused by an over-heated stove pipe. Very little damage was done, it being confined to paper which was damaged by water.

The daily slaughter of fish in the Elk river is a specimen of the "wilful waste" which is proverbially reported to make "woeful want". Men who come home with strings of 150 to 200 fish are hogs. Those who view this species of destruction with equanimity do not deserve to get a strike when they take a fishing holiday.—Fernie Free Press. Wonder where the game warden is? The season has not opened yet and a good sized fine would prevent this "woeful wastes."

Captain Taylor of the Salvation Army local corp is never found wanting, this is made clear by the renewed efforts he is making to bring the visit of the Fernie Band this week end to a successful issue. The Band of itself, holds a distinct reputation with the Cranbrook citizens, recollections of their past visit has not been forgotten by any means and the delight it was to enjoy the splendid music provided. The Captain has prepared a splendid programme, the cover being worked in gold, with eight pages of an insert, which he is giving away for the patrons pleasure, so that they may follow the musical and other items as they are given. Everything that can be thought of the Captain is doing and he is being well supported by his small band of workers.

FOR CRANBROOK'S GOOD.

Geo. F. Stevenson leaves tonight for Cranbrook to assume his new duties as manager of the Cranbrook Jobber's Limited. During the time Mr. Stevenson has been in the city he has made a host of friends who will regret that he is moving to a new field.

Apart from his personal relations, Mr. Stevenson will be a distinct loss to this city. As the energetic secretary of the Board of Trade, Mr. Stevenson has done more than any other man in the city, during his term of office, to make that body an influence in the commercial life of the community. As secretary of the Conservative Association and campaign manager during the elections, he has shown that he is a host in himself when it comes to accomplishing things.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson are both vocal artists of unusual ability and their efforts to elevate the musical life of the city will long be remembered.

There are few people in the city whose departure would create the vacancy that will be left by the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson.—Fernie Free Press.

The Prospertor, will join with a large number of our citizens in welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson to Cranbrook, feeling sure that Fernie's loss will be a distinct gain to Cranbrook.

HATCH CHICKENS BY ELECTRICITY

Sixty-nine healthy chicks from a setting of 73 eggs have just been hatched by electricity on J. Don Alexander's ranch at Reitmeier's Station, Wash., near Spokane. The initial test was so successful that 11000 eggs will be placed in the incubators as soon as the apparatus can be installed. The equipment, which is not patented, can be attached to an ordinary oil-burning incubator at an expense of less than a dollar.

Construction of the electrically operated incubator is simple. Mr. Alexander took the lamps from the oil-burning machines and wound German wires around the frames above the egg trays, connecting the coils with an incandescent light circuit. This is made through a contact device consisting of a piece of iron fixed on the regulator arm to dip into a small cup filled with mercury.

When the temperature in the incubator rises to 103 degrees, the natural hatching point, the iron arm is lifted automatically, shutting off the current until there is a fall of one-fourth degree. As a precaution against overheating in ehe event of the failure of the controlling device, a piece of underwriter's fuse is placed in the circuit at the hottest part of the machine, thus shutting off the current at 155 degrees Fahrenheit

"The chicks we hatched in testing the mashine the first time are of normal size and unusually lively", Mr. Alexander said, adding: " Of course, I did not strike it the first time. I experimented several months with small settings before reaching what is said by poultry experts to be perfect ncubating heat by electricity. The reason I did not protect the invention by patents is because I want every farmer interested in chicken culture to profit by my work without any expense on his part. I have nothing to sell."

MARKET BULLETINS

"The provincial government is taking steps for a most comprehensive system of market reporting for the benefit of the fruit industry this season. The past season Mr. Metcalfe, the markets commissioner, was alone in the field, and his reports to Victoria were distributed throughout the fruit districts by mail. This season, the government has promised to have agencies in the principle distributing markets of the prairie provinces, and from the telegraphic reports sent to Victoria, bulletins will be wired out to the affiliated associations. This will cut at least five days from the time required to get market information to originating points and will, in fact, keep the association posted to within 24 hours of the actual market. In addition, a man will be maintained in the competitive valleys south of the line to advise us of market conditions there, for with reciprocity looming up it is important for us to become acquainted with the American conditions, methods and organization.'

The announcement above recorded was made last night by R. M. Winslow, provincial horticulturist, who is spending same days in the Kootenay, principally in connection with the demonstration orchards. Mr. Winslow on Tuesday visited the demonstration orchard of Dr. J. R. Heale at Willow Point, and in consequence 100 selected trees were planted out yesterday. Yesterday he visited Creston. Today he will be at the shareholder's meeting of the Kootenay Fruit Growers' union here, and tomorrow he will visit Rossland Trail. From Rossland he will return to the coast.

While the telegraphic bulletins contemplated by the department, as outlined by Mr. Winslow, will go to the associations affiliated with the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association, their will also be the usual mail bulletins for the public benefit. Mr. Winslow referred to the remarkable growth of the central association in the past two years, it now enjoying general confidence and support, and in consequence increasing the usefulness of its work. Two years ago the central association stood alone. One year ago there were four affiliated associations. To day following marketing bodies are affiliated; Creston Fruit and produce exchange, Kootenay Fruit Growers' union, Okanagan Fruit Growers' union, Kelowna Farmers' exchange, Salmon Arms Farmers' exchange, Hatzic Fruit Growers' association, Hammond Fruit Growers' association, Victoria Fruit Growers' exchange. In addition to these marketing associations there are affiliated the Armstrong Fruit Growers' association, Summerland Fruit Growers' association, and Queens Bay Fruit Growers' association, which are not yet shipping associations.

The farmers of the Western States are going to Washington with a demand for extensive explanations into the reciprocity negotiations. They want to know where they stand and where they are going to get off.

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.

Wardner Note

Special

Miss Hazel Bohast left on Friday to visit with her brothers in Waldo.

Miss Muriel Sheppard was a Cranbrook visitor on Saturday.

Mr. T. G. Jones, of Cranbrook was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. T. Martin, visited Cranbrook on Monday.

Messrs. R. Anderson,and D. J. McDougal visited Fernie on Sunday.

Mr. W. S. Jelliff, of Portland, Oregon, was in town on business Tuesday.

Mr. J. T. Martin, and daughter, Veile, paid a flying visit to the city on Sunday.

Mr. R. Eaton, our popular school teacher took in the sights of the city on Monday.

Miss Veile Martin arrived home on Thursday from St. Joseph's School Nelson, to spend the Easter holidays with her parents.

Messrs. A. Sheppard, and Fred. Speaker, of Jaffray, spent Easter Sunday with their families at Wardner.

Frank Sheppard and Vernon Anderson spent Sunday in Jaffray and report exciting times.

Mr. Geo. Wilson, left for his home in Wausau, Wis., on Thursday. He was accompanied as far as Fernie by Mr. V. Lundblow.

Miss Lucy Sheppard, of Mr. Mallandaine's office, C.P.R. Land Department Cranbrook, spent Easter at her home here.

Messrs. Mallandaine and Hall and the Misses Paterson of Cranbrook, passed through Wardner Saturday on a trip to Bull River Falls.

...

Workmen are busy putting water in the houses occupied by Messrs. Fred Speaker, S. C. Smith, and A. Sheppard.

Mrs. R .A. Green, Miss Jessie McDougal, and Mr. Sinclair went down ta Elko on Monday to attend a bazaar to be given in aid of the church in that place.

Miss Verle Martin entertained a few of her young lady friends on Monday evening and a very pleasant time was spent.

A merry party consisting of Mrs. Embre, Misses Embre and Clark, and Messrs. Burgess, Embre, and LaPoint drove to Bull River Falls on Sunday and report a most enjoyable outing....

A fatal accident occurred on Saturday morning about two miles west of Wardner, as five section men were going out on a hand-car they were struck by the local. One man being almost ustantly killed and two others seriously injured. The men were all foreigners.

Easeer services in the Presbyterian church were well attended and the church was artistically decorated for the occasion. The anthem "Up from tne Grave He Arose" was beautifully rendered by the choir and the music throughout was much appreciated,

We are very much grieved to chronicle the death by drowning of a young man named John Williams, who was working on the storage boom just west of town. While at work after dinner Tuesday he slipped into the water, which is very deep and swift at this point, and being unable to swim was drowned before help could reach him. Much regret is felt over this sad event as "Jack" was a great favorite with all who knew him. The body has not yet been recovered.

WILL INQUIRE INTO TAXATION

In redemption of a promise made to the people of British Columbia though the Legislature last session, and in harmony also with the assurances given when taxation generally was increased in 1903 to rehabilitate the credit of the province, the Provincial Government has by order-in-council named the president of the council, Hon. A. E. McPhillips, K. C. the Minister of Finance, Hon. Price Ellison, C. H. Lugrin, editor of the Victoria Colonist, a member of the Canadian bar, and W. H. Matkin, the well known wholesale merchant of Vancouver to constitute a special royal commission under the Public Inquiries Act, to make a full investigation into all maeters touching on related to the incidence of taxation in British Columbia and to report to the government and the legislature with a view to further and general reductions next year. The personnel of the commission has been formally approved by the Lieutenant-Governor, and official announcement of its creation and scope of its duties was published in this week's issue of the Provincial Gazette.

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

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

COPYRIGHT 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

(Continued.)

We had passed through the postern and found ourselves in another court. Opposite us was the old donjon. Its appearance was more than impressive. It was high and square, and it was on account of its shape that it was known as the square tower. And as this tower occupies the most important corner of the fortification it was also known as the corner tower.

"That tower yonder in the opposite corner," went on Edith, "is the Tower of Charles the Bold, so called because he was the duke who furnished the plans when it became necessary to transform the defenses of the chateau so as to make them resist the attacks of the artillery. Old Bob has made this tower his study. I have never been able to refuse old Bob anything he wanted. Old Bob," she added, with a charming smile, "is my uncle. That is the name he taught me to call him by when I was a little thing. He went *to Paris on the 5 o'clock train, but he* will be back tomorrow. Ah, here is au oubliette!"

And she showed us in the center part of the second court a small shaft which she called romantically an oubliette and above which a eucalyptus tree, with its white blossoms and its leafless limbs, leaned like a woman over a fountain.

Since we had entered the second court we understood better—the topographical plan of the Fort of Hercules.

The castle had been built in 1140 by the seigneurs of Mortola. In order to isolate it completely from the land they had made an island of the peninsula by cutting away the narrow isthmus which connected it with the mainland. The isthmus in the course of the centuries had again resumed its old form, the drawbridge had been thrown down, and the trenches had *filled up. The walls of the Chateau* of Hercules followed the outline of the peninsula and were built upon the rocks, and the latter in some places extended over the waters in such a manner that a little ship might have taken shelter beneath them, fearing no enemy while thus protected. This building was marvelously well adapted for defense.

The fort was entered by way of the north gate, which guarded the two towers, A and A', connected by a passageway. These towers, which had suffered greatly during the last sieges of the Genoese, had been repaired to some slight extent some time afterward and had shortly before we came to Rochers Rouges been made habitable by Mrs. Rance, who used them as servants' quarters. The front of the tower A served as the keeper's lodge. A little door opened in the side of the tower upon the passageway and enabled any one looking out to observe all those who came or went. The entrance to the castle was closed only by a little gate which any one might open at will. This entrance was the only one by which it was possible to get into the chateau. As I have said, in passing *through this gate one found him*self in the first court, closed in on all sides by the walls and the towers. As to the towers B, B' and B", which had for a considerable time longer preserved their uniformity and their first height and the pointed roofs of which had been replaced by a platform designed to support the artillery, they had later been razed to the height of the boulevard parapets, and their shape seemed almost like that of a half moon. The new castle on the plan is at C C'.

La Louve, as I have said, had not been changed at all, but still reared its dark hulk against the blue waters of the Mediterranean, a strange, weird figure, looking thousands of years old. I have spoken also of the ruins of the chapel. The ancient commons (shown on the map by W), near the parapet between B and B', had been transformed into the stables and the kitchens.

One could only penetrate into the second inclosure through the postern (indicated by H), which Mrs. Arthur Rance called "the tower of the gardener" and which was actually only a pavilion, formerly defended by the tower B" and by another tower situated at C and which had entirely disappeared at the time of the erection of the new castle (shown at C C'). A moat and a wall started from B" to abut on I at the Tower of Charles the Bold, advancing at C in the form of a spur to the midst of the first court *and entirely isolating the court*, which they completely closed in. The moat still exists, wide and deep, but the walls had been torn down all the length of the new castle and replaced by the walls of the castle itself.

The pavement of the inner court—the Court of Charles the Bold, as the old guidebooks of the country call it still—was a little higher than that of the outer court. One could penetrate into the old castle only (designated by F) by a little door, K. The old inhabitants of the country never spoke of it except as the square tower, to distinguish it from the round tower, *or the Tower of Charles the Bold*, as they sometimes called the latter. A parapet similar to the one which closed in the outer court was built between the towers B", F and L, closing the inner court as firmly as the outer.

We have seen that the round tower had been in years past torn down to *half its former height.*

This tower had a number of tiny chambers above and an immense octagon chamber below. One descended into this chamber by a steep and narrow stairway. The ceiling of the octagon room was supported by four great cylindrical pillars, and from its walls opened three enormous embrasures for three enormous cannons. It was of this room that Mme. Edith had wished to make a dining room. The great windows had been enlarged and made square, although they were *still guarded by barriers of iron.* This tower (shown on the map at L) was the spot chosen by Mme. Edith's uncle for a workshop and the abiding place of his collection.

Of the chateau of the seventeenth century, known as the new castle, they had only repaired two bedchambers on the first floor and a little sitting room for guests. It was to these that Rouletabille and myself were assigned. The Darzacs were lodged in the square tower. Two rooms the windows of which opened upon the balcony were reserved in this square tower for "Old Bob," who slept there. M. Stangerson was in "la Louve," in the rear of the Rance suit.

Mme. Edith herself showed us to our rooms, which recalled to us nothing of that magnificent past. They had been swept and garnished with a care that was almost touching. As I have already said, the two sleeping rooms were separated by a little parlor.

After dressing for dinner I called Rouletabille to ask him if he were ready. There was no answer. I went into his room and discovered with surprise that he had already gone out. I went to the window of his room, which opened, like my own, upon the empty court.

But what was that dark shadow? Standing erect at the prow of a little boat which a fisherman was rowing, keeping rhythmic time with the two oars, I recognized the form of Larsan. Why should I try to deceive my*self by saying even for one moment* that I was wrong? He was only too easily to be recognized.

Oh, yes; it was he! It was "the great Fred," as we used to call him when we looked upon him only as the wonderfully resourceful and brilliant secret service agent. The boat, silent, with its motionless statue at the prow, passed beneath the windows of the square tower and to the shores of the Pointe de Garibaldi. The man stood erect, his arms folded, his face turned toward the tower, a diabolical apparition on the threshold of the night, which slowly crept up behind him and enveloped him in its shades.

When he had vanished I lowered my eyes and beheld two figures in the Court of Charles the Bold. They were near the little door of the square tower. One of these forms—the taller—was supporting the other and speaking in tones of entreaty. The smaller attempted to break away, as if to throw itself into the sea. I heard the voice of Mme. Darzac say:

"Be careful. It is a gage of defiance. You shall not leave me this evening." Rouletabille's voice answered: "He must land upon the bank. *Let me hurry to the bank.*" Mathilde spoke again. Her voice was terrible to hear. "I forbid you to touch that man."

I descended to the court, where I found Rouletabille alone. I spoke to him, but he did not answer. I went on into the outer court, and I saw Darzac coming toward me in greatest excitement. He called out:

"Did you see him?"

"Yes, I saw him," I replied.

"And she—my wife—do you know whether she saw him?"

"She saw him too. She was with Rouletabille when he passed."

Robert Darzac was trembling like an aspen leaf. He told me that when he saw the boat and its passenger he had rushed like a madman to the shore, but that before he had reached the Pointe de Garibaldi the bark had disappeared as if by enchantment. Darzac left me and hurried away to seek Mathilde. But he returned gloomy and grieved. The door of his wife's apartment was locked, and she would not see him.

We remained together upon the rampart gazing at the night which had carried Larsan away. In order to change the direction of his thoughts I asked him a few questions regarding the Rance household. He told me that, after the trial at Versailles, Rance had returned to Philadelphia, and there one evening at a family dinner party he had found himself seated beside a charming young girl who had interested him at once by a display of interest in literature and art. Somewhat haughty, yet gentle and melancholy, she at once recalled to the young man the heroines of Walter Scott, who, he soon learned, was her favorite author. From the first she attracted him strongly. But Rance had so far forgot himself as to drink too much wine. He never realized what his offense had been, but he knew that he must have committed some frightful breach of politeness when Miss Edith with heightened color, requested him not to address her again. Upon the morrow he went to call on the young lady and entreated her pardon, swearing that he would never touch wine again.

Rance had already known Miss Prescott's uncle, the fine old man who bore the nickname of "Old Bob" and who was as celebrated for his adventures as an explorer as for his discoveries as a geologist. He seemed as gentle as a sheep, but he had hunted many a tiger through the pampas of South America. He had spent half his life south of the Rio Negro among the Patagonians in seeking for the man of the tertiary period, or, at least, for his fossils—the man who must have been contemporaneous with the immense mammoths and mastodons. He generally returned from these expeditions with a respectable collection of tibias and femurs and also with a rich display of skins of wild beasts, which showed that the old savant knew how to use more modern arms than the stone ax and bow and arrow.

All these details were given me later by Arthur Rance himself. He had been one of "Old Bob's" pupils, but had not seen him in many years until he made the acquaintance of Miss Edith.

Miss Edith, upon the occasion when Arthur Rance had been presented to her, had seemed somewhat more melancholy than she usually was, because she had received disquieting news of her uncle. The latter for four years back had been absent in Patagonia. In his last letter he had told his niece that he was ill and that he feared that he should not live to see her again. Three months later, however, having received another letter, she suddenly resolved to go all alone to South America and join her uncle. During those three months important events had transpired. Miss Edith had been *touched by the remorse of Arthur* Rance, and when Miss Prescott departed for Patagonia no one was astonished to find that "Old Bob's" old pupil was going to accompany her. If the engagement was not officially announced, it was because the pair preferred to wait for the consent of the geologist. Miss Edith and Arthur Rance were met at St. Louis by the young woman's uncle. Rance, who had not seen him in years, declared to him that he had grown younger. When his niece informed him of her engagement the uncle manifested great delight. The three returned to Philadelphia for the wedding. Miss Edith had never been in France, and Arthur determined that their honeymoon should be spent there. And it was thus that they found, as will be told a little later, a scientific reason for locating in the neighborhood of Mentone, not exactly in France, but a hundred meters from the frontier, in Italy, at Rochers Rouges.

* * * * * * *

The gong had sounded for dinner, and Arthur Rance was coming to look for us, so we repaired to "la Louve," in the lower hall of which we were to dine. When we were all assembled Mme. Edith asked whether any of us had noticed a little boat which had made the circle of the fortress and in which a man was standing erect. The man's strange attitude had struck her, she said, then added:

"Oh, I know who it is, for I know the fisherman who rowed the boat. He is a great friend of 'Old Bob.'"

"Ah, then you know the fisherman, madame?" asked Rouletabille.

"He comes to the castle sometimes to sell fish. The people around the village have given him an odd name, which I don't know how to say in their impossible patois, but I can translate it. They call him 'the hangman of the sea.' A pretty name, isn't it?"

The repast was one of the gloomiest in my recollection. The specter of Larsan hovered before our minds' eye; we felt his actual presence.

(To be continued.)

CURED HIS RHEUMATISM.

Yarmouth, N.S., June 2, 1908.—"I have been bothered with Rheumatism for the past year and have taken a good many kinds of medicine and found no relief for it.

"One day a friend advised me to try Gin Pills, so I did, and after taking only one box of them, I felt like a new man.

"I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know how thankful I feel for the relief they gave me, and would advise all sufferers from Rheumatism to get Gin Pills."

WM. CONTY.

Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. (Dept. N.U.), Toronto. All dealers have Gin Pills at 50c. a box—6 boxes for $2.50.

Cured Eczema and Dandruff

"I am pleased to inform you that I have been cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Since I was a boy I have suffered with dandruff, not only from the itching but from its disagreeable appearance in a scaly form all over my head. I had to brush it off my clothes all day long. I used every kind of preparation supposed to cure dandruff, also soaps and shampoos, but it seemed to me that, instead of improving with these remedies, the dandruff increased, even my hair began to fall out and the result was that two months ago eczema developed on my scalp.

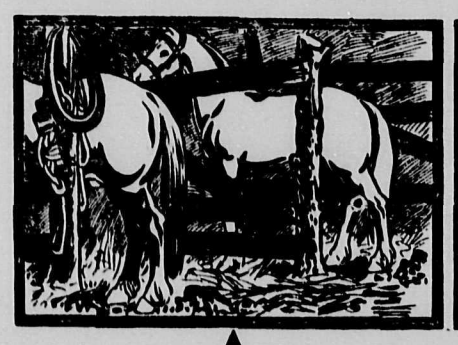
"I suffered so from this that as a last resource I thought I would try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. They had the most gratifying results for I had used only one box of Cuticura Ointment and a single cake of Cuticura Soap when I was cured, the eczema and dandruff were gone and my head perfectly clear.

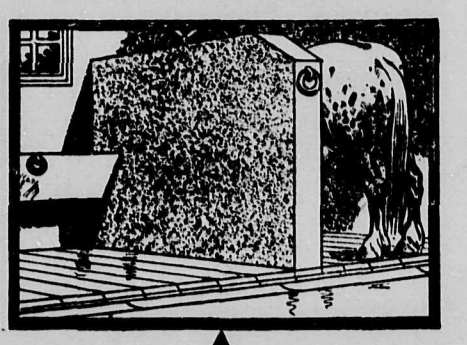
"I can assure you that so long as I live no other soap than Cuticura will be used by me and all those near to me. I will also add that I will always use Cuticura Ointment as a dressing for the hair. I feel that you should know of my cure and if you desire you may use this as a true testimonial which comes from a sufferer of thirty years' standing. I will be happy to tell any one of my experience in order to assist those who may be suffering from the same disease." (Signed) J. ACEVEDO,
General Commission Merchant,
59 Pearl St., New York.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford the *speediest and most economical treatment for* itching, burning, scaly humors of infants, children and adults. As in this case, a single set is often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A., for 32-page Cuticura Book on treatment of skin and scalp affections.

BUY COCKSHUTT HARROWS

Your Choice of Four Kinds Disc Harrows, also Diamond Clip, Lever and Boss Harrows. See Dealer.





Which of These Pictures Best Represents Your Stable?

IF your Stable interior is of wood, you'll do well to tear down those old, unsightly stalls and mangers—and build new ones of *Concrete*.

In fact, the entire Stable—inside and out—should be built of Concrete.

This is the modern material—it has the merits of sightliness, endurance, and economy—and is sanitary.

The farmer himself can, by its use, make many little improvements that, with any other material, would require the employment of skilled labor.

IF you would know something of the possibilities of Concrete, fill out the coupon and send it to us. By return mail, we will send you a copy of our free 160-page book, *"What the Farmer Can Do with Concrete."*

In this book you'll find complete instructions for the construction of almost everything you can think of, in the way of farm buildings, floors, vats, troughs, etc., etc.

Nowadays, for a farmer not to know how to mix and use concrete, is to confess himself away behind the times.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete" will not only inform you—it will also interest you.

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Tells you how to use concrete in constructing:

Barns	Hens' Nests	Stables
Cisterns	Hitching Posts	Stairs
Dairies	Horse Blocks	Stalls
Dipping Tanks	Houses	Steps
Foundations	Poultry Houses	Tanks
Fence Posts	Root Cellars	Troughs
Feeding Floors	Silos	Walks
Gutters	Shelter Walls	Well Curbs
		Etc., etc., etc.

Canada Cement Co., Limited
51-60 National Bank Building
MONTREAL

You may send me a copy of *"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."*

Name .....

Address .....

.....

"Stung"

Teacher—Tommy, do you know, "How doth the little busy bee?"

Tommy—No; I only know he doth it!

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

NATURE NEEDS AID IN MAKING NEW, HEALTH GIVING BLOOD

In the spring the system needs toning up. To be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid—you may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What is needed to put you right is a tonic, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in the spring. This new blood drives out disease, clears the skin and makes weak, easily tired men, women and children, bright, active and strong. You can prove this by your neighbors for there is not a nook or corner in this great land where some weak, ailing man or woman has not been made well and strong by this great medicine. Mr. H. Wilson, Stonewall, Man., says: "Some years ago I was run down, languid and depressed and felt as though I was only fitted for life's scrap heap. A friend who had great faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills gave me a box. Before they were all used I felt some better, and thus encouraged got a further supply, and it was not many weeks until I was again enjoying my former good health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a boon to every weak person."

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

The doctors can make a man's heart beat hours after he is dead. It would be much better if they could make some hearts beat while their owners are living.

CURED THE WIFE AND HUSBAND TOO

GREAT WORK DONE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS IN ONE QUEBEC FAMILY

Thomas Lauriault had Kidney Disease and his Wife Bright's Disease and Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Them Both Well.

Lac Cayamont, Que., (Special).—There is a world interest in the simple story of Madame Thomas Lauriault of this place. In her own words it is as follows:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my husband of Kidney Disease and myself of Bright's Disease. We recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer from Kidney or Bright's Disease."

This is a splendid example of the grand Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing among the plain people of Canada. Kidney disease is the commonest of all ailments among those who have to work hard, because the kid*neys are the first part of the body to* feel the wear and tear of heavy work.

When the kidneys go wrong the blood goes wrong, and the whole body goes wrong. Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes and Bright's Disease are the usual results. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure these by simply curing the kidneys.

The black fox is very rare. Its pelt is marketed at London, where the available supply is offered at auction four times a year. At the sale in January, 1910, 171 pelts, varying from the silver-tinged to the pure black, were offered; this year the number at the midwinter sale was only 64. The black fox can be bred in confinement in all portions of North America north of the forty-third degree of latitude.

Pills That Have Benefitted Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Topkins, "do you think you and I will ever see serious trouble with the Japanese?"

"No," replied he husband wearily; "not unless we happen to get a Japanese cook."—Washington Star.

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

A Genius is a man who annoys his neighbors and still keeps out of jail.

The diamond-cutters and polishers in Antwerp are receiving wages which no other industry could afford.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

If you'll only sing, sooner or later you'll strike the harmony.

A Wonderful help

"Doctor, I called to thank you for your valuable medicine," said the young man.

"So, it helped you, did it? I am very glad," said the doctor, smiling.

"Indeed it helped me wonderfully," was the assuring reply.

'How many bottles did you find it necessary to take?"

"Oh, I didn't take any of it; I induced my uncle to take one bottle and I am his sole heir."

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.

"Now, Willie Jenkins," said the master, "how many seconds make a minute?" "Male or female?" "Male or female; what do you mean?" "There's a big difference. When father says he'll be down in a minute, it takes him 60 seconds; but sister's minutes are about 600 seconds."

"We Worry Along."

Life's lookin' dim, and the world running wrong,
But spite of all weathers we worry along.
Even in the shadows we look to the light.
And it's welcome to Joy, and to trouble—goodnight.

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.

How a giddy girl does enjoy making a man keep on trying to kiss her when she won't let him.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

"Queer, wasn't it? It was at the mouth of this river——"

"Yes?"

"We ran into the teeth of the gale."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

One chore treads on another's heels.
A new one looms in sight.
The pan beneath the ice box soon
Will be our care each night.

Pessimists

He—"Are all chorus girls pessimists?"

She—"What makes you ask that?"

He—"Why, they're kickin' all the time."

A Pill That is Prized.—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

The man who wants to share his joy always has plenty to share.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

No man need be lonesome if he knows how to say "Hello."

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

Suitor—"I would like to see the photo of the lady with the $500,000 dowry.

Matrimonial Agent—"We don't show photos with the large dowries."

EMPIRE

A Pastoral Love Affair

Combination of the Natural and the Artificial.

By ARTHUR BEMERTON

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Bessie and I fell in love naturally—in fact, too naturally. I have often thought how pleasant it must be for the animals and birds to mate without having to look into each other's record. A tiger may not only kill a man, but eat him and mate with a most respectable tigress without any questions being asked. Two birds may meet on the branch of a tree and without the slightest knowledge of each other become mates. But man and woman must not only know all about each other, but be of the same grade and each have a clean record, or there comes a lot of trouble.

And the most singular thing about it all is that either of them will murder any animal, except their own kind, and eat the carcass.

I, being an artist, when the buds were beginning to open went into the country to catch that first delicate shade of pale green which appears on the trees at that season. I was sitting on my tripod in a wood working in the colors when I heard the bark of a dog, and a moment later a little terrier stood growling at me. A girl, budding like the trees, not into leaves, but into womanhood, hurried up, calling in a soft voice:

"Frisk! Come away, Frisk! What do you mean?"

I paid no attention to the dog, and there was no need for the girl to call him off, for he had no idea of attacking me, but he gave me an excuse for addressing the girl.

And yet I question if any excuse was required. People who meet in crowds are constrained by conventionalities. We two, meeting in a wood, with not a sound about us—when the dog had ceased barking—except an occasional twitter of birds engaged in nest building, felt constrained in another way. We were impelled to be companionable. I began by telling her not to mind the dog, that he wouldn't disturb me, and she sidled around where she could catch a view of my sketch. One thing led to another until we felt quite well acquainted. I had chosen a delightful spot to transfer to canvas. It was on a declivity. An opening in the trees below revealed a patch of landscape, while at my feet gurgled a stream, at this season well supplied with water from snows recently melted at higher altitudes. The air was balmy and laden with perfumes.

One has but to mention this outline picture to indicate the result. Given an opening spring in a wood, buds, wild flowers, twittering birds, a vista, a brook, a dog and lastly a young man and a young woman, both in the first freshness of youth, what follows? Why, exactly what the poet says—the young man's (and the young woman's) fancy turns to thoughts of love.

The result of this meeting was an other meeting and another and another. I didn't count them; I was too preoccupied to do so. I painted so long on my picture that before I finished it the delicate shade I had come to the country for had grown into a dark green and the full grown leaves had blotted out the vista which gave the work more than half its beauty. But while this beauty was disappearing the bud of love was opening.

So much for the natural features of this story. Now come the artificial—viz, a girl's confession to her father that she had met her fate, but had not met with any knowledge of that fate's antecedents; then a command from the father, tears from the girl and a triangular condition between the father, the girl and the artist such as has taken place ever since the first primeval girl planned to give her father the slip and climb a tree with the first primeval youth, the tree being too high for the old gentleman to follow. Bessie's father was really as reasonable as we considered him unreasonable. He merely wished to know who I was. Since I had lived in South America from the time I was two until twenty-two years of age I must send there for my credentials, involving a delay of a month or more. What cruelty to force a pair of lovers to wait all that time in a state of suspense!

"Sweetheart," I said to her one day, "suppose the reply should come that I am an escaped defaulter, jailbird, murderer."

"I would not believe the story."

"But your father would," I added sententiously.

One day, after having painted alone in the wood, on leaving it I saw something half covered with shriveled branches and dead leaves. I examined it and found the dead body of a man. Horrified lest I might be implicated in a murder, I threw back what I had removed and was about to hurry away when I saw two men coming for me. Within five minutes I was on my way to the nearest police station.

My antecedents were now not so much needed to enable me to possess my love as to preserve my neck. The status had changed a second time. The case was not now one of a father, a girl and an unknown man, but a father, a girl and an unknown man accused of murder. I sent at once a note to Bessie, informing her of my trouble, encouraging her to keep up a good heart and assuring her of my innocence. Receiving no reply, I concluded that her father would not permit her to send a reply.

Brooding in my cell, I could not but revert to the good old primeval times I have cited before when a suitor might kill as many of his fellow beings as he pleased without being objected to on that score for a son-in-law. I had killed no one. I was merely suspected of killing a man. And if Bessie's father did not kill men he killed the next grade of animal below men—or other men did the work for him, which is just as criminal—and devoured the flesh. It seemed to me that the only logical beings are the beasts and the birds. They kill and eat each other without inquiring whether or no they are eating the same species, while man—well, this is what man does.

He kills and eats every animal below himself. To kill even one of his own kind he considers the greatest of crimes unless he kills them in battle, where the more men he kills the bigger man he is, which is exactly what made the chiefs among his savage ancestors.

I was so impressed with this reasoning that I asked my jailer for writing materials and wrote it down, or, rather, elaborated the bare skeleton I had thought out. When it was finished I asked to have it delivered to Bessie's father.

In due time a reply came as follows:

I have always desired my daughter to marry a man distinguished for something. Artists and poets are usually distinguished for their ideality. You, being one of the kind, share that distinction. You may further lay claim to being the most impracticable numskull that, to my knowledge, the world has yet produced. You have interested me in yourself and your case. I have retained the best criminal lawyer I can find to take charge of your case, and if your innocence is proved I shall deem my daughter honored in wedding such an eminent fool.

This reply stung me to the quick. I regarded it as tantamount to a refusal of his daughter's hand even if my innocence were proved. As to the lawyer he spoke of hiring for me, I wrote him immediately that I had engaged the most eminent counsel in the land and would have no need of the one he had retained.

What was my surprise, when I was folding and addressing this second letter, to receive a visit from Bessie.

She threw herself into my arms hysterically. I couldn't tell whether it was joy or grief that moved her. When she became calmer I spoke of her father's communication.

"Father has turned right around," she said. "He's your friend forever."

"Really?"

"Yes, really. He considers you innocent of this crime with which you are charged. He says that no man who could have written that letter could have committed murder and if he did he would convince the judge that there was no case against him, since there is no logical difference between killing a man and a steer."

"I am glad," I said, embracing her, "that in thousands of years one couple may in some respects return to the natural methods of our progenitors. Are you quite sure your father is sincere in his change of mind toward me?"

"I am. If he were not he would not have permitted me to come here to visit you. He says you are the first man he ever met who did not talk and act artificially. He's simply delighted with you."

I showed her the note I had written declining her father's offer of counsel. She burst out laughing. I asked what amused her.

"You haven't any money to pay counsel," she said.

"Upon my word! I never thought of that."

"You are ideal and impractical," she said. "That's the reason I love you." And she embraced me.

Our colloquy was broken in upon by the sheriff, who came in to say that the real murderer had been arrested and had confessed. I was free to go. At the same time he handed me a letter postmarked Rio Janeiro.

"Ah," I exclaimed, "my credentials!"

Slipping the letter in my pocket, I accompanied Bessie to her father's house. He greeted me warmly, and I handed him the credentials I had received at the jail. Removing the envelope, he began to read, his eyes opening wider as he read.

"Are you a fool or a knave?" he asked, looking up at me.

"Both," I replied.

"What is it?" asked Bessie.

"Why, daughter, this pastoral business of yours has resulted in your catching the only son and heir of the biggest coffee planter in Brazil. I knew when I received his note that he was an original, but I didn't know he was rich. You tell me," addressing me, "that you are both fool and knave. Will you kindly inform me of the introspective reasoning by which you have arrived at this result?"

"Well," I replied, "no one but a fool who has the career before him that I have would spend his time sitting on a three legged stool in a wood daubing, and no one but a knave would make love to a girl without her father even knowing that he is doing it."

It was decided that Bessie and I should be married in June, and I concluded for my prospective father-in-law's sake—who must have a noted man for his daughter, even if a fool—to return to Brazil. I told Bessie's father that I should like to be married in the wood on a carpet of June roses, whereupon he said that he had had enough of that nonsense and didn't wish any more of it.

So we were married in a very matter of fact fashion at the bride's home of course, and sailed a few days later for my country.

I am now one of the most prominent citizens of Brazil and consequently much out of my element.

Considerate.

Mrs. Benham—You look mad.

Benham—I am mad. A man called me a born fool to-day.

Mrs. Benham—You ought not to get mad about it. I think it was very considerate in him to blame it on your ancestors.

The Sickly Golf Players.

A golf player who had been badly beaten by his opponent explained to him that he had been suffering all day from neuritis. "It's a curious thing," replied his opponent, "but I've never beaten a man in perfect health in my life."

His Solitary Satisfaction.

"Does Jawley always chew gum?"

"No. Why?"

"I never see him that his jaw isn't wagging."

"Oh, that's because he delights in saying to himself the things he would say to his wife if he dared."

A Smitten Conscience.

Dr. Fourthly—I believe my sermon on *sincerity this morning sank deep* into some hearts and did good.

Parishioner—Yes; as Foley and his wife went home he explained to people on the street car that his wife's hair and teeth were false.

NEGOTIATING A LOAN.

Mr. Blithers Learns Something New About Banking Methods.

BLITHERS had never tried to negotiate a loan before, and it was therefore with considerable trepidation that he entered the bank. He had had a pleasant acquaintance with the cashier in times past, but they were not at all intimate, and just how to approach him on the subject of his needs Blithers was wholly unaware However, he walked boldly into the bank and paused before Mr. Snatchem's desk.

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Blithers!" said Mr. Snatchem, reaching his hand out cordially. "This is an unusual pleasure, sir. I don't ever remember having seen you in our bank before. Now, what can I do for you this morning?"

"Why," hesitated Blithers in considerable embarrassment, "I—er—I happen to want to—er—to borrow about—er—about—well, say $5,000 for a year, Mr. Snatchem, and I thought maybe"—

"Delighted!" said Mr. Snatchem.

"It's mighty nice of you," murmured Blithers.

"Not at all, my dear sir," said the cashier, making out a note for him to sign.

"Ah, by the way," said Mr Snatchem, pausing in his work, "Mr. Blithers, just what—er—what collateral have you?"

"What what?" asked Blithers.

"What securities have you to offer for this loan? I just want to make a memorandum on the note."

"Why," said Blithers, his face getting rather pink, "why, I—I haven't any, Mr. Snatchem. I thought that, *knowing me as you do as a reputable* and responsible person"—

"Quite so, quite so," said Snatchem, "but unfortunately this is a national bank, and unless you have a good indorser for a piece of two name paper"—

"I don't know of anybody I could ask," said Blithers.

"I guess we can fix it, Mr. Blithers," said Snatchem. "Just you sign this note for $5,000 at 6 per cent. I wish I might make you a lower rate of interest, but conditions are such just now that I can't. That comes to $300," said the cashier "Three hundred dollars off $5,000 leaves $4,700—not quite enough to cover the note, but I'll take a chance on you, sir, and it won't be much of a chance at that."

"Not if I keep my health," beamed Blithers.

Mr. Snatchem tapped a bell, and one of his clerks responded.

"Stimpson," he said, "just draw a check to Mr. Blithers' order for $4,700 and let me have it—the name in full is Richard J. Blithers, I believe?" he added, turning pleasantly to Blithers.

"Richard W.," said Blithers.

A few moments later the clerk returned with the check, which Mr. Snatchem signed with a flourish.

"There it is," he said, reading it over to make sure that all was right. "Richard W. Blithers, $4,700. Right. Now, Mr. Blithers, if you will just indorse this check over to the bank our little transaction will be complete."

Blithers did as he was told. "I'm very much obliged to you, Mr. Snatchem," he said, picking his hat up off the floor.

"That's all right, my dear sir," replied Mr. Snatchem, rising. "We're mighty glad to oblige you. Don't hesitate to come in at any time when you desire an accommodation, and we'll do all we can to help you out."

"But—er—Mr. Snatchem," said Blithers, his embarrassment renewing itself somewhat painfully. "When can I—er—when can I have the—er—the money?"

He blurted the last word out shamefacedly.

"Money?" said Mr. Snatchem. "Money? What money do you refer to, Mr Blithers?"

"Why," smiled Blithers falteringly, "the—er—the $4,700."

"Oh, my dear fellow," laughed Mr. *Snatchem, and giving him a knowing* wink. "Ha, ha, ha! You are quite a joker, Mr Blithers. Of course you know you don't get the $4,700 at all—the bank will hold that as security for your note."

Whereupon Blithers wandered dazedly out upon the highway. He has been scratching his head ever since, wondering what in thunder he got for that interest charge of $300.—Harper's Weekly.

When Spoons Were Rare.

Silver spoons were not counted by the host in the days of good Queen Bess, for then every lady and gentleman carried his or her own spoon when going out to dine. Substantial spoons they were, too, not used for mincing bites, but half-grown ladles with oviform bowls and square shanks Only persons of wealth could afford them.

During the reign of Henry VIII. the apostle spoon came into vogue. At the top of the shanks were small figures of the apostles and in the days when they were made it became the custom to give a set of 13, including one with an effigy of the Christ, to brides. It was considered generous, however, to give the wedded pair two spoons, one for each, with their initials plainly marked, so there would be no confusion at fashionable tables. There were also spoons which were a combination of marrow borer for handle and just plain spoon for the bowl.

How the Roundheads rebelled against the religion of the Catholics is shown by spoons from which the saints have been chopped. This made the shanks hard to hold and gradually a concession to ornament was made by flattening the shanks at the end. This form developed into the modern spoon with its widetopped handle. In the past two hundred years spoons have varied little in form.

A Veteran Statesman.

"Women are invaluable in some departments of public life, but I doubt very much if a referendum were taken on the question of women's suffrage whether they would get the vote." Such is the opinion of Viscount Knutsford, the veteran English statesman, who recently celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday. Lord Knutsford has filled many parts. Half a century ago he was appointed legal adviser to the Colonial Office, and ultimately became Colonial Secretary in 1887. He has sat on more royal commissions than any man living, and, in spite of his advanced age, his lordship's step is as brisk, his eye as bright, and his intellect as clear as it was fifty years ago.

NIGHT CALL AT THE FERRY.

The Revelations That Came After It Was Answered.

By CHARLES SLOAN REID.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo!"

It floated over the river, up the little ravine and in through the doorway of the cabin where Mat Wellesley sat looking out into the night.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo!"

The hills, the sky, the rocks and the trees all were lost in one formless sea of darkness outside, but this was occasionally rifted by zigzag streaks of fire from the heavens, and Mat found a grim sort of enjoyment in watching these.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo!"

For the third time the call for the ferryman came stealing through the darkness Mat looked back into the cabin to where an old man lay stretched across a bed.

"Poor old dad!" she murmured "It's a pity to wake him—he's so tired, and the old boat's a load. Seems to me the feller could just as well go back and stay the night at Amos Salter's as to want to make the crossin' on a night like this."

"Hal-loo-eh hoo!"

Mat arose reluctantly.

"I reckon there's nothin' else for it," she said to herself, "but it's hard on dad."

She went to the bed and put her hand on the man's shoulder.

"Dad," she called in his ear, leaning forward.

But there was no response. She waited a moment, then dropped her hand upon his forehead.

"Oh, dad!" she exclaimed and fell to her knees, with a moan, by the side of the bed. The forehead was clammy to the touch, and an instinctive messenger of the truth had darted to the girl's heart—the old man was dead. Mat laid her ear over his heart, and another moan of horror escaped her lips.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo!" came over the river, floated in through the cabin doorway and fell upon the girl's ears.

The ferryman would never more carry the boat over the river, and the terrible loneliness which came to Mat with the thought almost prostrated her. Alone, alone, alone with the dead, with the storm gathering outside and the voice on the breeze calling from over the river.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo! Hal-loo-eh-hoo!" it came again.

But this time it brought a mite of comfort to the ear of the girl; it relieved a little of the loneliness. A sudden thought came to Mat's mind, and she rose and staggered to the doorway inflating her lungs, throwing out her chin and tiptoeing with the effort, she called out through the night:

"Hal-loo-eh-hal-loo-eh-hoo!"

It thrilled through the blackness of the sky, every tremor of it bearing the suffering of her breast. Mat wanted the companionship of a living human being through this night, and she had determined to take the boat over the river for the traveler. She had done it before in the daytime, and she did not fear the trial at night.

"Dad," she murmured, kneeling again by the bedside, "you will forgive me for leavin' you—you'll forgive me in heaven, I know, for leavin' you this little while, but I am so lonely."

She pressed her lips to the clammy brow and went out, closing the door behind her. Down the rugged ravine, with nothing to guide her footsteps, she made her way. She knew the big tree where the boat path led off from the main road to the landing place at the edge of the water, and she knew every inch of the path, which was now one with the unbroken darkness of everything. The roar of the river grew louder as she approached until she could hear the waves lapping the sides of the boat at her feet.

"Hal-loo-eh hoo!" Mat called softly, and "Waitin'" came the answer from over the water.

Mat shoved off in the long bateau and carried it with all her might against the current of the stream.

"Hal-loo-eh-hoo!" she called again when near the opposite shore, and the traveler's answer told her she was making the landing safe.

But when the keel touched the sand Mat's strong arms gave way under the strain they had had to sustain.

"Get in, stranger," she said, "but I must rest before we go. It is days since I brought the boat over."

"Give me the blade. I'll take her back myself," said the man. "I can't see ye, little un, but I can tell by yer voice ye're a woman. I knew it the moment I heard yer answer from the hill on the other side. But where's the ferryman that ye're sent to bring me across?"

The stranger had pulled the boat into the stream, but it was some time before Mat answered his question. She was sitting in the stern end of the boat, with her chin on her bosom, shedding silent tears.

"The ferryman the ferryman," she stammered at last, "is dead!"

"Since when?"

"Tonight."

"An' ye're alone?"

"Yes."

"H'm! When ye answered me tonight from over the river the cry brought a sadness to my heart. But who was the ferryman?"

"Abe Wellesley, my father."

"H'm, h'm!" muttered the man after several minutes' silence, and Mat knew that the oar had ceased to move in his hands.

But presently a few quick strokes made by the strong arms of the stranger carried the nose of the bateau out upon the sand of the shore.

"Landed!" said the man, and Mat was conscious of a softness in his tone that had not marked his first words.

"Lead the way," he added as the girl brushed past him on the sand. "I'll try to follow."

Mat turned along the path, and the stranger kept close behind her.

"H'm, h'm!" he muttered again presently, and the tone of it brought fresh tears to Mat's eyes.

Toilsomely she led the way up the *ravine, and the man kept track of her* with a good degree of skill.

"If ye'd left the door open we might have had the light to lead us," he suggested.

But Mat shrugged her shoulders. "I—I couldn't do that," she said.

"No, I guess not." The stranger's voice had grown so wonderfully soft that Mat felt an impulse to fall back and put her hand upon his arm.

But now the faint light shining through the chinks outlined the cabin door to their eyes, and Mat soon caught the latchstring in her hand. *But she paused. The horror of the* death scene inside filled her with dread. The stranger came up the steps and stood beside her. It was a long silence. Mat stood with her head pressed against the door, the unpulled latchstring held in her hand. Presently the stranger's arm slipped about her waist, and the girl made no resistance.

"Did—did ye ever hear the old man say anything about Joe?" The words fell from his lips in whispers, but Mat caught them

"Joe! Joe!" she exclaimed. "Yes, tell *me, do you know anything of Joe?*"

"I'm Joe."

Mat's hand suddenly drew tight the latchstring, and as the door swung inward she buried her face against the breast of the stranger.

"I wonder, dad," said the man a few minutes later as he bent over the corpse on the bed, "how many minutes too late I was. But I reckon ye know all about it now."

Weeks slipped by, and Joe Wellesley was doing the duties of the ferryman. The loneliness which had held Mat one awful moment had not come upon her *again.*

One day Joe came and sat down beside Mat on the cabin steps and lit his pipe.

"Ye were two years old when I left, Mat," he said presently, "an' of course ye don't remember me then. I was sixteen. There was a misunderstandin'. Dad accused me o' takin' his weasel skin with two gold pieces in it. Well, I hadn't done it, but I guessed who had, for the chap had skipped out. So I swore I'd follow him all over the west or have a confession from him, an' I got it."

Joe unfolded a paper, and Mat read a confession of theft.

"But it seems I got here too late with it, Mat."

Joe sucked his pipe slowly.

"But it warn't about that I wanted to talk particularly, Mat," he went on at length. "I reckon dad never did tell 'e anything about yerself?"

"No. Why, Joe?" Mat sought his gaze.

"Never told ye that ye warn't his flesh an' blood daughter?"

"What are ye tellin' me, Joe?" Mat was holding her breath.

"*Jest the truth, Mat. Your father an'* mother were killed in a tornado, an' dad found you, without a scratch, in a haystack a hundred yards from the house. An' somehow I knowed after I left dad would never let on ye warn't his flesh an' bone."

Silence for some time.

"But I'm glad it's that way now, Mat, for I—I been thinkin' that if ye'd have me I don't see the use o' we two goin' different ways through this old world. What d'ye say, Mat?"

"I'm so glad we're no blood kin, Joe," the girl said softly as he drew *her to him.*

Black Days.

In the calendar of the nations there are quite a number of "black" days. "Black Monday" was April 14, 1360, a day so dark and cold that many of the army of Edward III., king of England, which lay before the city of Paris, were frozen to death. An immense bush fire occurred on "Black Thursday" in Australia, Feb. 6, 1851. Two events are commemorated by "Black Friday" in England—Dec. 6, 1755, when the news reached England that the pretender had arrived at Derby, and May 11, 1866, when the failure of Overland, Gurney & Co. brought on a most disastrous panic. A panic in New York occurred Sept. 25, 1869, which was afterward known as "Black Friday." "Black Saturday" is the name applied to Aug. 4, 1621, when a great storm occurred at the time parliament was sitting to enforce episcopacy upon the people.—London Graphic.

Presents to Capt. Scott.

Capt. Scott has been the recipient of three interesting presents in connection with his Antarctic voyage. Queen Alexandra received him at Buckingham Palace, and gave him a Union Jack. The Queen-Mother asked him to plant the flag at the furthest point reached by the British Antarctic expedition. New Zealand intends to make a gift of coal and provisions to the expedition as soon as the Terra Nova reaches Lyttleton. On board the Terra Nova are three cases of the celebrated King's ale, the brewing of which was started by his late Majesty King Edward VII. when he visited the Bass Breweries in February, 1902 When sending the King's ale to Capt. Scott, the directors of Bass & Co. expressed the hope that he might use it to drink King George's health at the South Pole.

Burglars Barricade House.

The house of the late Dr. Gordon Stables, the well-known author, was the scene of strange happenings in Berkshire, recently. Two young men—John Cooper and Patsy O'Leary—broke in, and a little siege took place before they could be captured. Their presence became known, and when they found the house surrounded by about six hundred people they barricaded the doors and windows, and *from an upper room window threw* crockery and everything to hand at those outside, drenching many with water. One of them also brandished a knife and made serious threats. Eventually the police forced an entry, and the men surrendered quietly, saying that they merely entered the house for food, and had no intentions to steal anything else

Breaking Iron.

A simple way of breaking a mass of iron two feet square and four feet long is to bore a perpendicular hole one inch in diameter and between three and four inches deep. If this is filled with water and closed with an accurately fitting iron bolt one heavy blow on the bolt will break the mass into two pieces.

TO MAKE AN ASPARAGUS BED

Directions by a Successful Virginia Grower of the Vegetable.

The first and most important feature in a good permanent asparagus bed is having a piece of good soil, naturally well drained and handy to the house. It should be the best spot in the garden.

Make your soil as rich as you can with thoroughly rotted manure, and set out three-year-old plants so that the crown is just below the surface. Have the roots of each plant well spread out and cover lightly with the richest dirt you can find, or if you are in no hurry for results you can plant the seed either in a bed to be transplanted or where they will remain in the bed. I prefer the latter method, declares a Virginia correspondent of Farm Progress. And when I say "bed" I mean what the term "garden bed" implies—that is, a rich, deep soil, full of humus as well as fresh organic matter, in a dry and sunny place and have the rows to run east and west.

If you plant three-year-old roots you *can cut some asparagus the next season* if you are in a hurry, but it is better not to. Enough space must be left between the rows to cultivate and walk in when cutting the roots in the spring.

But I would not stop at merely making a bed or two. If you have some rich land along fence rows where there is space enough for something to grow scatter some seed, and the chances are that in a few years you will be getting as much asparagus from these out of the way places as from the beds that you cultivate and pay special attention to. And another point, when you are planting asparagus if you are near a good town it may be well to plant for a great deal more than the family needs. No other vegetable is more salable.

If there are any who feel the need of more information they can get bulletins on the subject from their state experiment station or the department of agriculture at Washington.

As to those who already have asparagus beds, I will say that it will be well worth while to put on them a good thick coat of good barnyard manure free from weed seed. It is better to do it in the fall or winter.

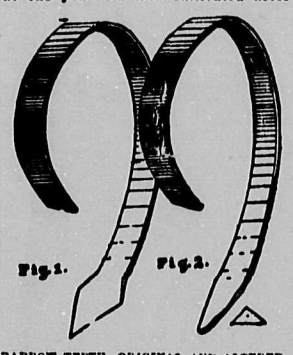
Have you looked at your science watch to find out what time it is? Let's wind it up and push the hands up to date.—Bulletin, Ohio University.

HELP ALONG YOUR ALFALFA.

Spring Tooth Harrow Improved by Changing Shape of Teeth.

"I inclose a photograph of two teeth of a spring tooth harrow, one showing the broad point as sent out from factories, the other showing the point as I have had it changed to cultivate alfalfa," says an Ohio correspondent of the Kansas Farmer.

"I have this season used a harrow with the teeth made over, as shown, in my alfalfa. I believe it is superior to all other implements so far put out for this purpose. It will destroy the surface rooted grasses, that is, blue grass and crab grass, that are such enemies to alfalfa. If alfalfa is taken at one year old and cultivated after



HARROW TEETH, ORIGINAL AND ALTERED.

[From the Kansas Farmer.]

each cutting, if so often is necessary, it can be kept clean, and this without noticeable injury to the alfalfa roots. It is very seldom that a crown will be cut off. The spring tooth harrow has been used at the Ohio and Illinois stations with the teeth as sent out from the factories, but so far as I *know have not been changed as I use* them.

"With changing they will not cut so well in hard ground and throw too much soil over the young sprouts, although this covering of the young plants does not seem to make much difference. The harrow as I use it can be worked in the alfalfa till it is six inches high without injury to it. It is certainly superior to any of the disk or cutaway harrows used in your state."

Some farmers say they have no use for the experiment stations, or they care nothing for practical information, but the man who keeps posted and is always trying to get something better to improve his farm and stock is the man who gets the price for what he has to to sell.

Getting After Hawks.

A young farmer near Dover, Tenn., has devised a unique device for catching hawks. *He has erected a pole* about thirty-five feet high and set a steel trap on top. This being a new perch, the hawks invariably fly to it.

Wants Longer Nights.

"Have you joined the More Daylight club?" he asked.

"I should say not. It's all I can do now to get home before daylight," replied the old rounder.—Detroit Free Press.

A Slow Fellow.

"I think I will kiss you."

"Don't you ever do things before you think?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

JEWELED DOG COLLARS.

Worn by Pampered Pets of Society Folk.

DOGGIES' EXPENSIVE COLLARS.

The fashion changes in dog collars not quite as often perhaps as in the clothes of the mistresses, but there are sharply defined rules concerning what is correct in canine collar adornment. The latest mode for these collars next spring is a bright green leather, and on the right shade of dog the effect is remarkably striking. Red collars are again in vogue for black coated doggies, and there is a model in silver beads that is much approved. A favorite collar of a dog in the toy class owned by a belle living at the national capital is of brown leather beaded with silver nails. On the bangle which dangles from the collar are described the canine's name and address.

But the *most curious dog collar on* record was ordered by a Baltimore man to celebrate the eleventh birthday of his favorite black and tan terrier Dixie. The collar is of diamonds, of which no fewer than 700 were used. According to the illustration given of this collar, it was fashioned somewhat in the form of a tiara, with a pendant consisting of two graduated pieces higher in the center and narrowing at the back.

Wouldn't You Like This Costume?

Burton Holmes, the popular lecturer, *seems to be quite as appreciative of* the picturesque in costumes as in scenery. Behold him in the illustration arrayed in his latest sartorial find—a Moravian costume which in Moravia is worn by the men of this Austro-Hungary province.

What woman, seeing the modistic possibilities of this native dress, would

BURTON HOLMES IN MORAVIAN COSTUME

not have purchased it, as did Mr. Holmes, for $9.48 of our money? This same woman would not allow her husband or brother to appear in it at a fancy dress party. Oh, no! Her motives would be less altruistic, much more selfish. This is what would happen: She would pick off, as it were, the leading motifs of this costume—for instance, the fascinating embroidered girdle with its long fringed ends. This loot she would wear about the waist of her new spring house frock of pale gray chiffon cloth And the bolero, if this smart adornment answers to such a name in the Moravian tongue, she would incorporate into her smartest lingerie blouse of sheer marquisette *And the accordion plaited sleeves* each plait of which is said to be three inches deep—well, these manches would make several summer gowns.

Why He Was at Home.

Creditor—Is your master home?

Servant—Yes. Please walk in.

Creditor—Thank heaven, I shall see some money at last!

Servant—Don't make that mistake. If he had any money he wouldn't be at home.

Ready Sacrifice.

"Gerald," said a newly-engaged girl to her fiance, "you will have to choose between me and your old pipe."

Not an instant did Gerald hesitate. "The old pipe goes, dear," he said, throwing it away. "I was thinking of buying a new one anyhow."

Provincial Electors Act

Cranbrook Electoral District

TAKE NOTICE that I have received objections in writing to the retention of the following names on the Register of Voters for the Cranbrook Electoral District on the grounds stated below:

AND take notice that at a Court of Revision to be held on the 1st day of May 1911 at the Court House at Cranbrook at Ten O'clock in the forenoon, I shall hear and determine the said objections, and unless such named persons or some other Provincial Voter on their behalf satisfies me that such objections are not well founded, I shall strike such names off the said Register.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,
Registrar of Voters.

Dated this 6th day of April, 1911.

THE FOLLOWING PERSONS ARE REPORTED ABSENT FROM THE DISTRICT.

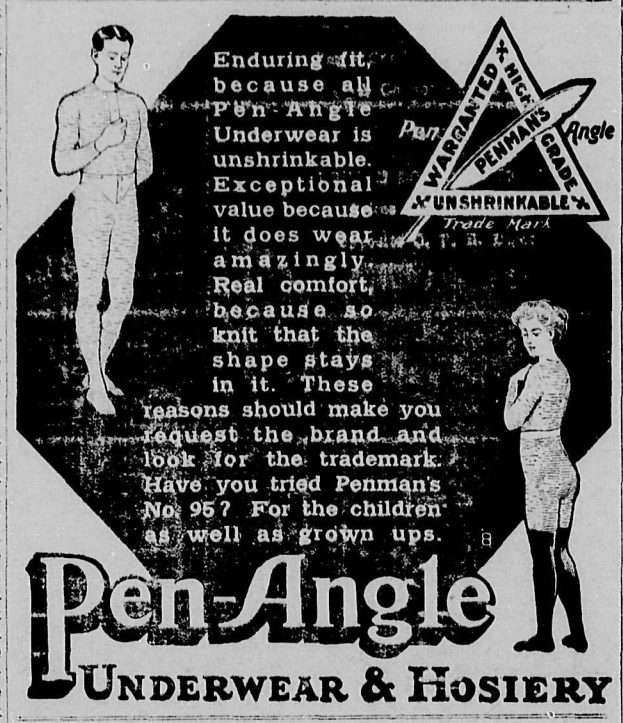
5	Acton, William Thomas	Wardner
5B	Adair, Alexander	Cranbrook
16	Allen, John	Moyie
22	Amos, John	Cranbrook
28	Anderson, Fred Rae	Cranbrook
29	Anderson, George James	Wardner
30	Anderson, Thomas	Wardner
36	Angus, Donald W.	Marysville
38	Angers, Frank Raoul	Marysville
45	Armstrong, Alan	Cranbrook
72	Bailey, Amos	Moyie
97	Barr, John Edward	North Star
101	Bars, Levi	Moyie
102	Barry, Merrick S.	Marysville
112	Battell, George Franklin	Moyie
116	Bayliff, Frank	Moyie
122	Bechtel, Charles LeRoy	Cranbrook
131	Benning, Alonzo	Moyie
136	Bernier, Frank Xavier	Cranbrook
138	Bertrand, Honore	Moyie
154	Bird, William Joseph	Moyie
160	Blake, Frank Graham	Moyie
163	Blatchford, George	Wardner
191	Brault, Alfred	Cranbrook
194	Brault, Joseph Antoine	Moyie
218	Brouse, Reuben Earl	Moyie
227	Brown, James Arthur	Wardner
229	Brown, Sidney Douglas	Wardner
254	Burns, Thomas	Moyie
266	Butler, Roger	Moyie
271	Callahan, Michael	Moyie
289	Campbell, Duncan	Moyie
296	Campbell, Michael	Moyie
307	Carlson, John Algot	Wardner
309	Carr, James	Wardner
312	Carroll, James Meagher	Kimberley
328B	Castonguay, Dieudonne	Cranbrook
333B	Chantigny, Naphthalie	Cranbrook
352	Choinel, Louis Julien J. M.	Cranbrook
358	Clark, David	Moyie
358B	Clark, David	Moyie
367	Clayton, Edwin James	Marysville
369	Clayton, James	Moyie
385	Collins, Louis	Moyie
388	Colter, Robert Johnson	Moyie
410	Corrigan, Peter	Moyie
431	Crick, George	Moyie
434	Crooks, Thomas	Moyie
439	Crowe, Fred William	Moyie
447	Cumming, David	Cranbrook
455	Dalgardno, Granby Leslie	Fort Steele
456	Dallas, James Alexander	Moyie
467	Dawson, Charles	Moyie
478	Demers, George	Marysville
481	Dennis, Wilson	Wardner
487	Dewar, Robert E. Lee	Fort Steele
490	Dickieson, George N.	Moyie
525	Downes, Frederick Henry	Moyie
530	Doyle, John	Moyie
539	Dunn, William	Moyie
554	Edwards, George H.	Moyie
557	Edwards, Walmac E.	Moyie
560	Ellis, Joseph	Moyie
562	Elphinstone, Gordon	Moyie
565	Elsmore, Thomas	Moyie
573	Erskine, Andrew Wylie	Marysville
574	Erskine, Robert	Marysville
575	Etter, Eugene	Ryan
576	Evans, Charles George	Moyie
588B	Felt, Richard	Moyie
589	Feltham, William James	Moyie
619	Flood, Albert James	Moyie
622B	Fontanelle, Emile	Cranbrook
625	Forbes, James	Cranbrook
627	Ford, Allen	Moyie
630	Forrest, Oliver	Moyie
632	Forrest, Tim	Moyie
633	Forshaw, Thomas	Wardner
634	Forshaw, William Henry	Wardner
638	Foster, William Gordon	Cranbrook
638B	Fournier, Henri	Cranbrook
643	Franson, Oscar	Moyie
647	Fraser, John	Moyie
648	Fraser, Malcolm	Moyie
663B	Gagnon, Theofild	Cranbrook
675	Garon, Joseph	Cranbrook
683	Geddes, Charles William	Moyie
689	Gibbons, James Lawrence	Moyie
692	Giggie, Lemuel	Fort Steele Junction
697	Gill, Albert	Moyie
698	Gill, John	Moyie
699	Gill, John James	Moyie
723	Gordon, Oscar	Wardner
727	Goupill, Daniel	Moyie
730	Grams, August	Ryan
731	Granger, James	Moyie
742	Grayson, Henry	Cranbrook
768	Hall, Albert Ferdinand	Marysville
777	Hamilton, William	Moyie
795	Hart, Harry H.	Moyie
814	Hazen, Frederick Jefferson	Cranbrook
823	Henderson, Arthur Scott	Cranbrook
827	Hepworth, Richard	Cranbrook
835	Hicks, Albert Thomas	Marysville
836	Hicks, Henry	Marysville
842	Hilliery, Michael	Moyie
859	Hope, Patrick W.	Moyie
865B	Houghland, Harvey	Cranbrook
873	Howse, Edward	Cranbrook
877	Huggard, William	Cranbrook
878	Huggard, William Manford	Cranbrook
882	Hughes, Thomas	Cranbrook
896	Ingram, Alexander	Cranbrook
912	Johns, James Leonard	Cranbrook
914	Johnson, Alfred	Cranbrook
918	Johnson, Ezra Farmer	Cranbrook
920	Johnson, Fred Arthur	Moyie
925	Johnson, Olaf	Moyie
948	Kanneman, David Fred	Cranbrook
952	Keast, William James	Moyie
957	Kelly, George	Moyie
962	Kelley, Thomas E.	Moyie
966	Kemp, James Colin	Moyie
967	Kempston, James C.	Moyie
969	Kennedy, Allan	Cranbrook
1000B	Kyle Harry D.	Moyie
1001	Labelle, Augustus	Cranbrook
1015	Lammy, Thomas	Wycliffe
1019	Langan, Charles Frederick	Cranbrook
1031	Laurie, Robert James	Marysville
1050B	Legault, Fred	Cranbrook
1054	Lemoigne, Jean Marie	Cranbrook
1055	Lemoigne, William	Wattsburg
1057	Lennox, Robert Johnson	Moyie
1065	Lewis, Frank	Cranbrook
1083	Lode, Alphonse	Moyie
1087B	Lortie, Joseph	Cranbrook
1088	Lougheed, John	Moyie
1092	Lowrie, Robert James	Cranbrook
1099	Lynch, William	Moyie
1100	Lyon, George	Moyie
1101	Lyons, Patrick	Fort Steele
1121	Marnock, John	Cranbrook
1128	Marshall, Matthew	Moyie
1143B	Maynard, Napoleon	Cranbrook
1154	Mercer, Joseph	Moyie
1154B	Mercure, Clarisse	Cranbrook
1186B	Moffatt, George	Cranbrook
1197	Moore, George Gordon	Cranbrook
1199	Moore, John Smith	Wardner
1202	Moore, Thomas	Moyie
1210	Morison, Angus	Moyie
1223	Mott, Joseph	Cranbrook
1226	Mowll, George James	Moyie
1230	Munroe, Daniel R.	Fort Steele
1232	Murphy, Alexander	Moyie
1233	Murphy, Alfred	Moyie
1235	Murphy, Thomas	Moyie
1239	Murray, Robert D.	Moyie
1246	McAllister, Robert	Moyie
1281	McDonald, Archibald	Cranbrook
1284	McDonald, Charles A.	Moyie
1285	McDonald, Daniel Edward	Moyie
1289	McDonald, Dougal	Moyie
1293	McDonald, Hugh	Cranbrook
1302	McDonald, John Ronald	Moyie
1305	McDonald, Malcolm Allen	Cranbrook
1308	McDonald, Ronald Joseph	Moyie
1318	McDougal, Daniel	Wardner
1320	McDougall, John Sutherland	Moyie
1322	McDougall, Robert	Moyie
1337	McFarlane, Thomas Henry	Moyie
1347	McGregor, George Thomas	Moyie
1347B	McGregor, Robert	Cranbrook
1354	McIver, Charles	Moyie
1378	McKinnon, Kenneth	Cranbrook
1384	McLaren, Duncan	Marysville
1399	McLellan, Austin James	Moyie
1405	McLeod, Malcolm	Cranbrook
1413	McMillan, Angus	Moyie
1414	McMillan, Cecil	Moyie
1415	McMillian, Kenneth	Wardner
1422	McNeill, Malcolm	Moyie
1424	McNeill, Roderick	Moyie
1445	Neill, Charles	Moyie
1446	Neil, John Lawrence	Moyie
1447	Neilson, Oscar Coborne	Cranbrook
1451	Nesbett, Arthur Henry	Cranbrook
1454	Nicholson, Angus	Cranbrook
1455	Nicholson, Daniel James	Cranbrook
1468	Oliver, Walter	Moyie
1469	Olson, Victor	Cranbrook
1478	Oxley, Kenneth Flynn	Moyie
1479	O'Brien, Charles Edward	Moyie
1480B	O'Hara, Andrew	Cranbrook
1493	Paiut, Louis	Cranbrook
1493B	Paquette, Henri	Cranbrook
1508	Patrequin, Edward	Moyie
1510	Patrequin, Lewis	Moyie
1521	Peddie, Donald	Moyie
1522	Peedle, Walter Victor	Cranbrook
1525	Pennington, Joseph	Fort Steele
1526	Penson, Harold John	Wardner
1532	Peterson, Edward	Moyie
1534	Petterson, Panlus	Wardner
1536	Pettet, Willis	Cranbrook
1545	Pierce, Burns	Wardner
1548	Pitman, Arman William	Moyie
1558	Powell, Charles Grant	Fort Steele
1562	Powers, Nicholas	Fort Steele
1565	Pryde, David	Moyie
1570	Quilty, Patrick	Moyie
1577	Rawlinson, Rowland	Moyie
1585	Reeve, Bennet Foster	Moyie
1594B	Renaud, Edmond	Cranbrook
1598	Richards, George William	Cranbrook
1601	Richardson, John Minto	Wardner
1607	Roberts, Arthur S.	Moyie
1613	Robertson, Donald Leslie	Wardner
1615	Robertson, John David	Moyie
1618	Robertson, Robert	Moyie
1624	Robinson, Edward William	Moyie
1630	Rochford, John	Moyie
1636	Rogers, Samuel	Wardner
1642	Ross, Hugh Campbell	Moyie
1649	Roy, George	Cranbrook
1665	Ryan, William H.	Moyie
1683	Schultz, John	Cranbrook
1692	Seguin, Auguste	Moyie
1699B	Sheehan, Laurel	Cranbrook
1707	Shorthouse, Bert James	Wardner
1710	Simpson, Frank	Moyie
1711	Simpson, Frederick E.	Cranbrook
1716	Sinclair, Lewis M.	Cranbrook
1717	Sisley, George Harry	Moyie
1723	Slaughter, Philo Preston	Cranbrook
1732	Smith, Calin	Cranbrook
1735	Smith, David	Fort Steele
1740	Smith, James Ernest	Moyie
1742	Smith, John	Wardner
1744	Smith, John Edward	Cranbrook
1747	Smith, Robert	Moyie
1759	Somerville, Albert	Cranbrook
1771B	Spilstead, Charles	Cranbrook
1786	Steele, Henry	Cranbrook
1788	Steele, William	Moyie
1791	Stephenson, Albred	Moyie
1797	Stewart Alexander	Moyie
1798	Stewart, Aubrey Bovier	Cranbrook
1799	Stewart, Charlie Henry	Wardner
1803	Stewart, Hugh	Cranbrook
1805	Stewart, John Alexander	Moyie
1810	Stinson, Halford Dwight	Wardner
1811	Stirling, John	Moyie
1826	Sullivan, Jerry	Fort Steele
1836	Swan, Harry	Moyie
1838	Swift, Samuel	Moyie
1849	Taylor, Frank Henry Paul	Moyie
1851	Taylor, George Alexander	Cranbrook
1862B	Therien, Elise	Cranbrook
1864	Thom, James	Moyie
1868	Thompson, John	Cranbrook
1873	Thornley, John Lawrence	Moyie
1874	Thornton, Alexander Lowe	Wardner
1901	Turnbull, William	Moyie
1902	Turner, George Edward	Moyie
1902B	Vachon, Clair	Cranbrook
1903	Vader, Daniel	Cranbrook
1908	Vellenoweth, Frederick	Moyie
1909A	Veroiy, Jean	Cranbrook
1909C	Vezina, Apolinaire	Cranbrook
1914	Waddell, Thomas	Wycliffe
1922	Wallace, George	Moyie
1930	Walsh, John Edward	Moyie
1931	Walsh, John Francis	Fort Steele
1935	Walters, Joseph	Moyie
1940	Wardman, Tom	Cranbrook
1949	Watson, Charles	Cranbrook
1967	Welch, Thomas	Cranbrook
1969	Wels, Walter Albert	Moyie
1970	Welsford, George John	Wardner
1973	West, Charles William	Wardner
1975	Weston, Arthur Mills	Cranbrook
1976	Whaley, Henry Herbert	Cranbrook
1983	White, William Scott	Wardner
1991	Whitney, William H.	Cranbrook
1993	Whittem, Robert	Moyie
1998	Williams, John	Cranbrook
2010	Wilson, Douglas Amon	Cranbrook
2019	Wilson, William John	Cranbrook
2024	Wiseman, James Richard	Cranbrook
2035	Woods, William Henry	Cranbrook
2036	Woodsworth, Thomas	Moyie
2037	Woodsworth, John Charles	Cranbrook
2044	Wright, Alexander	Moyie

THE FOLLOWING PERSONS ARE REPORTED DECEASED

13	Alexander, Joan Howard	Cranbrook
31	Anderson, William	Kimberley
35	Angus, Donald	Fort Steele
251	Burns, Joseph	Cranbrook
499	Dinsdale, William	Wardner
596A	Fields, Charlie	Cranbrook
1298	McDonald, John Alexander	Moyie
1363	McKee, William	Cranbrook
1561	Powell, George Lionel	Wardner
1568	Quarnstrom, Charles	Marysville
1667	Ryckman, Seth Watson	Cranbrook
1802	Steuart, Herbert William	Moyie

The following persons are reported as not qualified when placed on the list

38C	Antoine, Jules	Cranbrook
184	Bradley, Thomas	Cranbrook
865C	Houle, Anseime	Cranbrook
1007B	Lafond, Philippe	Cranbrook
1015B	Landry, Elise	Cranbrook
1209B	Morin, Frank	Cranbrook
1268B	McCormick, Richard	Cranbrook
1512B	Patterson, William	Cranbrook
1564B	Prudhomme, Raoul	Cranbrook
1609C	Seguin, Henri	Cranbrook



USE OF AUTOMATIC GUNS IS OBJECTED TO.

Owing to the destructiveness to game birds, Mr. Bryan Williams, provincial game warden, has recommended the British Columbia Government to prohibit the use of automatic guns in the province. As the game act stands at present it is possible to do this by an arder-in council. The act, however, does not at present apply to pump-guns which are almost equally destructive, and in order to meet this difficulty the Game Act will probably be amended next session. The men sent by the game warden to take some measures for the extermination of wolves in northern Vancouver Island have returned with the report that they could find practically no wolves there though cougars were very plentiful. The game warden observes with satisfaction that the government bounty of $15 on wolves and cougars is working well, and a great many of these animals are being destroyed. This year the government voted $28,000 for the destruction of these pests, and the monetary inducement must work a great deal of good.

KEEP TOOTING YOUR HORN.

If you toot your little tooter and then lay aside your little horn, there is not a soul in ten short days will know that you were living. The man who gathers pumpkins is the man who plows, and the man who keeps a humpking is the man who makes it pay. The man who advertises with short and sudden jerks is the man who blames the editor because it doesn't work. The man who has a long and steady pull, and keeps his trade paper from year to year full, who plans his advertisements in a thoughtful, honest way, and keeps forever at it until he makes it pay; he has faith in the future, can withstand a bankrupt shock, and like a man of scripture has his business on a rock. Moral advertise in The Prospector and you are sure to get the best r?sults from your advertising.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of the Maple Leaf Rebecca Lodge desire to thank all who so willingly gave their assistance in the getting up of the play "Alice in Wonderland."

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

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

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 FORESTER.
Meets in Carmen's Hall 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 8 p.m. sharp.
A. McCowan, Chief Ranger.
C. A. Abbott, Secretary.
Visiting Brethren made welcome.
COURT CRANBROOK, 8943

CRANBROOK AERIE 967
F. O. E.
FRATERNAL ORDER EAGLES
Meet every Friday at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brotners 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 223.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

DRS. KING & GREEN
Physicians and Surgeons
Office at Residence, Armstrong Ave.
OFFICE HOURS
Forenoons - - - - 9.00 to 10.00
Afternoons - - - - 2.00 to 4.00
Evenings - - - - 7.30 to 8.30
Sundays - - - - - 2.30 to 4.30
CRANBROOK : : : : B. C.

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
MANITOBA HOTEL
First Class Work in all branches of the
Tonsorial Art

R. WALSH
Fort Steele
PACK HORSES
SADDLE HORSES

SPRING TIME MEANS CLEANING TIME

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

Results Guaranteed

B. H. SHORT

Painter and Decorator

A. C. BOWNESS

Importer of Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

Try the "Dear Kilbaigie" Scotch

Melcher's Red Cross Gin.

Smoke David Harum, W B. Irving, Pharaoh and Kirty Cigars

Peter Dawson's Scotch Whiskey.

A Full line of bar glasses always on hand

A. C. BOWNESS

Baker St. Cranbrook, B. C.

Your Husband Would Enjoy a Delicious Beefsteak for Dinner

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

P. BURNS & CO.

Phone 10 P. O. Box 3

PHONE 340 P. O. Box 904

W. F. JOHNSON

PLUMBER AND TINSMITH

Steam and Hot Water Engineering Expert

Now is the time to get your

Lawn Mower Sharpened

I have Special Machinery for that purpose

All classes of Cutlery ground at Reasonable Charges

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

HANSON AVE. - - CRANBROOK

BACK OF THE OLD IMPERIAL BANK BUILDING

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum over the following lands, situate in the District of Southeast Kootenay, in Lot 4593: Commencing at a post planted at or near one *mile due east of the 32 mile post* on the C. P. R. survey line, which is the Western Boundary of said Lot 4593, and being the northeast corner post of Charles W. Mason'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 13th day of February, 1911.

CHARLES W. MASON, Locator.
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 14-9

The Prospector.
ESTABLISHED 1895

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

Published Every Saturday
Subscription Rate - $2.00 per year
Advertising Rates upon application

It is no idle boast that the prospects for Cranbrook were never more flattering.

• • • •

The greatest error that Great Britain ever made, was in throwing her *markets open to the world.*

• • • •

It isn't necessary to be an acrobat to tumble to the fact that advertising pays in this pgper.

• • • •

Self inspectian would cure a loe of self esteem among a number of our citizens.

• • • •

We note with pleasure that a decree has gone out that the city must be cleaned up, and that done immediately.

• • • •

News attracts readers, thus circulation is won. Advertising patronage is the easy and sure reward of circulation. This is the foundation upon which The Prospector is established.

• • • •

As a farming district there are few parts of Southeast Kootenay that offer better returns for labor and cash expended, than does that part of the district that is tributary to the city of Cranbrook.

• • • •

Fielding and Paterson, two members of the Laurier cabinet, who have never been west of Winnipeg, both think that the far west is not qualified to declare what they want or need in respect to tariff.

• • • •

The day has arrived when the Laurier Government has found out that it was to their advantage to give to the people of the Pacific coast, some of that attention which they gave to the Atlantic coast.

• • • •

Cranbrook weather is delightful, everyone is on the street, and the dust flying. The ladies are complaining of the heat, the men are playing cricket and base ball, and every sign indicates that summer is here.

• • • •

Mr. Guthrie, M. P., who is said to be slated at the successor to Sir Allen Aylesworth as Minister of Justice, told an Ontario audience a few days ago that, while the general elections might be brought on this fall, the chances were ten to one in favor of 1912.

• • • •

A good time-piece is a faithful friend. You can get one by sending in to the Prospector ten new subscriptions. We have watches for the girls and the boys, and there is no reason why every boy and girl in Cranbrook shouldn't have one of these faithful friends.

• • • •

The question of judicious advertising a city or town is apparent. Spokane and Nelson are spending thousands of dollars in advertising their resources. Kamloops, Vancouver, and Hope are doing the same. Cranbrook is the central point in East Kootenay; "Let us all get in and boost for Cranbrook.

• • • •

Mexico tried to give the United States the double cross, by making a special treaty with Japan, that would violate the principles of the Monroe Doctrine, and a direct insult to the United States, but 38,000 fighting men lined up within striking distance of the Mexican frontier, Mexico has seen her error, and has promised to withdraw the offensive treaty.

• • • •

From what we know of the Upper Columbia and Kootenay valleys, we are satisfied that this section of the Province is on the verge of unprecedented development. The completion of the Kootenay Central Railway will stimulate business, and Cranbrook business men will reap their share of trade accruing from this development The Cranbrook merchants are decidedly optimistic as to the district to the east and north, and quote in support of this contention, that Southeast Kootenay is due for a period of unusual activity.

GETTING TACKLE READY

Eight days from today the fishing season for the Cranbrook District opens, and suffice it to say that on the first day of May many of the decipies of Izaak Walton will be out with rod and line trying to capture the gamey trout.

During the month of April fishing was carried on in the vicinity of Elk river, and inquires as to why this was allowed, elicited the reply that the game warden considered that there was a conflict of authority, and was following the law as laid down in the provincial statute.

Even in the Nelson district fishing has been in progress for several weeks, but in the Cranbrook district, we are informed that the Dominion Act takes precedence over the Provincial statutes.

ORE SHIPMENTS.

Ore shipments from mines in the Cranbrook district for the past week and year to date, were as follows:

Sullivan,	578	10,106
St. Eugene,	132	2,070
Total	710	12,176

Sold by the Fink Mercantile Company, Ltd.

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.

WATER NOTICE.

I, Charles F. Soderling, of 425 Realty Building, Spokane, in the State of Washington, real estate agent, give notice that on the 1st 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 hundred and twenty-five (125) cubic feet of water per second from Elk river in the Cranbrook Water District. The water is to be taken from the stream about 1,000 feet from the Canadian Pacific Railway Station, at Elko, and near the old C. P. R. pumping station and is to be used on Lots 6408, 6359, 6357, 6358, 6402, 6407, 6196, 1965, 6199, 6195, 4319, 6200, 1966, 4332, 6194, 6193, 319, 7655, 7219, 7220, Group 1, Kootenay District, for irrigation purposes.

CHAS. F. SODERLING.
11-5t

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.
(In Probate.)

IN THE MATTER of the estate of Archibald Leitch, late of the City of Cranbrook, Lumberman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims against the estate of the late Archibald Leitch who died on or about the 30th day of May, 1910, at Cranbrook, in the province of British Columbia, are required to send to the undersigned solicitor herein for Malcolm Leitch, *executor under the will of the said* Archibald Leitch, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the 1st *day of April, 1911, the said Malcolm* Leitch will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall have had notice, and that the said Malcolm Leitch will not be liable for the said assets or any part *thereof to any person of whose claim* he shall not then have received notice.

Dated at Cranbrook, B. C., the 25th day of January, 1911.

W. F. GURD,
Solicitor for the aid Malco,m Leitch. 4-7

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 pott 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 pott 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, Lacator,
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

George R. Leask & Co.

BUILDERS and Contractors

PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

PHONE 114 P. O. BOX 865

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

WENTWORTH HOTEL Cranbrook, B. C.

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

The Wentworth

J. McTAVISH - Proprietor

Found!

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

Cosmopolitan Hotel

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

PHONE 56

THE QUALITY STORE

Gold Standard Teas and Coffee

Our whole time is devoted to your wants in the Grocery line therefore we absolutely guarantee every article that leaves our store.

We will thank our customers to advise us if at any time goods are received that are not No. 1 quality.

CAMPBELL & MANNING

Staple and Fancy Grocers

NORTH STAR HOTEL

KIMBERLEY, B.C.

H. W. DREW, Proprietor.

NOTICE.

Take notice that I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioners of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands in South East Kootenay, Block 4592, B. C. Commencing at a post planted at or near one mile east of the C.P.R. survey line at the 33 mile post, thence running 80 chains west, 80 chains north, 80 chains east, 80 chains south to place of commencement.

B. K. Hughes, Locator.
J. Livingston, Agent.
Dated February 13th, 1911. 13-5t

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. 13-9t

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT

Sermon by
CHARLES T. RUSSELL,
Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle

CHRISTIAN CREEDS

Which Is the True Gospel and What Must Our Creeds Sacrifice for Christian Union?

London, April 2.—Pastor Russell addressed the huge Convention at Royal Albert Hall to-night. Few preachers are so well known in Great Britain as he. Many of the leading newspapers, both here and in America, publish his weekly discourses. He took for his text, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ" (Romans i, 16). He said:—

Let us approach our subject reverently! With reverence, because many of our creeds are white with centuries. They were the creeds of our fathers and mothers. They must not be handled ruthlessly, unkindly. But we must approach the subject with courage because it is a Christian duty. For long centuries God's people have been divided into sects and parties, separated by creedal fences. At one time they gloried in their differences and destroyed one another in their zeal for what they believed to be the Truth.

Now we seen more clearly that none of our creeds are without flaw. Now we are willing—yea, glad, to take the Truth wherever we find it and to acknowledge the error, though it be our own. The oneness of the Church requires that we should have this courage! The interests of the world demand it! We have come here realizing that the time for covering errors, of which we are ashamed, is past; that the time for reverencing God and His Word has come. Whoever thus approaches the subject cannot fail of a blessing from God, in harmony with the Master's prayer, "Sanctify them through Thy Truth; Thy Word is Truth" (John xvii, 17).

Our topic must be. What is the Gospel of which St. Paul was not ashamed—"the faith once delivered unto the saints"—"one Lord, one Faith, one Baptism" (Jude 3; Ephesians iv, 5).

The speaker showed that the Roman Catholic Church, in order to unite with others, would need to cut out of her creed everything not found in the Bible—prayers to saints, homage to pictures and images, the sacrifice of the mass, holy candles, holy water, Purgatory, the infallibility of the Pope and the general theory that the clergy alone are the Church and brethren of Christ, and the laity are merely the children of the Church. He acknowledged that so great a concession could scarcely be expected at once; that the study of the Bible must prepare Catholics to accept it as the only standard of the "faith once delivered to the saints."

The Protestant Episcopal creed next had attention. Little that was objectionable was found. One point alone could cause any hesitancy, he was sure—Apostolic Succession. He urged that no Scripture could be found sustaining this theory in clear terms. On the contrary, he gave numerous citations in proof that the twelve Apostles only possessed plenary inspiration and were directly under Divine control—St. Paul taking the place of Judas. These are the twelve foundation stones of the New Jerusalem, and the foundations of the holy temple mentioned by St. Peter—the twelve authorized by the Master to bind or to loose from doctrines and practices (Matt. xviii, 18).

The Westminster Confession, the foundation of the majority of Protestant creeds, distinctly emphasizes the teaching of Brother John Calvin. We can all agree that the words elect and election, predestinated and foreordained are Scriptural terms and that a truth must underlie and pervade them. But it will give none of us any pain to repudiate entirely the peculiar definitions attached to these words by Brother Calvin. Surely we are all prepared to deny that a God of Justice, Wisdom, Love and Power foreordained and predestinated from before the foundation of the world that everybody but the "elect" should go to eternal torment! If we cannot all agree as to what these terms mean, we can unite in denying the atrocious doctrines of the past which have so greatly dishonored our Creator and ourselves and which have driven so many honest minds away from God and from His Book.

Baptists and Disciples, Pastor Russell declared, have something further to surrender. Surely they may keep water immersion. Surely they may claim that, more fully than sprinkling, it represents the underlying thought expressed in the symbol. The unreasonable and unscriptural thing which they must renounce in favor of union is that water immersion is a test of membership in the Church of Christ. They must admit that Cornelius, at least, was accepted of the Lord and begotten of the Spirit before his baptism in water (Acts x, 47).

The Pastor could not think that the Baptist and Disciple brethren would have much difficulty in rejecting water immersion, as a test of Christian fellowship, if once they saw thee matter in its true light, thus: The Disciples, in holding that immersion in water is for the remission of sins, are claiming, in fact, that all not thus immersed are lost — doomed to eternal torment, according to their theory. Baptists should see the absurdity of claiming that only the water immersed are members of the Church of Christ, for thus, according to their theory, they doom to eternal torture, as unsaved, all of their Christian brethren who have not been immersed. Surely Baptists and Disciples, therefore, may be expected to promptly and heartily repudiate these test features of their theories.

The Methodist Creed was next examined. It was commended for the prominence it gives to the Love of God and His forbearance with the misrepresentations of those who honestly seek to be His children. The speaker asked the Methodist brethren to forego the worshipping of their Church and to give the more homage to the Lord. He admitted the masterfulness of their organization, but reminded them that their Episcopacy is not modeled after anything shown in the New Testament. It does not even pretend to be an authority along the lines of Apostolic Succession. They must admit that the establishment of its Bishopric was, at least, semi-fraudulent—a supposed emergency, born of the error that an Episcopal ordination was necessary to an authority to preach.

Unitedly we must all acknowledge that we grossly misunderstood the teaching of our Bible when we believed and taught that our Almighty Creator prepared a great hell, manned with fire-proof demons, with the foreknowledge that all of our race would go thither except as a certain few would be specially rescued by the Saviour, after His coming, when He was not sent for over four thousand years after the fall. Looking back to the "Dark Ages," we behold with horror the terrible effects of this blasphemous doctrine upon good men of that time, who thought they were copying the Divine spirit and methods when they burned one another at the stake.

As we have learned that Purgatory is not taught in the Bible, so also we have learned that this hell of our forefathers is unscriptural—that the Bible hell is the grave, the tomb, the state of death. This just penalty for sin is what the Bible everywhere teaches. We now know that the Hebrew word sheol of the Old Testament, and the Greek word hades of the New Testament refer to the grave, the state of death, the tomb; and that they are so translated more times than they are rendered hell. We now know that in old English literature the word hell was so used as signifying a pit, a covered place, a grave. The Pastor announced that free pamphlets, discussing the word hell and the parable of The Rich Man and Lazarus, etc., would be distributed by the ushers.

With our hearts and heads agreed to discard those features of our creeds not found in the Bible and, as far as possible, to harmonize what we do find therein, what is the result? Is it the Gospel of which St. Paul was not ashamed? The speaker submitted that it is, and believes that all Christians could heartily unite and fellowship upon its broad basis.

John Calvin and our forefathers were right in declaring that the Scriptures teach the "election" of a "little flock"; but they were wrong in claiming that the great mass of humanity, the non-elect, are "passed by," routed for eternal torture. On the contrary they all go to the Bible hell, the grave. They are all unconscious there. The Divine promise guarantees the resurrection of the dead, both the just and the unjust, by One Who gave His life for their redemption—"Who died, the Just for the unjust" (I. Peter iii, 18).

In a word, merely the "called of God" are being dealt with in the present time, although the remainder of mankind are having a "witness" and are learning lessons which will be valuable to them when their trial time shall come. We have not in the past sufficiently noted the difference between the Church and the world. The Church is invited to walk the "narrow way" in the footprints of the Redeemer, bearing the cross with him. The faithful are promised a share with Him in His heavenly glory, honor and immortality.

But nothing is said about tormenting the world. The entire race of Adam has been under condemnation for six thousand years. The coming of Jesus and His death were not intended to increase man's condemnation, but, by providing for their resurrection, to set them free from Adamic condemnation—to give to each and to all a full, fair opportunity to demonstrate their love of sin or love of righteousness, when the latter shall be fully as easy as the former—during Messiah's glorious reign of righteousness—the thousand years. The reward for well-doing will then be human perfection in a sinless Paradise restored.

Brother John Wesley lived in a time when practically all Christians had accepted Brother Calvin's theory that God had foreordained the great mass of humanity to eternal misery. Brother Wesley's heart was tender and sympathetic. He could not believe that his gracious Creator and loving Redeemer could possibly have been guilty of originating such a diabolical Plan. Wesley's heart and tongue rebelled. Let others preach foreordination to torment for non-elect infants, as well as the gray-haired, in a fiery hell. He could not do so. He must preach a God of Love who would not condemn His creatures to torture—at least not without some opportunity. But handicapped by the error respecting hell poor Brother Wesley was in a sad dilemma. He knew not how any could get to the awful place without Divine foreknowledge. And he knew not how to harmonize such Divine foreknowledge with Divine Love. Why should such creatures as Divine grace could not save from eternal torture be created at all?

Noble Christian Brother, he preached to the best of his light. Now with the clearer light upon God's Word, we can see that Brother Wesley and Brother Calvin both contended for Bible truths which they knew not how to harmonize. Now we see that this Gospel Age is the time in which God is calling and drawing and sealing with His Spirit and with the Truth His "very elect," the Bride of Christ, the members of the Body of Christ, the Royal Priesthood. Now we can see also that the Free Grace, which Brother Wesley realized must be a part of the Divine Program, belongs to the coming Age. Then all the blind eyes shall be opened. Then all the deaf ears shall be unstopped. Then the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the whole earth as the waters cover the great deep. Then "whosoever will may come and take of the water of life freely" (Rev. xxii, 17).

Pastor Russell declares that the signs of the times, in conjunction with the prophecies of the Scriptures, clearly indicate to him that we are living in the "harvest time" of this Age, which is drawing to a close—in the dawning time of the New Dispensation, which will soon be ushered in. He wished his hearers to clearly distinguish between this teaching and the common teaching represented in all of our creeds. Our hymn books, like our creeds, tell of the End of this Age as the end of hope—"the wreck of matter and the crash of worlds," in a huge bonfire. The Bible, on the contrary, shows that the most blessed days of the world's experiences are about to be ushered in. The election of the Church completed, the saints, glorified with the Redeemer on the spirit plane, invisible to men, will take control of earth's affairs. God's Kingdom under the whole heavens will be established. Satan, the present spirit Prince, will be dethroned and deceive the nations no more for a thousand years.

The reign of Messiah in the glory of Divine power will constitute the Sun of Righteousness, Light and Truth and blessing to refresh the poor death-stricken world. Healing will be in the beams of this Sun of Righteousness — Restitution, uplifting from sin, degradation and death. As the reign of Sin and Death terminates, the reign of Righteousness unto life everlasting will begin. The wonderful inventions and blessings of our day are but the forerunners of still greater blessings. Verily "the night is far spent and the day is at hand" — the great Day of which Jesus and the Apostles and the Prophets continually spoke. It will be doomsday only for all the systems of iniquity and unrighteousness.

Have we not all felt more or less ashamed of the unsatisfactory presentations of our various creeds? said Pastor Russell. Is it not time that from self-respect, as well as from respect for the Almighty, we repudiate them? Have I not presented to you this evening the Bible message which the angels proclaimed at the birth of Jesus—"Behold, we bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be unto all people?" (Luke ii, 10). No Gospel message reached anybody before Jesus "brought life and immortality to light through His Gospel." This "great salvation began to be spoken by our Lord," as the Apostle declares (Hebrews ii, 3). None heard it during the first four thousand years, and not more than one-fourth of humanity have heard it during the last two thousand years. And the message which has been proclaimed for centuries past is certainly not "good tidings" as a whole, though it contains precious truths.

What I have expressed this evening is "good tiding of great joy" to the saintly few of the elect class now. And the lesser blessing of restitution will shortly be "good tidings" to all people. It will fulfill the Divine promise to our first parents that "the Seed of the woman" shall crush evil, "shall bruise the Serpent's head." It will also fulfil the promise to Abraham, bound by God's oath—"In thee and in thy Seed shall all the families of the earth be blessed." It accounts for every text appertaining to Election, as well as to every text teaching Free Grace. It shows the Justice of God in permitting the death penalty. It shows the Love of God in providing the redemption for all, by a "Ransom for all." It shows the Wisdom of God in the ordering of all the various steps of the Divine Program. It will show the Power of God in bringing back the dead to life and in uplifting all the willing and obedient of earth to human perfection and an earthly Paradise. And surely the exceeding riches of God's grace, of His Wisdom, Love and Power are all demonstrated in His wonderful favor toward the saintly few now being developed as the Bride, the Lamb's Wife! (Ephesians ii, 7).

Let us, beloved brethren, lay aside every weight and hindrance. Let us come quickly into the "narrow way" and walk in the footsteps of the Redeemer and make our "calling and election sure" to a place with Him in His Throne, and in his great work of blessing and uplifting humanity.

A REMARKABLE SPEECH.

Welsh Social Outlaw Finds This World a Wretched Sort of Place.

Many centuries ago there lived a Greek philosopher who got it into his head that life was a lamentable thing. He was a man of great eloquence and he went about declaiming to multitudes and drawing for them the dismal conditions of mortal man. "Life is no better than death! Life is no better than death!"

So vividly did he paint the horrors of life that many who heard him committed suicide. His journey from town to town was marked by a trail of self-inflicted murder. One day after he had finished speaking an attentive listener went up to him and asked:

"If life is no better than death, why do you not die yourself?"

"Because," returned the philosopher, with his most convincing manner, "death is no better than life."

Not wholly unlike the teachings of this pessimistic Greek were the cynical remarks of Richard Parr, 28 years of age, the other day, before receiving his three years' sentence to penal servitude in a Welsh prison. He made a remarkable speech, giving his views of life and mankind in general.

"You have heard a record of a few of the deeds I have been guilty of," he said. "I feel proud of them, proud of my career and proud also to think that my country must go to the expense of providing such a one as I with legal aid. I am one of those degenerates you hear so much about—useless to the country, useless to my friends and useless to myself. I am a living lie and I know I shall never be anything else. Life is a gigantic fraud. Selfishness and oppression abound on all sides.

"The chief object in life seems to be that men should 'do' their neighbors. If they don't succeed their neighbors will 'do' them. I am one of those who 'do' their neighbors. I believe in 'doing' my neighbor, for it is but self-defense. There is no mode of punishment that can prevent me from doing these deeds. If I thought that by living a clean, honest straightforward life I should be rewarded in the future, then I would do so. But there is no future, and one can, if he so chooses, live as he will. It matters not one atom, for when one is dead one is finished with. Death will never frighten me. I shall face it and will welcome it."

Ten years ago, as Parr himself explained, he began his career of roguery with a six months' prison sojourn. Since that time it has been his life's object to do injury to others, and he has succeeded to his own satisfaction. He confessed that since 1901 he had not had six months' liberty and he seemed rather proud of his record.

Ocean Currents.

There are twenty-five great ocean currents.

The Gardener Bird.

The highest development of the decorative instinct in animals is found in the gardener bird (amblyornis). This plain looking native of New Guinea builds its nest on the ground, spreads moss before it and over this green carpet scatters bright berries, flowers and insects. As the flowers wither they are replaced by fresh ones.

Caste in India.

In India a "caste" man, or citizen of high rank, is not permitted to partake of food cooked or handled by one of inferior caste.

Roller Skating.

London seems to have possessed a roller skating rink nearly a century ago, for in 1823 mention can be found of the invention of a skate "for rendering the amusement independent of frost," which was being "practically exhibited at the old tennis court in Windmill street."

The Bridegroom.

In primitive times the newly wedded man had to wait upon his bride and the guests on his wedding day. He was their groom.

A VIGOROUS WESTERNER

W. M. MARTIN LEADS THE LIBERALS OF THE PRAIRIES.

At the Age of 35 Years, Member For Regina Is One of the Strongest of the Government's Younger Supporters—He Graduated From Toronto University With Honors In Classics.

There is a young man from the West who, since he entered Parliament in 1908, has come to the front rapidly. William Melville Martin, 35 years of age, won Regina for the Liberal party by a large majority, and he is the admitted leader of the younger set of Western supporters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the House. That

W. M. MARTIN, M.P.

he will go far in Federal politics is the firm opinion of his political friends and foes. It seemed inevitable a short time ago that Mr. Martin would be transferred to the provincial sphere, but so far the blow has not fallen. A splendid speaker, filled with Western optimism, a graduate of Toronto University, where he took honors in arts and classics, Mr. Martin has no difficulty at all in catching the ear of the House. He is one of a young band surrounding Sir Wilfrid Laurier, filled with the fire of militant Liberalism.

A Prophecy Fulfilled.

It is related of Albert Pell, that fine old English gentleman whose whole life was devoted to the reform of the English poor laws and to the general uplifting and improvement of the condition, moral, social, and political, of the English agricultural laborer, that one of the first well-known men whom he met as a small boy was Wilberforce, who used to stay with his father, Sir Albert Pell, in the country.

When one of the Pell's friends was an infant in arms, his nurse was swept by an election to the very foot of York hustings at a famous contest for the county in which Wilberforce was one of the principal actors. With all the earnestness and vigor which distinguished him, he was pressing his beneficient views on the abolition of slavery.

Carried away by the depths of his convictions and enthusiastic inspiration, he reached over the balcony, and snatching the baby from the arms of its astonished nurse, held it up over his head in the face of the people exclaiming— "See this and hear my prophecy! Before this child dies there will not be a white man in the world owning a slave."

Pell's friend survived the Civil War in the United States, and virtually Wilberforce's prophecy was fulfilled.

First Wesleyan Methodist Peer.

The death of Lord Wolverhampton recalls the rather curious coincidence that he, Lord Carrington, and Lord Elgin, who sat together in the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet, were all born on the same day of the year—via., May 16th. A powerful speaker, Lord Wolverhampton never wrote out his speeches His plan was to saturate his mind with the facts, and then to make a few notes of the order in which he proposed to deal with them in his speech. "If you would become a great speaker," he once said, "practice, practice, practice, and always be sure of your facts." He was the first solicitor and one of the first Nonconformists to be admitted to the Cabinet, as well as the first Wesleyan Methodist to be raised to the peerage.

Caucasia.

The 10,000,000 inhabitants of Caucasia are made up of the remnants of many ancient nomadic tribes. According to Russian statistics, only 2,500,000 are Russians, 1,000,000 are Armenians, 1,500,000 Tartars and Georgians, while the rest are principally Mohammedan tribes. It is asserted that there are thirty different languages and dialects spoken in Caucasia.

Dry and Moist Air.

A cubic foot of dry air weighs more than a cubic foot of moist air at the same temperature and pressure. The addition of vapor to a cubic foot of dry air enlarges the volume of the mixture if the air is free to expand, as in the atmosphere, and as the vapor has only about two-thirds the density of dry air at the same temperature and pressure the density of the mixture is less than that of dry air.

Peat In Frontenac.

According to a statement by J. G. McNulty, manager of the Ontario Exploration Syndicate, Frontenac County will have great profit some day from the peat industry. There are thousands of acres of good peat in the northern part of the county, and there is believed to be enough coal at a fair depth to supply all eastern Ontario.

"All the publishers in the country have turned my song down!"

"Cheer up! Think what a laugh we've got on the fellow you stole the music from."—Toledo Blade.

Policeman (to clubman returning home late)—"Here, you can't open the door with that; it's your cigar."

Clubman—"Great Scott! Then I have smoked my latchkey!"—Rire.

Old Rocksey—"Why did you quarrel with the count, my dear?"

Miss Rocksey—"He called me his treasure and it sounded altogether too suggestive."—Smart Set.

A CORONATION HYMN.

Bishop of Durham Has Written a Special Anthem for Big Pageant.

Among a collection of coronation hymns recently published is one by the Bishop of Durham, the first verse of which is as follows:

Lo, the King in state and splendor
Bears the crown upon his brow;
Chiefs and princes homage render,
Kneeling for the knightly vow.
Lord of Lords, be his Defender,
Save him ever, save him now.

An able administrator, and a preacher with a distinct style of his own, the Church has no more vigorous assailant of all that tends to disturb the harmony of English home life than Dr. Moule. Of his lordship's many-sidedness, an interesting illustration was afforded on his induction to the diocese by the cordiality with which he agreed to the revival of the following legendary, dear to the heart of Durham folk:

In the diocese is the mediaeval Manor of Sochburn, which, way back in the eleventh century, was held by a Roger de Coigniers from Bishop Ranulph, of Durham, for the service of showing to him upon his entrance into the diocese an antique sword or falchion.

The sword is still in existence, and is still used for this purpose. But local tradition affirms that Sochburn was awarded to the still older Coigniers "for slayinge with his falchion a monstrous and poysonous vermine which overthrew a great many people in flight."

Dr. Moule's father was vicar of Fordington, Dorset, from 1829 till his death in 1880, and in his first days there he heard from a very old parishioner a reminiscence of 1752. She recollected a day when she and other young people were taken out from the village into the Great Field of Fordington, and assembled at a stile on its border, and there bidden to remember that the style of the calendar was changed. Before his settlement at Fordington, the Rev. H. Moule, as a very young clergyman, was for a few years in charge of Gillingham, near Shaftesbury. There he knew old people whose parents had told them how they watched the soldiers of William of Orange march through the place on their way to London from Torbay. Dr. Moule was born at Dorchester in 1841, and was educated at home and Cambridge.

Irish Primate's Unique Record.

Now in somewhat feeble health, Dr Alexander, the retiring Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of All Ireland, has decided to take up his residence in Torquay, Devon.

His lordship is eighty-seven years of age, sixty-three years of which have been spent in church work, and he is distinguished not only as a theologian and orator, but also as a poet. In 1901 he published "The Findings of the Book of Other Poems," and his "Waters of Babylon," was the sacred prize poem at Oxford in 1860. He has also written a great number of sonnets on Biblical subjects.

As a bishop, Dr. Alexander's record is unique. He is the only prelate in these islands who has been over forty years in episcopal orders, and the only survivor of the bishops of the Irish Church prior to its disestablishment. During his occupancy of the See of Derry, Dr. Alexander made a magnificent gift to the diocese by permanently endowing it with $15,000 a year and a bishop's house.

His career in the House of Lords lasted but one session. He made his maiden speech on the Irish Church Disestablishment Bill, which banished him from the Upper House before the session was over: "I am afraid I am in danger because I am an Irishman—in still greater danger because I am an Irish bishop—of using strong words instead of strong arguments."

Lady Canvasser Mistaken for Lover.

The annual dinner of the London, Aberdeen, Banff, and Kincardine Association in London was presided over by Lord Pentland, the Secretary of State for Scotland.

His lordship served with the Royal Irish Rifles in the Soudan in 1885, and was sent to Parliament in 1907 for Forfarshire, a seat he held until he was made a peer in 1909. On a campaign in Ayr the following story is as fresh to-day as ever: A lady friend had volunteered to do what she could to secure votes for him, and the reception she received at the first house she called at was extremely gratifying. "Come in my dear," said the buxom, hearty old lady who answered the door. "You must be hot and tired and ready for a cup of tea. Jim'll be here in a minute, and——" "If you don't mind," faltered the canvasser. But the old lady rattled on incessantly until she had to pause for breath. This was the canvasser's opportunity, and she explained the reason of her visit.

"Vote for Capt. Sinclair!" exclaimed the old lady disappointedly; "why, I thought you was Jim's noo young woman."

Rise of Notary Public.

According to the best information we have, notaries public originated with the appointment, made by the primitive fathers of the Christian Church, of scribes to collect the history of the apostles Long afterward the office of historian of the apostolic times was changed to a legal employment, such as the attesting of deeds, wills and other writings, so as to establish their authenticity in any other country. It was not until the beginning of the nineteenth century that the work of the modern notary was fairly established throughout Europe.

Boys Will Be Boys.

Boys are partly brave and partly cowards. They will yell at the thought of the dentist's chair and skate within two feet of the danger sign.

A Generous Testator.

Lord Pembroke gave "nothing to Lord Say, which legacy I gave him because I know he will bestow it on the poor."—Case and Comment.

Why Pat Dropped

An Irishman fell from a house and landed on a wire about twenty feet from the ground. After he had struggled for a moment the man let go and fell to the ground. Some one asked his reason for letting go. "Faith," was the reply, "I was afraid the wire would break."

Three hundred thousand cocoanut trees have been planted in Florida; nearly a hundred thousand of them are already bearing.

The stars belong to him who looks up.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

Canada's Numbering Will Be an Elaborate Work.

It costs something to take the census in Canada. The appropriation for the purpose is $1,000,000, but Mr. Archibald Blue, the census commissioner, says that the cost would exceed this amount.

The commissioners have been appointed and their names will soon be announced. There are 220 in all. Three permanent officers of the Census Bureau will be assigned to meet the commissioners at various convenient points throughout the Dominion. There will probably be four or five meeting places in Ontario and the same number in Quebec. There will be one meeting place in the Maritime Provinces and one in each of the western provinces. The instructions to the enumerators will be given in May. The latter have not as yet been appointed. Actual work on the census will be commenced June 1.

It has been arranged that the factors or district managers of the Hudson Bay Co. will take the census at the different stations of this company, and one of the principal officers of the company has been appointed a commissioner. The Indian agents of the Government will take the census at Indian agencies. They will receive instructions direct from the Census Bureau and report to it instead of to the Department of Indian Affairs. At the last census there were 93,400 full-blood Indians in Canada and 34,481 half-breeds. It is expected that the aboriginies, while not showing any great increase, will be able to hold their own. While perhaps the most marked increase in the population of Canada will be found in the cities, rapid strides have been made in the rural districts of Ontario and the West. The Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta will, it is expected, show the greatest increase. Manitoba will show a substantial gain, but the province is a comparatively small one and a large portion of it has been settled for years.

Hamar Greenwood's Tip.

In a recent article it was stated that if Mr. Hamar Greenwood once conquered the British House of Commons nothing seemed to be in the path of a brilliant career. Mr. Greenwood quickly signalized his return to the House by making a speech, the second of his career, the opportunity being afforded by the precipitation of a tariff discussion which enabled Mr. Greenwood to tell what he knows about Canada.

In some ways Mr. Greenwood's career has been a marvel. He went to England immediately after graduating from the University of Toronto, without friends, without fortune, without anything but his own personality. A story is told of him which is probably apocryphal but well illustrates the Greenwood temperament. It is related that on one occasion when Greenwood was lecturing in the cause of temperance, he was a guest at a grand country house in the English village where he was to speak. In the morning a valet entered the guest chamber and proceeded to arrange Mr. Greenwood's apparel. Out of a trousers' pocket dropped a two-and-sixpence, which was, as it happened, at the moment the entire liquid capital of the coming statesman. After a time the guest opened his eyes The valet who, no doubt, had his own impressions about the meagre contents of the guest's pockets, remarked: "The two-and-sixpence which dropped out of your pocket I have laid on the table, sir." Greenwood's reply came back, "Oh! that is for you, my man. I left it in that pocket for you in case I did not waken."

Those days are not so long since, but in another sense are far away. Apart from politics, Mr. Greenwood's law practice is now understood to be exceedingly remunerative.

Whims and Fads.

Sir James Whitney, Premier of Ontario, likes oranges almost as well as the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General, likes candies.

Provincial Treasurer Matheson of Ontario, for recreation, reads books of adventure and love stories.

"Billy" Moore, the Mackenzie and Mann aide-de-camp, has a horror of ill-treating dumb animals.

Crown Attorney Corley of Toronto has a big library and spends most of his evenings in it.

Judge Idington of the Supreme Court for a long time regarded the telephone as an undesirable innovation.

Chairman Mabee of the Dominion Railway Commission is an ardent fisherman.

Hon. William Paterson, Minister of Customs, is never so happy as when he steals away to the smoking room during a debate, puts his feet up on a chair, and reads a newspaper.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has made it a life-long rule not to be interviewed.

Hon. S. H. Blake is a keen student of cartoons, and an admirer of Furness.

City Architect McCallum of Toronto has a prejudice against wire nails. He declares that they make floors squeaky.

One of Dr. Beattie Nesbitt's most gruesome jokes was an attempt to fit his well-rounded personality into each of a series of coffins.—Toronto Weekly Star.

The New Art Gallery.

The new national art gallery of Canada is expected to be opened in about three months. The occasion of the opening will be made an official function for which invitations to prominent artists and public men will be issued. On account of limited space of the gallery no exhibitions will be held in it, but students will be given an opportunity to copy pictures when they desire to do so.

A Woman's Farm.

A young woman named Hillman is the active head of a profitable farm of nearly 2,000 acres near Moosejaw, Sask. She recently refused a position on the directorate of the Canadian Grain Growers' Association.

When marriage is a hitching-post, the nags champ at the bit.

"I see you are doing a good many things now that once you would have been shocked at."

"Well, I make up for it by being shocked at a good many things I once did."—Pittsburg Post.

Lady—"Can't you find work?"

Tramp—"Yessum; but everyone wants a reference from my last employer."

Lady—"Can't you get one?"

Tramp—"No, mum. Yer see, he's been dead twenty-eight years."

APPLYING THE PROBE

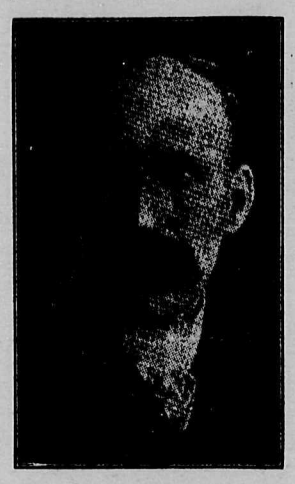
DR. MERCHANT WILL SOON FINISH BILINGUAL REPORT.

The Man Who Has the Investigation of Bishop Fallon's Charges In Hand Was Born In Oil Springs, Ont., In 1855 and Has a Splendid Record as Teacher and Educational Official—Author of Text Books.

The statement of Sir James Whitney the day before the Ontario Legislature closed that the Government could do nothing in the matter of bilingual schools until a report was received has had a tendency to once more throw the spot-light on Dr. F. W. Merchant.

That gentleman in his capacity of chief inspector of schools for the province is now going over the ground to see for himself what the state of affairs is. Thus far the chief reports have been from local inspectors who are scarcely favorable to two-language primary schools.

Dr. Merchant's report is now eagerly awaited by the authorities and the public and will no doubt greatly strengthen the hands of those who are opposed to the bilingual system. The ability and standing of the chief inspector and his high character give as-



DR. F. W. MERCHANT.

surance that the facts of the case will be impartially stated and that the Government and public will be placed in a position to fully understand the whole educational situation in as far as these bilingual schools are concerned. Francis Walter Merchant, educationist, was born at Oil Springs, Ont., in 1855, and was educated at Albert College Grammar School and Albert University, taking his B.A. in 1878 and his M.A. in 1880. He commenced his career as a teacher in 1876 and has been principal of the High Schools at Port Dover and at Aylmer, Ont., and at Collegiate Institutes at Ingersoll, Owen Sound, Stratford and London. He was for a time lecturer in physics in the Western University and College and he is the author of a number of text books on physics and other similar works. He stood for many years in the fore front of his profession as a teacher and since being appointed chief inspector of the province he has made a splendid reputation for himself as a competent, progressive educational official.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C.

Born within the sound of Bow Bells, Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., recently completed his seventieth year. He is entirely a self-made man, and it was through winning a scholarship at King's College that he was able to enter the legal profession. During his first twelve months as a barrister he made only $500, but in less than thirteen years he had brought his professional income up to $15,000. He is the inventor of an ingenious system of shorthand. Some time ago Sir Edward confessed that: "For twenty years I was in the volunteers. I was always a full private, more or less efficient. We went for long marches, principally by train, to Wimbledon Common, and we fought sham fights at Newhaven. Although we had our uses, I should not like to claim that we were efficient according to the modern notions. Still, I strongly object to the description of an individual that I, as a volunteer, was 'born in a panic, nursed in neglect, and grew in my maturity into a military monstrosity.'"

Prepare For Scottish Fair.

Scotland is to have a big fair this year, called the national exhibition, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the endowment of a chair of Scottish history and literature in Glasgow University.

It is hoped that the exhibition, which will be held at Glasgow, will add considerably to the general interest in the history and literature of the Land of Cakes. One of the architectural features of the fair will be a replica of an ancient Scotch baronial hall.

The fair will be opened by the Duke of Connaught in Kelvingrove Park, Glasgow, on May 3rd

Lancashire's Cows.

It was mentioned at the annual dinner of the Lancashire Farmers' Association that there were 137,000 in the county—a greater number than in any other county in England. Lancashire, too, had the largest acreage of potatoes, with the exception of Lincolnshire, in Great Britain, having 43,000 acres under cultivation.

Irrigation Opening India.

The canal system of the Punjab, India, is not only opening up that province to profitable cultivation and thereby making homes for millions of people, but it is a source of revenue to the Government to the extent of 12 1-2 per cent. on the capital invested. The mileage is 4,495, irrigatan area of 6,743,607 acres.

"What are you laughing at, Josiah?"

"I've just been thinking what a joke it would have been on Delilah if Samson had worn a wig."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Debtor—"Well, old man. I'm going to marry a rich widow next week."

The Creditor—"Indeed? Well—ah! —congratulate me, old chap."—Toledo Blade.

The calm may lead the cloistered life, but he never has to square himself for shooting off his mouth!

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S LYE

PERFUMED

Is the Standard Article

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making soap, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Useful for 500 purposes—Sold Everywhere.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $6 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Indiana, U. S. A.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We Carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Ready Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses. : :

Order From Nearest Branch

WHEN IT COMES TO PAPER BAGS and MATCHES

We are everywhere with the standard goods. Paper and Matches are our specialties. Let us know your wants—we'll do the rest.

The E.B. Eddy Co. Ltd

HULL, CANADA

TEES & PERSSE, LIMITED, Agents, Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Fort William and Port Arthur.

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.

(Not in the Trust.)

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

Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.

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

Somewhat Dubious

"I wonder would the judge consider a plea of insanity?"

"Doubtless he would. Why do you hesitate?"

"Well, my client only stole $25 worth."

Shiloh's Cure

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

The Making of Books

First Author—Has Scribbler returned from abroad?

Second Author—Yes. While there he was introduced to the czar and had a three minutes talk with him.

First Author—What is he doing since he got back?

Second Author—He's at work now on a three-volume work on "The Nicholas I Knew."

CURED OF CONSTIPATON

Mr. Andrews praises Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. George Andrews of Halifax, N.S., writes:

"For many years I have been troubled with chronic Constipation. This ailment never comes single-handed, and I have been a victim to the many illnesses that constipation brings in its train. Medicine after medicine I have taken in order to find relief, but one and all left me in the same hopeless condition. It seemed that nothing would expel from me the one ailment that caused so much trouble, yet at last I read about these Indian Root Pills.

That was indeed a lucky day for me, for I was so impressed with the statements made that I determined to give them a fair trial.

They have regulated my stomach and bowels. I am cured of constipation, and I claim they have no equal as a medicine."

For over half a century Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been curing constipation and clogged, inactive kidneys, with all the ailments which result from them. They cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Sold everywhere at 25c. a box 3

W. N. U., No. 841.

Bad Ones

"I'm very sorry, madam, but those were two-day eggs."

"They smelt more like decade eggs."

A Prime Dressing for Wounds.—In some factories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scar the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other Oil that has its curative qualities.

Literary Mistress:—Bridget, I want to make you a present. Er—which is your favorite poet?—Harper's Bazaar.

Whenever you have a pain think of Hamlins Wizard Oil. For Headache, Toothache, Earache, Stomach ache, and many other painful ailments there is nothing better.

A Fine Distinction

When you find the intelligent woman at a loss for an answer just remember that you have found the exception which makes the rule.

"Woman is peculiar," said the husband of a bright woman with just a shade of cynicism.

"Well, what now?" she queried, smiling.

"Why, she jumps at a mouse and she jumps at a proposal of marriage," was the reply, which he thought unanswerable.

"Yes," was the quick response, "but just remember this, that she does not jump in the same direction at both."

In Its Due Order

Champ Clark, at a dinner in Washington, pleaded indulgence for a somewhat rambling speaker.

"He'll arrive," said the Democratic leader, "if you'll only give him time. He is like Dr. Thirdly.

"Dr. Thirdly was dividing up his sermon into its appropriate heads one Sunday morning when a member of the congregation shouted irascibly:

"'Meat, man! Give us meat!'

"'Well,' said Dr. Thirdly promptly, 'hold on, then, till I'm done carving.'"

Fraulein Pauline Werner is the leader of a movement in Germany to require all girls to do compulsory domestic service for a term of years, just as the young men have to do compulsory military service.

His Money's Worth

"Sixtane shilluns a da' did they charrge me for my room at the hotel in Lunnon!" roaded Sandy, indignantly, on his return to Croburgh burghs from a sight-seeing expedition.

"Ou, aye, it wasna cheap," agreed his father; "but ye must 'a' had a gey fine time seein' the sichts."

"Seein' the sichts!" roared Sandy. "I didna see a sicht a' the time I was in Lunnon. Mon, mon, ye dinna suppose I was going to be stuck that much for a room, an' then no get the proper use o't!"

Feminine Weakness

A very homely clergyman was severely battered in a railroad wreck, in which he suffered the loss of a foot.

One day, soon after marrying a beautiful woman, the ill-used minister met an old friend on the street, who banteringly asked how in the world such a pretty girl came to marry him.

"Oh, ladies like remnants!" was the cheerful reply.

There is no more interesting proof of the Indian's adaptability to modern ways than that the military stations of the west have lost their former importance. At the present time there is not a single army post maintained east of the Missouri river for fear of an Indian outbreak.

"I hear you actually encourage your boy to send poetry to the magazines. Do you want your son to become a poet?"

"No, I merely want him to get the conceit knocked out of him."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pierce each end of an egg and blow contents out. Fill with plaster paris (warmed); let harden, and you have a nest egg that will last for years. Moreover, this is much better than the white egg generally used.

"Ah! So that is the oldest inhabitant?" said the city man. "A venerable figure truly. How do you account for him having lived all these years."

"Well," a trifle acidly replied the landlord of the Skeedee tavern. "I guess it's b'cuz' he's never done anything else."—Puck.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Gardening is not only a fascinating past-time, but a philanthropic, as our neighbor who keeps chickens will gladly testify.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE CONSTIPATION.

Few other troubles afflict the little ones as does constipation. Every change of diet seems to bring this trouble on and baby suffers from headaches, fever, disturbed sleep and often vomiting. No baby who suffers from constipation can thrive well. Constipated babies are cross all the time and give mothers constant worry. The one sure relief for baby constipation is Baby's Own Tablets—they never fail to cure this trouble and can be given to the little one with absolute safety. Concerning them Mrs. W. S. McKenzie, Prairie Grange, Alta., writes: "I used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby who was constipated from birth and they rapidly helped her and left her bowels in a natural condition." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

People seem to be afraid they will be considered common if they have a good time in a natural way.

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.

"And when shall I take the sleeping draught, doctor?"

"Well, about fifteen minutes before you go to sleep."—Fliegende Blaetter.

If one be troubled with corns and warts he will find in Holloway's Corn Cure an application that will entirely relieve suffering.

A girl practices smiling before her looking glass, but does it much better before a man.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

A young couple appeared not long ago in a prayer-meeting in a Middle West town and requested the minister to marry them. The service was interrupted to oblige them, and after the ceremony they took a front seat while the regular meeting resumed. A hymn was then given out that had evidently not been selected with this incident in view. The opening line said: "Deluded souls that look for heaven."—Lippincott's.

In Dread of Something

You Can Scarcely Tell What —It May be Hysteria, Insanity, Nervous Collapse.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

When the nervous system breaks down you live in constant dread of something terrible about to happen.

Physical suffering cannot be compared to the mental agonies of the nervous wreck who fears that his mind may give way or that his body may be paralyzed.

In this condition you must suffer alone for friends cannot understand or sympathize with you. They tell you to cheer up or that it is only imagination.

You can only throw off this depression when the nerve cells are restored to health by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Your digestive system has failed to supply proper nourishment to the nerves and you are compelled to seek aid from other sources.

It will take some patience and persistent treatment, but there is no way by which you can so certainly restore health and vigor as by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The best time to restore the nervous system is long before such a critical condition is reached. Such symptoms as headaches, sleeplessness, nervous indigestion, muscular weakness, loss of energy, failure of memory and power of concentration, irritability and discouragement tell of a failure of the nervous system and warn you of the approach of serious trouble.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to make a new woman of me. I can do as good a day's work as I ever did. I sincerely bless the day that I made up my mind to take your medicine for female weakness, and I am exceedingly grateful to you for your kind letters, as I certainly profited by them. I give you permission to publish this any time you wish."—Mrs. ALBERT WICKETT, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

THE VALUABLE SILO.

In considering cheap feeding and feeding for the best results the silo must not be overlooked. The silo is growing in popularity year after year. It furnishes cheap feed and good feed. It is an easy solution to the feed question. One acre of cornstalks in the silo is worth five acres outside. One hundred tons of silage in the silo can be housed in this form much cheaper indeed than can a hundred tons of hay in the mow.

Silage alone is not a complete feed, but it is identical with the green cornstalk and during the season of dry feed supplies the cow with that succulence which nearly all other rations, excepting a ration involving alfalfa hay, do not have. Silage and alfalfa hay will make a balanced ration and cheap. Study the silo question. It is worth while. It is worth while whether you are milking a single cow or not. Horses, hogs, pigs and calves eat silage and thrive on it as well as does the dairy cow.

What He Forgot.

The one woman invited to attend the meetings of the first conference of governors held at the White House in 1908 was Mrs. Sarah S. Platt Decker of Denver, then president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and during her speech to the conference she told this story:

One evening Farmer John came back from his weekly trip to town, half a dozen miles away, and after unhitching his mare walked over to the pump for his customary scrub and then joined his son and daughter at supper in the kitchen.

"Sort o' 'pears to me 's though I'd 'a' forgot something or other," he remarked toward the end of the meal as he searched for his tobacco.

"Why, pa, did you get the reel of thread and the pink gingham for my dress?"

"Yep."

"And the crock for butter and the bag of flour and the vanilier fla-v'ring?"

"Yep."

"Did ye git the harrer mended and shoe old Jinny?"

"Yep, Sam."

"Well, pa, I don't rec'lect that ye had anything else ye ought to have brought back."

But still pa did not seem quite satisfied. He chewed awhile reflectively, his gaze fixed ruminatingly on space. Suddenly he smote his thigh with a prolonged exclamation: "By gosh! It's ma I've forgot!"

"And that," observed Mrs. Decker, "has been the trouble all along. Ma's been left behind. But now she has given up waiting. She has arrived by a path of her own, and she's not going to be forgotten again."—Hildegarde Hawthorne in Century.

Makes Pies For the President.

Mrs. Philander C. Knox, wife of the United States secretary of state, sent a jar of homemade mincemeat to Mrs. Taft, who made it into pies for the White House private table. The president likes pie. He is fond, too, of a certain kind of spiced homemade sausage, and he received some of that also. Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins sends many good things from her own kitchen, and many of the charitable institutions of Washington as well as official homes enjoy her jellies and preserves. Mrs. Joseph Bailey, wife of the Texas senator, is one of the best cooks in Washington. Her cakes are famous and are in constant demand at charity bazaars. She also sent them as Christmas presents to personal and official friends.

Air and Fogs.

The movement of air is variously designated, according to its velocity, as a zephyr, breeze, wind, gale or hurricane. With fogs the designations are mists, slight, moderate or thick. A dense or thick fog, according to the weather bureau, obscures objects at a distance of 1,000 feet.

What He Needed

The Hobo—Please, mum, I'm a sick man. De doctor gimme dis medicine, but I needs assistance in taking it.

The Lady—Poor fellow! Do you want a spoon and a glass of water?

The Hobo—No, mum. I wouldn't trouble year. But this medicine haster be took before meals. Have yer got a meal handy?—Cleveland Leader.

"The tips you give me on the market are always wrong," said Mr. Lamm.

"Well," replied Mr. Chillinerve, "if you know they're wrong why don't *you make a fortune playing them the* other way?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Seymour—"Why did you leave Flannigan's boarding-house?"

Ashley—"There was too much sleight-of-hand work going on."

Seymour—"Sleight-of-hand work?"

Ashley—"Yes; Mrs. Flannigan got the coffee and tea from the same pot."

Fond Mother—It was at this point in the landscape that my daughter received a declaration and accepted.

Friend—And tell us the rest of the romance.

Fond Mother—Unfortunately, that is all there was to it.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

"If you wanted to be exact in regard to a passage in the Bible," the professor was asked, "would you refer to the person who looked as if he knew a good deal, or the saintly-looking one?" "Neither," said the professor, "I'd look it up for myself."—Buffalo Express.

Until the year 1800 the English kings were also called kings of France, although the last continental possession was lost during the reign of Mary. Until the French revolution of 1789 the French kings styled themselves, among other things, kings of Jerusalem.

When making a meat loaf, place three hard-boiled eggs in the middle, end to end. When the meat is cut a slice of egg is in the centre of each piece. It makes a very attractive luncheon dish.

IN THREE ACCIDENTS!

It would seem that Zam-Buk, the famous healing balm we hear so highly spoken of everywhere, is particularly useful in the family circle. A report sent by Mrs. E. Davey, 786 Ellice Ave., Winnipeg, will illustrate this. She says: "My little boy, of three, while playing, fell from a high verandah to the ground, cutting his forehead badly. Instead of calling a doctor who would undoubtedly have put in a number of stitches, I bathed the wound well, and applied Zam-Buk. The little fellow, although suffering keenly, soon had relief from his pain. In the course of three weeks, by applying Zam-Buk daily, the wound was nicely healed.

"Since then I have also used Zam-Buk for a boil which came on my check, and which proved very painful and looked unsightly. Zam-Buk soon drew the boil to a head and it then quickly banished it.

"Another time my baby was scalded on her left thigh and calf of leg with boiling water. Directly it was done I thought to use Zam-Buk, and spreading some on lint I wrapped up the baby's limb. Next morning she rested much easier and I applied a fresh bandage with Zam-Buk. I kept this treatment up daily, and was rewarded by seeing a great improvement each time I dressed the wound. In a very short space of time the scalds were all nicely healed.

"I cannot recommend this wonderful healing preparation too highly for family use, and I have such great faith in its healing powers that my house is never without a box."

For all skin injuries and diseases, piles, eczema, salt rheum, and face sores, Zam-Buk is absolutely unequalled. 50c. box all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Try Zam-Buk Soap too! Only 25c. tablet.

A burglar, who was caught in the act of stealing a baby, with other household valuables, was severely lectured by the judge.

"Why in the world," he asked of the prisoner, "did you try to take that innocent child away from his parents?"

"Sure," was the reply, "I didn't think anybody would mind a little thing like that."

William Kuke, who introduced Patti, Trebelli and Christine Nilsson to the concert platform in England, is eigthy-seven years old, an age which, he thinks, entitles him to be known as the oldest musician in the world. He was born in Prague in 1823, the *son of German parents. He is a pian*ist and has given concerts in association with some of the world's most famous artists.

Tommy de Peyster—"My brother made ugly faces at you yesterday and you didn't darst to fight. You pretended you didn't notice 'im."

Eddie Tuffnut—"I didn't, either. I thought they was natural."—Chicago Daily News.

When a boiled egg is the usual breakfast dish, vary it by breaking it raw into the egg cup, and cooking in hot water to the desired consistency. The flavor is qute different than when cooked in the shell.

Save the narrow paper that strips of ribbon come on. When stitching on thin materials use these papers to place under the goods to avoid puckering. They are much easier to use than strips of newspaper torn up.

A delicious salad is made from different nuts, white grapes, a little shredded grape fruit, pineapple cut into cubes, and shredded celery. Mask in mayonnaise or serve with a cream dressing.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

NUMBER 23 THE PILL

The Old Folks

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

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 22

THE MAKING OF A MILKER.

Feeding the Heifer For Future Dairy Usefulness.

It is very necessary that the dairy cow have a large, strong and well distended digestive apparatus. For the purpose of developing this portion of her give the heifer free access to roughage of a palatable nature, such as corn silage and clover, alfalfa or oat hay, says H. G. Van Pelt in Farm and Fireside. Clover, alfalfa or oat hay are specified in preference to timothy hay, corn stover or straw, because they contain a much larger percentage of protein, which nutrient is useful in growing bone and muscle, and for this reason by their use greater growth of the cow will be secured. Small potatoes, mangels and carrots are very useful for winter feeding in that they are succulent and keep the digestive apparatus in excellent condition.

It is not advisable to feed her heavily of concentrated grains until after she freshens. Four pounds a day of a *mixture of equal parts ground corn,* ground oats, bran and oilmeal will keep her in excellent condition and growing rapidly when fed in conjunction with the roughage.

There is a difference of opinion as to when heifers should freshen, but if fed well during their early life they are large and strong at the age of twenty-four months and should freshen then in order that they may early in life attain the habit of converting a large portion of their food into milk and butter fat rather than into beef and body fat. If, on the other hand, the cow is small for her age, breed considered, it is oftentimes better to allow her to develop further and freshen at the age of thirty months.

Broken Down Swine.

The breaking down of swine in the hind legs or all fours is a well known difficulty that farmers are obliged to contend with, says the Farm Journal. Animals begin by showing weakness in the hind legs or a knuckling over of the rear fetlock joints and if not given treatment soon become helpless. It is believed to be due to the overfeeding of corn for generations, to the exclusion of the phosphate supplying grains. The trouble is seen most frequently in brood sows which exhaust this element in nourishing the fetus and suckling the young. It should be warded against by feeding the sow during pregnancy and while nursing on ground oats, bran and oilmeal, with as much milk as possible.

With the first symptoms the following treatment should be begun, both for sows and for shotes three or four months of age: One tablespoonful of cod liver oil, fifteen grains of phosphate of lime and three drops of the fluid extract of *nux vomica at a dose* in a little food twice a day for several weeks if necessary. A cure cannot be guaranteed when the case has run too long.

Contagious Abortion.

I have handled dairy cows for the last fifteen years and I am glad to say that I have never had any case of contagious abortion, writes a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. I have always made it a practice at least twice a week all through the winter to mix up a gallon or so of warm water and some carbolic dip solution, get a dandy brush and dip in mixture and give every cow and heifer in the barn a good soaking all around the tail head and let it run down the tail. Do this in the middle of the day and there will be no danger of the disinfectant's flavoring the milk. I know of three neighboring farms where this was done summer and winter, and for five years not a single case of abortion occurred among a total of 125 dairy cows.

Chopping the Roughage.

When concentrates are made up of heavy feeds like corn chop, cottonseed meal, oilmeal, etc., we have always favored chopping a portion of the roughage, moistening it and mixing it with the concentrates. It has been found that the dairy cow does better when she is fed a ration somewhat light in its mechanical makeup, if not too much corn is used. In the absence of roots or silage we would suggest that about one pound of the linseed meal be fed daily to each cow. We should feed from twelve to fifteen pounds of the clover hay and all the shredded fodder the cows will consume, not forcing them to eat the coarser parts.—Hoard's Dairyman.

A Drawing From Memory.

Jane Erin Emmet, who married Vohn Glehn, the London painter, can do a speaking crayon drawing of anybody in less time than it takes to tell it. Once in London she met a young man in the street and never saw him again. Some years afterward his mother came to her in grief and despair. The young man had died suddenly, and there was no portrait, photograph or other likeness of him to console the family. Jane Emmet did a crayon of him from the memory of that chance meeting in the street, and it is prized by his family beyond all its other possessions.—New York Press.

Parisian Sealing Wax Code.

Paris stationers are selling boxes of colored sealing wax with instructions in the etiquette of the use of the different shades. Black is for mourning, white for marriage invitations or announcements, violet for condolence, chocolate for dinner invitations. Ox blood, although that might be as suitable for dinner notes, is for business. Young girls are to use light pink, and love letters are to be sealed with ruby. They say that there are Parisians who use the colors according to this code!

The Master Hand

"Did you ever read any funny parodies on Kipling?"

"Yes."

"Who were they by?"

"Kipling."

Some persons are more susceptible to colds than others, contracting derangements of the pulmonary organs from the slightest causes. These should always have at hand a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the present day sovereign remedy for coughs, catarrh and inflammation of the lungs. It will effect a cure no matter how severe the cold may be. You cannot afford to be without a remedy like Bickle's, for it is the best.

Magistrate—"You say you are innocent. How do you explain the fact that you were found near the scene of the robbery with the stolen property in your hands?"

"That's what's puzzlin' me, too, your worship."

Shiloh's Cure

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

An Unlucky Souvenir

"I'm sorry I ever bought that gold brick," said Farmer Corntossel.

"Did you get cheated much?"

"Didn't get cheated at all. I only gave forty-eight cents an' some chewin' tobacco for it. But every time me an' the hired man has an argument he gets to it first an' throws it at me."

She—"Why was the engagement broken off?"

He—"Well, after taking the girl to dinners and theatres, giving her costly presents and a birthday gift of a motor car, her father accused me of amusing myself at her expense."

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

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

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.

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.

LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone or similar trouble can be stopped with

ABSORBINE

Full directions in pamphlet with each bottle. $2.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Horse Book 9 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 a bottle, removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicocities, Old Sores, Allays Pain.

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

LYMAN, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Known by Name

Silver plate of best quality and life-long durability is known by the name

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

On knives, forks, spoons, etc., this is a mark of distinction, superiority and exclusiveness.

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 mask and a regular Baseball cap. Send today for $6.50 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.

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 PKG. 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.

The Building Trade of Cranbrook never was more prosperous than at the present time. Over $56.000 in permits applied for.

Jap-a-Lac

Wears like Iron

Two Hands, a Brush, and a can of Jap-a Lac

Will work wonders from cellar to to garret, in every home.

JAP-A-LAC is a quick-drying, beautiful, hard lustrous finish for general household use. Everything of wood or metal you may have, can be kept in perfect condition all of the time, at a trifling cost, with JAP-A-LAC. Eighteen beautiful colors. For genuine economy, there is nothing to compare with JAP-A-LAC. The thousands of uses around the home; the frequent marring and scuffling of furniture, woodwork and metal work, make JAP-A-LAC a household necessity. If you have never used JAP-A-LAC, get a can today and try it on some article which needs refinishing: You will at once realize how JAP-A-LAC SAVES YOU MONEY.

ALL SIZES FROM 35 CENTS, TO $1.10.

Some of the articles on which JAP-A-LAC should be used.

Floors, Chairs, Tables, Radiators, Andirons, Linoleum, Plate Racks, Refrigerators, Wire Screens, Porch Furniture, Wicker Furniture, Interior Woodwork, Chandeliers, Picture Frames, Weather-Beaten Doors.

JAP-A-LAC

She bought at second hand an iron bedstead for a song;
'Twas scarred and scratched and dingy, but it was'nt so for long;
She silvered it with Jap a-lac (it also comes in gold)
And now it looks as well as on the day it was first sold.

F. Parks & Co.

McCallum's Old Stand

Hardware Merchants - Cranbrook, B.C.

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 pott 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 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 pott 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 the C.P.R. survey line, which is the western boundary Loe 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 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 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

LOCAL NEWS.

J. Sullivan, of Moyie, was at the Wentworth Wednesday.

J. Cook, of Leeds, England, was a Cranbrook visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rollins are visiting at Vancouver this week.

Robert Earl, of Calgary, was in the *the city Sunday last.*

S. Willman, of Spokane, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

B. C. Hay, of Nelson, was in the city Sunday last.

D. Fisher, of Moyie, was a guest at the Wentworth Sunday last.

A. Robertson, of Harrison Springs, was in the city Sunday last.

R. P. Williams, of Frank, was at *the Royal Sunday last.*

P. Coward, of Moyie, spent Sunday last at the Wentworth.

C. E. Joslin, of Moyie was in the City Monday.

A. C. Longhurst, of Nelson, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

J. Scott, of Kimberley, was at the Wentworth Wednesday.

W. Stewart, of Creston, was at the *Cosmopolitan* Wednesday.

V. Wener, of Montreal was in the city Wednesday.

Archdeacon Beers, of Kaslo, was a Cranbrook visitor Wednesday.

S. K. Young, of Nelson, was in the city Wednesday.

J. Tantrum, of Spokane, was in the city Monday.

Whipping Cream at Fink's Pure *Food Grocery.*

J. Barnard, and W. H. Greaves, of Medicine Hat, were at the Cranbrook Monday.

R. B. Buchanan, of Coleman, was at the Cranbrook Monday.

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

Mrs. Chapman, of Wycliffe, was shopping in town Monday.

G. Stewart, of Moyie, was in the city Monday.

Gus. Theis was down from Perry Creek Monday on business.

E. H. Thompson, of Wycliffe was at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Penda, of Fort Steele *were Cranbrook visitors Tuesday.*

F. T. Manning, of Blairmore, was n town Tuesday.

W. A. Denton, of Toronto, was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

J. M. Doyle, of Calgary, was in the city Tuesday.

W. F. Jeffrey, of New Denver, was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

H. Ashman, of Lethbridge, was in *town Tuesday.*

R. M. Allen, of Coleman, was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

J. P. Fink has gone to Toronto on business. He will be away some two or three weeks.

W. J. Allen, and J. J. Witner, of *Vancouver, were guests at the Cran*brook Monday.

W. H. Davidson, and J. H. Bastedo, of Toronto, were guests at the Cran*brook Monday.*

W. H. Davis, and A. Hepper, of Wycliffe, were in the city Monday on business.

James Cronin, the locator of the St. Eugene Mine, passed though the city Monday, on his way west. ...

*M. J. Fergusson, and F. J. Pal*lanch, of Winnipeg, were registered at the Cranbrook Monday.

New Limoges, Austrian and Royal *Bavarian China, at the Fink Mercan*tile Co., Limited.

G. J. Anderson, and children of Wycliffe, were guests at the Cosmo*politan Monday.* ...

Wm. Craig, and W. O'Hearn, of Calgary, were registered at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

V. Bannister, of Victoria, who has been visiting friends at Fort Steele, returned to Cranbrook Tuesday.

A. W. Cummings, and C. H. Stacy, of Lethbridge, were guests at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

E. Home, of Jaffray, of the East Kootenay Lumber Co., was transacting business in town Tuesday.

Harry Kelley, left on Thursday for Edson where he has secured a position.

Dave Baldwin left on Thursday for Curzon on Thursday to do a little ranching and put n a spring crop.

Mrs. J. Walsh and children, of Fort Steele were Cranbrook visitors Tuesday.

Government Agent J. F. Armstrong was at Michel and Fernie this week on official business.

J. Dunlop, and A. Voligney, of Kingsgate were guests at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

M. B. King, of Vancouver, representing th? King Lumber Co., spent several days this week in Cranbrook.

R. D. Huggart, and J. S. Hicks, of Marysville, were registered at the Cosmopolitan Wednesday.

C. E. Joslin, of Moyie, was at the Cosmopolitan Wednesday. Mr. Joslin will reside n Cranbrook.

P. Handley, of Marysville, was registered at the Wentworth on Wednesday.

W. H. Becker, and A. Lindsey, of Spokane, was at the Wentworth on Wednesday.

S. F. Coverley, and J. A. Copes, of Calgary, were guests at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

Land clearing, lumber and mining pro ises to be active during the coming season.

Several hundred more fruit trees for local ranchers arrived here on Monday.

Haven't heard a thing about the "Banana Belt" *since* Old Man Simpson moved to Kamloops.

H. E. Birtchel, and G. F. Stevenson of Calgary spent Sunday last at *the Cranbrook.*

E. Bowman, and H. R. Robinson, of Claresholm, were guests at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

The public school grounds are being cleared in preparation for the grass seed that will be sown there in the near future. ...

The breeding of full blooded, high predigree poultry is becoming a prominent as well as a profitable utility in the vicinity of Cranbrook.

E. C. Miller, of Fort Steele, was in the city Tuesday on business. Mr. Miller, is an old time resident of the district having came here in 1896.

Max McSweyn, of Nelson, was in town Tuesday on business. "Max" is a cousin to J. D. McSweyn of the Fink Mercantile Co.

British Columbia baked apples appear to be destined to feature as a burnt offering on the shrine of reciprocity.

The Misses Gertie and Mary Wade have been home for Easter. Their many friends were glad to see them again and to learn how they were getting along.

Coronation grand stand seats are now advertised on this side of the water. Grand opera boxes are bleachers in comparison, the prices ranging from $15 to $75.

Miss Mabel Wellman is to be congratulated upon the excellent quality of her pupils. They certainly are a credit to her teaching as was proven last Wednesday evening.

Every family, and especially those who reside in the country should be provided with a copy of The Prospector. It will give you all the news of the district.

A Kelowna man has shown his appreciation of the agricultural lands of the Cranbrook district by purchasing 120 acres of fruit land of the St. Mary's prairie.

A newspaper is a birds-eye view of all the magnanimity and meanness, the joys and sorrows, the births and deaths, the pride and poverty of the vicinity where it is published. "Read The Prospector."

It is pleasant to read that good progress is being made with the preparation of the proposed arbitration treaty between the United Kingdom and the United States.

The Fink Mercantile Co., report the largett sale of field and garden seeds they have ever experienced —This speaks well for the increased interest in Kootenay valley as a ranching centre.

George C. Egg, representing the International Text Book Co., has been around town this week. Mr. Eggs headquarters are at Fernie, but his circuit covers the whole of the Crow's Nest Pass District.

Miss Jemima McEwen of Cranbrook and Mr. David McKenna of Macleod, were joined in holy matrimony by Rev. C. O. Main last Wednesday. Miss E. Bent, supported the bride, and James F. Lunn the groom.

The city officials have given notice that spring cleaning must be accomplished before the 15th of May. This notice also states that citizens, property owners, or occupants must have their refuse hauled away at their own expense.

The local health department are using every effort to clean up the city. It is up to you to clean your back yards and back alleys. Don't wait for the health Inspector to notify you that it is a necessity.

CORINTHIANS WILL PLAY LETHBRIDGE SOCCER TEAM.

Lethbridge, April 19.—The Corinthian footbal club of London, England will play here September 9.

It is worth your while

to see my stock and compare my prices

Before sending your money to outside points and running the risk of your orders being other than what you really wanted or being delayed on the road when

I can supply you Promptly with anything in the line of Music or Musical Instruments

TRY US JUST ONCE

Geo. D. Ingram

MUSIC DEALER

P.O Box 224 Phones 305 335

J. H. ROSS

LABOR AGENT

In OK Barber Shop, Armstrong Ave.
Phone 277 P.O. Box 301

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 n 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 pott 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

Everything for The Smoker!

We have the best line of Smoker's Articles in Southeast Kootenay...

Choice Cigars and Tobaccos
Cigar-Holders and Pipes.

LESTER CLAPP

The Tobacconist

A. WALLER

MASONRY

Steam Boiler, Furnace, and Septic Tank work a specialty

Cost and stock estimates furnished on application.

Address: P. O. Box 246, Cranbrook

Singer Sewing Machines do the Best Work

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

Geo. B. Powell

Singer Store

Armstrong Avenue.
Phone 157. Cranbrook, B.C.

ALSO SECOND HAND MACHINES FOR SALE CHEAP AND TO RENT.

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 pott 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 southwest corner post of Anna K. 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.

ANNA K. 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 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 25th 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 pott 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 southwest* corner post of George Wyke'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 17th day of February, 1911.

GEORGE WYKES, Locator.
Paul H. Abbott, Agent.
Harry Hart, Witness. 15-9t

D.J.JOHNSON

CARPENTER AND BUILDER

CONTRACTS SOLICITED.

HOUSES

For Sale or Rent at Reasonable Prices.

Office& Workshop—Lewis St
Phone No 98.

Picture Framing

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

Every Frame made is Guaranteed

W. KILBY

O.K. Barber Shop, Armstrong Ave
Box 802 - Phone 277

W. R. BEATTY

Undertaker,
Embalmer,
Funeral Director,
CRANBROOK, B.C.

Frank Dezall

GENERAL BLACKSMITH and WOODWORKER

Rubber Tires Applied To Buggy Wheels

AGENTS FOR CANADIAN CYCLE AND MOTOR CO'S BICYCLES

Repairing a Specialty.

Phone 50 • • • P. O. Box 318.

We Deal in Everything From a Needle to a Locomotive

Joseph H. McLean

DEALER IN

All kinds of Second-Hand Goods Furniture a SPECIALTY

BUYER OF FURS

Sage's Old Stand, Hanson Ave
Phone 251

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, and being the northwest corner post of Charles E. Webb'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.

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 four 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 southwest* corner post of M. Wayne Twitchell'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.

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