

THE EXPRESS

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ONTARIO HEALTH FACTS

BIRTH RATE IN OUR CITIES IS ON THE INCREASE.

Toronto is in the lead, with 24.3 per 1,000—Rural Parts Not Doing So Well—Twins Were Numerous in 1904—Marriages Are Still Popular—Consumption's Grim Harvest—Nervous Troubles Increasing—Suicides.

The thirty-fifth annual report of the Registrar-General for Ontario, being that for the year 1904, has been published by the Deputy Registrar-General, Dr. Charles A. Hodgetts. It contains a number of most interesting and instructive tables regarding the births, deaths and marriages in the province, and regarding the health of the province. The statistics have been compiled with much care, and the deductions drawn from them by the Deputy Registrar-General are full of import.

The population of the province, as estimated by geometrical progression, is given as 2,203,968. The population in the cities has increased faster than in other parts of the province. This, the report states, is due not so much to any increase in the birth rate in the cities as to the influx of population from the rural parts. The number of births registered during the year was 50,295, which is at the rate of 28.8 per 1,000. This is an increase of 0.7 per 1,000 over the preceding year and 1.1 over the year 1902. This increase, the report says should be considered as satisfactory, because of the large number of marriageable young men who leave this province for the West. "The older couples," says the report, "those who have passed the child-bearing period of life, being left in Ontario, and considering, further, that it is not the fashion of the present day to have a family of more than one or two, the returns for 1904 must be looked upon as very satisfactory, and we may feel thankful that the desire for the comforts and pleasures of a married life, free from all 'encumbrances,' apparently is not making rapid headway in the community, and there are those in our midst possessed with a due sense of their responsibility to the State and the benefits to be derived from a course of non-interference with the laws of nature."

Toronto's Birth Rate High.

In the cities Toronto has the highest rate of births, namely, 24.3 per 1,000, and, with the exception of Windsor, which has exceptional advantages as a matrimonial centre Toronto has the second highest rate of marriages, namely, 13.2 per 1,000. Chatham is the city which leads in this regard outside of Windsor. Its rate of marriage per 1,000 is 16.2. Windsor enjoys the reputation of having a marriage rate of 19.4 per 1,000. Ottawa and Woodstock are the worst cities in Ontario for people who are looking for partners for life, as they have a marriage rate of only 2.3 per 1,000. Toronto's death rate among the cities is pretty high. It is 17.8 per 1,000. The highest is Woodstock, with 21.3, and the lowest Stratford, with 11.4 per 1,000.

In the towns of over 3,000 population the birth rate is 25.1 per 1,000, or 2.3 in excess of the rate of the province as a whole. The birth rate in the rural parts is below the average for the province.

Twins Were Numerous.

People of a curious turn of mind will be interested in learning that there were 549 pairs of twins born in Ontario in 1904, and that in 7 cases parents found themselves the owners of triplets. Among the twins there were 559 males and 541 females. Of the 21 individuals who made up the 7 sets of triplets, 10 were males and 11 were females. The number of twin births was 57 greater than in 1903 and 26 more than in 1902. Taking births in general, the males are still in the lead, the proportion being as 104.5 to 100. In 1904, however, it was as 105.8 to 100, so that the males are lagging behind a trifle. During the month of November fewer births occur than in any other month, and the maximum is reached in the month of May.

Marriages Still Popular.

There were 19,789 marriages made in Ontario in 1904, which was less by 41 than in the preceding year, and is only at the rate of 8.9 of the estimated population. This rate, however, is very close to that of 1903, and in the latter year there was a marked increase. June is still in the lead as the correct month to be married in, and May is the least popular month for nuptials. The marriages according to religious denominations show no change in relative precedence. The order is as follows:—Methodists, Presbyterians, Church of England and Roman Catholics.

In the matter of deaths there were 2,742 in the cities, 3,364 in towns of over 3,000 population, and 19,284 in townships. The death rate for the province was 14.1 per 1,000, or 0.7 per 1,000 more than in 1903. There were 1,616 more deaths in 1904 than in 1903. Of the increase 207 were infants under one year of age. The chief increase in deaths was in the aged people, while the children got off more easily. The chief decrease in deaths was in the case of children from 1 to 9. This is the group which is most affected by epidemic diseases. As is usually the case, the smallest number of deaths occurred in June and the greatest in March.

Causes of Deaths.

In considering the causes of deaths, the report says, "It is found that 1,729 deaths were due to infectious or contagious diseases apart altogether from the deaths caused by tuberculosis and scrofula, which numbered 2,877. The most fatal of the diseases in this group was diphtheria, 35.1 per cent. of the deaths in this group being from

this cause. The next in order was typhoid fever, with 27.8 per cent., and influenza, 19.1 per cent. Consequently under the measures taken by local health authorities to prevent the spread of scarlet fever, which in 1903 had been prevalent, and which caused 530 deaths in that year, the progress of scarlet fever was very much curtailed in 1904, and the diminished number of deaths, viz., 163, may be largely attributable to this cause.

"The widespread character of diphtheria is evidenced by the fact that not a county or district in the province was free from it." There were 127 deaths from diphtheria in Toronto. There also was not a county or district free from deaths from influenza.

Consumption's Grim Harvest.

The total deaths from tuberculosis in 1904 was 2,877, an increase over 1903 of 154. Every county and district lent its quota to make this large total. Since 1870 the total number of deaths from tuberculosis is given as 79,546.

"A comparison of deaths from tuberculosis in the cities and the counties in which these cities are situated shows that in the counties in which are situated the largest cities the greatest percentage of deaths occur therein. Thus of the 439 deaths returned from the County of York, 338, or 77 per cent., took place in the City of Toronto, and of the 135 deaths credited to the County of Wentworth, 101, or 74.8 per cent., occurred in the City of Hamilton. Similarly in Carleton County, of 154 deaths from tuberculosis, 114, or 74 per cent., are found as occurring in Ottawa.

"We find that the great majority of deaths in the Counties of York, Carleton and Wentworth happened in the cities, and the figures are of sufficient importance for the local health authorities to study the why and the wherefore, and if properly considered lead them to the adoption of active measures to stop this large death rate.

"The death rate of Muskoka, 155 per 100,000 of the population, would indicate that deaths occur of persons suffering from tuberculosis who seek this section of the province with the hope of being benefited, but succumb to the disease before being able to return home.

"The number of deaths from the various forms of cancer were 1,253, being 97 in excess of the previous year.

Nervous Troubles Increasing.

"The total number of deaths under this group was 5,594, being 405 in excess of 1903 and representing 11.8 per cent. of the total deaths from all causes. The number of deaths from nervous diseases reported in the cities was 1,207, or 27.5 per cent. of the provincial total, and, with the exception of the group which includes diseases of old age and infancy, there were more deaths from these diseases than from any other group cause, the death rate in the cities being 207 per 100,000 of the population. The general conclusion to be drawn from the figures is that nervous diseases are on the increase in the province."

"The number of still-births," says the report, "keeps steadily mounting upward. If the causes were all natural one would not perhaps think so much of it, but the tendency of the present day is for families on the permanent unit basis, without any intention of extension on this basis; or, what is worse still, and more criminal, it is in many instances the avowed purpose of our young people entering the married life to remain free from family duties and responsibilities. With these facts in view it is with feelings of mingled alarm and remorse I direct attention to this steady increase in still-births in our province.

"There were 3,411 deaths from senile decay in Ontario during the year."

Suicides and Accidents.

The report concludes with some interesting figures about the number of deaths from suicide and accident.

"Of the former there were 113; of these, 77 were males and 36 females, 49 single and 65 married; in 8 instances the social condition was not known. The youngest suicide was under 14 and the oldest was over 89. The number of accidents happening in the province shows an upward tendency, the figures showing an increase for the year of 13 over 1903. It is peculiar to note that not a death occurred as the result of a bicycle accident, and, despite the extension of the electric railway system, only 19 deaths were due to this cause. The record of 219 deaths by drowning is a strong plea for the systematic teaching of swimming to our school children, and the 186 deaths by railway accidents might be used as an argument that pedestrians and the public of this province have some claim to a right of way and a better protection should be given us at our level crossings. The value to the province of the 186 lives lost under this head in 1904 represents a sum which might have been saved if such restrictions were better enforced."

Stained Glass By New Process.

Cloisonne glass is a pet of modern glassmakers. It is not a wall decoration, but a kind of substitute for stained glass, different in effect and in quality from any of the paper imitations. It is genuine glass. A sheet of plain glass is put over the drawing to be executed, and on this the outlines of the design are traced in wire, black, silver or gilt, as the case may be. These wire outlines, which are semicircular in section, are fixed firmly to the background sheet, and into the cells formed by the cloisonnes are shoveled countless little glass beads, which are cemented on the ground, and the entire panel is then covered with a second sheet of glass. The great point of the invention is that, along with a pleasant variety of surface, it is possible and easy to get an almost limitless variety of color as well as the most delicate and gradual shading, in which one color melts almost imperceptibly into another.

The Result of Short Sleeves.

A Peterboro' medical man is an authority for the statement that the style this season of wearing short sleeves is one of the worst for the followers of the custom ever adopted. He said: "There's nothing that will cause the hair on the arms, or, for that matter on any part of the body, to grow as quickly as will exposure to the sun and wind. In hot climates savages wear no hats, and their hair is most luxuriant. The girls that are now wearing short sleeves simply to be in fashion will regret it in a couple of years when they see long hair growing on their arms."

Rough on the Count.

Lord Freelunch—Ah, count, did you make a favorable impression on the father of the heiress? Count Broken—Favorable! Why, when I told him I was looking for his daughter's hand he said he thought I was looking for a handout.

Perfectly Secure.

An old farmer once exused himself for sleeping under the rector's sermons by observing, "Lor, sir, when you are in the pulpit we know it is all right!"—London Standard.

WORSHIP OF SPRINGS.

How It Prevailed Among Early Peoples in the Southwest.

Springs are rarely found in the southwestern part of the United States, and for this reason they have been from ancient times prized as a most valued possession. The people who dwell in this region, says Walter Hough in "Records of the Past," saw in these sources of life giving water the founts of continuance and well being, and near them they located their pueblos. Save air, no elements of nature are nearer to human life than those combined into the primitive fluid which must always be within reach of men who put themselves into the grasp of the desert. The primary knowledge of the tribes who were the pioneers and of every human being who has since made his home in the great American desert was complete as to the location, distribution and idiosyncrasies of the water supply.

Spring water is naturally more prized by the inhabitants of those desert solitudes than that from living streams, because it is always drinkable and always at hand, while the watercourses, which for the greater part of the year are sinuous reaches of dry sand, furnish at flood a quickly disappearing supply of thinned mud which will not be touched by man or beast except in the distress of thirst.

One is not surprised, therefore, that a primitive people will regard these springs as sacred. In fact, the Indians of the southwest are not peculiar in the worship of springs. The sentiment is worldwide, has had a vast range of time, perpetuates itself in the folklore of the highest civilizations and presents in its manifestations a most interesting body of myth and fancy. But in the southwest the arid environment has so intensified this feature of primitive culture that no spring in the region is without evidence of many offerings to the deities of water.

It is small wonder then that the Pueblo Indians came to regard springs with special veneration; that they wore around them myth and tradition and made them objects of religious worship. To one acquainted with the environment and its radical needs this seems to have been a natural, even though unconscious, generalization. Perhaps offerings to springs will not admit of such simple explanation. Perhaps the mystery of the underground source of water welling up from unknown depths, impressive always even to the observer who believes himself free from the trammels of superstition, has also had a powerful effect on the mind of the Indian, leading, like many other natural phenomena, to an attitude of worship of unseen powers behind these masks.

What happy lives farmers lead—in story books. Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself. A dozen men may make a club, but one woman can make a home. When a man borrows trouble he puts up his peace of mind as collateral. Men and women should look during courtship and overlook after marriage. Happiness has a peculiar way of appearing and disappearing unexpectedly. It's an easy matter to sympathize with the poor when your pockets are empty. Try to be agreeable. There are too many disagreeable people in the world as it is. It's so hard for some men to save money when single that they don't think it worth while trying after they marry. What a man and his wife say to their guests and what they say about them after their departure are different, quite different.

Wisdom of the Ancients.

To the ancients for wisdom! Dr. Pinches at the University college in London brought out in a lecture some advice of general interest given by a certain little known king of the Assyrians. On one of the monuments in the British museum is the following inscription: "The eggs of an owl given for three days in wine bring on a drunkard's weariness. The dried lung of sheep taken beforehand drives away drunkenness. The ashes of a swallow's beak ground up with myrrh and sprinkled in the wine which is drunk will make secure from drunkenness. Horus, king of the Assyrians, found this out." The convivial monarch did not drink in vain if he "found these things out."

Putting Out a Fire.

When trying to put out a fire remember that one gallon of water at the bottom of the blaze will do more to put it out than ten gallons at the top. "Play low" is the motto to follow while fighting fire. A few gallons at the bottom of the flames will rise in clouds of steam when the fire is rising and quench it. A big blaze on the leeward side looks fearful, but play low with the water on the bottom of the fire on the windward side and you have the speediest way to quench the flames and will not require a river.

Disinterested.

"What a splendid woman she is!" "I am glad to think you have got such a wife." "Such a wife! Why, man, you have no idea of her generosity. When I was poor she refused to marry me because she was afraid of being a burden upon me, but the moment I came into my fortune she consented at once. What do you think of that for kindness?"

Exciting.

Percy—I am tired of this life of ease. I want a life of toil, danger, excitement and adventure! "Oh, this is so sudden! But you may ask papa."—Life.

SHARPENING A PENCIL.

In This Act, It is Said, You May Read a Man's Character.

No woman should marry a man till she has seen him sharpen a lead pencil. She can tell by the way he does it whether he is suited to her or not. Here are a few infallible rules for her guidance in the matter:

The man who holds the point toward him and close up against his shirt front is slow and likes to have secrets. He is the kind of man who when the dearest girl in the world finds out that there are "others" and asks him who they are and what he means by calling on them will assume an air of excessive dignity.

The man who holds the pencil out at arm's length and whittles away at it, hit or miss, is impulsive, jolly, good natured and generous.

He who leaves a blunt point is dull and plodding and will never amount to much. He is really good hearted, but finds his chief pleasure in the commonplace things of life.

He who sharpens his pencil an inch or more from the point is high strung and imaginative and subject to exuberant flights of fancy. He will always be seeking to mount upward and accomplish things in the higher regions of business and art, and his wife's greatest trouble will be to hold him down to earth and prevent his flying off altogether on a tangent.

The man who sharpens his pencil all around smoothly and evenly, as though it were planed off in an automatic sharpener, is systematic and slow to anger, but he is so undeviating from a fixed principle that he would drive a woman with a sensitive temperament to distraction in less than six months. On the contrary, he who jumps in and leaves the sharpened wood as jagged as saw teeth around the top has a nasty temper and will spank the baby on the slightest provocation. There are certain women who can manage that kind of man beautifully, however, and if he gets a wife with a calm, persuasive eye he will come down from his high horse in a few minutes and be as meek as a lamb.

The man who doesn't stop to polish the point of lead once the wood is cut away has a streak of coarseness in his nature.

He who shaves off the lead till the point is like a needle is refined, delicate and sensitive. He will not be likely to accomplish so much as his more common brother, but he will never shock you and is without doubt a good man to tie to.—New York Press.

A NOBLE ENEMY.

The Fate of Mokran, a Moslem Chief of Africa.

France was never in greater danger of losing her colonies in Africa than during the war with Germany in 1870. The troops were recalled from Africa to take part in the conflict that was going on against France, and Algeria was left almost defenseless.

The hour for which the conquered races had long waited had come, and if a holy war had been proclaimed it is probable that the French would have been driven from northern Africa.

But the tribes did not rise while the French had their hands full on the other side of the Mediterranean, and the fact was due to their fidelity to a solemn pledge.

When the war broke out a chief of great influence among the tribes, Mokran, gave his word to the governor general of Algeria that there should be no insurrection while the war lasted. That word was faithfully kept. Disaster after disaster followed the French arms. The defeats of the war culminated in the surrender of Paris. But not a man of the tribes of Kabylia stirred. The Moslem's faith was pledged; the Moslem's faith was kept.

When, however, the last battle had been fought and the treaty of peace signed, Mokran, then released from his word, gave the governor general notice that in forty-eight hours he would declare war. The French armies, released from duty at home, hurried across the Mediterranean. The end was inevitable. Mokran, seeing that all was lost, put himself at the head of his warriors and fell fighting in the front rank. The French erected a monument to mark the spot where their noble enemy perished.

Not Gully.

"Is your husband a bibliomaniac?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle as she was being permitted to view the treasures in the library of the new neighbors. "Mercy sakes, no," replied Mrs. Paekenhelm. "He never bibles a bit. Oh, of course, I don't say that he wouldn't take a little at his meals if the rest was done it, but that's as far as he ever goes in them kind of things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wanted Some Attention.

Ethel Boerum—I think it's mean for grown folks to be always saying, "Children should be seen and not heard." Willie Boerum (philosophically)—Well, I don't care much if they won't listen to me if they will only watch me while I'm showing off.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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Sable—Do you think your wife will be asked to address the meeting?

Cable—No; it won't be necessary.—Lippincott's.

HEALTH THE PRIZE

MOST SOUGHT FOR

And to Thousands of Weak, Sickly People Health is Restored by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You want to be strong and healthy. Everybody does. Women as well as men.

There was a time when women prided themselves on looking pale and delicate.

That day has passed.

To-day robust health is the ideal.

A well-rounded form, firm flesh and muscles, strength and elasticity of movement and a healthful glow to the complexion—these are what all are striving for, and many are attaining their object by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When the food which is taken into the body fails to supply the required amount of rich, life-sustaining blood external assistance must be sought until the system is fully restored.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies the formation of blood, pure, health-giving blood.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes—"In February,

1903 I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy!"

Weakness, irregularities, headaches, dizzy spells, feelings of fatigue, discouragement and despondency soon disappear before the splendid restorative influence of this great medicine, and for this reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has become so popular; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Very Polite. An inspector upon his regular rounds rang a bell at the door of a small dwelling, a little tot, acting as maid, opened the door and the following colloquy took place:

"Tell your mother that the water inspector would like to see her." "Yes, sir. But will you please turn your back?"

"What? Will I please do what?" "Just turn your back a moment, sir; for I do not want to shut the door in your face."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

Where He Was.

"To what do you attribute your good health and remarkably robust condition?"

"To regular habits and early retiring."

"Then you have been so situated that you could carry out these excellent rules for the preservation of the health?"

"Oh, yes. I was in the Illinois penitentiary for twenty-three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Exhausted.

She—Henry, I'm going to give you a piece of my mind. He—I thought I'd had it all.—New York Press.

Teething Time.

Every mother dreads that period in her baby's life known as teething time. The little gums are swollen, inflamed and tender; the child suffers greatly, and is so cross and irritable that the whole household is on edge.

All this is changed in homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. This medicine allays the inflammation, softens the swollen, tender gums, brings the teeth through painlessly.

In proof Mrs. W. C. McCay, Denbigh, Ont., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine at teething time. My baby was very sick at that time, was cross, restless, and had no appetite. After giving her the Tablets there was a marked improvement, and in the course of a few days, she was not like the same child. The Tablets are just the medicine to help little ones over the trying teething time." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

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A ROLLICKING CREW

"John, you look after the gang plank."

John—Aye, aye, sir!

"And, Tom, you look after the centboard."

Tom—Aye, aye, sir!

"I'll get busy and look after the sideboard."—Yonkers Statesman.

It Needs No Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials are required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it made its first appearance.

School Director—Hear of Angle? He's a successful school architect.

Citizen—Architect! Why, he does not know the difference between a Greek temple and a dog kennel.

School Director—No, but he can plan a \$10,000 schoolhouse which cannot be built for less than \$15,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Where's the umbrella I lent you yesterday?"

"Jones borrowed it. Why?"

"Oh, nothing, only the fellow I borrowed it of says the owner has been asking for it."—Tit-Bits.

CATARH 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 on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the 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 surface. 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.

Teacher—Who discovered America? Small Boy—Dunno.

Teacher—Why, I supposed every boy in school knew that.

Small Boy—I didn't know it was lost.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

A colonel and a captain were shooting together. The colonel walked some rods in advance of the captain. Suddenly a flock of birds arose, and the captain, quickly letting drive, spattered shot all about his superior officer. The captain hastened forward shouting his apologies. The colonel, with a grim smile, picked a shot out of his arm and said, "Look here, what are you out after to-day? Partridges or promotion?"—Pearson's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs.—I had a bleeding tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results, and I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON, Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

A high school teacher was examining the physiology class.

"How many ribs have you, Charles?" he asked.

"Why—er—I don't know," said Charles.

A FEW WANTS.

- Wanted—A pretty girl with brains, Who knows just how to cook.
Wanted—An author who takes pains And thinks about his book.
Wanted—A surgeon who says, "No; I dare not operate."
Wanted—A chauffeur who goes slow And never plays with fate.
Wanted—A wife who never buys One thing she doesn't need.
Wanted—A gift to know what lies Each day we have to read.
Wanted—A tradesman who is square, No need to be found out.
Wanted—A thing that will grow hair Certain, beyond a doubt.
Wanted—A trust that lowers the price Just for the public good.
Wanted—Protection from that vice, Adulterated food.
Wanted—Health systems that will cure Before we pay a cent.
Wanted—More cash to make the poor Enjoy their sentiment.
Wanted—A suburb where the rate Of living's not a shame.
Wanted—To match, we beg to state, A city just the same. —Tom Masson in Munsey's.

THE COURT WAS BIASED.

So it Seemed to the Judge When He Heard His Daughter's Story. The judge's daughter was perturbed. "Papa," she said, knitting her pretty brow, "I am in doubt as to whether I have kept to the proper form of procedure. In law one can err in so many little technicalities that I am ever fearful. Now, last evening George"— The judge looked at her so sharply over his glasses that she involuntarily paused. "I thought you had sent him about his business," he said. "I did hand down an adverse decision," she answered, "and he declared that he would appeal. However, I convinced him that I was the court of last resort in a case like that and that no appeal would lie from my decision." "Possibly the court was assuming a little more power than rightfully belongs to it," said the judge thoughtfully. "But let that pass. What did he do then?" "He filed a petition for a rehearing." "The usual course," said the judge. "But it is usually nothing but a mere formality." "So I thought," returned the girl, "and I was prepared to deny it without argument, but the facts set forth in his petition were sufficient to make me hesitate and wonder whether his case had really been properly presented at the first trial." "Upon what grounds did he make the application?" asked the judge, scowling. "Well," she replied, blushing a little, "you see he proposed by letter, and his contention was that the case was of that peculiar character that cannot be properly presented by briefs, but demands oral arguments. The fact that the latter had been omitted, he held, should be held to be an error, and the point was such a novel one that I consented to let him argue it. Then his argument was so forceful that I granted his petition and consented to hear the whole case again. Do you think?" "I think," said the judge, "that the court favors the plaintiff."—Chicago Post.

White Flowers.

In all mythology and folklore white flowers are supposed to spring from tears.

Brazil's Tree Frogs.

To protect its ova and young from the attacks of fish the tree frog of Brazil builds a tubelike subaqueous fortification of mud, which it jealously guards until its froglets are large enough to take care of themselves.

Everyday Miracles.

"Bullfinches fed on hemp seed turn quite black," said a naturalist. "Horses kept in coal mines for several years become covered with soft, thick fur like a mole. The mastiff of Tibet, who in the Tibetan highlands has a heavy coat of wool, loses his coat completely when he is brought down to the plains. The ermine in his snow infested home turns white in the winter, but if he is taken for the winter to a warm climate he does not turn white at all. Quite amazing altogether are the changes that with food and environment we can effect on all living creatures, even on man."

I'm Growing Old Fast

And you know why, too. It's those gray hairs! Don't you know that Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair? Well, it does. And it never fails, either. It stops falling hair also, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Do not grow old too fast!

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also Manufactured at SERRAPALLA, P.I.L.L.E. CHERRY PECTORAL.

ON THE SPIRE.

Thrilling incident in the Life of James Freeman Clarke.

When James Freeman Clarke was a young man he visited Salisbury, England. Here the beautiful cathedral lifts its spire 404 feet into the air. The spire is topped by a ball, and on the ball stands a cross. From the ground the ball looks like an orange, but its diameter is really greater than a man's height. Workmen were repairing the spire. Mr. Clarke saw them crawling round the slim steeple in the golden afternoon like bugs on a bean stalk. The impulse came to him to climb the spire and stand on the horizontal beam of the cross. Accordingly at dusk when the workmen had left, the young American slipped in and made his way up the stairs to the little window which opened to the workmen's staging. To run up the scaffolding to the ball was easy. Then came the slightly more bulging curve of the ball. A short platform gave him foothold. He reached up, put his hands on the base of the cross and pulled himself up. To gain the cross arm was merely "shliming" up a good sized tree, and soon he stood on the horizontal timber and, reaching up, touched the top of the cross.

After enjoying his moment of exaltation he slid to the foot of the cross, and, with his arms round the post, slipped down over the great abdomen of the ball. His feet touched nothing. The little plank from which he had reached up was not there!

Here was a peril and one for a cool head and sure eye. Of course he could not look down. The hugging hold that he had to keep on the bottom of the cross shortened the reach of his body and made it less than when he had stood on the plank and reached up to the cross with his hands. He must drop so that his feet should meet the plank, for he would never be able to pull himself back if he should let himself down at arms' length, and his feet hung over empty air.

Now his good head began to work. He looked up at the cross and tried to recall exactly the angle at which he had reached for it, to make his memory tell him just how the edge of that square post had appeared. A few inches to the right or to the left would mean dropping into vacancy. Bending his head away back, he strained his eye up the cross and figured his angle of approach. He cautiously angled himself to the right and made up his mind that here directly under his feet must be the plank. Then he dropped. The world knows that he lived to tell the tale.

PICTURESQUE ALGIERS.

All Its Streets Are Staircases, and All Are Safe.

Here is a pretty picture of Algiers by Frances E. Nesbitt: "Now it is possible to go safely into even the darkest and remotest corners, and they are dark indeed. A first visit leaves one breathless, but delighted—breathless, because all the streets are staircases on a more or less imposing scale—the longest is said to have at least 500 steps; delightful, because at every turn there is sure to be something unusual to a stranger's eye. The newer stairs are wide and straight and very uninteresting, but only turn into any old street and follow its windings in and out between white walls, under arches, through gloomy passages, here a few stairs, there a gentle incline, always up and always the cool deep shade leading to the bright blue of the sky above.

"Being so narrow and so steep, there are, of course, no camels and no carts. Donkeys do all the work and trot up and down with the strangest loads, though porters carry furniture and most of the biggest things. Up and down these streets comes an endless variety of figures—town and country Arabs, spahis in their gay uniforms, French soldiers, Italian workmen, children in vivid colors, Jewesses with heads and chins swathed in dark wrappings.

"Interesting beyond all these are the Arab women flitting like ghosts from one shadowy corner to another, the folds of their haicks concealing all the glories of their indoor dress, so that in the street the only sign of riches lies in the daintiness of the French shoes and the fact that the haick is pure silk and the little veil over the face of a finer material."

After Long Years.

After long years work is visible. In agriculture you cannot see the growth. Pass that country two months after, and there is a difference. We acquire firmness and experience incessantly. Every action, every word, every meal, is part of our trial and our discipline. We are assuredly ripening or else blighting. We are not conscious of those changes which go on quietly and gradually in the soul. We only count the shocks in our journey. Ambitions die; grace grows as life goes on.—Frederick W. Robertson.

Good Ladies' Horses.

"You told me he was a good ladies' horse," angrily said the man who had made the purchase. "He was," replied the dealer. "My wife owned him, and she's one of the best women I ever knew."

Winners.

"Did your husband ever bet on a winning horse?" "Oh, yes," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "All the horses Charlie bets on win at some time or another."

Honesty sometimes keeps a man from growing rich and civility from being witty.—Selden.

HIRAM, KING OF TYRE.

The Phoenician Monarch and His Effort to Imitate the Deity.

Hiram, the Phoenician monarch, strove to imitate God by erecting four mighty pillars upon which he caused seven heavens—apartments—to be built. The first was constructed of glass, 500 by 500 yards, storing therein mock images of the sun, moon and stars. The second compartment of iron, 1,000 by 1,000 yards, was the receptacle of precious stones, causing a terrific noise resembling thunder when they crashed against each other and the casement of the inclosure. The third chamber was of lead, 1,500 by 1,500 yards. The fourth was of tin, 2,000 by 2,000 yards. The fifth was of copper, 2,500 by 2,500 yards. The sixth was of silver, 3,000 by 3,000 yards. The seventh was of gold, 3,500 by 3,500 yards, containing precious stones, pearls and a magnificent throne. A channel of water separated the apartments.

Hiram, imitating the royal splendor of the court of King Solomon, surrounded himself by the grandest conceivable display of magnificence. In the seventh apartment was stationed a golden bed, the corners of which were set in pearls without value in all the world, sparkling forth beautiful flashes resembling lightning, which spread wonder and terror among his subjects. The prophet Ezekiel was ordered to appear before Hiram, who, at a loss as to how to reach the seven heavens where the monarch presided, was transported into his castle by the locks of his hair. Upon perceiving the divine messenger Hiram trembled. "Who art thou?" thundered the indignant harbinger of future events. "Why dost thou boast? Art thou not born of woman's womb?"

"I am," replied Hiram, "but I live forever. Like God dwelling over waters, dwell I. Like him reigning over seven heavens, I rule in seven apartments. As God is surrounded by lightning and thunder, so am I. God has stars in heaven; so have I. Many sovereigns have succumbed to mortality, and I still exist. Twenty-one kings of the house of Israel and David, twenty prophets and ten high priests have departed this earth, but I outlive them all."

"Why dost thou boast?" again demanded Ezekiel. "Because thou didst supply the cedars for Solomon's temple? This puts me in mind of a subject who prepared a splendid garment for his sovereign, and as often as the servant gazed at the glorious piece of work he boastfully remarked, 'This is my manufacture,' until the king, observing his vanity, tore it off in disgust. Such will be thy lot. The temple which thou hast built will be destroyed. What will then become of thy pride?"

Where They Have Time to Be Polite. Copenhagen, Denmark, is a city of canals and cleanliness—a land of pure delight, free from beggars, organ grinders and stray dogs. The inhabitants thereof are born courteous and seem never to have recovered from the habit. When a passenger boards a car in Copenhagen he exchanges greetings with the conductor. A gentleman on leaving the car usually lifts his hat in acknowledgment of a salute from the official. When a fare is paid the conductor drops it into his cash box, thanks the passenger and gives him a little paper receipt. He offers change with a preliminary "Be so good," and the passenger accepts with thanks. If, in addition, transfers are required complimentary exchanges go on indefinitely. Yet there is always time enough in Copenhagen.—Caroline Donnett in Four Track News.

Scotland and Whisky.

"One of the grossest misconceptions from which Scotland suffers," says a writer, "is that her national drink is and always has been whisky. But this is just as untrue, neither more nor less, as that the national garb of Scotland is the kilt. Whisky, like the kilt, is a purely Celtic or highland product, and up to the middle of the eighteenth century it was just as unfamiliar in the lowlands as the clan tartans. It was only after the '45 that the highlanders began to settle in the lowlands and bring their whisky with them, but before that the national drink of the lowlanders had been ale. Tam-o'-Shanter and Souter Johnny got 'roarin' fou' not on whisky, but on strong beer."

The Fates.

Fable teaches that the fates were three goddesses, holding, one a spindle, another a distaff and the third a pair of shears. They spun the thread of human life, then cut it off, and men's destiny was either happy or unhappy according to the texture of the wool employed by these inexorable deities. Might it not be said that here below we play more or less the part of the fates? It is we who, in some degree, mold our own destinies.

Another Shock.

"Yes," said the waiter, "this cafe is thoroughly up to date. We cook by electricity." "Is that so?" said the guest, pointing to a platter. "Then will you please give that beefsteak another shock?"

Shavings.

"By the great omelet!" clucked the old hen, as she cuddled down upon the thirteen eggs, "this nest is made of excelsior. No doubt about it, this is going to be a shaving set."

'Tis not necessity, but opinion, that makes men miserable, and when we come to be fancy sick there's no cure.

A Bad Bargain.

Forty years after the Bodleian library at Oxford had received a copy of the first folio Shakespeare—that is to say, in 1884—the librarian of that institution, clearing out some "superfluous books," dumped the first folio in the lot and accepted \$120 for the parcel. Now the Bodleian has a chance of buying it back again for \$15,000.

A Proxy That Failed.

"Tilington was voted out of our golf club." "What for?" "Oh, he got so lazy that he made his caddy play for him while he carried the bag."—Detroit Free Press.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture of corns. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

MUSCULAR CRITICISM.

There is a railway map of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway system painted on the tiled entrance of the Victoria Station in London. The painter whose work it was had an experience with local pride. "While at work he was accosted thus:—'Dost come from Rochdale?' 'No, why?' 'Well, tha's painted Rochdale bigger nor Owdham. Dostna know Owdham's bigger nor Rochdale and Royton both put together? Tha'll get punched if some chaps as ah know fra Owdham cops thee doin' it.'—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Concerning Tastes. There's no accounting for tastes. Now, iron is good for some folks' blood," remarked the worm, as the angler stuck the hook in him, "but I know it will be the death of me." And yet the fish that got the iron a little later was simply carried away with it.—Bohemian Magazine.

Proof Positive.

"Pretty? Oh, yes, rather; but she has no mind of her own." "What makes you say that?" "Why, just see how long she can keep a cook."—Philadelphia North American.

Time's Changes.

"Pop." "Yes, my son." "What is a brunette?" "Why, a brunette, my boy, is a woman who becomes tired of being a blond."—Yonkers Statesman.

She Did.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Technical.

Bretto—Manager Grooves did not accept my play, but he praised it very highly. He spoke particularly about its wealth of atmosphere. I wonder, by the way, what he meant. Scoor—Perhaps it was his way of saying that the play was mostly wind. —Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

He Wanted It. "I think I'll have to put you under bonds to keep the peace," said the justice to the victor of the fight. "Keep the piece!" broke in the vanquished indignantly. "Why, your honor, it belongs to me. He bit it out of my ear."—Chicago Post.

A Race Against Time.

Mamma—Why, Howard! Why do you eat those cakes so greedily? You have plenty of them. Little Howard—I know it. That's why I'm afraid my appetite will be gone before the cakes are.—New York Times.

For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. My cough cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to work, my lungs were sore as the ribs and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people. Every one of them have been cured."—D. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

SHILOH 25c. with guarantee at all drug stores.

IT IS PURE This is the Paramount feature of "SALADA" GEYLON GREEN TEA Free from dust, dirt and all foreign substances. Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 80c. per lb. At all Grocers. Highest Award at St. Louis 1904.

WEIRD CANADIAN STORY.

A Murderer Appears to a Man Who Smote Him After Death.

Writing in the Illustrated weekly "Canada," "A Habitant" says: The incident that I am now going to relate happened in the same parish wherein is situated the Sault au Recollet. Soon after the arrival of the English in Canada, the custom of gibbeting criminals by the roadside came in. There was a very famous one at Pointe Levis, and a habitant named Valliquet was driving past on the day appointed for the christening of a child of his; there was to be a great supper and rejoicing at his house that night to celebrate the occasion, and Valliquet, feeling recklessly happy, drove close to the gibbet where hung the body of a man who had been guilty of a very brutal murder, and caught it a smart crack with his whip saying, "I invite you to supper at my house to-night." A friend of Valliquet's who was driving with him, shuddered, saying: "The man has been a criminal, but he has paid his penalty before men, and if he repented at the last he may be a saint in heaven to-day." But the happy father was light at heart, and thought only of the joy-making of the christening feast. Evening came, and with it the guests, and they sat down to table, excepting the new mother, who was unable to rise from her bed. Hardly had supper commenced, when there were three knocks at the door, and, without waiting for it to be opened, in walked the gibbeted murderer, carrying his iron cage under his arm; he put the latter behind the door and stood facing the host.

Kept His Appointment.

It is needless to describe the terror of the assembly, or how Valliquet's knees trembled as he gathered his wits and courage together. "What do you want?" asked he. "If you want suffrages, I will say a Libra for your soul and some other prayers." The figure replied, "You invited me to supper, and I have come." Valliquet feared greatly for his wife's health, so he begged the apparition to depart, promising his prayers. The ghost, who at first insisted on waiting for the dance and taking part therein, finally promised to go on condition that Valliquet would come the following night to his gibbet at the stroke of midnight and dance. This being agreed, the ghost picked up his cage and walked out. Everyone, of course, tried to persuade their host to break his promise, but he would not hear of such a thing. Woman's wit provided the best expedient. A baptised baby was supposed, and is still supposed by some people, to be an angel from heaven, and the anxious mother suggested that her husband should take the child in his arms when he went to redeem his word. Accordingly Valliquet went the following night at the stroke of twelve to the gibbet, carrying his child in his arms. "What?" said the murderer, "you come thus provided? I came last night alone, but you only come with an angel to guard you. Put down the child, for I have a splendid dance to propose, and the time is measured by the strokes of a whip." "No," said Valliquet. "I have kept my promise to meet you here, and I will say the prayers I offered to say, but I will not put my child out of my arms." "You are at any rate brave, even though you are thoughtless," answered the murderer. "Henceforth you will respect the dead, and remember the dead, like the living, can keep appointments."

Gold Water For Sprained Wrist.

A simple and efficacious remedy for a sprained wrist is to set water run upon it every morning for some minutes, holding the wrist as low beneath the mouth of the tap as possible, so that the water may have a good fall. After this has been done bandage it tightly, letting the bandage remain until the next abatement. The sprain will be reduced in a few days.

His Reason.

Edna—Why did you break off your engagement with Clara? Edward—Because her parrot was always saying, "Stop that, Fred." Edna—But what difference does that make? Your engagement was not a secret. Edward—And my name was not Fred.—Boston Herald.

Model Trio.

Small Boy (entering studio)—Say, mister, do you need a model? I'm a bird at posin'. Artist—Sorry, but I don't paint birds; only flowers and fruits. Small Boy—Then I'll send my twin sisters around. One's a daisy and the other's a peach.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

When He Was Absorbed.

"He's the most devout man in church. I never saw any one who could be so absorbed in prayer." "Indeed? I never noticed it." "Probably not. I don't suppose you ever took up the collection."—Catholic Standard and Times.

South African Ant Hill.

The largest structure on the earth when compared with the size of the builders is the ant hill of Africa. Some of these mounds have been observed fifteen feet high and nine feet in diameter. If a human habitation were constructed on the same scale it would be more than seven miles high.

Novelty. "I've got the greatest idea you ever heard of for a strenuous play," declares the young author. "What are you going to dramatize—the cookbook?" we ask with fine sarcasm. "Dramatize nothing?" he retorts. "This is to be purely and entirely and amazingly original. The heroine is to be a mother-in-law and the hero a baseball umpire."—Judge.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvelous manner to the little ones.

Luck. "Did you have any luck on your fishing trip?" asked the fond wife. "I should say so," said Mr. Oldsport absentmindedly. "I held high and low three times in succession and turned jack twice."—Washington Star.

FIRE PROOF CLASS WINDOWS METALLIC ROOFING CO. WINNIPEG

FARM LANDS WANTED. Improved and unimproved. Parties having farms for sale can find ready purchasers by writing immediately, stating full particulars, etc. FARMERS' LAND CO. 58 Tribune Bldg., Winnipeg, Man.

All Women should assist Nature at those times when the system is upset, the nervous tone low and a feeling of depression or languor exists. An experience of over 50 years warrants the statement that no medicine gives such prompt relief as Beecham's Pills Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.



Made for Northwest Wear.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is planned and knitted especially for Northwest winters. It defies the worst blizzard that comes down from the Klondyke—keeps you snug and warm, no matter how low the thermometer goes.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is soft, silky Nova Scotia wool—with the shrink taken out. It is knitted in all sizes to comfortably fit every figure—and holds its shape, no matter how often washed. Every garment is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.

WET? No doubt you'll need a TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT or SLICKER this season. Make no mistake—it's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry and comfortable in the hardest storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all reliable dealers. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT or SLICKER. Make no mistake—it's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry and comfortable in the hardest storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all reliable dealers. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

North Vancouver Real Estate

We have enquiries for good Business and Residential property. List yours with us. We do the business. Consult us before buying.

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SMOKE THE **TERMINUS CIGAR** CLEAR HAVANA FILLED

M. J. HENRY'S NURSERIES AND SEEDHOUSE.

Large stock of HOME-GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Trees now matured for the fall trade. No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection. Headquarters for Pacific Coast-grown Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds in season. BEE SUPPLIES, Spray Pumps, Whale Oil Soap, Greenhouse Plants, Cut Flowers, Bulbs for Fall planting. We do business on our own grounds—no rent to pay and are prepared to meet all competition. Let me price your list before placing your order. Catalogue free.

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ALL ORDERS DELIVERED

The Brackman-Ker Milling Co. Limited.

Harry Mitchell, local manager, Lonsdale Avenue.

Fine, healthy Tomato and Cauliflower Plants, grown from Sutton's Seeds, always on hand.

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Ale and Stout

In Bottles, Kegs and Jars. The Royal Brewing Co., Ltd. TEL. 361.

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FIRST-CLASS TAILORING, PRESSING AND CLEANING

No need to go to Vancouver for such work when it can be so satisfactorily done here.

LONSDALE AVENUE

TENDERS

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by Mr. J. W. Horne, at Hotel North Vancouver, for excavation of lots on corner of Lonsdale Avenue and the Esplanade.

Plans and specifications may be obtained at Dick's real estate office or from Mr. Horne. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders closed at 6 p. m., on September 29th, 1906.

LOCALS.

Mr. H. F. Kirry, of Portland, Ore., is spending a few days in North Vancouver, the guest of Mr. Wm. J. Dick. Being Mr. Kirry's first visit under the Union Jack he was naturally surprised to find the many advantages enjoyed by Canadians.

A Japanese shingle bolt camp, near Rice lake, was burned out a few days ago, and all the effects destroyed. Among the latter was some several thousand dollars in currency, practically a whole year's earnings among twenty hands.

Bates' auction rooms for bargains in beds, mattresses and toilet sets.

Miss Mollie Stevens, of Moodyville, returned home after an absence of three months to Tacoma, visiting friends.

Things are very busy these days at the Capilano. About 100 men are engaged at the waterworks. Ten to twelve wagon-loads of cement pass through the town daily for the dam.

The Capilano Flume Company have finished repairing the flume, which was put out of order by the recent heavy rains, and plenty of bolts are now coming down from the camp.

G. Hughes, of Thirteenth street west, will sub-divide his property into lots. He will also build another cottage on Third street.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson have taken up their residence at Moodyville, recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Birt Campbell.

Lynn Valley people are very prosperous these days. Messrs. Fromme, Sugden and Westover have purchased fine driving rigs, and seem quite smart with their new traps.

W. Harris, Victoria, was a guest at the Hotel North Vancouver on Wednesday.

Chas. W. Magee, Eburne, was in town on Wednesday.

J. H. Morrison, a recent arrival from Philadelphia, has purchased two acres, west of the Capilano and North of the Keith road. He intends building a \$4,000 residence in the spring.

The municipal council has agreed to Mr. Diplock's proposition to extend Seventeenth street through lots 615 and 616 to the cemetery.

Bewicke avenue, from Sixth street to Sixteenth street, a distance of 2,000 feet, will be opened. Arrangements are being made to open up the streets northward from this point, branching off at Larson's road.

At New Westminster, on Monday, Nov. 5th, a court of revision will be held for the purpose of hearing and determining any and all objections to the retention of any name or names on the register of voters for the electoral district of Richmond. This is a little too much of a good thing for the voters or intending voters of North Vancouver. Why should we be expected to go to New Westminster?

J. Mathers, the pioneer boot and shoe maker, has moved his shop, next McDowell's drug store.

Block 89, D. L. 550, Tenth street, east of Lonsdale avenue, containing four and one half acres, will be cleared, ploughed and harrowed by Irwin & Billings for a Winnipeg client, preliminary for further developments. Also this firm will clear and grade some 50 more parcels of land.

Miss Colbeck, teacher at Moodyville, left her hand satchel, containing a fountain pen, on the steamer St. George on the 7:40 trip on Tuesday.

The rock crusher in Victoria park is being made ready for use and will be running in a day or two.

I believe that the four districts I have the honor to represent, namely, North Vancouver, South Vancouver, Richmond and Burnaby, will in twenty years have a larger resident population than Vancouver itself. The city is limited to some extent, and with the opportunities that the tram service offers from living away from business amid pleasant surroundings with orchards and gardens the suburban population is bound to increase rapidly.—Hon. F. C. Cotton.

CARD OF THANKS.

As it is almost impossible to personally express our deep gratitude for the very many kindnesses shown us during our recent bereavement, Mrs. Malcolm Martin and family take this means to convey to their many friends and acquaintances sincere thanks. D. MARTIN.

The increase in the school attendance in North Vancouver junior divisions has attained such proportions that the board has taken steps to build a wing to the present building and obtain the services of an extra teacher. Mr. Price, the principal, has a well-organized entrance class which aids fair for the coming entrance examination.

Bates' for furniture.

Nobody wants to see J. Frost.

Mr. J. R. Hazard, New York, registered at Hotel Vancouver yesterday.

G. N. Martin, Chicago, was here yesterday.

The Bank of B. N. A. savings department will not be open Saturday evening until further notice.

Bates' auction rooms. Furniture bought and sold. A general auctioneering business transacted. Thompson block, Lonsdale Ave.

Chas. McDowell, brother to M. S. McDowell, the local druggist, arrived in town yesterday from the interior, where he has been for some time. He was located near Greenwood.

C. E. Durston, of Eves & Durston, has gone to Seattle on a business trip and will return next week.

J. T. Tucker has received the contract for opening up Queen's street, which extends 750 yards from east to west, at right angles to Lonsdale avenue, through Nye's sub-division and adjoining properties to the west.

Lonnie Cattell is home after spending two months at the Great Northern Cannery.

J. Davis, who has just returned from up the coast, says that a rich discovery has been made by two prospectors at Jervis Inlet. The rock carries gold which is very rich.

W. Conway, who has been very ill, is still confined to his bed. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

R. J. Quinn, of the firm of Bressy & Quinn, arrived from Lasquito Island, and will shortly ship there teams of horses.

Mrs. J. Davis left for Sechart, where she will spend a fortnight among friends.

Miss L. Gonzalvas, of Pender Harbor, has been visiting in North Vancouver. She says: For angling Pender Harbor has no equals; one Chicagoite caught eighty fish one afternoon during a six week's holiday there. Mr. Gonzalvas is erecting an hotel at Pender Harbor which will no doubt be appreciated by the large number of tourists who spend the summer months along the coast.

R. H. Bryce is seriously ill at St. Paul's hospital.

Constable Brimacombe has sent in his resignation to the council. The whys and wherefores for this will be investigated by the reeve before acceptance.

John Mahon, of the firm of Mahon, McFarlane & Mahon, was here to-day. He is very sanguine of the future of this town. He will return to London next month.

Preston Wright, a plasterer, who arrived here this week from Winnipeg, and went to work on the new Palace hotel, had the misfortune to get his eye burned with lime. He will be laid up for a few days. Dr. Dyer attended the injured optic.

Mr. L. C. Thibideau, of this place, succeeded in bringing home a large black bear, which he killed last evening near Westminster with a 22 long.

An arc light should be placed on First street, near Lonsdale gardens, where the bridge will be rebuilt.

Vice-president Phillips and Secretary Irwin of the board of trade will act with the council in the reception of Governor-General Gray here next week.

Some boys when they are with girls are perfect fools, and don't know how to behave. Same way with some men.

DISTRICT LOT 273

I HAVE A LARGE LIST OF LOTS IN ALL PARTS OF DISTRICT LOT 273 AT RIGHT PRICES

HERE IS A SPECIAL SNAP IN 274: LOT 21, BLOCK 152 FOR \$1,050.00

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Having in operation a sawmill in North Vancouver we are prepared to deliver all kinds of LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL at Vancouver City Prices. Call and see for yourselves.

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British Columbia Electric Railway Co., Ltd.

TIME TABLE—NORTH VANCOUVER

ALEXANDRA PARK—6:05 a. m., 6:25, 6:45, 7:05, 7:25, 7:45, 8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:10, 9:30, 9:50, 10:10, 10:30, 10:50, 11:10, 11:30, 11:50, 12:10, 12:30, 12:50. FERRY—6:15 a. m., 6:35, 6:55, 7:15, 7:35, 8:00, 8:20, 8:40, 9:00, 9:20, 9:40, 10:00, 10:20, 10:40, 11:00, 11:20, 11:40, 12:00, 12:20, 12:40, 1:00 p. m. ALEXANDRA PARK—1:10 p. m., 1:30, 1:50, 2:10, 2:30, 2:50, 3:10, 3:30, 3:50, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:10, 5:30, 5:50, 6:10, 6:30, 6:50, 7:10, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 12:00. FERRY—1:20 p. m., 1:40, 2:00, 2:20, 2:40, 3:00, 3:20, 3:40, 4:00, 4:20, 4:40, 5:00, 5:20, 5:40, 6:00, 6:20, 6:40, 7:00, 7:20, 7:40, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15.

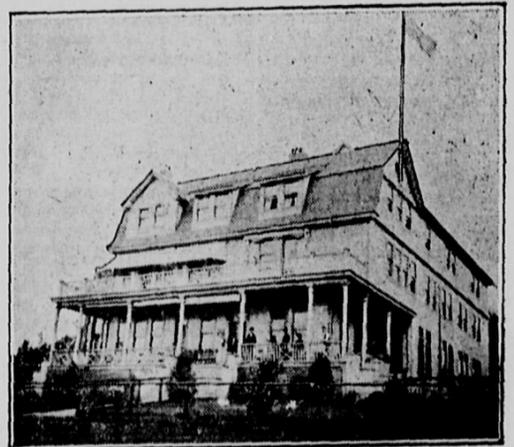
SUNDAYS—Cars start from Alexandra park at 8:10, and connect with the 8:30 ferry. This time table is subject to alteration. W. B. BESMURY.

H. A. SHAW

MRS. H. A. SHAW

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