

EDITORIAL.

Who will second the motion to give the municipal hall a coat of white paint?

It was owing in a great measure to the very efficient tramway and ferry services on Labor day that the third annual horticultural show was such a big success.

What higher compliment could be paid to North Vancouver than that which Ald. Bethune made at the banquet on Monday night? He announced for the first time his decision to be a candidate in the mayoralty race next January in Vancouver. Here's success to you, Mr. Mayor to be.

The council will have the cordial support of the ratepayers in passing a by-law to regulate the electric wiring of buildings. It has been pointed out that electrical fixings, which could not be brought at Vancouver have been used over here and installed. When the ordinance is passed this dangerous practice will be done away with.

THE BANQUET.

Two very noticeable features of Monday night's gathering was the perfect harmony and good feeling that existed between the officials of British Columbia's great corporation and the municipality, and the confidence that was so evident throughout the remarks of the evening. In replying to the toast of the "Railway Service," General Superintendent Milne casually referred to three very important factors in the progress of North Vancouver: the efficiency of the system in the near future he said would be on a par with the most up-to-date lines; the branch extending to the Capilano would, within a reasonable time, be an accomplished fact; the sincere mutual understanding existing between the corporation and the company, as an augury of the prosperity and material assistance in store for the future of the Ambitious City.

North Vancouver has arrived at the stage where push and energy will be needed to form one of the leading spirits in her ascendancy. Men who will not be found wanting in either ambition or discretion. As matters stand today we have both. The B. C. Electric Railway Company have shown, by their wisdom, that they are in every sense of the word aiming to build up North Vancouver and make it a city second to none in this province. It is now up to the residents and business men to put their shoulders to the wheel and push our rapidly-growing city up another rung in the ladder of progress.

The Inlet and the Rain.

The inlet yesterday was as muddy in appearance as the Fraser river, caused by the heavy rains. The fresh water streams became very low during the dry weather, and, as a consequence, the dried sand and fallen timber on the banks came down in abundance with the flood. Also, logs and brush coming down the Fraser river to English bay, came in through the First narrows with the tide. Together with the waste timber from the mills hundreds of cords of wood were about. This is a distinct danger to the craft of the harbor, especially at night.

George Nye, the pioneer photographer, has taken several views of the horticultural grounds last Monday. He will put up a studio shortly on Chesterfield avenue.

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL

The municipal council met in regular session Wednesday evening. Present—Reeve Kealy and Councillors May and Cornish.

Communications were dealt with as under: The poundkeeper reported that six cattle had been impounded and \$10 in fees collected during August. Filed.

J. Lawson wrote asking that the Keith road, west of the Capilano, be cleared. Board of Works.

James Murray complained of an offensive smelling drain near his place on the Esplanade. Board of Health.

The clerk reported that he had received from the ferry company three policies of insurance on the steamer North Vancouver, aggregating only \$7,000. Clerk instructed to ask for information as the agreement called for \$10,000.

T. S. Nye suggested that the council lease lots G, H and J, in D. L. 2026, for a quarry. Board of Works and Engineer Balmain to report.

Engineer Balmain reported re Seymour creek bridge, and suggested that Mr. Tytler be asked to submit plans for a new one and indicate a site for its erection. Referred to Board of Works.

James Milne, general superintendent of the B. C. Electric Railway Company, wrote in reference to the wiring of houses in North Vancouver. After a lengthy discussion the council decided to prepare a by-law to regulate the wiring of buildings.

The reeve reported that he had appointed Mr. Eisinman waterworks foreman temporarily. His action was approved, and instructions given to advertise for a new waterworks foreman.

Reeve Kealy and Councillor Cornish were appointed to interview President Hendry of the V. W. & Y. regarding the proposed bridge across the Second narrows.

W. T. Stein was appointed auditor of the municipality for the year.

The reeve reported that Solicitor Taylor and he had taken up the question of the sub-division of district lot 265 by the Lonsdale estate before Mr. Justice Irving on Friday last, and he had held that they could sub-divide down to the waterfront and throw the roads in. To the solicitor it did not seem that this judgment was in accordance with his interpretation of the land registry act passed at the last session, which required that all property sub-divided must show roads every 600 feet leading to the waterfront. Taking the solicitor's advice the reeve was of the opinion that they should appeal to the full court. The appeal would not cost more than \$250, and if they could get judgment in their favor it would mean the saving of many thousands of dollars to the municipality in future, since roads to the waterfront would have to be expropriated at great cost. Mr. Justice Irving's judgment was that since the map of the sub-division did not show roads the owners were not compelled to leave them. On motion of Councillors Cornish and May the reeve was empowered to take proceedings for appeal. The council then adjourned.

The Banquet.

On Monday evening the reeve and council gave a complimentary banquet and supper to the officials of the B. C. Electric Railway Company, at the Hotel North Vancouver. Reeve Kealy was in the chair. Those present were:

G. E. Jorgensen, chief engineer of the B. C. Electric Railway Company; W. B. Bunbury, traffic manager, North Vancouver; J. B. Rennie, traffic superintendent, Vancouver; James Milne, general superintendent of the B. C. Electric Railway Company; F. Hope, assistant general manager, B. C. Electric Railway Company; Chas. Rummell, light superintendent, B. C. Electric Railway Company; W. H. Hazlitt, purchasing agent, B. C. Electric Railway Company; Ald. Bethune, Ald. Jeffs, Ald. Rogers, Vancouver, Councillors May and Cornish;

North Vancouver; Medical Health Officer H. Dyer, municipal engineer, J. W. Balmain, C. E.; Coroner A. B. Diplock; Ex-reeve J. C. Gill; Municipal Clerk Alex. Philp; Municipal Treasurer, J. J. Woods, and the representatives of the press of North Vancouver and Vancouver.

Expressions of regret at not being able to be present were read from Mayor Buscombe, R. G. Macpherson, M. P., Hon. F. C. Cotton, M. L. A., and City Clerk A. McEvoy of Vancouver.

In his opening remarks the reeve explained the nature of the banquet, and in a few well-chosen words extended the appreciation of the council and citizens of North Vancouver to the guests of the evening.

The toast list was heartily replied to by both the officials of the tram line and the other guests present.

Tramway Time Table.

Mr. W. B. Bunbury, traffic manager for the B. C. Electric Railway Company, has handed in the following timetable of cars running on Lonsdale avenue, until such times as the full service is completed in North Vancouver.

Six tickets will be sold for 25 cents, and no white tickets will be used. The former tickets is a concession to North Vancouverites, as the agreement stated that there are to be five tickets in place of six.

STREET	6:05	7:05	8:10*	8:50	9:30	10:00
TWENTY-FIRST STREET	6:20	7:20	8:30*	9:10	9:45	10:15
WHAIRP	6:35	7:35	8:40*	9:20	9:55	10:25
TWENTY-FIRST STREET	10:30	11:30	12:30	1:10	1:45	2:15
WHAIRP	10:45	11:45	12:45	1:20	1:55	2:25
TWENTY-FIRST STREET	2:30	3:30	4:30	5:10	5:45	6:15
WHAIRP	2:45	3:45	4:45	5:20	5:55	6:25
TWENTY-FIRST STREET	5:00	6:00	7:00	7:30	8:00	8:30
WHAIRP	5:15	6:15	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45
TWENTY-FIRST STREET	8:30	9:30	10:30	11:00	11:30	12:00
WHAIRP	8:45	9:45	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15

*Sunday cars start from Twenty-first street at 8:10 a. m. and connect with the S. 830 ferry.

The Waterworks Intake.

Owing to the excessive rain of the past three days the Lynn Valley watershed inundated the lower portions of the valley, and the rippling Lynn creek became a raging torrent, rising almost fifteen feet above its normal level. Several bridges spanning its course were carried away, and the intake of the North Vancouver waterworks was so blocked with sand, boulders and debris that it was and is completely blocked squarely in front of the pipe by the flood, and until the waters subside it will be impossible to make repairs, necessitating the closing down of the waterworks.

The Express reporter visited the source of supply of water in the Lynn Valley today, and owing to the lateness of his return is unable to report fully. This will be done next week, along with a rough sketch of the present layout, and alterations as recommended by the engineer.

Mr. James Clark, of North Vancouver, returned from Hamburg last evening. He and Mrs. Clark went there to meet their daughter, Mrs. Bachelor, wife of the captain of the ship Cedarbank, and she accompanied them back, remaining in Ontario with her mother to visit at Barrie, Hamilton and other places, taking in the Toronto exhibition before returning to North Vancouver. Captain Bachelor has been promoted to a steamer, and expects to be on the coast next spring.

HORTICULTURAL SHOW

A Big Success—The Opening—Prize Winners.

The third annual exhibition of the North Vancouver Horticultural Association, which was held on Monday in the Alexander park, was a greater success than heretofore, both in exhibits and attendance. From the time of opening until the end of the day there was a continual stream of people, and every car both coming and going was filled to overflowing.

Mr. R. G. Macpherson, M. P., on opening the exhibition to the public, in a brilliant speech, complimented the association and its officers on their success, and also the people of North Vancouver on the great progress being made both as regards the town and its products.

On entering the large tent containing the exhibits one was astonished at the neatness and good judgment exercised in the choice and placing of the exhibits. On either side of the aisle running around the inside of the enclosure, were tables covered with home-grown vegetables, fruits, honey, etc., and many novel varieties of fancy work and cushions. It is, indeed, hard to place so much in an enclosure the size of the tent used without congestion, but Monday's display was totally devoid of any over crowding. The adaptability of those having this part of the work in hand was fully appreciated by the great interest shown and the words of admiration that was everywhere evident.

It would be indeed difficult to point out any exhibit that was deserving of more praise than another. Councillor May's lucid-looking fruit elicited the attention of all, as did also the exhibits of Reeve and Mrs. Kealy, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Keene, and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Woods, Mr. Schultz and others. The large display of Mr. Kealy was very noticeable, the stock of plums and vegetables, and also live stock being conspicuous for their many white tickets. The apiary of Mrs. Kealy was awarded first, after a most difficult task on the part of the judges. The fancy part of the display was particularly creditable. Mr. Alex. Gibson captured first for the best single driver, out of a good display. The Brackman-Ker people were awarded the first prize for the best general purpose team, the best groomed team, and the team having the best kept harness. Mr. Geo. G. Nye, whose exhibit of photography would do credit to any high-class professional, was the admiration of all. It is beyond our limitation to make mention of all we would like to, and those overlooked will not regard it through inferiority. A perusal of the following list of prizes will give an adequate idea of the result:

- APPLES.**
Duchess of Oldenburg apples, 5—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; A. S. Rose, 2.
Yellow Transparent—B. J. Cornish, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Baldwin—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Ben Davis—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; A. E. Kealy, 2.
Blenheim Orange—J. R. Burnes, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Gravenstein—J. R. Burnes.
Northern Spy—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Wealthy—A. E. Kealy, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Russet—A. E. Kealy, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Pippins—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Red Alexander—A. E. Kealy.
Any other summer variety—Fred Diplock, 1; A. E. Kealy, 2.
Crab-apples—H. Davey, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Apples, best collection, 3 each variety, confined to district—W. May, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Apples, any other fall variety—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; Telas Leroux, 2.
Apples, any other winter variety—A. E. Kealy, 1; J. R. Burnes, 2.
- PEARS.**
Bartlett—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; W. H. May, 2.
Bourbise d'Anjou—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Any other winter variety—W. H. May, 1; H. Davey, 2.
- PLUMS.**
Bradshaw—B. J. Cornish.

- Pond's seedling—B. J. Cornish, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Yellow Egg—A. E. Kealy, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Any other light variety—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Any other dark variety—B. J. Cornish.
Italian prunes—A. F. Beasley, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Damson—H. Davey, 1; A. F. Beasley, 2.
Prunes, any other variety—H. Davey.
Blackberries—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; H. Davey, 2.
Grapes, two bunches grown in the open—H. Davey, 1.
Best packed box of apples—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Best and most varied collection of fruits, apart from any other entry (silver cup by J. J. Woods)—Mrs. C. E. Keene.

- GARDEN PRODUCE.**
Beans, dwarfs—J. R. Burnes, 1; J. C. Gill, 2.
Beans, runners—A. F. Beasley, 1; F. Diplock, 2.
Beet, sugar—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Beet, turnip—J. C. Gill, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Cabbage, early—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; Mrs. H. Davidson, 2.
Carrots, short horn—T. S. Nye, 1; A. F. Beasley, 2.
Half long—T. S. Nye, 1; Geo. Phillips, 2.
White—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; S. D. Schultz, 2.
Any other variety—T. S. Nye, 1; S. D. Schultz, 2.
Cauliflower—T. S. Nye.
Celery—S. D. Schultz, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Cucumber—T. S. Nye, 1; J. C. Gill, 2.
Mangolds—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Corn, white, on cob—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Vegetable marrow, green—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Vegetable marrow, white—T. S. Nye, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Melons, citron—J. C. Gill, 1; Geo. Phillips, 2.
Melons, musk—J. C. Gill.
Onions, red—S. D. Schultz.
Onions, yellow—S. D. Schultz.
Onions, white—J. C. Gill, 1; Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Onions, pickling—S. D. Schultz.
Parsnips—Geo. Phillips, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Peas—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Potatoes, any variety—J. C. Gill, 1; F. Diplock, 2.
Potatoes, best collection of each variety, confined to district—Telas Leroux.
Potatoes, 12 heaviest, any variety—J. C. Gill, 1; S. D. Schultz, 2.
Rhubarb—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; Mrs. R. L. Docherty, 2.
Tomatoes, red—S. D. Schultz, 1; J. R. Burnes, 2.
Tomatoes, yellow—S. D. Schultz.
Turnips, white—F. Diplock, 1; T. S. Nye, 2.
Best and largest collection of vegetables, distinct from any other entry (silver cup donated by A. E. Kealy)—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 1; S. D. Schultz, 2.

- FLOWERS.**
Best plant in pot—Mrs. Burnes, 1; Mrs. McBain, 2.
Asters—Mrs. McBain, 1; J. J. Woods, 2.
Dahlias—Mrs. May, 2.
Gladioli—Mrs. Kealy.
Pansies—Mrs. J. C. Woods, 1; Miss Margaret Bain, 2.
Marigolds—Miss M. Bain.
Peas, sweet—Mrs. Alex. Smith, 1; Mrs. McBain, 2.
Zinnas—J. J. Woods.
Roses, best collection—Mrs. S. D. Schultz, 1; Mrs. May, 2.
Best hand bouquet—Mrs. Hamersley, 1; J. J. Woods, 2.
Best table bouquet—J. J. Woods.
Best collection of cut flowers (silver cup donated by B. F. Cornish)—J. J. Woods.
Best collection of wild flowers—Henry Woods.

- INDIAN EXHIBIT.**
Best collection of hand-made baskets—Interz Fraser, 1; Miss Clarke, 2.

- DAIRY PRODUCE.**
Butter—Mrs. J. C. Gill.

- EGGS.**
Heaviest dozen brown eggs—Mrs. A. E. Kealy.
Heaviest dozen white eggs—Mrs. Kealy.

- BREAD.**
Buns, best 6—Mrs. Kealy.
Home-made white loaves—T. S. Nye, 1; Mrs. Geo. Duff, 2.
Home-made brown loaves—Mrs. W. P. Peacey.

- HONEY.**
Best exhibit in comb—Mrs. Kealy, 1; J. J. Woods, 2.
Best 3-pound jar extracted—Mrs. Kealy.

- STOCK.**
Best Avshire cow, 3 years and up—Mrs. C. E. Keene, 2.
Best Durham cow—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Best bull, any breed—J. M. Fromme.
Best bull calf—Mrs. C. E. Keene.
Best heifer calf—Mrs. C. E. Keene.

- HORSES.**
Best single driver—Alex. Gibson, 1; J. M. Fromme, 2.
Best general purpose horse—Brackman-Ker Co.
Best groomed horse—Brackman-Ker Co., 1; J. M. Fromme, 2.
Best kept harness—Brackman-Ker Co., 1; J. M. Fromme, 2.
Most accomplished lady driver—Miss Edith Burnes.

LADIES' WORK.

- Crochet—Mrs. A. W. Nye, 1; Mrs. Burnes, 2.
Embroidery, silk—Mrs. M. Bain.
Embroidery, linen—Mrs. J. C. Gill, 1; Mrs. Pike, 2.
Home-made rug—Mrs. Geo. Duff.
Hand-painted china, 3 pieces—Mrs. McBain.
Knit lace—Mrs. Pike.
Point lace—Mrs. Pollok.
Quilt—Mrs. S. A. McDowell, 1; Mrs. G. Duff.
Pin cushion—Mrs. A. W. Nye, 1; Mrs. Pike, 2.
Pillow shams—Mrs. Young.
Sofa pillow—Mrs. McBain, 1; Mrs. A. W. Nye, 2.
Socks or stockings, knitted by hand—Mrs. E. Wakefield.
Best collection of work—Mrs. E. A. Wakefield.
Best collection of painting—Mrs. Pollok, 1; Mrs. Burnes, 2.
Crochet work in wool—Sylvia Leroux.
Embroidery in silk—Nora Woods.
Dressed doll—Sylvia Leroux.

- PHOTOGRAPHY.**
Best collection of North Vancouver views, mounted—Geo. G. Nye.

HEARD ON THE STREET CARS.
No more steep hills to climb to see the flower show!
We have a better system now, Since being Buntzenized you know. Jorgenson's laid the rails straight; The juice comes from afar, And up the hill we swiftly glide In the B. C. trolley car.

President Cornish is the most hustling "Cousin Jack" that ever was. It was amusing to see him hustling like a beaver and all the time singing—
And shall Trelawney die, and shall Trelawney die.
Then 20,000 Cornishmen shall know the reason why.

Alex. Gibson, the vice-president, may be a good horse shoer, but he had no time to shoo flies on Monday, though. In fact, he moved so fast that the flies dropped exhausted trying to catch up with him.

"Hoot mon," but it was "graun" to hear Secretary Robert L. Docherty's rich Doric. It was also "ouchy nice" to see how he could answer seven questions at once, and hand out tickets to six people at the same time, and never lose his temper—or make a mistake.

A denial of the fact that A. D. Nye did great work as director is out of the question. He was nigh unto the work all the time, and it is a pity that his self-sacrificing devotion to other people's interests should have been rewarded by having all his exhibits stolen. The thief deserves the direst penalty, especially when it is known that Mr. Nye intended to present the fruit to the editor of this fearless exponent of the rights of the people. The Express hopes that vengeance for this outrage will not be D. Nyed.

The municipal treasurer was another hard working director. It was wonderful how many people took to the genial Woods when in need of advice or assistance.

Another director that was very much on hand was Mr. Alex. Smith. He did not give the work absent treatment by long distance telephone either. He was Johnny on the spot from the time the hose brigade started out watering the streets in the morning till the last visitor had departed in the evening.

Director Geo. A. McBain did a great deal towards winning success, both by personal work and by setting a splendid example in showing excellent exhibits.

Did you ever see anything to equal the enthusiasm of Director W. P. Peacey, who is also the secretary of the school board. No wonder with his jolly joke-cracking propensities he did much to keep everyone cheerful when the burden of work was heaviest.

Reeve Kealy rose finely to the occasion. His unfailing courtesy and kindly attention did much towards sending everyone away happy and satisfied.

Genial "Bob" Macpherson! Why, the show would have seemed barren and incomplete without him. He was the biggest bouquet thrown on the ground, and, in fact, the peach of the whole fruit exhibit. This is the third time he has opened the show and everybody wishes him many happy returns.

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A MOST FAMOUS MISER

CANADA LOST HIM WITH PASSING OF "JOHN" MORRISON.

Montreal's Financial Meeting Heckler Left a Fortune of \$300,000—Began to Save When He Was Getting Only \$8 a Week—His Favorite Pastime Brought Him Into the Limeslight—Young Widow Gets \$60,000.

"John" Morrison, the well-known Montreal miser, will no longer "heckle" the presidents of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Bank of Montreal, the Merchants' Bank, and the heads of other public institutions, says The Montreal Standard. He is dead, and the manner of his death was tragical enough, being killed by a street car operated by a company in which he was financially interested. His case shows how much may be accomplished in a lifetime if one have the saving instinct developed. He began to save on \$8 a week, when he was a junior clerk in the customs department at Montreal. He never, long as he worked here, earned more than \$16 a week. He denied himself every comfort. He lived in one room. He weighed his coal and his milk, and his bread. He bought no clothes. He had no vices. In time he earned compound interest. He bought little bits of stocks—bank stocks, by preference. He made a few lucky purchases. He went on and on, the little growing into a heap with time. By and by, he had amassed a fortune. In his old age, he married a young woman of twenty.

He had always been regarded as a misogynist, and it was therefore with astonishment that his friends learned of his marriage to a pretty young girl, who lived with her widowed mother a few doors from him. It was at first said that he proposed to the mother, who declined the honor. He then transferred his affections to the daughter, who accepted him after having secured, as was stated at that time, the bulk of his fortune by special agreement. He was a singular character—a mixture of shrewdness and simplicity, humorous, strong of brain, especially in regard to all financial matters, willing to deny himself everything in order to amass money, and yet not ungenerous when appealed to on behalf of worthy objects.

Tests Clerks' Politeness. He used to take a delight in testing the politeness of the subordinates in the C. P. R. and the Bank of Montreal, by sauntering into their offices in an idle sort of way, and asking questions with an air of confidence. The dainty creatures, who are generally so much more fastidious than their employers, not knowing the man, would answer the capitalist flippantly. "Young man," "John" would say, transfixing the clerk with outstretched index finger, "young man, if I were vindictive I would have you dismissed on the instant. Tell the president that John Morrison wants to see him." Many a superlative young creature has been obliged to apologize to Mr. Morrison for his impudence, and it is related of Sir William Van Horne that the latter threatened dismissal to a rather important official for the latter's flippant treatment of the old man.

Shake Hands With the Nabobs. When he entered the board room "John" would deposit his hat under the table, and then go forward, and with the greatest confidence, shake hands with all the great nabobs—Sir William Van Horne, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, Sir George Drummond, and so forth. He never feared the face of mortal. What might have been deemed impertinence in him was excused measurably by his piquant Scotch humor, and in time it was understood that no board meeting in Montreal was complete without John Morrison. He and the late Mr. John Crawford, of Vernon, were generally the two critics. It

was curious to find them in company, for whereas Mr. Morrison was as has been described, Mr. Crawford was a stately old gentleman of the old school, with a bow and an accent, and the most delightful grooming. But they stood for quarterly dividends, for economical management, and for the discouragement of the multiplication of branch offices, and the lavish decoration of the head offices.

Used to Fall Asleep. In the customs, the old man used to fall asleep, and the juniors would wake him up by the summary process of hitting him on the head with wet pellets directed with great energy. He never bore them ill-will, however. Indeed he was a bit of a philosopher, and loved the high argument. He was widely read, and could repeat most of the Bible by heart. He did not go to church for many years, claiming that the simplicity of the gospel had been lost sight of in fashionable churches, but he was a reverent man. His supreme passion was money, and it was his pride that he had amassed so much from so little. His advice to young men was, "Save, save. Save from your smallest salary. Cut off your vices. Put your savings in the bank and watch them grow." That one so cautious should have met his death by crossing in front of a swiftly moving car is a curious commentary on the ironies of life.

One of His Last Visits. One of his last acts was to call upon the president of the Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co. Mr. Holt listened to him for some time, and then, important business pressing, passed him on to Mr. McLean, who listened to him politely, and finally loudly denounced both the culprits. "You may be the boss of the company," said he, wagging his wise old head, and transfixing them both on the point of a long bony finger, "but when I walk in here, I'm the boss of you all!" His young widow, under the provisions of the marriage contract, is entitled to \$60,000, and it is stated she has no claim to the balance of the estate, which is estimated at \$300,000.

The Squawman's Diamonds. A decade of years or so ago, Dr. Henry M. Aml, of the Geological Survey, started Canada by a declaration of his belief that Canada possessed in Northern Ontario a vast deposit of diamonds which would put Johannesburg in the dark. He was laughed at then, but time has proved his vindicator. Fort Frances sends this story as proof thereof:

One day a thirty French-Canadian squaw man name La Fevre, came to Rainy Lake from the Seine district. On his gaudy brass watch chain hung a sparkling stone which he had made into a charm by twisting some wire around it. He ran into a prospector named Ropes in the bar room of the hotel of the camp, and with ugly demeanor demanded that Ropes buy him a drink.

The old prospector's eyes had caught sight of the stone dangling from the squaw man's chain and another glance was sufficient.

"That's a pretty piece of quartz you've got there," remarked Ropes quietly. "If you'll give it to me I'll buy you all the drinks you want." The man gazed at the prospector for an instant, undecided whether he was being guyed, but Ropes' countenance was serious. La Fevre tore the stone from its setting and snapped it over to his companion with a loud guffaw. "By gar, I guess youse want it worse dan I do," he remarked. "Now, let's get those drinks pretty quick."

To Collect Indian Lore. Mrs. Fred Paget of Ottawa has gone to the Northwest, where she will undertake the task of collecting and recording the folk lore of the Indians, and describing in book form the tribal customs of the aboriginal inhabitants of the great West. She is accompanied by Miss Mabel Ferguson. Mrs. Paget and Miss Ferguson go by Winnipeg by the lake route and Mrs. Paget's work will be begun at Qu'Appelle.

Mr. Colin Forbes in London. Undismayed by the hostile criticisms to which his pictures of the King and Queen (painted for the House of Commons at Ottawa) have been subjected, Mr. J. Colin Forbes, R. C. A., is busily engaged upon a portrait of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the British Premier. This picture is destined to be a companion on the walls of the National Liberal Club in London to Mr. Forbes' portrait of Mr. Gladstone, which has been described as "the Grand Old Man Eloquent," so life-like is the presentation of the great Liberal leader of later Victorian days. Mr. Forbes recalls his visits to Harwarden, while painting the Gladstone portrait, as among the happiest experiences of his life; but, if stories which come from London are true, his recollections of the present Premier will be equally happy. "C. B.'s" is geniality itself," says Mr. Forbes, and as close rapprochement between an artist and his subject is one of the first conditions towards the creation of a successful picture, it is likely that Mr. Forbes' portrait of Sir Henry will rank with his presentation of Gladstone.

At Sir Wilfrid's Suggestion. In the course of many anecdotes concerning the late Premier Seddon, of New Zealand, The London Daily Chronicle says: Among Mr. Seddon's other records is the loudest shout heard in the streets of London in our time. It was during the Coronation festivities, when the Colonial military contingents were marching along the Mall. A stand had been erected for the distinguished representatives of Greater Britain. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Prime Minister of Canada, was astonished at the apathy of the crowd, and said: "These people want waking up. I say, Seddon, you have a good voice. Raise a cheer." The New Zealand Premier took off his hat, waved it on high, and emitted a yell that echoed from Buckingham Palace to St. Paul's. And the Londoners woke up.

Hasheesh. Hasheesh, or the Indian hemp, is a resinous substance produced from the tops of the plant in India. Some authorities state that it is gathered by men who dress themselves in leather clothing and run to and fro in the hemp fields, afterward scraping off the resin from their garments, while other authorities say that it is gathered by rubbing the tops in the hands and afterward scraping the hands. Its narcotic properties are well known.

CAT SUCKLES RAT.

Little Toronto Rodent Was Given Her to Eat, But She Adopted and Nourished It Instead.

When a cat and a rat lie down together, their relative positions are ordinarily those of the lion and the lamb—the rat, in other words, is inside the feline. That pre-occupied look of happiness, supplemented by an occasional purr, which is so often observed in the case of smolently lazy pussies, is often the result, naturalists say, of a juicy rat in kitty's digestive apparatus.

Most Toronto cats love rats in just that way—for the sake of the leaves and the fishes, as it were. There is one at Michie and Co.'s on King street which enjoys the distinction of being different, says The Toronto Star. It is suckling a young rat, and whether it is raising it for benevolent purposes remains to be seen. Perhaps it is merely an unusually wise cat, and is raising the little rodent simply with an eye to a future repast. This theory must give place, for the present, to some warping of the mother instinct, so strong in all animals, which has included a very lively little rat in the comradeship of five very black and, as yet, helpless kittens.

When a policeman at the corner of King and Yonge streets handed a young rat to Mr. Joe Wilson, of Michie's, a few days ago, he did not know that he was starting a romance in animal life, which may end in a tragedy soon. Mr. Wilson, mindful of a cat at the store which had become the mother of five kittens, as black as herself, took the gift in good part. He duly presented the rat to Mrs. Tabby.

There are no records extant relating to the siege of Paris which give the opinion of the rat-eaters of that period as to the comparative juiciness of young and old rats. It would naturally be thought that a rat so young and tender as the one which Mr. Wilson handed to the cat would be a morsel particularly tempting to anything with an appetite for Mus Decumanus, which is what the scientists say.

The cat received the rat without the usual licking of lips, in fact it slobbered the youngster over, as if it was its own offspring, which found no trouble in making room for their much smaller comrade. The rat, for its part, not having learned the A B C of life from its people at home, snuggled down comfortably in its new nest, and partook of the same refreshment as was afforded the little black kittens.

It has been wisely said that parental favoritism is the ruin of many a home. Among animals, though, the mother is often observed to deal most kindly with her weakest offspring, and to take especial precautions to guard it from danger. This may explain why the tabby at Michie's apparently regards the rat as the darling of her heart. Cats do not approve of the too frequent visits of blundering humans to their homes, and Mrs. Tabby has shown her disapproval of this by moving her family three times. Her favoritism towards the rat, which she evidently thinks her smallest and weakest charge, was noticed the first time she moved. She was noticed by Mr. Wilson running off to the coal bin with the rat in her mouth. "Now," said he, "it's all up with the rat." He was wrong. She was merely moving it before she moved the other occupants of her first home. She followed with them, one by one, and set up housekeeping in the coal bin.

Men prominent in the study of animal life say that there is no other case on record of the kind. Some of them, in fact, laughed incredulously when the incident was mentioned to them.

It will be interesting to learn what happens to the little fellow. If it is wise, it will live away to other haunts as soon as nature will permit. If it elects to remain with its foster family there is likely to be a catastrophe soon. The kittens will be weaned, and it is a good guess that some day they too will assume that look of utter happiness which comes to their kind after a good and juicy meal. When that happens, Mr. Rat will have mysteriously vanished—into thin air, it might be said; but, better, into thin cat.

Travelers Want the Bible. One of the signs of the day is the revival of the old-time demand for the Bible as an adjunct to the hotel bedroom. Ten or twelve years ago every room in a hotel of any pretension had a Bible on its bureau. Then it was the practice of most hotels to include a Bible in the list of necessary furniture. Gradually the people who were back of the enterprise lost interest and the books disappeared. It now seems that many persons, particularly commercial travelers, complain of missing them. Frequently they read a chapter before going to bed just to drive away the blues, but now they never get a chance to look inside a Bible. One Toronto hotelkeeper has realized the need for a revival, and has given an order for several dozen Bibles. "It shall not be said that any man stopping at my house is driven to perdition for the want of a Bible" is the way in which he puts it.

The Small Boy's Version. In the shade of the old apple tree. Someone shook down some green fruit to me; I put down nine or ten and I realized then I had lost all my longing for tea. Soon the doctor was looking at me. Then I thought of the size of his tea. And if when I should die they would take me to lie in the shade of the old apple tree.

ON SLOPE OF MOUNT ROYAL.

Rich Light Bathes the Old Colonial Mansions in Supernal Beauty—Police Chief's Reminiscences.

Mr. James Harrison, the chief of police of Westmount, while he is as practical a man as breathes, is, nevertheless, a bit of an antiquarian and archaeologist. Indeed, many years ago he had the high honor of officially escorting the British Association for the Advancement of Science on a tour of inspection of the historic memorials in England, including Stonyhurst College—being thoroughly equipped for the task by much personal exploration and wide reading.

Mr. Harrison can tell you all about the old colonial mansions on the side of the mountain, and give a history of the families who live in them, says a writer in The Montreal Standard. He can bring you, for instance, to the Raines mansion, which the stranger would quite miss, embowered as it is in ancient trees. This colonial mansion is over one hundred and fifty years of age. To look at it, to take in the spacious grounds, the conservatory, the stables, built of solid stone, to become measurably affected by the sense of repose which falls upon the spirit, at this height and in this stillness, is to find the noisily modern world mercifully receding from the view. One is, indeed, far removed from the smoke and clamors of an industrial city. Not a sound could invade this stillness, which falls upon the city man like a benediction from the skies.

Light Bathed Scene in Supernal Beauty. In the late afternoon the unblinded birds were singing their vesper song—sweet and penetrating, and sad for the very beauty of the singing. A rich light bathed the scene in supernal beauty.

Through an opening in the trees one saw the St. Lawrence shining like silver. In the beyond were the purple hills, drawing the heart like a magnet. The air was clear and balmy. An utter sense of rest stole sweetly upon the consciousness. One could have looked at the outward scene, which visitors have declared to be equal to that which is offered at St. Cloud, in France, without thought of the clock. The noble oak and maple and elm trees offer a grateful shade, and give a softness to the family mansion which relieves the hardness of the stone. There are the columns at the front entrance, the sense of length and room, of coolness, of ease, and of a world in which one need never hurry. There are winding drives and parterres of flowers, while a solemn hush is all pervasive.

For generations the Raines family have lived here. It is still occupied by members of the same family—the present Mrs. Raines and several sons and daughters. In the old colonial days, when we had what is called the British regime, the old mansion almost constantly gave forth the sounds of gaily. Formed Social World of Their Own. For it became the habit of many British officers who had served in other parts of the world to come out and settle in Canada.

These formed a little social world of their own. Not a few British officers built homes for themselves on the side of the mountain. These can be seen to this day. There are at least four such, still in good repair. They have flat roofs, and if one peeped in—two of them are at present untenanted—he would see the old English open fireplace and the stately simplicity which marked the decorations.

Then Chief Harrison would point out other old family residences given up to strangers—old places with private hedges about them, as in the Old Country, somewhat old places, screened from the view, in which life was lived easily at one time.

The newly-rich are, of course, more obviously in evidence; and one could learn interesting particulars of the way in which energetic business men had built up fortunes in the city, and then came out to this ideal spot to live, themselves and their families. Such men have selected the natural coigns of vantage against the side of the mountain, and their mansions—for they are mansions—stand out strikingly. They are, perhaps, a little staring, but time will assuage, and in a generation the maple will afford a grateful shade.

Costly mansions, most of them, with every modern comfort and convenience, built of pressed brick or Montreal limestone, with wide verandahs, sun from all sides, and the view commanding the St. Lawrence and all the alluring beyond. And some of them have gone away up until the highest peak has been reached, and there, like an eagle, their homes are perched. Some live the year round, even at the highest altitude, while others have simply light structures suitable for the summer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Miss Romancie—Oh, I just adore music. Old Baldie—You play, I believe? Miss Romancie—Play and sing both. What sort of man ought a woman who loves music to marry? Old Baldie—Well—er—really, I can't say—a deaf one, I suppose.—London Tit-Bits.

Not Caught. Miss Romancie—Oh, I just adore music. Old Baldie—You play, I believe? Miss Romancie—Play and sing both. What sort of man ought a woman who loves music to marry? Old Baldie—Well—er—really, I can't say—a deaf one, I suppose.—London Tit-Bits.

Circus Time. "Oh, see, Tommy," said mamma, "your little baby brother can stand all alone. Aren't you glad?" "Yeh," replied Tommy. "Now I can get him to stand up against the fence while I throw knives around him, can't I?"—Philadelphia Press.

WASTING BRAIN AND NERVE FORCE

And Undermining Health by Useless Worry-- New Vitality Obtained by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Brain and nerve force is squandered in a way which would be utterly condemned in the use of money. And of what value is money compared with health. By useless fretting and worry, by overwork, and by neglecting to take proper nourishment, rest and sleep, strength and vitality are frittered away and no reserve force is left to withstand the attack of disease. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is valued because it actually increases the amount of nerve force in the body, overcomes the symptoms arising from exhausted nerves, and gives that strength and confidence in mind and body which is necessary to success in life. Nervous headache, brain fag, inability to concentrate the mind, loss of sleep, irritability, nervousness and despondency are among the indications of exhausted nerve force. These are the warnings which suggest the necessity of such help as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Cure.

Mrs. J. S. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes:—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was kept continually weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles. "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. If you would be happy, healthy and successful, test this great food cure, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOW IT WORKED.

Wife's Scheme to Cure Her Husband of Excessive Smoking. She read about it in the back of a magazine. The advertisement said that it was tasteless, that it could be administered in the breakfast coffee and that it would cure the most confirmed smoker of the tobacco habit without his knowledge. To be sure Elmer smoked only three or four cigars a day. Still, why should he smoke at all? She didn't. So she wrote for the cure, and in due time it arrived in a plain sealed package with full instructions inside. Unfortunately it arrived before she was up. Elmer opened it, smiled to himself, sealed it up again and said nothing. The next morning she gave him his first dose. "This coffee has a bitter taste, hasn't it?" he asked. "Your stomach must be out of order," she answered. "It tastes all right to me."

Room For the Froth. In the fifteenth century the beer gallon measure of England was a fourth larger than the wine gallon, to allow for the froth.

Finger Nails. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest while that of the thumb grows slowest. Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Fine Art in Show Windows. It is a common error for dealers to put too many shoes in their window. In fact, some windows would lend the impression that the stock was in the window and the samples on the shelves. Said a shoe manufacturer who has traveled extensively: "One of the most impressive windows I ever saw contained but one shoe in each window. Each was a fine shoe, mounted on a standard in the center of the window. From this shoe red and white ribbons were draped in various directions, much like a sunburst. A small, neat sign told the story. Everybody stopped to look."—Shoe Retailer.

Longshanks. Edward I. of England was Longshanks on account of his extraordinary height. He is said to have been nearly seven feet in stature. Philippe V. of France bore the same title.

Water Mills. Water mills were used in the time of Julius Caesar. In Roman times slaves were condemned to the corn mills, which were propelled by tread. Afterward cattle were used. In the third and fourth centuries there were as many as 300 cattle mills in Rome.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable s. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Room For the Froth. In the fifteenth century the beer gallon measure of England was a fourth larger than the wine gallon, to allow for the froth.

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FIRE PROOF SHUTTERS

WRITE FOR PRICES METALLIC ROOFING CO LIMITED WINNIPEG

Tommy," said the teacher reproachfully, "why didn't you take your hat off to me when you passed me yesterday?" "I didn't have me hat on, ma'am," replied the boy. "Don't tell me that. I saw you." "I know you see me, but you didn't see me hat. Dat wuz me brudder's hat I had on."—Catholic Standard and Times.

He Had Tried to Please. She—Here we've been married just one month, and now you no longer love me. He—But, my dear— She—Don't try to explain. I'm not blind. You made a mistake—you ought to have married some silly, stupid woman. He—But, dearest, I've done my best. —Lo Rire.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Miss Romancie—Oh, I just adore music. Old Baldie—You play, I believe? Miss Romancie—Play and sing both. What sort of man ought a woman who loves music to marry? Old Baldie—Well—er—really, I can't say—a deaf one, I suppose.—London Tit-Bits.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION Cream Sodas. There's nothing too good to go into MOONEY'S CRACKERS. The best flour that Canada mills, the best butter and cream that Canada's famous dairies can produce, and the best equipped bakery in Canada, to convert them into the best crackers you ever ate— Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. They are good eating any time and all the time. Crisp, inviting, toothsome. At all Grocers. W N U No. 599

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.

A. Smith & Co'y

Junction Block
North Vancouver.

SMOKE THE

TERMINUS CIGAR

CLEAR HAVANA FILLED

Elliott & Baglow

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Our work is first-class and gives the best satisfaction. Plates and films developed, also copying and enlarging done. Special attention given to parties, residences, etc.

TOP FLOOR, JUNCTION BLOCK,
Corner Lonsdale Avenue and the Esplanade, North Vancouver.

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.

M. J. HENRY,
3010 Westminster Road, Vancouver, B. C.

ARTHUR G. SMITH

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

THOMPSON BLOCK, NORTH VANCOUVER, B. C.

Geo. E. Mc Ross, M. A., J. L. E.; S. D. BOWEN, B. A.; A. W. HARPER, B. A.

McROSSAN, SCHULTZ & HARPER

Barristers, Solicitors,
Notaries, Etc.

Offices—B. N. A. Building, Vancouver, and Junction Block, North Vancouver.

HOUSES WANTED IN NORTH VANCOUVER

We have rented every house listed with us, and have for the last few weeks been turning numerous customers away.

We have orders from over fifty responsible tenants for houses of from four to seven rooms, with modern conveniences, at rentals from \$15 to \$30 per month; also several houses with from seven to twelve rooms wanted, at rentals from \$30 to \$50 per month. If you have a house for rent or sale, please notify us immediately.

Also wanted close-in lots, blocks and acreage, at reasonable prices. We have cash customers with over \$50,000, to be invested in North Vancouver property, and if you wish to make a cash sale at right prices, without delay, you are requested to list with us immediately.

Yours truly,

IRWIN & BILLINGS

Corner Lonsdale Ave. and Fifth St.

BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA

CAPITAL, \$4,866,666. RESERVE, \$2,043,997

Head Office in Canada, Montreal.

H. STRICKMAN, General Manager; J. ELMSLEY, Supt. of Branches

Branches in British Columbia—Ashcroft, Greenwood, Hedley, Kaslo, Rossland, Trail (Sub Branch), Vancouver, Victoria, Duncan, and Dawson, Y.T.

Savings Department—Deposits received from \$1 upwards.

Office, Cor. Lonsdale Ave. and Esplanade, North Vancouver, B. C.

B&K

**Rolled Oats
Flour
Hay and Feed
Seeds**

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.

STANLEY PARK

Ale and Stout

In Bottles, Kegs and Jars.

The Royal Brewing Co., Ltd.
TEL. 301

BOARD AND ROOMS

ICE CREAM PARLORS,
SODA FOUNTAIN

CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

PURE RESTAURANT,
THE ESPLANADE.

District of North Vancouver.

LICENSE NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY REQUESTED to take notice that the undersigned will petition the License Commissioners of the District of North Vancouver, at their next sitting, the 12th day of September, 1906, for an hotel license for the sale of spirituous liquors, on my premises, situate and being within the said district of North Vancouver, known as the Eagle Hotel, Lot number 41, South side of the Esplanade.

WILLIAM P. HOGGE,
North Vancouver, B. C., August 8, 1906.

District of North Vancouver.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned, until Monday, September the 17th, for ten cords of dry fir wood, delivered and stacked in yard at North Vancouver school. Also for five cords of dry fir wood delivered and stacked at Moodyville school.

W. P. PEACEY,
Secretary North Vancouver School Board.

District of North Vancouver.

APPLICATIONS ARE INVITED BY the council for the position of waterworks foreman. Salary, \$75 per month. Applications, giving references as to experience and character, must be in at the municipal hall by 7 o'clock p. m. on the 19th instant.

ALEX. PHILIP,
C. M. C.

LOCALS.

Chas. Mee, of Moodyville, returned yesterday from Milwaukee, where he attended the annual convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles. He says that it was the greatest and largest gathering he ever saw.

Henry, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gerar, of this town, died on Wednesday. The funeral took place last evening at six o'clock, from the Catholic church at the Mission.

Lorenza Reda's new hotel is nearing completion, and it will be open about the 15th. Thirty-two rooms will be fitted up, with everything modern.

Malcolm Martin, the well-known local boat builder, has not been seen or heard of since Sunday night last. Mr. Martin is widely known in the Fraser valley, having for years been in business at New Westminster. Anyone knowing his whereabouts will please communicate with his son Dan.

Since the big stir here on Monday real estate has taken another active move. Several big transactions were reported this week.

That the fame of Dan Martin, the local boat builder, is spreading was evidenced this week when he received another order from Kelowna, B. C., for a 36 foot combined pleasure and freight launch. The launch will have a beam of eight feet and will be equipped with a fifteen horse-power engine.

James McNair, manager of the Hastings Shingle Mill Company, has cleared sixteen lots in block 115, on St. Andrew's road, between Keith road and Sixth street. He will build a \$10,000 residence, which he expects will take till next March to complete. In the mean time he will be domiciled in the Hendry cottage at Moodyville.

Mr. Diplock has made arrangements to build three houses, on Lonsdale avenue, between Fifteenth and Seventeenth streets, which will be for rent.

The wrestling match advertised to take place in Lonsdale gardens Monday evening drew forth a large crowd. The bout was between Messrs. Rex Dawson, of North Vancouver, and Rod Kenschaw, of Vancouver, and was a good exhibition of the art of wrestling. Dawson was awarded the decision, receiving the best two out of three falls. The first fall took place in nine minutes, and the second fall in three and a half minutes.

The hops grown at the Squamish Valley are pronounced by an authority as being of the very best. Recently, a consignment was sent to Portland and passed as the Oregon product. In fact, they are as good as those of Kent, Eng.

The heavy rains of the past few days swelled the streams to such an extent that considerable damage has been done, especially to the bridge on the Keith road, over Mosquito creek. A gang of men started out to make repairs this morning.

D. G. Dick has instructions to build several cottages in North Vancouver in very desirable locations, and is prepared to prepare plans to suit residents.

The famous cheque forger, an

unknown of Vancouver, paid the town a flying visit on Monday. While here he cleaned up over \$80. No trace as to his whereabouts has been discovered. The largest loser was H. A. Shaw who was let in for \$32. This individual has been operating for about nine months and at police headquarters there is a stack of forged cheques an inch deep.

Mr. Alex. Gibson's display of horse shoes in T. B. Cuthbertson's window, Vancouver, on "Made In Vancouver" day, was certainly a credit to the best of blacksmiths. Only one of each variety was exhibited, but the variety and workmanship was A1. The chief curiosity of the collection was the shoe made from copper taken from the old steamer Beaver. Mr. Gibson has opened up shop here.

On Tuesday the stork paid a visit to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Owen, on Fourth street. It's a bouncing boy. Mother and child doing well.

A man told us the other day we did not publish all the news. We should say not. If we published all that happened we would be with the angels. In order to please the people we must print only the nice things said of them and leave the rest to gossip. Yes, it's a fact, we don't print all the news. If we did wouldn't it be spicy reading? But it would be for one week only, the next week you would read our obituary and there would be a new face in heaven. All the news is all right when it is about the other fellow

A North Vancouver man is such a very cautious driver when out with his girl that he is actually uninteresting, a lady friend of the girl told us. A horse fly on the horse's neck attracted his attention when he was just about half way through a proposal of marriage, and he never got back to his subject during the remainder of the drive.

There is a long period of waiting before the baby comes, and there are months after its arrival during which its parents think, and think, and think, and then, as a result of all the thinking, before and after, they name the baby Pearl.

Why do people put up with annoyances? A North Vancouver man bought an undershirt that was so tight it pinched him under the arm. He suffers annoyance every time he has it on, but refuses to cast it aside, believing that he ought to wear it out now that he bought it. It cost him 35 cents.

If you were a candidate for office, how many men would take off their coats and go to work for you? You are conceited, no doubt, but how many?

Church Notice.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, SIXTH STREET.

Services will be held in St. Andrew's church, Sixth street, on Sunday as usual.

At 11 a. m. the pastor will continue the discussion of the "Early Christian Church."

At 7:30 p. m. Mr. Duncanson will preach and speak of his mission. A special collection for home missions.

Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Christian Endeavor on Wednesday, 8 o'clock.

Service at Moodyville, 7:30 p. m.

The sacrament of baptism will be celebrated at Lynn Valley at 7:30 p. m. Service conducted by Rev. J. D. Gillam, M. A.

Peter, Dear.

[As inspired at the opening of the street car service Saturday night.]

Now, Peter, dear, and did you hear
The news that's going round.
The street cars they are running free
On North Vancouver ground.

From Esplanade to Twenty-one
The gong is ringin' clear
When we get back along the track
At Pete's we'll have a beer.

[The poetry machine here broke down and the devil finished this beautiful ode by hand thusly:]

Are you, Mr. Larson, that keeps the hotel?

Are you Mr. Larson we know so "very" well?

Well, if you're Mr. Larson—

Well, you know all the rest and we will be pleased having the coin on the counter if you will—

Ring up the cash register bell.

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

S. GINTZBURGER,
The North Vancouver Specialist
161 Cordova Street.

RAINIER BEER

Is a glorious beverage—quenching and satisfying. Remember there's no other "just as good"—insist on getting Rainier.

PACIFIC BOTTLING WORKS
Vancouver, B. C.

Western Corporation, Ltd.

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.

412 Hastings Street West, Vancouver, B. C.

Electric Light

The Poles for the distribution of Electric House Lighting are now arriving at our Poleyard. Prospective customers are respectfully requested to file their applications for Electric Light as soon as possible, so that the construction of these lines may be taken in hand at once.

British Columbia Electric Railway Co., Ltd.

H. A. SHAW MRS. H. A. SHAW

Real Estate and Insurance PIONEER DRY GOODS STORE.

You will find it greatly to your advantage to see me before closing any deal. Same prices, and in some cases cheaper than city.

LONSDALE AVE. N. VANCOUVER

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER



P. Larson, Prop.

A. M. BEATTIE Notary Public, General Auctioneer
167 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B. C.

He sells at rooms or private house or buys outright all classes of household goods or bankrupt stocks for cash.

REAL ESTATE

He has some of the finest business and waterfront property in North Vancouver. See him at once if you think of picking up property in this section. Be wise, BUY NOW, and you will make money. :: ::

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