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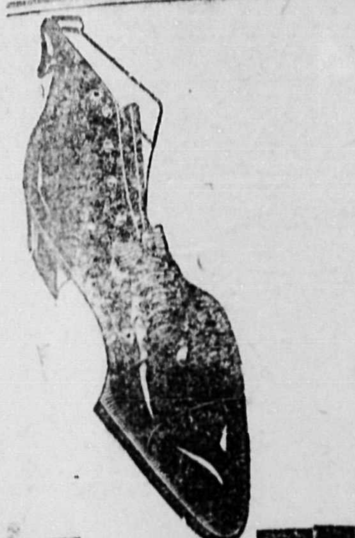
VOL. 2 | TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., ,Oct.18. 1906 | No. 51.



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Without doubt the greatest variety in our City.

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We fit the FOOT. the EYE and the POCKET.

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AGENTS FOR,
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Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a specisl licence to cut and carry away timder from the following described ands situated in West Kootenay:

Timber Claim No. 3.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of Poplar creek 500 feet from the river bank about 6 miles from Poplar marked N. McLellan's N. E, corner post thence West 80 chains thence South 80 Chains thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, back to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 15,1906.

N. McLellan
locator.

Timber Claim N.o 4.

Commencing at a post p'auted on the North side of Poplar creek 200 feet from the creek bank about 7 miles from Poplar marked N., McLellans N. E. corner post thence West 80 chains thence South 80 chains thence East 50 chains thence North 80 chains back to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 15, 1906.

N. McLellan
locator.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette, I inteud to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special Licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay.

Commencing at a post planted at Harry Langrels N. E. corner post abont 4 miles from Trout Lake on the Beaton wagon road marked Ed. Hillmaus S. W. corner post, thence East 80 chains thence North 80 chains thence West 80 chains thence South 80 chains to point of commencement:

Located Sept 10, 1906.

Ed. Hillman,
locator.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated at Trout Lake, West Kootenay District, and commencing at a post marked E. L. Masterson's N.W. corner, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, more or less to shore of Trout Lake thence northerly along lake shore to south-east corner post of Lot 190, thence west along line of Lot 190 to post of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated 2nd Aug. 1906.

E. L. MASTERSON.

FAVORABLE CONDITIONS.

The present quotation for lead in the London market £20. is the highest known for years. This gives the British Columbia producer $65.05 per ton from which the smelter deducts 10 per cent leaving to the producer a net price of $58.55 per ton. Silver around 70 cents is also the highest price that metal has reached since the days of the big excitement in the Slocan in 1893.

When we take into consideration the fact that these prices constitute an advance during the past five years, of 50 per cent in lead and 40 per cent in silver we begin to realize the opportunities for investment in the immense silver and lead deposits found in the Lardeau. Not only is the price of meta's an inducement to the investor, as compared to what has been for some years, but the lowering of the smelter and freight rate is also a factor which means bigger profits to the mine owner. In 1901 the cost from Trout Lake City for transportation and treatment was $37.50 per ton. In 1902 when the C.P.R. completed the Lardo branch it was reduced to $17.50 per ton which rate prevailed till this year when it was reduced to $13.50. This means a reduction in five years of over 100 per cent.

Size this situation up for yourself. An increase in the value of our product of nearly 50 per cent and a reduction in the cost of marketing it of over 100 per cent. What do you think of it? Is it not a pretty good time to invest in the lead and silver mines of the Lardeau.

Notice is hereby given that with in two months from the first Publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette. I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

Timber Claim, No. 0.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of Poplar creek, 200 feet from the river bank about 3 miles from Poplar, marked Chas. Hanson's N. E. corner post, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains. thence North 80 chains, back to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 15. 1906.

Chas Hanson.
locator.

Timber Claim. No. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of Poplar creek 200 feet from the river bank about 4 miles from Poplar, marked Chas Hansons N. E, corner post, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, back to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 15, 1906.

Chas Hanson,
locator.

Timber Claim No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of Poplar creek about 5 miles from Poplar marked Chas. Hansons N E corner post, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains thence East 80 chains thence North 80 chains, back to point of commencement,

Located Sept. 15, 1906.

Chas Hanson,
locator.

COMPANIES ACT, 1897

Notice is hereby given that Percy McGeorge, Mining Engineer of Trout Lake, B. C. has been appointed the new Attorney of the "ChestnutHill Mining Company" "Non Personal Liability" in the place of Thomas E. Ehrehart. Dated this Fifth day of September 1906.

S. Y. Wootton
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

JOB PRINTING
At the Review office

TRIALS OF PROSPECTORS

(The following is a part of an article by Dennis H. Stoval in the Mining Recorder.)

It is a pitiable truth that very few men ever get rich prospecting.

The great majority of the noble followers of the trail do little better than win a grubstake; not a few of them die in poverty. Yet prospecting despite its poor promise of reward, keeps an army of men at work, and upon this army depends the success of the mining industry It is this army of patient [illegible] men that stimulates, that keeps moving the mining business of the world. The greatest battles ever fought are these in which this army of men engage, yet they are fighting them unknown to the world. It is an army composed of soldiers of honest toil, but of martyrs and pioneers, marching through the unsettled west fighting mountains and making straight the way for others to follow, unlocking the treasure vaults of nature to increase the riches of the world.

While only one in ten of the ledges located become producers it is the prospector who finds that one. A region is never more thoroughly explored than when it is tramped over by an army of prospectors. This army is composed of men who will not turn back There are no crags too steep for them to climb, no mountain range too rugged to be scaled.

Prospecting has in later years been robbed of much of the romance that characterised gold gold hunting in pioneer days. It has been reduced to a more conservative business. The prospector of today resembles the prospector of 50 years ago only in that he is every hour expecting to stumble across a fortune, a veritable glory hole filled to the brim with pure gold.

Though few men get rich prospecting, there is no denying the fact that this is a good business for the man who follows it on business principles. The "mineral west," so called, which is really all of that territory west of the New England states, and whose eastern border line is each year drawing nearer the Atlantic, affords a splendid field for the real prospector. The districts that were tramped and scratched over a few years ago still afford great opportunities.

E. A. Haggen.
Revelstoke,
B. C.
Stock, Share and Financial Broker
Real Estate and Insurance.
TIMBER AND MINES
Fire, Life, Accident, Health, Guarantee and Employers Liability Insurance
Sole representative for Non-Combine Insurance Companies in Trout Lake, Ferguson, Beaton and Camborne.
Correspondence promptly attended to.

NOTICE.

Canadian mineral claim, situate in the Trout Lake mining division of West Kootenay district.

Where located: On Seven Mile creek South Fork of Lardeau.

Take notice that I, O.B N Wilkie, acting as agent for David Cowan F.M.C. No. B88103, and John. H. Hickman F. M. C. No. B88102, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 20th day of Aug., A.D. 1906

NOTICE.

A. K. Fraction, Bell Boy, Florence Forbes Fraction, Glooscap. Glooscap No. 2.,Glooscap No. 3,, Home Run Lode Jumbo, Independent, Kootenay No. 1., Kootenay No. 2., Kootenay No. 3 .Fraction, Lardo, Morning Star, May, May No.1. May No. 2., May No. 3, May No. 4. May No. 5, Pilot Fraction, Pilot, Reward Fraction, Rattler, Rattler No. 1., Union Jack Mineral Claims situated in the Trout Lake Mining division of West Kootenay district.

Where located:—On Six and Seven Mile creeks tributoriss of the South Fork of Lardeau Creek.

Take Notice that I, F. C. Elliott, Free Miners' Certificate. No. B88167 acting as agent for The Reward Gold and Silver Mining Company Limited, Non-Personal Liability, Free Miners Certificate No. B88204, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 4th day of Oct., A.D. 1906.

FRED C. ELLIOTT,
BARRISTER, NOTARY
PUBLIC, ETC.,
Trout Lake, B. C. and Ferguson

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publication of this notice in the B. C. Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay District;

Commeucing at a post planted at Harry Langrels South-East corner post marked Malcolm Beatons North-East corner post about four miles from Tront Lake on the Beaton wagon road, thence west 80 chains, thence South 80 chains thence East 80 chains, thence North 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 1st. 1906

Malcom Beaton.
LOCATOR.

Commencing at a post marked M. Beaton's S. F. corner post planted about one mile North-East of Trout Lake wagon Road between Glenn creek and Boulder creek, thence 80 chains west thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated, Aug.23rd, 1906.

M.BEATON

LOCAL MINING.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO THOSE WATCHING TROUT LAKE MINING DIVISION.

The work done on the Morning Star claim this summer has demonstrated that it is a property of merit aud should with some more work, prove a good profitable shipper. It is situated over the divide from the Silver Cup and owned by the Abrahamson Bros.

There are three distinct leads within a distance of 35 feet all of which seem to be converging to one point. At one point on the lead a tunnel is driven in for 40 feet and shows highly mineralized matter 2 feet wide with a 5 inch streak of high grade ore, an assay of which gave the following values, Gold, $44.00, Silver, 715.8 ounces and Copper 5.8 per cent a total value per ton of $550 00.

The owners intend to drive a cross cut tunnel which will tap the three leads at a depth of about 200 and better determine the value of the property.

Andy Daney and John Morgan have uncovered a big ledge of copper ore on the May Flower, Copper Cliff, Boston and Blizzard claims at the head of Haskins creek. Samples sent to the Trail smelter in which there was no mineral visible gave 3 per cent copper.

This is no indication of the values to be had from the ledge which averages over 10 feet in width but was simply to ascertain what the least likely looking rock would run. The property is well situated for shipping purposes.

BETTER TERMS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA

The Ottawa correspondent of the Victoria Colonist says that Premier McBride won the preliminary struggle over better terms. Apparently there was a strong effort made by some of the eastern members of the conference to deprive British Columbia of an opportunity to present her special claims, and there is too much reason to believe that polittcial partisanship had something to do with their attitude. But Mr. McBride stood firm, and although he is only one among many, and most of those with whom he is confronted are older and more experienced men than he, his pluck and sagacity met with their proper reward, and the exceptional conditions existing in British Columbia have been recognized by the conference. This is the first step towards success, and we congratulate the Premier and the Province upon it.

CAMBORNE NEWS

THF REVIEW IMPRESSED WITH THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE SUMMER.

MINING INDUSTRY NEVER IN BETTER SHAPE. NFXT YEAR WILL SHOW BIG RESULTS.

The "Review" paid a visit to Camborne the end of last week and found conditions there to be vastly improved by the development work done this summer. The business men, who by tne way are as progressive a bunch of men as will be found anywhere, are all enthused with the possibilities of the camp not only in the mining industry but also in the lumber business. We were sorry however to find the local newspaper closed down and trust Brer Northey will be able to take enough time from his other business enterprizes to once more get into harness and keep telling the outside world the opportunities to be found in the Lardeau for the investment of capital.

The strike of the season was probably the one made by Stanley Menhinnick on Scott creek. The large sample, about two feet across, is literally covered with gold. Not satisfied however, Stanley horn'ed out some which had nothing visible and the colors found were simply marvelous. A deal is on for the purchase of this property.

EVA

The Eva as shown by their last report is making good money. The intention we believe is to double the capacity of their stamp mill early in the spring which will reduce the cost of production and increase their net profits. Last years profit of this Company was $17,433.14.

SILVER DOLLAR

The Silver Dollar people have matters in good shape. The compressor, tram and mill have been Installed. A contract is being let to drive 800 feet, 200 feet of a cross cut and 600 feet of drifting.

Mr. Gortner of Portiand, Oregon was in during the week looking after the Kingston group. In conversatton with the "Review" Mr. Gortner said that he had fixed everything up in good shape and that the operating company would get in early in the spring and start active work.

Mr. Ouimette has had a few men working on the Lardo King and intends getting out a small shipment this fall.

MAMMOTH

Four men constitute the working force at the Mammoth for the winter. The property has a record as a high grade producer and the development of the winter will undoubtedly open up the property so as to enable the owners to have an increased production next summer.

DEL REY and GOLD FINCH

The Del Rey and Gold Finch properties are both showing up well. They are being worked steadily and have all the ear marks of being good producers.

An encouraging feature is the numerous enquiries coming in from all over the United States and Eastern Canada for properties This is no doubt caused by the ever advancing price of silver and lead. The Lardeau is going to reap its harvest and the time is not far distant when those who have stayed with the country, endured the hardships, living on sow belly and beans (sometimes beans alone) will get what is coming to them.

The Leckie Boot | For Boys

We make a great Boot for Boys— "Strong as a horse," as the little chap would say.

A bit stylish too—just as stylish as a Boy cares for.

When a Mother picks up one of our Boys' Boots she knows at a glance that she has struck her ideal at last. She'd be willing to pay more money than she'd been paying for Eastern made Boots but she doesn't have to.

All reliable dealers have them.

UFACTURED BY
J. Leckie Co
Ltd.
VANCOUVER. B. C.

Local and General.

To-day is Thanksgiving day. All over this fair Dominion of ours the song of praise and thanksgiving is being offered up to the Creator of the Universe. From the Atlantic to the Pacific prosperity exists. Our laws and the way they are administered, our resources, mineral, timber and agriculture, our climatic conditions are inducemnts that attracts the best class of immigration. Like the Pharisee of old who thanked God that he was not as other men we can thank God that our country is not as some other countries are, full of anarchy and dissension.

Messrs. A. K. Stuart, W. B. Robertson and E. C. Fromey of Revelstoke, were in on mining business the early part of the week.

H. N. Coursier, Insurance Agent of Revelstoke, was in visiting his many patrons at Trout Lake, Ferguson and Gerrard.

The continued wet spell is keeping the water in Lardeau creek too high to allow the Placer Co; to get to sluicing. Eerything is in readiness to start as soon as conditions permit.

T. B. Baker, manager of the Imperial Bank at Arrowhead, and Oswald Woods were visitors last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. P. M. Shepherd came up from Lumberopolis on Monday night, to renew old acquantances.

W. E. Emmens, manager of the Broadview mine, went to Revelstoke on a business trip this week.

Mrs. O. B. N. Wilkie is leaving shortly for a trip to the Old Country.

Put this down in your memory: The Post Office store is getting in a full supply of Christmas goods.

Sam Sutherland of Ferguson, left last week for a trip to the coast. He also intends to spy out the land around the new terminal town, Prince Rupert.

The little town of Beaton is going to be tamous as a fruit producer. The soil is good, climatic conditions are perfect, and the men are there who understand the business.

Mrs. R. Madden intends visiting her old home in the far east, in the near future.

Bob Madden has put in a new safe for the benefit of his many patrons.

All the ranchers along the Beaton road are clearing off more land. Soon there will be no necessity for bringing anything in the vegetable line from outside points.

A. G. FRASER,
TROUT LAKE CITY
GROCERIES | HARDWARE
FRUIT
Gents Furnishings | Gents Furnishings

CASE 113

By... Emile Gaboriau

(Continued.)

CHAPTER III.

AT the same hour that Mme. Nina Gipsy went to find refuge at the Archangel, so highly recommended by Fanferlot the Squirrel, Prosper Bertomy was being entered on the jailer's book at the police office. There he had to wait two hours while the commissary went to receive orders from higher authorities. When it was announced to him that a coach was waiting for him at the door, he got up, but before going out requested permission to light a cigar, which was granted. It was magnificent weather, a bright spring morning. As the coach went along Montmartre street Prosper kept his head out of the window, smilingly complaining at being imprisoned on such a lovely day when everything outside was so sunny and pleasant.

"It is singular," he said. "I never felt so great a desire to take a walk."

To the court clerk while he was going through the formalities of the commitment Prosper replied with haughty brevity to the indispensable questions asked him.

But when he was ordered to empty his pockets on the table and they began to search him his eyes flashed with indignation, and a single tear dropped upon his flushed cheek. In an instant he had recovered his calmness and stood up motionless, with his arms raised in the air so that the rough creatures about him could more conveniently search him from head to foot to assure themselves that he had no suspicious object hid under his clothes.

The investigation would have, perhaps, been carried to the most ignominious lengths but for the intervention of a middle aged man of distinguished appearance, who wore a white cravat and gold spectacles and was sitting by the fire. At sight of Prosper he started with surprise and seemed much agitated. He stepped forward and seemed about to speak to him, then suddenly changed his mind and sat down again. In spite of his own troubles, the cashier could not help seeing that this man kept his eyes fastened upon him. Did he know him? Vainly did he try to recollect having met him before. This man, treated with all the deference due to a chief, was no less a personage than a celebrated member of the detective corps, M. Lecoq. When the men who were searching Prosper were about to take off his boots, saying that a knife might be concealed in them, M. Lecoq waved them aside, saying, "That is sufficient."

He was obeyed. All the formalities being ended, the unfortunate cashier was taken to a narrow cell. The heavily barred door was swung to and locked upon him. He breathed freely. At last he was alone. Yes, he believed himself to be alone. He was ignorant that a prison is made of glass; that the accused is like a miserable insect under the microscope of an entomologist. He did not know that the walls have stretched ears and eyes always watchful. He was so sure of being alone that he at once gave vent to his suppressed feeling and, dropping his mask of impassibility, burst into a flood of tears. His wrath, long pent up, now flashed out like a smoldering fire. In a paroxysm of rage he uttered imprecations and curses. He dashed himself against the prison walls like a wild beast in a cage.

In the evening when the jailer brought him his supper he found him lying on his pallet, with his face buried in the pillow, weeping bitter tears. He was not hungry. Now that he was alone, he fed upon his own bitter thoughts. He sank from a state of frenzy into one of stupefying despair. The night was long and terrible, and for the first time he had nothing to count the hours by as they slowly dragged on but the measured tread of the patrol who came to relieve the sentinels. He suffered agony. In the morning he dropped into a sleep, from which he was awakened by the rough voice of the jailer.

"Come, monsieur," he said, "to the judge of instruction."

"Let us go," said Prosper, without stopping to repair his disordered toilet.

During the passage the jailer said, "You are very fortunate in having your case brought before an honest man."

The jailer was right. Endowed with remarkable penetration, firm, unbiased, equally free from false pity and excessive severity, M. Patrigent possessed in an eminent degree all the qualities necessary for the delicate and difficult office of judge of instruction.

Prosper was escorted along a corridor, through a room full of policemen, down a flight of steps, across a kind of cellar and then up a steep staircase which seemed to have no end. Finally he reached a long, narrow gallery, upon which opened many doors bearing different numbers. Summoning all his courage, he placed his hand on the doorknob and was about to enter when the jailer stopped him.

"Don't be in such haste," he said. "Sit down here, and when your turn comes you will be called."

The wretched man obeyed, and his keeper took a seat beside him.

Presently a little old man dressed in black, wearing the insignia of his office, a steel chain, cried out:

"Prosper Bertomy!"

Prosper arose and, without knowing how, found himself in the office of the judge of instruction.

M. Patrigent's homely face, with its irregular outline and short red whiskers, lit up by a pair of bright, intelligent eyes and a kindly expression, was calculated to impress one favorably at first sight.

"Well," he said abruptly, "you are accused of having robbed M. Fauvel of 350,000 francs. What have you to answer?"

"That I am innocent, monsieur; I swear that I am innocent."

"I hope you are," said M. Patrigent, "and you may count upon me to assist you to the extent of my ability in proving your innocence. Have you anything to say in your defense?"

"Ah, monsieur, what can I say when I cannot understand this dreadful business myself? I can only refer you to my past life."

The judge interrupted him with an impatient gesture.

"Let us be specific. The robbery was committed under circumstances that prevent suspicion from falling upon any one but M. Fauvel and yourself. Do you suspect any one else?"

"No, monsieur."

"You declare yourself to be innocent; therefore the guilty party must be M. Fauvel."

Prosper did not answer.

"Have you," persisted the judge, "any cause for believing that M. Fauvel robbed himself? If you have, say so."

The prisoner preserved a rigid silence.

"I see, monsieur," said the judge, "that you need time for reflection. Listen to the reading of your examination, and after signing it you will return to prison."

The unhappy man was overcome. The last ray of hope was gone. He signed the paper without looking at it. He tottered as he left the judge's office so that the keeper was forced to support him.

If Prosper had remained an hour longer in the gallery, he would have seen the same bailiff who had called him come out of the judge's office and cry out:

"Number three!"

Witness No. 3, who was awaiting his turn and answered the call, was M. Fauvel.

Although he had very slightly examined Prosper, the judge was now scrupulously attentive and particular in having every question answered.

"Did you ever suspect your cashier of being dishonest?" he asked.

"Certainly not. Yet there were a thousand reasons which should have made me distrustful."

"What reasons?"

"M. Bertomy gambled. I have known of his spending whole nights at the gaming table and losing immense sums of money. He was intimate with a bad set. Once he was mixed up with one of my clients, M. de Clameran, in a scandalous gambling affair."

"You must confess, monsieur," interrupted the judge, "that you were very imprudent, not to say culpable, to have intrusted your safe to such a man."

"Ah, monsieur, Prosper was not always thus. Until the past year he was a model of goodness. He was received into my house as one of my family. He spent all of his evenings with us and was the bosom friend of my eldest son, Lucien. Then suddenly he left us and never came to the house again. Yet I had every reason to believe him attached to my niece Madeleine."

"Then you can see no motive for your cashier's conduct?"

The banker paused to reflect.

"It is impossible for me to account for it. I have, however, always supposed that Prosper was led astray by a young man whom he met at my house about this time, M. Raoul de Lagors."

"Ah! And who is this young man?"

"A relative of my wife, a charming fellow, but somewhat wild, though rich enough to pay his way."

The judge listened attentively to this, then wrote the name Lagors at the bottom of an already long list of his memoranda.

"Now," he said, "we are coming to the point. You are sure that the robbery was not committed by any in your house?"

"Quite sure, monsieur."

"You always kept your key?"

"Usually I carried it about on my person, and whenever I left it at home I put it in the secretary drawer in my bed chamber."

"Where was it the evening of the robbery?"

"In my secretary."

"But then"—

"Pardon me for interrupting you," said M. Fauvel, "and permit me to tell you that to a safe like mine the key is of no importance. In the first place, one must know the word upon which the five movable buttons turn. With the word one can open it without the key, but without the word"—

"And this word you never told to any one?"

"To no one in the world, monsieur, and sometimes I would have been puzzled to know myself with what word the safe had been shut."

"Had you forgotten it on the day of the theft?"

"No; the word had been changed the day before, and its peculiarity struck me."

"What was it?"

"Gipsy—G-i-p-s-y," said the banker, spelling the name.

M. Patrigent wrote down the name.

"One more question, monsieur. Were you at home the evening before the robbery?"

"No; I dined and spent the evening with a friend. When I returned home about 1 o'clock, my wife was in bed, and I went to bed immediately."

"And you were ignorant of what sum there was in the safe?"

"Absolutely. After my positive orders I could only suppose that a small sum had been left there over night. I stated this fact to the commissary in M. Bertomy's presence, and he acknowledged it to be the case."

"That will do, monsieur."

M. Patrigent was well informed of the high standing of the banker and knew almost as much of his affairs as did M. Fauvel himself.

He asked him to sign his testimony and then escorted him to the door of his office, a rare favor on his part.

Five o'clock struck before the list of witnesses summoned for the day was exhausted, but the task of M. Patrigent was not yet finished. He rang for his bailiff, who instantly appeared, and said to him:

"Go at once and bring Fanferlot here."

It was some time before the detective answered the summons. Having met a colleague on the gallery, he thought it his duty to treat him to a drink, and the bailiff had found it necessary to bring him from the little inn at the corner.

"How is it that you keep people waiting?" said the judge.

Fanferlot bowed almost to the floor. Despite his smiling face, he was very uneasy. To follow the Bertomy case alone it required a double play that might be discovered at any moment. To manage at once the cause of justice and his own ambition he took great risks, the least of which was the losing his place.

"I have had a great deal to do," he said to excuse himself, "and have not lost any time."

And he began to give a detailed account of his movements. He was embarrassed, for he spoke with all sorts of restrictions, picking out what was to be said and avoiding what was to be left unsaid. Thus he gave the history of Cavaillon's letter, which he handed to the judge, but he did not breathe a word of Madeleine. On the other hand, he gave biographical details, very minute indeed, of Prosper and Mme. Gipsy, which he had collected from various quarters. As he heard the story M. Patrigent's convictions were strengthened.

"The young man is evidently guilty," he said.

Fanferlot did not reply. His opinion was different, but he was delighted that the judge was on the wrong track, thinking that his own glory would thereby be the greater when he discovered the real culprit. The fact was that this grand discovery was as far off as it had ever been.

After hearing all he had to tell, the judge dismissed Fanferlot, telling him to return in the morning.

"Above all," he said as Fanferlot left the room, "do not lose sight of the girl Gipsy. She must know where the money is and can put us on the track."

Fanferlot smiled knowingly.

"You may rest easy about that, monsieur. The lady is in good hands."

Left to himself, although the evening was far advanced, M. Patrigent continued to busy himself with the case and to arrange that the rest of the depositions should be made. This case had actually taken possession of his mind. It was at the same time puzzling and attractive. It seemed to be surrounded by a cloud of mystery, which he determined to penetrate.

The next morning he was in his office much earlier than usual. On this day he examined Mme. Gipsy, called Cavaillon and sent again for M. Fauvel. For several days he displayed the same activity. Of all the witnesses subpœnaed only two failed to appear. The first was the office boy sent by Prosper to bring the money from the bank. He was ill from a fall. The second was M. Raoul de Lagors. But their absence did not prevent the file of papers relating to Prosper's case from growing, and on the ensuing Monday, five days after the robbery, M. Patrigent thought he held in his hands enough moral proof to crush the accused.

(To be Continued.)

SMUGGLING.

It Was Considered a Legitimate Pursuit In Days Gone By.

A book by J. C. Wright entitled "In the Good Old Times" throws some interesting light on the ways of days gone by: "Of every three pounds of tea it was said that two were contraband. In fact, smuggling was considered a perfectly legitimate pursuit. Everybody was ready to profit by it, from the squire, who filled his cellars with cheap wine, and his wife, who adorned herself in cheap silks, to the shopkeeper, who got cheap groceries, or the laborer, who got high wages for work that was secret, unlawful and perilous. Even Adam Smith confessed to a weakness for smuggling and nobody was above bargaining to have a pipe or a hogshead put in his cellar at a low figure. But smuggling on a large scale was not carried on without bribery, perjury, informing, violence and murder."

Of the old time London watchman: "He was wrapped in a wide skirted heavy coat, a useful garment for protecting him from the cold, but not adapted to enable him to cope with the bullies who assaulted the weak and unprotected. He wore low shoes and a big broad brimmed hat, which could be turned up or down, worn forward or backward. The only means of defense which the watchman seems to have possessed was a staff something like a beadle's. In his left hand he carried his lantern."

In those primitive times pins were manufactured by hand and went through several stages of manufacture: Worker No. 1 formed the wire, No. 2 cut it into lengths, No. 3 smoothed it, the fourth man made the head, the fifth stuck it on, the sixth ground the point, the seventh washed and dried it, and it had to go through three more hands after that; hence it used to be a familiar proverb, "It takes ten men to make a pin."

"It is possible to make echoes," said an architect. "It is, indeed, easier to make than to destroy them. In the past men built their great temples and cathedrals with no thought of acoustics; hence when the preacher preached echoes rolled freely amid the groinings of the roof, down the rows of sculptured columns and round and round the nave. With wires strung here and with tapestries spread there, many of the echoes of the old world buildings have been obliterated. There are echo experts—builders acquainted with the science of acoustics whose specialty is echoes' destruction. Sometimes their tasks are hard. Today an architect takes thought of the echo. His building is constructed so as to exclude this intruder. And, knowing how to exclude it, he knows how to welcome it also. I have frequently in landscape work put up summer houses and arranged rocks so as to create an echo there."—Exchange.

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. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and every one of them have been cured.—D. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que." 607

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists

Search For Folk-Song.

The Pontefract Board of Guardians has assented to a proposal from the local Musical Competition Committee that the old men in the workhouse should be interviewed with a view to the discovery and preservation of Yorkshire folk-songs.

"First Aid" Cabinets.

Several "first aid" cabinets, containing all of the necessary appliances for "first aid" treatment in case of accidents, have been erected on the electric car standards in various parts of Leicester.

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.

Thorns were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England the iron wire, of the proper length, was filed to a point and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and 400 or 500 pins was a good day's work for an expert hand.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Wheat In China.

Chinese writers claim that the cultivation of wheat was introduced into the Celestial empire by the Emperor Shinnung 2,700 years before Christ.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. 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.

Trees In Churches.

Two English churches possess trees growing within their walls. One is at Ross, the other at Kempsey, in Worcester. The latter tree is well developed and grows from the tomb of Sir Edmund Wilde, which stands on the left side of the chancel.

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.

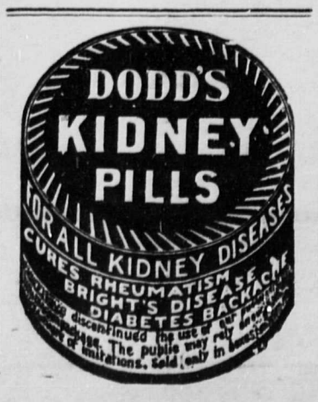
Summer Comfort For Calves.

Calves will do better if kept in clean, airy box stalls during the summer than if allowed to run out and fight flies in the hot sun. They should be given a drink of water at noon and should have access to salt at will. They should also have some grass or green oats cut and given them every day. They should not be given very much at a time, not more than they will eat up clean before the next time of feeding.

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' Eclectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it made its first appearance.

Fresh Eggs and Storage Eggs.

R. W. Davison says there is as much difference between a fresh and a preserved or cold storage egg as there is between cow butter and manufactured butter. The manufactured butter is considered clean and, in a measure, healthy, while a stale egg is neither clean nor healthy. Eggs absorb impurities and certainly must be affected by the surroundings necessary in either preserving or storage.



MIXED THEIR METAPHORS.

Amusing Blunders Made by Members of British Parliament.

Frequenters of the House, an authority writes to The Daily Mail, have for a long time remarked a woful depreciation in the art of Parliamentary speaking. Notable exceptions are Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Asquith, Mr. John Redmond and Mr. T. Healy; the last-named, during an Irish land debate last session, delivered one of the finest speeches it has been my pleasure to hear.

Curious enough is the fact that probably the best grammar and the most lucid and finished sentences come from the Labor side in the example set by Mr. Keir Hardie. Only an unfortunate but no doubt conquerable jerkiness of delivery prevents the Labor leader from being numbered in the front rank of modern Parliamentary orators.

The mixed metaphor gives many unsuspecting members a fall. Mr. Asquith not long ago amused the House with the phrase: "Our tongues are tied, our hands are fettered, and we are really beating the air to no purpose."

Mr. John Burns improved on this by declaring, in reference to the Children's Employment Bill, "I will now repeat what I was about to say when the honorable member interrupted me." Then there was the wealthy manufacturer member who, dealing with the legal position of trade unions, asseverated that "the interests of the employers and employed are the same nine times out of ten—nay, I will go further, and say ninety-nine times out of ten."

A member of the present Opposition, observing signs of dissent from a Liberal, exclaimed: "Ah, the honorable member opposite may shake his head, but he cannot shake mine." "Sir," said Mr. Walter Long on education matters, "we are told that by this legislation the heart of the country will be shaken to its foundations."

The House of Commons is too hurried, too strenuous, too utilitarian in these times to encourage the ornamental in oratory. Moreover, every member in the chamber appears anxious to have his say. Up to the present some 400 legislators out of 670 have delivered speeches during the session. These are regarded as the principal causes of the decadence of Parliamentary style.

Mr. Charles Seymour, the elocutionist, who coaches many Parliamentary candidates and before whom not a few members rehearse the speeches they hope to deliver before the House, pronounced the suggestion of a class for politicians impossible.

"Members who honor me with their patronage," he said, "creeps stealthily into my studio. They would not have their mission known under any circumstances. It is not shame; it is shyness."

"Division" In Parliament.

When a division is called a bell rings to enable all M. P.'s to collect from the smoking room, the library, etc. Then the outer door is closed, and the Speaker puts the question. There is a shout of "Aye!" and of "No!" on which he declares that either the one or the other "has it." If this be challenged he says, "The 'ayes' to the right, the 'noes' to the left." This means that the "ayes" and the "noes" go into respective lobbies.

This takes some time, for they go leisurely. When at length they are both within their respective pens all the doors leading to them are closed, and after a minute or two the one door through which the prisoners in each lobby are to make their exit is opened. Before reaching the exit they have to pass on either side of a desk at which two clerks sit and check off on a printed list of members those who vote. After this they pass in single file through the exit door, which is a few yards from this desk. Just outside this exit door stand two tellers, one representing the "ayes" and one the "noes." Their business is to call alound one, two, three, four, and so on, as the members pass. Consequently for each division four tellers are necessary, two for the "aye" lobby and two for the "no" lobby.—London Truth.

How One May Be Acquired For a Consideration In England.

The practice of granting arms is still in vogue in England, Ireland, Scotland, Austria, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Germany, etc., and at times the pope, as sovereign pontiff, exercises the power.

Indeed, it is by patent or grant alone that a new family can legitimately acquire a coat of arms.

The modus operandi in England, for example, is as follows: The applicant for a patent of arms (from the crown) may employ any member he pleases of the heralds' college and through him present a memorial to the earl marshal of England, who acts for the crown in these matters, setting forth that he, the memorialist, is not entitled to arms or cannot prove his right to such and praying that his grace the earl marshal will issue his warrant to the kings of arms, authorizing them to grant and confirm to him due and proper armorial ensigns, to be borne according to the laws of heraldry by him and his descendants. This memorial is presented and a warrant is issued by the earl marshal, under which a patent of arms is made out, exhibiting a painting of the armorial ensigns granted, the royal arms of England, the arms of the earl marshal and those of the college and describing in official terms the proceedings that have taken place and a correct blazon of the arms. This patent is registered in the books of the heralds' college and receives the signatures of the garter and one or both of the provincial kings of arms.

A grant or patent of arms is made to a man and his male descendants. This gives him a fee simple of them—that is to say, to him and to his male descendants equally and altogether and to his female descendants in a qualified manner—i. e., for life, to bear the arms in a lozenge or impaled with their husbands' arms (if the husbands have arms), as arms can only be brought in by arms, or, if they be heiresses or coheiresses, on an escutcheon of pretense upon their husbands' shields, and in the last case their descendants inherit such maternal arms, but only as a quartering.—Nineteenth Century.

Battlefield Courage.

There is a story of a bullying colonel who turned on one of his aids during a battle and cried: "Captain ——, you are frightened! You are, sir. You are scared!"

"You're right," replied the captain, "and if you were half as scared as I am you'd be six miles in the rear."—Richard Harding Davis in Everybody's Magazine.

IT IS PURE

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CEYLON GREEN TEA

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Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers.

Highest Award at St. Louis 1904.

LIGHTHOUSE REPAIR SHOP.

Little Building Where Delicate Machinery Is Made.

In the reservation of the lighthouse department at St. George, Staten Island, there is an ugly three story building of brick that is the "department store" of the lighthouse service in this country and its foreign possessions. Practically everything in the nature of a mechanical device used in the service, from the biggest lantern to the smallest order of light, and including the apparatus for blowing fog signals and making the lights flash on gas buoys, is turned out in this place, and not only sent to all the stations in this district, which includes Porto Rico, but also as far away as Alaska, and even to the Philippines.

The mechanics employed are all men of the highest grade, for the objects they are at work on are too delicate, as a rule, to allow of much machine labor, and in addition to this the government has never seen fit to spend sufficient money on the plant to fit it out with such machinery. In a stroll through the workrooms one can see men turning out the delicate brasswork that keeps the flashlights on a gas buoy going for three months at a time, the curious brass cylinders that make the wailing cry of a fog siren, tiny floating stops that serve to keep the oil from overflowing in the lamps after the manner of a student lamp, and the clockwork that keeps revolving lights turning around hour after hour through the long nights.

The only thing they don't make in this department store are the lenses, which are imported from Paris or London. These are "assembled" in these shops, however, and one can see lanterns of all sizes in the course of preparation, from the smallest size used in the service to ones of the power sufficient to go in lighthouses of the first order. Of course the department has to be ready for emergencies in the way of breakdowns of lights, as well as of lightships, and so they not only keep two light vessels at the wharf always ready for instant service, but they also have in this storehouse an emergency light that can be put up anywhere and fitted to take the place of any light of any description, whether it be fixed or revolving, red and white or all red.

Scouring Wool.

Our ancestors scoured their wool in tubs, much as our wives and daughters scour our clothes today. In the hand washing of wool in tub was filled with the suds, in which one or two men with long poles stirred the wool until clean, when they lifted it upon a traveling apron, which carried it between a pair of rollers which squeezed out the water. The same principle is applied in the automatic scouring now in vogue.

Great forks or rakes seize the wool as it is carried by rollers from a feeding apron into the iron tanks and by alternating motions of their teeth give it a thorough scouring. Thus cleansed the wool is delivered by rollers to the drying machines, where hot air and great fans are now utilized to extract all the moisture without tearing the fiber.

Why the Devil Has Cloven Hoofs.

Legends of the devil are quite common in Ireland, but the one which is most interesting and least known perhaps is that which tells why the prince of the infernal regions has split hoofs, like those of a cow beast. Moore alludes to the legend in his story of St. Kevin and Kathleen at Glendalough. In that story Moore makes St. Kevin throw his former ladylove over the cliff in order to be rid of her importunities, but the peasants of the Glendalough district give the story a more poetical touch. They insist that it was not Kathleen that was thrown over the cliff, but that it was Satan, who had assumed the form of the lady in order to tempt the saint. The moment the prince of evil toppled over the edge of the yawning abyss he spread his bat like wings and sailed away in safety much to the surprise of the holy saint. Later on the devil again attempted to lay a snare for St. Kevin, but the saint managed to get the arch fiend on holy ground, where, of course, he was helpless. While the devil was in this helpless condition Kevin sawed off his legs and attached cows' hoofs to the stumps. Since that day Satan has been cloven footed and will be until the end of time.

Very Like It.

His mother tucked four-year-old Johnny away in the top berth of the sleeping car, says a writer in Youth. Hearing him stirring in the middle of the night, she called softly:

"Johnny, do you know where you are?"

"Tourse I do," he returned sturdily "I'm in the top drawer!"

A Wise Man.

Hewitt—How did you come to marry your typewriter? Jewett—Well, you see, I got a good wife and got rid of a poor stenographer.

The Unsafe Man.

The man who knows better how to do another man's work than he does his own is not safe for any kind of work.—Louisville Herald.

Nansen on Sailors.

Dr. Nansen is fond of sailors. He says there is a brotherhood of the sea which stamps sailors and singles them out from all other callings. He has found more thoughtful earnestness among sailors and a better spirit than among members of any other profession. Sailors, he believes, bear all their hardships and sufferings with calmness and fortitude.

The Original Use of Canes.

Somebody has been looking up the history of the original use of canes in this country and finds that they were formerly a part of the repertory of the leaders of the church, being at one time the principal badge of the deacon. The deacon's cane was about five feet long, one end being embellished with a big knob, the other with feathers. When the small boy got too noisy or rebelled against the powers that were, he was given a rap on the head with the uncharitable end of the stick. If the head of the family forgot himself while listening to the morning sermon and lapsed into a blissful dream of old times in merry England, the turkey plumes on the deacon's cane feathered him into life again.

The Cost of Feasts In the Past.

In 1638 the opening of Inigo Jones' new theater was celebrated by an elaborate banquet attended by the lords of the council, and the bill amounted to £84 5s. 4d., exclusive of wine. Glass and plate were hired, and some of the former was broken and had to be paid for. We have the details of three dinners in 1676. A leg of mutton costs 3s. 4d., a sirloin of beef 9 shillings, three chickens and three rabbits 5s. 6d., eight artichokes 1 shilling and four cauliflowers 1s. 3d. For buttered ale, the ingredients of which were a hundred eggs, eight gallons of ale, two pounds of butter, eight pounds of sugar and one ounce of nutmegs, the charge was 10s. 11d.—Gentleman's Magazine.

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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.

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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

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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.

A PROCESSION OF TYPES

LONDON AS SEEN THROUGH CANADIAN SPECTACLES.

All Sorts and Conditions of Men and Women to Be Observed In World's Metropolis — The Official and the Layman, the Neat and Spry and the Tawdry and the Homely — An Ally Sloper Crowd That Surged.

I have not yet decided who is the greatest man in England: King Edward or the Man-in-Brass-Buttons who stands guard at the portals of London offices. The policeman might well be entered in the competition for greatness, for who can measure the power and authority of this stern controller of the metropolis? British law and order are indeed personified by his uplifted hand, and the traffic of London is thereby regulated. But even this pillar of the empire must fall back before the "commissioner." Though not born to be a prince or a lord, he is satisfied with the proud position of porter at the door. An imposing figure is this gentleman, in blue uniform and brass buttons, with the carriage of an Iron Duke, the strength of face of a Napoleon, and the penetrating eye of a Sherlock Holmes. The ordeal commences when the Buttoned Dignity opens a small sliding door on the first landing and demands, in icy tones, your name, address, business, religious belief, political tendencies and length of time last served in prison. His unsympathetic eyes say: "Are you a burglar, a murderer, or a mere company promoter? You certainly look like a ticket-of-leave man or a peddler of shoelaces." The strongest man will flinch before his penetrating gaze and grow smaller than ever in his own estimation, apologizing at last for living, and only asking that the sentry will allow him to escape unscathed. If submissive enough, the autocrat of the hallway may consider your application to see the editor or the manager, the Minister of War or the railway magnate, securely fastened in his den up many stairs. In course of time—long time, it seems—word comes from the unknown that an interview is granted, a shock-headed boy is summoned to act as guide, the fateful door is knocked upon—and one is ushered into the presence! Then the unexpected happens. The great man shakes hands in a human way, he smiles, and by the gods, he invites one to have a seat! He listens to the visitor's tale, and at the conclusion startles him with a cordial farewell. The heart is uplifted by the experience until, descending the stair, the final necessity comes of passing the terror in blue serge, who is cross-examining another poor victim.

If the stranger in London wants to see an aggregation of homeliness, tawdriness and all untidiness, he only needs to travel with a London crowd to the Crystal Palace on a bank holiday and view the stream of pleasure-seekers pouring into that great British institution. A gathering of foreigners, whether they be short and broad Hollanders, slow-moving Germans, homely Swiss or swarthy Italian, possesses certain elements of the picturesque, but the bank holidayers from the mighty Babylon do not flatter the Anglo-Saxon race; they do not provide good models for artists, neither do they exhibit good teeth, good taste or good manners.

There were exactly 57,864 of us, according to the turnstile record, forming a distinctively Ally Sloper crowd that surged in human waves over the terraces and sward. And weren't we all bloomin' 'appy? Such hugging, that must have called for strong ribs and stronger lungs to stand the pressure. One Tommy to two 'Arriets was the rule. No tedious waiting for the hour of gloaming to arrive, so that love-making might be carried on privately, but when Tommy, in a delirium of bank holiday delight—and beer—had both arms occupied in encircling two big-hatted and tousel-haired damsels, the lonely sightseer did well to make way for their unsteady progress. And such kissing! Making a day of it, indeed; such a day as can only be had in that popular family resort of London town, with its bewildering array of attractions—lands in abundance, jugglers and acrobats, trained ants and harnessed fleas, dancing elephants and leaping monkeys, the organ music, the fireworks, the pop, the sandwiches. Oh, the unspeakable glory of it all—the indescribable aroma, the never-to-be-forgotten mass of submerged tenthers; and, finally, the struggle for life on the homeward journey!

Then there was the little mad Frenchman who wandered into the British Museum. Faded coat, buttoned close and tight around his thin little frame, a high hat without its original gloss, a straggling eye-glass, swaying to and fro as if in a panic on its own account. A Frenchman, when well-groomed, is not to be despised, but when he ignominiously collapses between two stalwart London policemen, a little Frenchman cuts a very sorry figure. Poor undone creature, who had strayed from the other side of the Channel into this unFrenchy structure. Struggling, kicking, gesticulating with as much of his arms as were free—crazy as the worst Bedlamite on the Surrey side of the river! After asking many incoherent questions of the officers the remarkable one was heard: "Es thess Hawkins' sausage shop? I vant Hawkins' sausage shop!" Poor, insane, starving straggler from the land of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity; the idea of asking such a question in the staid, sane and funereal British Museum, of all places, and as the undignified figure was haled away out of sight the stillness of death again took possession of the corridors and galleries of London's curio shop.

The dirty, noisy little steamer was crowded to the uttermost inch of space. Passengers hugged the smoke-stack and blocked the gangways, fellow-travelers were compelled to take their stand on their fellow-travelers' toes, and the captain was the only man on the ridiculous craft who was able to swing his arms around without pushing a human being into the river. Two men stood in the one spot all the way from Waterloo Bridge to Kew, and they took up the smallest possible amount of deck space because of their attenuated figures. One was tall, the other short, but both were thin to the point of transparency if their frame had been freed from the rusty clothes that hung limply from their bony framework. The short man was as insignificant in looks as in size, and so I pass him by. But his companion was the most remarkable specimen of the race that I had seen in all London. For verily here was a green man, by way of a change. After all the varied tints observable on the human countenance, from the bronze of an Indian to the pallor of a seasick woman, this picture in green was a fascinating horror. All the other passengers were forgotten; the green one mesmerized me. True, the hat was as pitifully faded as his long frock coat, on which you could see the indentation made by years of brushing in the effort to rub respectability into its threads; the shoes were poverty-stricken, and as for the anatomy of the wretched creature, it caved in as if empty for all its years of anything in the nature of food. But that green face, the green eyes, shading off into a discolored marble brow! And I speak the truth that this nightmare in color laughed—repeatedly laughed, a noiseless, shrinking process that spread over the whole wrinkled surface of the green visage, disclosing teeth so discolored as to take the shade of green as well. They both laughed as the short one tossed a remark up into the ear of the long one, and when that smile would fade away into the green again the tall one would drop a jest down to the short one. Thus, in spite of one's doubts, there was occasional evidence that the green passenger was alive.

The inmates of East London as a rule keep to their own world of sordid streets. Two, however, strayed up Fleet street way one night, looking like starving animals. I was wrestling with a disconcerting British chop in a dingy restaurant—the only customer, it so happened, waited on by a surly brute who looked as tough as the meat he served. Even the pangs of a deep-seated hunger failed before the unappetizing meal, the last mouthful had been taken, the napkin flung aside and the bill picked up, when my eye caught sight of a wild-looking face at the window. A moment afterward a tall, gaunt woman with dishevelled hair and an apology for a dress opened the door, rushed to the table and fairly hissed in my ear: "Please, sir, won't yer give me what's left over?" and as she flung the question at me her long thin fingers grasped the remnants of the meal. As the apparition hurried from the room the waiter rushed after her with a torrent of abuse. It only took up the briefest moment of time, but like a flashlight there had been produced a picture of the underworld life in old London. Old, ragged, bent, shrivelled, the woman was starving! Passing out a moment afterward, the wretched creature was dividing her poor spoils with a derelict of a man who had been waiting on the curb.—Frank Yeigh in Toronto Globe.

THE PRO-TIGER.

Man-Eater's Friend Pleads Before British House of Commons.

To the long list of pro-Zulus, pro-Boers, pro-Mahdis, and pro-Leopolds must be added the pro-tiger, says London Express.

Mr. Rees has appeared in the House of Commons in the role of "the tiger's friend" He cause some amusement by asking the Secretary for India to refer to the Government of India the question of the indiscriminate offer of rewards to gain which professional slaughterers destroyed these animals. Mr. Rees mentioned that man-eaters were rare exceptions among tigers, and that others of the species caused no loss and danger to human life.

"Pity the poor tiger," is the cry which it is feared will never be properly appreciated by the natives of India. Even Mr. Morley could not decide to champion the tiger. "I cannot imagine," he said, "to address the Government of India in the sense suggested by Mr. Rees, nor do I expect that they would share his views as to the preservation of the tiger."

Mr. Rees, however, explained to a representative of The Express that "no well-conducted tiger ever thinks of attacking a man."

"The natives just 'shoo' them off," he continued with the air of a man who had frequently taken part in the "shooing."

"Man-eaters are comparatively very rare, and their habits, their lairs, and all their movements are known to every villager. As I have more than once insisted, the tiger in India is the agriculturist's friend. The tiger slays the deer and wild pigs that destroy the crops. Providence balances all these things.

"What I wish to see put down is the slaying of tigers for rewards. The system of paying thirty rupees for an ordinary dead tiger and 100 for a man-eater has resulted in the springing up of a class of professional slaughterers. One ordinary dead tiger will keep a whole family for a year."

Mr. Rees did not mention the possibility that an ordinary live tiger might also possibly wipe out the cattle of a whole family in a single night.

Catherine Built the Palace.

The Petrovsky palace is a charming monument to the more picturesque side of Catherine the *Great's* character. It was her villa without the walls of Moscow, where she could live at her ease, surrounded by her intimates, the Apraxins, the Volkonskys, the Golitsins, the Razumovs. She would have no soldiers to guard her. She preferred to rest under the protection of her own people, and the people came crowding about the palace, saying: "Make no noise! Do not disturb our little mother!" She loved the fields and woods of Petrovsky, as well she might. It was in this neighborhood that she herself awaited the approach of her coronation, staying in Count Razumov's wonderful villa, which so astonished Lord Herbert and *William Cox* in 1778. She had the palace built to commemorate the Russian victories over the Turks and intrusted the task to a native architect who knew how to adapt Gothic lines to Russian taste and to combine splendor with comfort. The red walls, with their white stone facings and round towers, seen among the trees, give a delightful impression of elegant seclusion. Since Catherine's day all the emperors of Russia have awaited the day of the triumphal entry in the Petrovsky palace.—London Standard.

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!

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for many years and I should indeed be sorry to be obliged to do without it. It keeps my hair from turning gray, and also keeps my scalp clean and healthy."—E. S. PENFIELD, Canyon City, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep;
Secure I rest upon the wave,
For thou, O Lord, hast power to save.

I know thou wilt not slight my call,
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall,
And calm and peaceful is my sleep
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

And such the trust that still were mine,
Though stormy winds swept o'er the brine
Or though the tempest's fiery breath
Roused me from sleep to wreck and death.

In ocean's caves still safe with thee,
The germ of immortality.
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

—Emma Willard.

AUSTRALIA'S NAVY.

A Torpedo Flotilla to Be Formed—Localizing Defence.

The long-discussed project of a local navy for the Australian Commonwealth is about to materialize.

Capt. W. R. Cresswell, director of naval forces to the Australian Government, has been spending some time in England, obtaining provisional tenders for torpedo craft.

He has made the rounds of the important naval building yards on the Tyne and Clyde, and has now forwarded specifications and estimates for the construction of four destroyers and four torpedo boats to Senator Thomas Playford, with whom rests the responsibility of definitely placing the orders.

It is not suggested that this force should in any way be a substitute for the British Australian squadron. It will be merely supplementary to it.

Capt. Cresswell, in the course of an interview, very clearly explained the views of the Australian authorities upon the subject of the proposed local navy.

"Our idea," he said, "is to assist the imperial fleet, and not to supersede it. Our little navy will stand in the same light to the British fleet that a solitary watchman does to the organized police system.

"We propose to begin by building up a torpedo flotilla. I am due back in Melbourne by the middle of June. The estimates will then come on for discussion, and I think I may say that the scheme I propose will be adopted. The additional expenditure incumbent upon the Commonwealth will be about £100,000 per annum."

Sir George S. Clarke of the Imperial Defence Council, with whom Capt. Cresswell has been in consultation, is understood to favor the scheme.

At the Admiralty, however, the idea of a local Australian navy is not regarded with a very friendly eye.

"The colonial authorities would do much better to spend money they wish to lay out upon naval defence in the form of a contribution to the imperial fleet," said a well-known flag officer yesterday.

"Australia must be defended in European waters. The Atlantic fleet and the Mediterranean fleet form the real bulwarks of those far-off shores. Let these forces be defeated and what is a local fleet going to do against an enemy? Any aggression against the Commonwealth must have come from Europe. The colonists themselves scarcely seem to realize this.

"Their naval reserves are a very useful force, trained under the British Admiralty, but a few torpedo craft, which they may call their own by right of purchase, cannot render them less dependent upon our battle squadrons than they are at present.

"Nor can imperial naval defence ever be localized, for it means the mastery of all the seas."

Way to Solve House Problem.

New Zealand, the colony of Socialistic, even radical, legislation, has found a remedy for the housing problem in the enactment of the Workmen's Homes Act. According to Mr. A. A. Brown of Dunedin, New Zealand who is visiting in Canada, the remedy is proving a cure for the "high-rent" complaint.

Mr. Brown explained that under this Act a "workman" was a married man earning about £156 a year, or $15 a week. The Government dealt in two classes of houses—frame structures, at £350, and brick houses, at £450. These were leased to "workmen" at rental equaling 5 per cent. on the investment. That means about $7.30 per month for the frame houses and $8.80 for the more substantial class. The Government is secured by a twenty-year endowment policy on the life of the "workman," and if the insured dies within the twenty years the Government gets the proceeds of the policy. The widow receives a clear title deed to the property. If the workman lives till the end of that period the proceeds of the endowment go to the Government, and the man gets his deed. The Government has already commenced the erection of houses in Wellington and Dunedin on this principle.

New Zealand also has an "Advances to Settlers' Act," which provides for Government loans of money to farmers and others, at 5 per cent., to the value of two-fifths of security.

The colony's "radical" legislation also includes a State Fire Insurance Co. formed to fight the exorbitant rates which the English companies proposed to impose.

Watering Carlyle.

A lady was one day approaching the modest home of the Carlyles in Cheyne Walk. Poor, long suffering Jeannie Welsh Carlyle, up in the balcony, looked down at her. "Oh, do," she called out, "come in! Mary Ann and I are so tired of watering Carlyle!" The lady entered and was escorted to the little garden at the back of the house. There it was a hot day—sat the great man in a pool of water. For hours the two devoted women had been taking turns in deluging the flagstones around him by means of a large watering pot. He was very particular that not a drop should touch his sacred person, which no doubt doubled the difficulty of the operation. The same authority relates that Mrs. Carlyle had a dog which she loved. But it would come in with dirty feet, and the splenetic philosopher objected. No one was willing to wash the creature, yet he had to be cleaned somehow. Finally there was an arrangement made with a local laundress, and she washed him every week, sending him home in a basket with the clean clothes.

Smyrna.

In 1841 Smyrna was visited by a conflagration which destroyed 12,000 houses. The buildings destroyed were light wooden structures, and a fire once kindled in a town of frame buildings closely crowded together is almost impossible to subdue.

THEIR QUARRELS.

In 1896.
This couple quarreled in '96,
And this the reason why:
She wished a Viking bicycle,
And only Burns' he'd buy.

In 1906.
Again this year they squabbled,
And now their troubles are:
She wants a Flier auto;
He buys a different car!

In 1916.
Ten years from now undoubtedly
Again we'll hear them clash.
He'll buy an *Arrow* airship,
While she will want a Dash!

—Puck.

Franklin on Catching Cold.

It is well known, says the New York Evening Post, that Franklin made a particular study of colds and had his own theory about them, which we believe is pretty much the theory of today. One of his assertions was that catching cold does not come from mere cold, but from unequal temperature over the body and from undistributed moisture. To prove this he made a number of observations on occasions when he did and did not suffer. A few of these follow:

By putting on a damp shirt on a dry body—yes.

By putting on a dry shirt on a wet body, though this wets the body ten times more—no.

By sitting in a room where the floor has been newly washed—yes.

By going into a river and staying there an hour (no sheets so wet)—no.

By wetting the feet only—yes.

By wetting all the clothes through the body and wearing them a whole day—no.

By sitting in a room against a crevice—yes.

By sitting as long in the open air—no.

How Cyanide Was Discovered.

Scheele in 1783 laid the foundations for the manufacture of cyanide of potassium. With prussiate of potash for its base, dried animal matter of any and all kinds was dumped into the superheated vessels containing the potash, together with iron filings and borings. A stonelike black mass resulted from the cooling, and other processes brought the final lemon colored crystals which resulted from evaporations of the solutions. From these crystals prussic acid was evolved, of which a 2 per cent solution is the pharmaceutical preparation, yet so powerful that four drops will kill a large dog. A chemist, putting a cyanide solution in a gold lined dish in 1844, discovered that the gold was dissolved in the liquid. This was the beginning of the gold plating process by the use of cyanide and the further involvement of the poison came about in electroplating, in photography and in treating refractory gold ores.—Technical World.

A Canadian Paradise.

Temagami is shaped like an octopus, with long stretched out arms, and its shores are indented with deep circling bays, island strewn and culminating in sharp points and curves that add to the beauty of this magical scene. "The lake of deep waters" is the meaning of the Indian word, and they lie very deep and cool in their bed of granite, in stillness a perfect mirror, in storm darkly menacing, with foam edged waves showing fanglike teeth. Being a hundred square miles in area, Temagami forms one of Canada's great natural reservoirs. Mighty rivers from the height of land to the north flow into it, and it in turn feeds the streams that flow southward, carrying their life giving waters through the forests to the peopled lands below. There are 1,400 islands in the lake, and the government has included the whole area in a magnificent forest reserve of a million and a half acres.—Kate Westlake Yeigh in Four Track News.

Jammed Fingers.

Few people have escaped jammed fingers, and as the pain caused when the finger is jammed in a door is excruciating in the extreme for the first few minutes it is well to know of some means of relief. The finger should be plunged into water as hot as can possibly be borne. This application of hot water causes the nail to expand and soften, and the blood pouring out beneath it has more room to flow. Thus the pain is lessened. The finger should then be wrapped in a bread and water poultice. A jammed finger should never be neglected, as it may lead to mortification of the bone if it has been badly crushed, and amputation of the finger must follow. Jammed toes are usually caused through the falling of heavy weights and should be treated in the same way as a jammed finger.

Sir Aemilius Irving.

The Dean of the Bar of Ontario was Knighted in the King's Birthday. Sir Aemilius is an old man, but he carries his eighty-three years remarkably well. He has been a barrister of Upper Canada since 1849, and as Treasurer of the Law Society has seen two generations pass through Osgoode Hall. For many years Mr. Irving had a place among the counsel in all the big provincial cases, and his services in the matter of accounts in dispute between the Dominion and Ontario have been invaluable. He sat for Hamilton in the Commons from 1874 to 1878 as a Liberal. His connection with the Liberal party was by birth as well as inclination. His father, the Hon. Jacob Aemilius Irving, served as an officer of dragoons during the Napoleonic wars, and was present at Waterloo. He came to Canada in 1834, and after the union of 1840 sat in the Legislative Council. He was a friend and ally of Baldwin and Lafontaine, and it was in the atmosphere of Reform that Aemilius Irving grew up.

Fish Scales.

Fish scales can easily be removed by pouring hot water on the fish slowly until the scales curl, then scraping quickly. Wash in several waters, having the last cold and well salted so no slime will be left.

Car of Juggernaut.

The hideous tales of the car of Juggernaut and the hundreds of victims crushed beneath its wheels in the annual processions are lies. The car festivals in India attract each year 100,000 pilgrims, but no one was ever killed beneath the car except by accident.

Horses.

In the mythology of Europe horses have always been considered bearers of luck, and there was a superstition which once was current that the presence of a horse's hoof under the bed would cure certain complaints.

Bow Legged Men.

Do not revile the bow legged man, for he plays an important part in the world. It is estimated that 40 per cent of mankind are bow legged, so numerically this class is entitled to great respect. Bow legs invariably accompany a robust physique. We find them one of the conspicuous features of athletes. Comedians are almost always bow legged. Of the bow legged geniuses to which humanity points with pride the most illustrious examples are Caesar, Horace, Napoleon, Wellington, Schopenhauer and Cavour, the celebrated Italian statesman.—London Answers.

The Bright Side.

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of harm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side, we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or to hinder by a word any and every person with whom we come in contact.

Defining His Hours.

Patience—A judge in Cleveland, O. has decided that 11 o'clock is late enough for any man to sit up with his best girl.

Patrice—That, of course, is outside of the two hours allowed him to say goodby at the door.—Yonkers States m'n.

Rock Cut Temples.

The oldest architectural ruins in the world are believed to be the rock cut temples at Ipsambool, on the left bank of the Nile, in Nubia. The largest of these ancient temples contains fourteen apartments, hewn out of solid stone. The ruins are supposed to be 4,000 years old.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Archbishop of Canterbury.

The archbishop of Canterbury is referred to as "his grace," and he writes himself archbishop, etc., "divina providentia," whereas other prelates use the phrase "divina permissione." He is the first peer in the realm. At coronations he places the crown on the head of the sovereign, and the king and queen are his domestic parishioners. The bishop of London is his provincial dean, the bishop of Winchester his subdean, the bishop of Lincoln his chancellor and the bishop of Rochester his chaplain.

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.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Women won't be happy in heaven unless the styles in halos change ten times a year.

Obstinacy is an ugly quality in our friends.

Generally speaking, we think that our neighbor gets no more punishment than he deserves.

It seems the height of hard luck to have experience gold brick us.

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.

His Redeeming Trait.

"I'll say one thing for Soakleigh. He generally knows when he has had enough."

"But then he's too far gone to know anything else."—American Spectator.

For Funeral Purposes.

"They don't have much baseball in Utah."

"Wonder why not?"

"Grandmothers are too plentiful, I s'pose."—Pittsburg Post.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Tragedy of a Lost Shell.

The Natal Mercury (South Africa) tells the story of a Boer farmer named Moolman, who found a 4.7 naval shell lying on the veldt unexploded and took it home to his sister. She wanted the shell for decoration purposes and began to dig out the lyddite, and to soften it poured cold water upon it. The lyddite and water began to effervesce, and the girl went indoors and from the end of the passage watched the shell, which lay upon the doorstep. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion, and Miss Moolman fell dead, struck in the breast by a piece of shell. The whole house was wrecked, every pane of glass, every window frame and every door being cast to the ground and most of the furniture being upset and smashed.

Barred Him.

"Why don't you buy an automobile?"

"Can't afford it."

"I believe they do require the dollar down in cash."

Where Are They?

They call it single blessedness,
But still it keeps one guessing
In such a very lonely life
To find a single blessing.

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. Everbody 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 very material which goes directly to 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 to 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.

MARIE CORELLI'S SORROW.

Recorder of Satan's Sorrows Has Troubles of Her Own—Postcards Libel Her Features.

Marie Corelli, the well-known novelist, has applied for an injunction to restrain A. and E. Wall, of Stratford-on-Avon, from publishing picture postcards purporting to depict scenes in her private life. Miss Corelli is good looking and it is alleged that the cards libel her features. The action again raises a legal point that has never yet been decided.

Miss Corelli resided at Stratford-on-Avon, Mr. Eve, K. C., explained, and had taken some part in the social life of the district. Early this month it was arranged to hold a Shakespearian festival to commemorate what was alleged to be the birthday of one William Shakespeare. (Laughter.)

In anticipation of a large number of visitors being attracted who would desire to become acquainted with the other notable people of Stratford-on-Avon, the defendants produced sets of picture postcards, entitled "The Distinguished Authors Series, No. 1."

Miss Corelli at once took objection to the cards, and if his lordship would look at them and at a recent photograph of the lady he would see what a gross libel had been perpetrated on her features. (Laughter.)

One of the cards was called "Shakespeare and his contemporaries," which looked as if the defendants wished to suggest that Shakespeare was a contemporary of Miss Corelli. (Laughter.) The publication of the cards had caused Miss Corelli much annoyance.

One of the cards complained of represented Miss Corelli presenting a cup to the Stratford-on-Avon Boat Club, and the defendant said he was present on the occasion and it was the best representation he could give from memory of the features of the lady who was so gracefully presenting the cup. Another card showed Miss Corelli in a gondola, and the defendant said it depicted what had occurred last summer on the Avon. A card styled "Sweets to the Sweet" displayed a pony carriage outside Miss Corelli's house, and a further picture depicted the lady playing with a pet dog on a lawn. The latter was admitted to be purely imaginary. Miss Corelli had no dog.

Counsel said he thought there was a case here which would have to be tried, as to the right of a person not only to her own features, but to features which did not belong to her. (Laughter.)

Mr. Scott Thompson (with Mr. Eve) contended that the cards were libellous.

His Lordship—Because the portraits are unlike must they necessarily be libellous? (Laughter.)

Mr. Thompson thought there could be no doubt about it in this case. The gondola picture was ridiculous as a work of art.

His Lordship—The work of art is sold at a halfpenny, I suppose? (Laughter.)

Mr. Percy Wheeler submitted that the only question was whether Miss Corelli had suffered any legal injury. It must be a very sensitive age if it was to hold a person up to ridicule and contempt to say that she played with a dog on a lawn. (Laughter.)

His Lordship said the inference was that the picture was taken in the lady's garden, and that she was a person who liked to be advertised in this way.

Mr. Wheeler—It might have been taken over the garden wall. (Laughter.)

The affidavit was read by Miss Corelli, who stated that she went to Stratford-on-Avon for the purpose of obtaining privacy, and that the cards were calculated to expose her to unjust contempt in relation to her private life, and prejudice her in her profession as an authoress.

The second defendant, Miss Edith Wall, in reply, retorted in her affidavit that so far from seeking privacy during her seven years' residence at Stratford Miss Corelli had courted publicity in every way.

Mr. Wheeler followed this up with a declaration that had the portraits of Miss Corelli been flattering nothing would have been heard of this action. Few ladies, he said, would admit that a portrait did them justice and he assumed that Miss Corelli was no exception to the rule.

If these cards were a libel, every exhibition of the Royal Academy would be a collection of libels. (Laughter.)

Photographers, too, would be liable to be sued, for it was common knowledge that most people when they had their photographs taken looked positively hideous. (Laughter.)

Mr. Eve: Speak for yourself, Mr. Wheeler. (Laughter.)

His lordship said he would consider his decision.

Flogging.

Flogging, in public and otherwise, is not of mediaeval origin. In the middle ages ridicule and not physical suffering was the means employed for the correction of wrongdoing; hence the pillory, the stocks and the thewe—a chair suspended high over the heads of the crowd, in which women, generally scolds, were brought to a sweet reasonableness—but the whipping post belongs to the Tudor age. The Elizabethan servant question was met by flogging girls for idleness on Sunday morning. But it was in the Hanoverian period that flogging was carried to excess. As late as 1804 six women were publicly flogged in Gloucester, England, because they had been found nerging.

Her Reference.

"I am not quite satisfied with your references," said the lady of the house to the cook applying for work. "Nayther am I, mum, but they're the best I could get."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Horne.

The Civil War.

During the civil war the federal government enlisted a grand total of 2,772,408 men.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly 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 surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

The Press Agent's Waterloo.

"You see," explained the advance agent for the Giddy Burlesquers, "I thought if I could get them to talk of suppressing the show it would be good advertising."

"Well?"

"Well, hang it all, they weren't content to talk about it, but they actually did suppress it."—Chicago Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

An average child measures about nineteen and a half inches at birth if a boy and half an inch less if a girl. A child increases more rapidly in length during the first week than at any subsequent period, and should gain an inch during the first month of its life.

Flour.

The finest flour is not the most nutritious, for, while it contains the most starch, the albuminoids and other nutritious elements are almost lacking.

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

Boats of Hide.

Travelers in Africa cross some rivers in small, round boats made of hide. The boats are pushed across by negroes.

Squeezing a Lemon.

A simple method of extracting juice from a lemon without the seeds is to roll the lemon until quite soft, then puncture one end with a silver fork, making the holes quite good size. When the lemon is squeezed the juice will come out, but not a single seed.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

The Vienna Fancy Dog club has established a novel dog market. Persons with dogs for sale are invited to send the animals to the clubrooms every Wednesday, where they will be exhibited. Each animal will be examined by a veterinary surgeon and also appraised by experts. Purchasers can therefore be assured that the dogs are quite free from disease and also worth the price demanded. And all this service will be performed entirely free of charge; neither buyer nor seller will be asked to contribute a penny. The club will bear all the expenses, as its only object in instituting the market is to promote the breeding and traffic in dogs of good race.

European Jiu Jitsu.

A French teacher of boxing points out that an art of self defense approximately equivalent to jiu jitsu was known in Europe in the seventeenth century. Its principles are expounded in a work by one Nicolas Peters, published at Amsterdam in 1674 and bearing the lengthy explanatory title: "The art of wrestling and how one can protect oneself in all kinds of quarrels that may occur; how one can with agility and rapidity repel all unfair attacks and meet one's adversary with science." The work is illustrated. The author apparently anticipated many of the characteristic grips of the Japanese exponents of today.

W N U No. 602

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

Is Published at Trout Lake City, and Published at Ferguson and Trout Lake every Saturday.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of correspondents expressed in its columns.

All locals will be charged at the rate of 15 cents per line, first insertion, and 10 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Terms for transient and other advertising will be made known on application at office. Subscription $2.00 a year, in advance.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay District.

No. 1 Timber claim.

Commencing at a post planted about 2.00 feet South of the South fork of the Lardeau creek and about half way between seven and eight mile and marked J. W. Livingston's N. E. corner post, thence west 160 chains thence South 40 chains thence east 160 chains thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located Oct. 1st 1906.

J. W. Livingston locator.

No. 2 Timber claim.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek and about one quarter of a mile above five mile mill and marked J. W. Livingston's N. W. corner post thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located Oct. 1st 1906.

J. W. Livingston locator.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after the first publication of this notice in the B. C. Gazette; I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special Licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described Lands situated in West Kootenay District.

Timber claim No.1.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek about half a mile west of ten mile house, marked B. J. Cummins' North-east corner post thence 80 chains South thence 80 chains West thence 80 chains North thence 80 chains East to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29th 1906.

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek about half a mile West of Ten mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. E. corner post thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29th,

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of South Fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins' N. W. corner post thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west to point of commencement

Located Sept. 29th 1906.

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 2

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of south Fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of ten mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. W. corner post thence 80 east thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29th 1906

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No 3.

Commencing at a post planted on north sideof south fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. E. corner post thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept 29th 1906

B. J. Cummins locator.

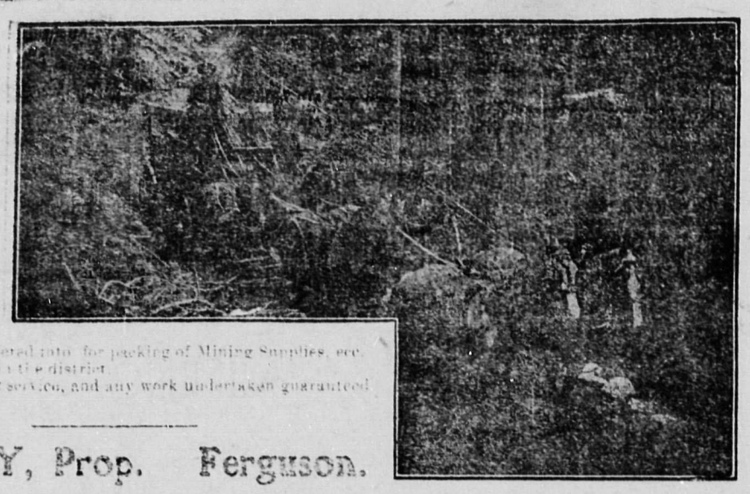
Timber claim No. 4.

Commencing at a post planted on north side of south fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins, north east corner post thence 80 chains, south thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29 1906

B. J. Cummins locator.

Ferguson Freighting and Packing Outfit.



Contracts entered into for packing of Mining Supplies, etc. to any point in the district.
Good, prompt service, and any work undertaken guaranteed satisfactory.

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.

Legal Notices.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay.

Commencing at a post marked Ed. Hillmans S. W corner post planted 500 feet south of Malcolm Bymons S. E. corner post, thence north 80 chains thence east 80 thence south 80 chains thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated 23rd of Aug. 1906.

Ed Hillman.

VIPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

E. R. VIPOND
Trout Lake Livery

Freighting
Packing
Rawhiding
A SPECIALTY.

Stables at Trout Lake.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
TROUT LAKE B.C.

Bar well Supplied with Liquors & Cigars
Large Comfortable Rooms. Excellent Cuisine and Attendance.

ROBT. MADDEN - - - Prop.

TROUT LAKE HOTEL

Excellent Accommodation
Best Liquors
And Very finest Cigars

John Simpson, Proprietor.

WINDSOR HOTEL
TROUT LAKE, B.C.
Best Hotel in Town,
Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men.
ACCOMMODATIONS ARE FIRST CLASS
D. R. McLENNAN, PROP

Trout Lake Water Supply Co. Ltd.

By using Water supplied by the Company you are assured of absolute purity. Government Analysis to back up statements.

Hugh McPherson - - Supt.

W. H. Jones,
Loose Leaf Binders, Fine Job Printing.
NELSON, B. C.

Starkey & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS in Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Produce and Fruit
Houston Bk., Josephine St. Nelson, B.C.

Lennoxville Hotel,
E. MOBBS, PROP.
Hotel and Ceneral Store
GERRARD . B.C

F. B. Wells
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
RAW FURS BOUGHT
CASH PRICES PAID.

= Assaying =

Gold or Silver	$1 50
Gold and Silver	$2 00
Silver and Lead	2 50
Copper	1 00
Zinc	$1 50

S SHANNON, Assayer
Trout Lake, B. C.

WOOD VALLANCE HARDWARE CO. LTD.
Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Stove and Ranges.
NELSON, B.C.

It pays to use the Telephone. A lengthy trip can often be saved. Offices at Ferguson: Cummins' Store; Trout Lake, Post Office; also at Beaton, Comaplix and Arrowhead.

G. M. YUILL
JEWELLER,
Watch-repairing, etc. All work Guaranteed.
Oddfellows Block, Trout Lake, B.C

FRATERNAL.

TUSCAN LODGE, No. 39. A.F. & A.M. 3rd Thursday each month. Sojourning Brethren cordially invited.
G. Forddred, Sec. F.C. Campbell, W.M

TROUT LAKE LODGE I. O. O. F. NO. 41
Regular meetings held in Oddfellow's Hall every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcome.
O. Jacobson, N. G.; P. M. Shepherd, Sec.

P. Burns & Co
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Meat Merchants
Dealers in all kinds of Fresh Meat
TROUT LAKE, B.C

Trout Lake City Transfer and Stage Line.

Ferguson — Trout Lake — AND — Beaton

Daily Stage will leave Ferguson 7 a.m. Trout Lake at 8

WOOD YARD in connection.

A. M. Craig Wm. Crawford

Imperial Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED	5,000,000.	Head Office:
CAPITAL PAID UP..	4,280,000.	TORONTO, ONTARIO.
REST	4,280,000	

D. R. WILKIE, President. Hon. ROBERT JAFFRAY, Vice-Pres.
BRANCHES in the Provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.—Deposits received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of account.
Letters of credit, issued available in any part of the world
Special attention given to collections and Mining Bonds.
TROUT LAKE BRANCH— H. L. REID, Manager.

Review Job Dept.
For High-Class Work.

OK Barber Shop
— FOR A —
Good Shave or Hair Cut
— CALL ON —
William Schnell,
FERGUSON.
Hot and Cold Baths.

Imperial Barber Shop.
For Good Hair Cutting and Shaving go to
G. A. CHESEMAN
TROUT LAKE CITY
Hot and Cold Baths.

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton
Proprietor.

WHEN visiting Ferguson you should stay at the Lardeau Hotel. Here the visitor will be surrounded with home comforts. Excellent cuisine, well ventilated and warm rooms, well stocked bar, and everything which tends towards making your visit a pleasant and memorable one.
Rates from $1 day upwards.
We strive to please our patrons.
FERGUSON.

... The Hotel Beaton ...
BEATON, B.C.

VISITORS arriving at Beaton (the threshold of the Lardeau) via Arrowhead, will find this Hotel to be fully equipped for high-class trade. Excellent accommodation. A well appointed and spacious dining hall. The best of Wines, Spirits and Cigars. Personal supervision is given to the requirements of patrons. Visitors to the Lardeau can rely on comfort at this hotel.

W. BOYD -:- -:- Prop

TROUT LAKE CITY

THERE have been fortunes made by judicious investment in Real Estate, and more fortunes will be made than ever the next two or three years. The one who reaps the harvest is the original investor, for he has his money on a certainty.

Now let us point out to you that there is no better spot on the Continent to buy Real Estate than TROUT LAKE.

Trout Lake is the prettiest spot in the Kootenays; as a pleasure resort it has no equal. Boating and fishing may be indulged in the year round; while big game in abundance is to the found on the hills. Its climate is superb, there being no great extremes, it being mild in winter and cool in summer. It can boast of some of the finest hotels and residences in British Columbia. Its streets are well laid out and graded. There are two excellent general stores, and a glance at the advertisements in this journal will show that all trades are fairly well represented. Write with confidence to Agents.

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

Lots can be obtained on EASY TERMS.
Make your selection at once. :: ::
Then call on or write to

IT has never had a "boom"—its growth has been steady. It is the head of navigation, and the terminal of the Lardo branch of the C.P.R. All roads (in the Lardeau) lead to Trout Lake. It is the commercial centre of the richest mineral district on the continent, and has banking facilities provided by the Imperial Bank of Canada; first class school accommodation under the direction of S. Shannon, B.A.; a good water system; government offices; County Court sittings; Methodist Episcopal and Anglican churches and cottage hospital.

There are valuable ranch lands on the outskirts awaiting settlers. Its lumber resources are magnificent, and a band saw mill with a capacity of 60,000 ft. per day is at the head of the lake. The mines tributary are proving out bigger producers every year, with new prospects opening up rich bodies of ore.

There will be a big rush this year, so if you would know more, write at once to either of the agents at the addresses below.

F. B. Wells
General Agent
Revelstoke, B. C.

Notice is hereby given that two months after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south-west corner, set at north-west corner of Lot 1147, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, to point of commencement.

Nelson 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

Notice is hereby given that two months after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in the West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south-east corner, set at north-east corner of Lot 771, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

Notice is hereby given that two months after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the West Kootenay district:

Commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south-east corner post, set at north-east corner of Lot 7582, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Nelson, 12th June, 1906.

LESLIE HILL

C. L. COPP, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 3⅗ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. Copp's north east corner post. thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

No. . Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 5½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. Copp's southwest corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay;

Commencing at a post planted on the south side of the Lardo river, about half a mile from the river and 1½ miles from Gerrard, marked C. L. Copp's northeast corner post, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 21st, 1906.

L. C. Copp, locator.