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VICTORIA, B. C.

Library Legislative Assembly

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Lardeau Mining Review

The representative of the rich Lardeau country. Sent to any address for $2 per an. in advance.

VOL 3 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C. Aug. 8th 1907. No. 42

TIMBER NOTICES.

REVELST'KE LAND DISTRICT
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Leslie Hill, of Trout Lake, B. C. Mining Engineer, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted about ½ mile east from the S.W. corner of L7941, thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Leslie Hill,
O. B. N. Wilkie,
August 1st. 1907.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of L74 on Trout Lake, thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Leslie Hill.
O. B. N. Wilkie.
July 3ist. 1907.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of L.74 on TroutLke thence north 80 chains thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Leslie Hill.
O. B. N. Wilkie.
August 1rt. 1907.

Sat

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay

Take Notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1000 feet north from the divide between Poplar and Cascade Creeks, about 3 miles southerly from Lardo River, thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less

June 11th. 1907. B. F. Reamy.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Raamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 1000 feet north from the divide between Poplar and Cascade Creek, about 3 miles southerly from the Lardo River, thence west 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 11th. 1907. B. F. Reamy.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands.

Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the second south fork of Poplar Creek, about 1 mile above the fork, thence west 80 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence north 160 chains to point of commencement, and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 10th 1907. B. F. Reamy.

TRANSFER OF LICENCE.

Notice is hereby given that after the expiration of thirty days from the first publication hereof I intend to apply to the Board of License Commissioners for the District, for a transfer of the licence held by me in respect of the Lennoxville Hotel, Gerrard. B C. to Lance Hillman and Percy Boyd of the same place.

Dated this 25th day of July, 1907.

E. Mobbs.
per Fred C. Elliott, his Attorney

TIMBER NOTICES.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT
District of WesKootenay.

Take notice that Otto William Abrahamson of Trout Lake, B. C., Carpenter, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following desribed lands:

Commencing at a post planted on Abrahamson Creek about half a mile from the lake, marked "O. W. Abrahamson's North East corner post" thence south 80 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 120 chains; thence east 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

June 8th. 1907. Otto William Abrahamson

yjy

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the side of south the right fork of Poplar Creek, about 5 miles above the first south fork of Poplar Creek, thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

June 8th. 1907. B. F. Reamy

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Poplar Creek about 4½ miles above the first south fork of Poplar Creek, thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence north 160 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 8th, 1907. B. F. Reamy.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay,

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following descibed lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of Poplar Creek about 4½ miles above the first south fork of Poplar Creek, thence east 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 8th, 1907. B. F. Reamy.

Many people fuss and fume and fret over the Bread-making.
The others use "Rising Sun" Flour.
Andy Craig has it for sale.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

"Evening" and "Reunion" Mineral claims.

Situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of the Kootenay distdistrict.

Where located: At the head of Haley Creek, adjoining the King William mineral claim.

TAKE NOTICE that I, H. Abbott, Free Miner's Certificate No. B12555, 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 claims.

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

Dated this 14th. day of July, A.D. 1907.

H. ABBOTT.

yjy

LAND NOTICE.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

TAKE notice that Frederick William Leach, of Gerrard, Storekeeper, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted at the S.E. corner of Lot 4728, thence north 20 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 20 chains more or less to Trout Lake, thence westerly along north shore of Trout Lake to point of commencement, and containing 80 acres, more or less.

Frederick William Leach.
O B. N. Wilkie, Agent.
June 11th. 1907.

yjy

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRCT
District of West Kootenay.

TAKE notice that David Booth, of Nelson, B. C. Miner, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Poplar Creek, about 1½ miles from the Lardeau River and adjoining Timber Lease Lot 6281, also adjoining T. L 135 60 on the south, thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to poinl of commencement.

July 12th. 1907. David Booth.

U CAN C

SOME NEW LINES IN ALL KINDS OF DRESS
GOODS
Chintzes, Cretonnes, Linens Victoria Lawn, Sateens, Muslins, Laces & everything
FIT FOR
everybody. Ladies Corsets and Covers, Silk Waists, Hose Mens' Shirts, Collars, Ties &c
ANY-ONE
of which is guaranteed to give the utmost satisfaction both as regards price and adaptability
TO WEAR.
Also good lines in Stationery, Tobaccos, Pipes, Cigars & Fancy Goods of all kinds
AT
F. MURRAY'S
TROUT LAKE, B. C

LABOR DAY

TROUT LAKE WILL CELEBRATE IN STYLE.

Drilling contests, Horse-races, Log-rolling, Chopping, Caledonian Sports etc., will be the order in Trout Lake on Monday, September 2nd.

Good big cash prizes will be hung up for the winners.

Advertising matter will be out next week with full particulars.

A citizen's meeting will be held on Saturday night for the purpose of appointing committees Get in and drill. A big pull and all together is what is wanted. and "the time of your life" will be the result.

COMPANIES ACT, 1897.

NOTICE is hereby given that the head and registered office in British Columbia of "The Reward Gold and Silver Mining Company, Limited," has been changed from Ferguson to Trout Lake, and that Frederick Charles Elliott, Barrister of Trout Lake, B. C. has been appointed the new attorney of said Company in the place of John Morton whose appointment has been cancelled.

Dated the 2nd. day of August 1907. S. Y. Wootton.
REGISTRAR OF JOINT STOCK COS.

TIMBER NOTICES.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY.

Take notice that Hillman and Doris of Beaton, Loggers, intend to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands Commencing at a post planted about 1¾ miles from Camborne, on the west bank of Fish River, marked "Hillman and Doris South East corner post" thence 40 chains north following boundary of river; thence 160 chains west; thence 40 chains south; thence 160 chains east to point of commencement.

A. Hillman and W. Doris.
July 24th. 1907.

Sat

REVELST'KE LAND DISTRICT
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Henry Magnuson, of Poplar, B.C. Miner, intends to apply for a special licence over the following described lands Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Poplar Creek, about 20 feet from the bank of the creek, and about 6 miles from the mouth of the creek, thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Henry Magnuson.
July 25th. 1907.

Sat

REVELST'KE LAND DISTRICT
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Eric Strand, of Poplar, B. C. Miner, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Poplar Creek, about 500 feet from bank of the creek, and about 7 miles from its mouth, thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chain to point of cummencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

Eric Strand,
Henry Magnuson, Agent.
July 25, 1907.

Sat

BRITISH COLUMBIA MINING.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES AND ITEMS.

The value of the mineral products of the Province grows steadily greater, each year showing a material increase over the preceding year.

The production for the year 1906 was $24,980,546, which is 11.2 per ct. greater than that of 905, 31.6 greater than in 1904, and 42.8 greater than in 1903.

An analysis of the returns show however, that the increase this year is due chiefly to the Boundary and Coast districts, with a slight increase in the Cassiar district.

The tonnage of ore mined in the Province, exclusive of coal, was this past year. 1,963,872 tons, some 257,193 tons, or 15 per cent greater than in 1905.

The number of mines from which shipments were made in 1906 was 154; and of these only 77 shipped over 100 tons each, during the year,—practically no change from the preceding year.

Some 41 mines shipped in excess of 1000 tons each during the year, of which 14 were in the Boundary District, 8 in Nelson Mining Division, 6 in Trail Mining Division and 5 on the Coast.

The "labor employed to the ton of ore mined" forms some criterion of the total cost of mining in a camp, since the cost of labor is in a more or less constant proportion to such total cost. In this respect it is interesting to note in the various districts the number of tons of ore mined to each man employed. An analysis of the above table shows, approximately, that, taking the Province as a whole, there were 528 tons of ore mined for each man employed about the mines. In this respect, however, the districts vary very materially, since in the Slocan District the figures show 44 tons mined to the man in the year, in the Nelson district 138 tons, in Trail Creek (Rossland) District 373 tons, and in the Boundary 1,064 ton.

The metal gold, derived from both placer and lode mining in British Columbia up to the end of 1906, amounts to $109,736,800, the greotest amount derived from any one metal or mineral, the next most important being copper, of a total gross value of $35,546,578, followed by silver at $25,586,008, and lead at $17,625,739.

The amount of silver produced this past year was 2,990,262, ozs. having a gross value of $1,897,320, a decrease from the preceding year of $74,498, due chiefly to the production having decreased in the Slocan district.

The table shows an output of lead in 1906 amounting to 52,408,217lbs, valued at $2,667,578, which, although a decrease from the production of the previous year of 4,172,486 lbs. of lead, is still greater than that of any other year since 1900, but owing to the greatly increased market value of the metal, and in spite of the materially decreased amount produced, the value of the product this year shows an increase over the preceding year of $268,556.

Sheriff Yuill was agreably surprised by a visit from his nephew Harry H. Yuill, this week.

Harry is a graduate of "McGill" where he has taken a course in Mining and Civil engineering.

He has been for some time with the "White Bear" people at Rossland, and is now returning to finish his course at Canada's famous University.

RAILWAY NEWS

C. P. R. OFFICIALS TAKING UP THE MATTER IN REAL EARNEST.

Superintendent Coleman of the Canadian Pacific railway, speaking to a representative of the Daily News in reference to the proposed line between Arrowhead and Gerrard said that Vice-president McNicoll would likely take up the matter with second Vice-president Whyte on his return east.

The matter would then be gone into by the general manager of the western lines, Mr. Bury, and also by General Superintendent Busteed of the Pacific division, in the hands of these three gentlemen the decision finally rested.

Speaking of the freight situation, Mr. Colemau said that from scenic and other reasons it was not at all likely that the company would like to alter its route over the Rockies by Field. On the other hand the grades over that route were difficult and as the freight business was ever increasing it came to be a question how much freight could be handled over the main line.

Because of these grades the freight to a large extent was now being handled via Slocan Lake. The freight, coming east, left the main line at Revelstoke, and ran down to Nakusp. From Nakusp it went to Rosebery, at the head of Slocan Lake by rail.

Now this piece of railroading was also difficult. Midway between the two places was a hill. Up this steep grade approaching it from either side, the train had to come in two sections, the locomotive, after having taken up one half of the train, returning for the other half. This caused delay and was not economical in operation. After reaching Rosebery the freight had again to be transhipped in barges down the lake to Slocan where it was again put upon steel and taken to Nelson or Procter where a third transhipment on barges was necessary to convey it to Kootenay Landing for the remainder of its journey east. Coming the other way, exactly the same route had to be traversed. It can readily be seen that this method of handling transcontinental freight is not economical. The proposed change is to complete the line between Arrowhead and Gerrard. Then freight switched at Revelstoke could be sent clear to the head of Kootenay Lake and one transhipment would take it to Kootenay Landing instead of three transhipments to attain the same point.

J. Schmitt with a crew of men is opening up the Fidelity group, which consists of 10 claims, lying on Lake slope near Gerrard.

The work being done at present consists mainly of stripping the lead which runs with the formation across the properties. The showing as far as work has been done, is a remarkably fine one.

The lead is about 10 feet wide, containing values throughout of gold, silver and lead. It is opened up for about 500 feet and carries the values at every point.

The situation of the property is extremely favorable. It is close to the Lake, and can be worked twelve months in the year.

As a milling proposition, from present indications, it would be one which would pay

The property is owned by the J. W. Westfall estate—F. C. Elliott and Abercrombie & Young.

See another column for Labor Day announcement.

Local and General.

A trial of Rising Sun Flour is all that is necessary. After that you'll use no other.

Col. H. L. Archer, of the Consolidated Co, accompanied by Mr. Lowden, both of Minneapolis, Minn. visited the Old Gold and Primrose during the week.

Judge Miller, accompanied by Mrs. Miller and Miss Lillian Miller, came up from Nelson on Friday's boat to put in a few weeks in the Lardeau, before returning to their home on the Coast.

According to advices from Gerrard, the local astronomer predicts a starry constellation of great beauty, visible only from the Walmsley Observatory, about the 15th. inst.

The Ferguson Mines received two spools of cable, aggregating about 10 tons, for the Silver Cup tram.

Lance Hillman, the "dispenser" and Bob Walmsley, the "conductor" of Gerrard, were visitors to Trout Lake this week.

Arthur Gowing left on Monday morning for a trip to Kaslo, Nelson and Rossland.

Miss Alma Thomas, one of Trout Lake's favorite young ladies returned home last week after an absence of some months.

Dan McLennan returned from Revelstoke on Friday last where he attended a meeting of the Trout Lake Water Supply Co.

One of the pleasing features of the meeting was the declaring of the first dividend.

The stock of the company is all held by Revelstoke and Trout Lake people.

Henry Magnuson took a crew of men up the 8 mile trail last week, to do some assessment work.

The Canadian Pacific Timber Company intend to start work on Trout Creek shortly.

The improvements planned will allow logs to be run almost the entire year.

Mrs. and Miss Fairman, of Pittsburg, Pa. are visiting Mrs. N. W. Emmens.

Both of the ladies are highly delighted with the scenic beauty of Trout Lake and its surroundings.

Mrs. Bunce and family, of New Westminster, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Burrell.

Alec Biggar and Oscar Jacobson left on Wednesday morning for the I. X. L. to do some development work.

METHODIST CHURCH

TROUT LAKE.

REV. A. E. STEPHENSON, PASTOR.

SUNDAY SERVICES
(Alternate Sundays onl .)

Sunday School.....10.30 a.m.
Regular Service.....7.30 p.m.
Service at Ferguson, 3 p.m.
A cordial invitation extended.

(Continued)

CHAPTER II.

For some minutes the pair walked in silence, as if each was still brooding on the mysterious cipher whose treachery to France had brought them together. But presently Statham touched Onslow on the arm. Tell me," he said, "something of this enchantress. I am equally curious about her."

"And I know very little," Onslow replied. "Her mother, if you believe scandal, was a famous Paris flower girl, who was mistress in turn to half the young rakes of the noblesse; her father is supposed to have been an English gentleman. Your eyes will tell you she is gifted with a singular beauty, which is her only dowry. Gossip says that she makes that dowry go a long way, for she has two passions, flowers and jewels."

"And she resides in London?"

"She resides nowhere," Onslow answered with his slow smile; "she is here to-day and away to-morrow. I have met her in Paris, in Brussels, Vienna, Rome. She talks French as easily as she talks English, and wherever she is her apartments are always haunted by the men of pleasure, and by the grand monde. Women you never meet there, for she is not a favorite with her own sex, which is not surprising."

"Pardon," Statham asked, "but is she—is she, too, in the Secret Service?"

"God bless my soul! No; we don't employ ladies with a passion for jewels. It would expose them and us to too many temptations. And, besides, politics are the one thing this goddess abhors. Eating, drinking, the pleasures of the body, poetry, philosophy, romance, the arts, and the pleasures of the mind she adores; luxury and jewels she covets, but politics, no! They are a forbidden topic. For me her friendship is convenient, for the politicians are always in her company. When will statesmen learn," he added, "that making love to a lady such as she is is more powerful in unlocking the heart and unsealing the lips than wine?" "And her name?"

"She has not got one. 'Princess' we call her and she deserves it, for she is fit to adorn the Palace of Versailles."

"Perhaps," said Statham, "she will some day."

"Not a doubt of it—if Louis will only pay enough."

They had reached the house. Statham noticed that Onslow neither gave his own nor asked for his hostess's name. He showed the footman a card, which was returned, and immediately they were ushered into two handsome apartments with door leading the one into the other, and in the inner of the two they found some half-dozen gentlemen talking. Three of them wore stars and ribbons, but all unmistakably belonged to that grand monde of which Onslow had spoken. From behind the group the lady quietly walked forward and curtsied deferentially to Statham, who felt her eyes resting on his with no small interest as his companion kissed her hand. The secret agent had not exaggerated. This woman was indeed strikingly impressive. About the middle height, with a slight but exquisitely shaped figure, at first sight she seemed to flash on you a vision composed of dark masses of black hair, large and liquid blue eyes, and a dazzling skin, cream tinted. Dressed in a flowing robe of dark-red, she wore in her hair blood-red roses, while blood-red roses twined along her corsage, which was cut, not without justification, daringly open. Her bare arms, her theatrical manner, and the profusion of jewels which glittered in the candle-light suggested a curious vulgarity, which was emphasized by her speech, for her English, spoken with the ease of a native, betrayed in its accent rather than its words evidence of low birth. Yet all this was forgotten in the mysterious charm which clung about her like a subtle and intoxicating perfume, and as Statham in turn kissed her jewelled hand, a fleeting something in her eyes, at once pathetic and vindictive, shot with a thrill through him.

"An English officer and a friend of Mr. Onslow," she remarked, "is always amongst my most welcome guests," and then she turned to the elderly fop in the star and ribbon and resumed her conversation.

Statham studied her carefully. Superb health, a superb body, and a reckless disregard of convention she certainly had, but the more he observed her the more certain he felt that that wonderful skin as well as those lustrous blue eyes and alluring eyebrows owed more to art than to nature. In fact every pose of her head, every line in her figure, the scandalous freedom of her attire were obviously intended to puzzle as much as to attract—and they succeeded. She was the incarnation of a fascination and of a puzzle.

Two more gentlemen had arrived, and Statham was an interested spectator of what followed.

"Princess," the new-comer said, "I present to you my very good friend the Vicomte de Nerac."

The lady turned sharply. Was it the visitor's name or face which for the moment disturbed her equanimity?—yet apparently neither the Vicomte nor she had met before.

"Welcome, Vicomte," she said, so swiftly recovering herself that Statham alone noticed her surprise, if it was surprise. "And may I ask how a Capitaine-Lieutenant of the Chevau-legers de la Garde de la Maison du Roi happens to be in England when his country is at war?"

"You know me, Madame!" the Vicomte stammered looking at her in a confusion he could not conceal.

The lady laughed. "Every one who has been in Paris," she retorted, "knows the Chevau-legers de la Garde, and the most famous of their officers is Monsieur the Vicomte de Nerac, famous, I would have these gentlemen be aware, for his swordsmanship, for his gallantries—and for his military exploits which won him the Croix de St Louis."

"You do me too much honor, Madame," the Vicomte replied.

"As a woman I fear you, as a lover of gallant deeds and as a fencer myself I adore you, as do all the ladies whether at Versailles or in Les Halles," she laughed again. "But you have not answered my question. Why are you in England, Monsieur le Vicomte?"

"Nine months ago I had the misfortune to be taken prisoner, Madame, but in three weeks I return to my duty as a soldier and a noble of France."

He bowed to the company with that incomparable air of self-confidence tempered by the dulcet courtesy which was the pride of Versailles and the despair of the rest of the world.

"And here," the lady answered, "is another gentleman who also shortly returns to his duty. Captain Statham of the First Foot Guards, Monsieur le Vicomte de Nerac of the Chevau-legers de la Garde. Perhaps before long you will meet again, and this time not in a woman's salon."

"When Captain Statham is taken prisoner," the Vicomte remarked, smiling, "I can assure him Paris is not less pleasant than London, but till then he and I must agree to cross swords in a friendly manner for the favors of yourself, Princess."

"And you think you will win, Vicomte?"

"It is impossible we can lose," the Vicomte replied. "Not even the gallantry of the First Foot Guards can save the allies from the genius of Monseigneur the Marechal de Saxe."

"We will see," Statham responded gruffly.

"Without a doubt, sir." The Vicomte bowed.

Statham stared at him stolidly. He could hardly have guessed that this exquisitely dressed gentleman with the slight figure and the innocently grand air was really a soldier, and above all an officer in perhaps the most famous cavalry regiment of all Europe, every trooper in which, like the Vicomte himself, was a noble of at least a hundred years' standing, but he was reluctantly compelled to confess that the stranger was undeniably handsome, and his manner spoke of an ease and a distinction beyond criticism. His smile, too, was singularly seductive in its sweetness and strength, and his brown eyes could glitter with marvellous and unspeakable thoughts. From that minute he seemed to imagine that his hostess belong to him: he placed himself next her at supper, he absorbed her conversation, and still more annoying, she willingly consented. Statham in high dudgeon had to listen to the polite small talk of his English neighbor, conscious all the while that at his elbow the Vicomte was chattering away to "the princess" in the gayest French. And after supper he along with the others was driven off to play cards while the pair sat in the other room alone and babbled ceaselessly in that infernal foreign tongue.

"The Vicomte," Onslow said coolly, "has made another conquest."

"Is it true, then, that he is a fine swordsman as well as a rake?"

"Quite true. His victims amongst the ladies are as numerous as his victims of the sword. It is almost as great an honor for a man to be run through by Andre de Nerac as it is for a woman to succumb to his wooing. Do not forget he is a Chevau-leger de la Garde and a Croix de St. Louis."

Statham grunted.

"It is not fair," Onslow pursued, throwing down the dice box. "You are not enjoying yourself," and he rose and went into the other room. "Gentlemen," he said, on his return, "I have persuaded our princess to add to our pleasure by dancing. In ten minutes she will be at your service."

The cards were instantly abandoned and while they waited the Vicomte strolled in and walked up to Onslow.

"That is a strange lady," he remarked, "a very strange lady. She knows Paris and all my friends as well as I do; yet I have never so much as seen her there."

"Yes," Onslow answered, looking him all over, "she is very strange."

"And the English of Madame is, I think, not the English of the quality?" Onslow nodded. "That, too, is curious, for her French is our French, the French of the noblesse. She says her father was an English gentleman, and her mother a Paris flower girl, which is still more curious, for the flower girls of Paris do not talk as we talk on the staircase Des Arbassadeurs at Versailles, or as my mother and the women of my race talk. Mon Dieu!" he broke off suddenly, for the princess had tripped into the room, turning it by the magic of her saucy costume into a flower booth in the market of Paris, and without ado she began to sing a gay chansonnette, waving gently to and fro her basket of flowers:

"Quand on a su toucher
Le coeur d'une bergere
On peut bien s'assurer
Du plaisir de lui faire.
Et zon, zon, zon,
Lisette, ma Lisette;
Et zon, zon, zon,
Lisette, ma Lison."

And the dance into which without a word of warning she broke was something to stir the blood of both English and French by its invincible mixture of coquetry, lithe grace, and audacious abandon, its swift transitions from a mocking stateliness and a tempting reserve to its intoxicating, almost devilish revelation of uncontrolled passion; and all the while that heartless, airy song twined itself into every pirouette, every pose, and was translated into the wickedest provocation by the twinkling flutter of her short skirt and the flashes of the jewelled buckles in her saucy shoes. To Statham as to Andre de Nerac the princess had vanished, and all that remained was a witch in woman's form, a witch with black hair crowned with crimson roses and a cream-tinted skin gleaming white against those roses at her breast.

"To the victor," she cried, picking a nosegay from her basket, and kissing it, "to the victor of the spring!" and Andre and Statham found themselves hit in the face by the flowers. The salon rang with "Bravos" and "Huzzas" until every one woke to the discovery that the dancer had disappeared.

When she returned she was once more in her splendid robes and frigidly cynical as before.

"I am tired, gentlemen," she said; "I must beg you to say good-night." She held out her hand to the Vicomte. "Au revoir!" she said, permitting her eyes to study his olive-tinted cheeks and the homage of his gaze.

"Your prisoner, Madame," he said, "your prisoner for always!"

"Or I yours?" she flashed back, swiftly.

And now she was speaking to Statham. "We shall meet again," she said. "Yes, we shall meet again, Captain."

"Not in London, Madame," he answered.

"Oh, no! But I trust our meeting will be as pleasant for you as to-night has been for me."

"It cannot fail to be."

"Ah, you never know. Women are ever fickle and cruel," she answered, and once again as he kissed the jeweled fingers Statham was conscious of that pathetic, pantherish light in her great eyes, which made him at once joyous, sad, and fearful.

When they had all gone the woman stood gazing at her bare shoulders in the long mirror. "Fi, donc!" she muttered with a shrug of disgust, and she tore in two one of the cards with which the gamblers had been playing, allowing the fragments to trickle carelessly down as though the gust of passion which had moved her was already spent. Then she drew the curtains across the door between the two rooms, and remained staring into space. "Andre Pierre Auguste Marie, Vicomte de Nerac," she murmured, "Seigneur des Fleurs de Lys, Vicomte de—" she smelled one of her roses, the fingers of her other hand tapping contemplatively on her breast. A faint sigh crept into the stillness of the empty, glittering room.

Then she flung herself on the low divan, put her arms behind her head, and lay gazing in front of her. The door was opening gently, but she did not stir. A man walked in noiselessly, halted on the threshold, and looked at her for fully two minutes. She never moved. It was George Onslow. He walked forward and stood beside her. She let her eyes rest on him with absolute indifference.

"There is your pass," he said, in a low voice in which emotion vibrated.

"I thank you." She made no effort to take it, but simply turned her head as if to see him the better.

"Is that all my reward?" he demanded. "It was not easy to get that pass."

"No?" She pulled a rose from her breast and sniffed it. "I believe you. I can only thank you again."

He dropped the paper into her lap, where she let it lie.

"By God!" he broke out, "I wish I knew whether you are more adorable as you are now on that sofa, or as you were dancing in that flower girl's costume."

"Most men in London prefer the short petticoats," she remarked, moving the diamond buckle on her shoe into the light, "but in Paris they have better taste, for only a real woman can make herself adorable in this,"—she gave a little kick to indicate the long, full robe. "Think about it, mon ami, and let me know to-morrow which you really like the better."

"And to-night?"

She stooped forward to adjust her slipper. "To-night," she repeated, "I must decide whether I dislike you more as the lover of this afternoon, the man of pleasure of this evening, or the spy of to-morrow.

He put a strong hand on her shoulder. In an instant she had sprung to her feet.

"No!" she cried, imperiously, "I have had enough for one day of men who would storm a citadel by insolence. Leave me!"

"You are expecting some one?"

"And if I am?"

"Don't torture me. Tell me who it is."

"Perhaps you will have to wait till dawn or longer before you see him."

"I will kill him, that is all,—kill him when he leaves this house."

"I have no objection to that," was the smiling answer. "One rake less in the world is a blessing for all women, honest or—" she fingered her rose caressingly.

"Is it one of those who were here to-night!" he demanded. "Perhaps that infernal libertine of a Vicomte de——"

"Pray, what have my secrets to do with you?" She faced him scornfully.

"This." He came close to her. "You flatter yourself, ma mignonne, that you guard your secrets very well. So you do from all men but me. But I take leave to tell you that three-fourths of those secrets are already mine." She sniffed at the rose in the most provoking way. "Yes, I have discovered three-fourths, and——"

"The one-fourth that remains you will never discover until I choose."

"Do not be too sure."

"And then——?"

"You, ma mignonne, you the guest of many men, will be in my power, and you will be glad to do what I wish. Oh, I will not be your cur, your lackey, then, but you will——"

She dropped him a curtsey, and walked away to an escritoire, from a drawer in which she took out a piece of paper.

"The one-fourth that remains," she said, holding it up, and offering it to him, "I give it to you, my cur and lackey."

She watched him take it, unfold it, read it. His hand shook, the paper dropped from his fingers, and while he passed his handkerchief over his forehead she put the fragment in the fire.

They faced each other in dead silence. She was perfectly calm, but his mouth twitched and his eyes gleamed with an unhallowed fire and with fear.

"Are you mad?" he asked at last, "that you confess such a thing to me—me?"

"Better to you," she retorted, "than to that infernal libertine, the Vicomte de Nerac, or that infernal simpleton, Captain Statham, eh? No, mon ami, my reason is this: Now, you, George Onslow, who profess to love me, who would make me your slave, are in my power, and the proof is that I order you to leave this room at once."

"I shall return."

"Then you certainly will be mad."

"Ah!" He sprang forward. "Can you not believe that I love you more than ever? I——"

"Pshaw!"

The door had slammed. Onslow was alone.

For a minute he stood, clenching his hands, frustrated passion glowing in his eyes. "Ah!" he exclaimed in a cry of pent-up anguish, and then the door slammed again as he strode out.

(To Be Continued)

Elephant Life in the Jungles.

Without elephants jungles would be virtually impassable. The great beasts are a mixture of strength and weakness, of craft and simplicity. The paths through the jungle from village to village are merely tracks from which the interlacing foliage has been cut and thrust aside and the virgin soil trodden into a black mud. After a rain this mud is many feet deep, and no living creature except an elephant, a buffalo or a rhinoceros could labor through it. The elephant makes his way by lifting one foot at a time and inserting it deep into the slough in front, withdrawing another with a sound like the popping of a huge cork. Nothing but a ride on an earthquake could be compared with the sensation of being run away with by an elephant. As for stopping him, some one has well said that you might as well try to stop a runaway locomotive by pulling with your walking stick on the funnel as seek to check an elephant at such a moment with a goad.

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We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making

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"NO USE BRAGGING."

Exaggerated Descriptions of Canada to Intending Emigrants Do Injury.

A recent issue of the weekly paper "Canada," which is published in England, contained a number of pictures of residences of farmers and mechanics in this country, which, on the mind of an Englishman, would tend to leave the impression that in this land of plenty anybody and everybody can prosper and occupy beautiful homes. In fact, those pictures were not at all representative of the dwellings of our farmers and mechanics, but were quite out of the ordinary. The average mechanic in this country does not live in a mansion, and while we have a great many wealthy farmers in older Canada, their wealth usually represents the hard-scraping and close figuring of about three generations of land-tillers.

A Foolish Principle.

Even at that, however, in our rural population are many families who, after three generations of hard, if unintelligent work, are far from having any such residence to live in as the poorest of those shown in the pictures referred to. There is no use bragging in the literature about this country published in England. It is foolish to load new-comers with explanations that cannot be realized. Here is a country where there is a chance of success for every man who has in him the trick of winning success; but here, as everywhere else, there is slippery going and plenty of opportunity for a hard-worker to spend all he can possibly earn without building a family residence that will eclipse that of the squire at home. People leaving the old world for the new should not have their heads filled with the foolish notion that their troubles end when their feet touch our soil. Their troubles begin—new ones that nothing in their experience fits them for.

Fortunes the Exception.

But if they be resolute, industrious and adaptable, they may do very well, and at any rate, establish their children in a country where they will have excellent opporunities. Much is heard about the poor boys who come out here and make large fortunes, but the fact may be worth mentioning that most poor boys who come out here from Europe do not make fortunes, while many of them potter about in a very poor fashion and barely contrive to make a living. Men who come out here and spend their days seeing how little work they can do without losing their jobs, and spend their earnings seeing how much liquor they can drink without drowning themselves—are not likely to admire this country nor make much of a fortune here. Even a newcomer of the very best type may knock around quite a while without happening on the chance that will enable him to attain sucess. But nothing could injure this country more than to bring out shiploads of people who, after getting here, will feel that they have been gold-bricked.—Mack, in Saturday Night.

CATS' WHISKERS.

These Sensitive Organs Are a Relic of Jungle Days.

It is perhaps not generally known that a cat's power of discernment, especially at night, is due almost as much to his whiskers as to his eyes. To any one who goes to a menagerie and looks at the giant cats of the forest—the lion and his like—the purpose of these vibrissae, as science names the hairs that project from the muzzle and from above the eyes, is evident enough.

They are delicate organs of touch, wonderful mechanisms of warning. Each one grows from a follicle, or gland, nerved to exquisite sensibility. Its slightest contact with any obstacle is distinctly felt by the animal, though the hair itself is tough and insensible. Those exaggerated whiskers on the muzzle often project to each side of the animal so far that from point to point they stretch to just the width of his body.

Imagine, now, a lion stealing through a jungle at night, tracking his prey, where the stir of a twig gives alarm. His long hairs indicate through the nicest nerves any object that may be in his velvet path. A touch stops him short before pushing through some close thicket where the rustling leaves and boughs would tell aloud his presence. Wherever his head may be thrust without a warning from the vibrissae there his body may pass noiselessly, and it is their aid, in conjunction with the soft cushions of his feet, that enables him to travel as silently as the snake.

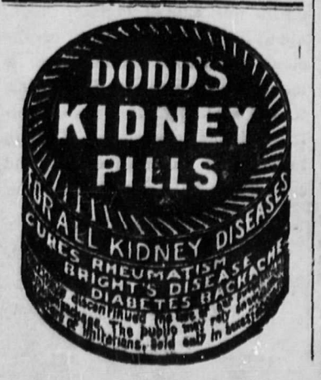
Perpetual.

"Well, how is your love affair progressing?"

"I've been told that I may hope."

"Indeed? That's everything."

"Well—er—she doesn't seem to think it's anything but hope."



THE STRAWBERRY.

Growing New Plants For Setting In the Field.

A New Jersey grower who finds it profitable to pot his strawberry plants explains in Rural New Yorker the method used as follows:

I have found that about the only objection to using potted plants is the price they will cost to buy or the expense of potting them ourselves. Here is an obstacle easily remedied. To begin with, every market gardener or, in fact, any one who is thinking of engaging in the growing of strawberries should have at least 5,000 two inch pots. These can be had at a trifling cost and will last for years. When the knack of potting the plants is once acquired it will be readily understood that the only difference in the expense of the potted system and the usual way of setting them is the difference in time it will take in digging and trimming the plants as compared to potting them. When a lot of plants are wanted for the new bed, all that it is necessary to do is to fill these small pots with soil the same as where the plants are growing. Plunge or plant them just to the surface level, place rooted runners in the pots as other plants are potted, leaving the runner attached to the old plant, and the unrooted runner may be placed on the soil in the little pot, laying a small stone or clod on it to keep it in place. The young runners so treated will make nice plants in two or three weeks. When the little pots are well filled with roots, they are taken up and placed close together in a frame, where they can be watered freely. After remaining in the frame for a few days they are in good condition to be planted where they are to fruit. It should be remembered, however, that if the plants are left in the pots too long they will become pot bound. They are then not so good as if set about the time the pot is well filled with the young roots. This condition of the plants will not affect them in the frame as quickly as if left attached to the old plant in the bed.

POTTED STRAWBERRY PLANT.

When the plants are in the proper condition for planting, the ground should be harrowed several times and made perfectly level by using a leveling board, for no soil is ever too firm for the roots of the strawberry to penetrate if moist and cool below the surface. The plants may be set either by line or the rows can be marked out the desired width. After the plants have been thoroughly watered they are knocked out of the pots, carried to the field and placed on the row about the distance they are to be planted. A skillful workman can set the plants as fast as they can be brought to him and with little or no risk. The plants will scarcely cease growing.

Dog Climbed the Tree.

"Can a dog climb a tree?" asks The Chicago News. In answer it prints the following from a correspondent: "While on a walk on snowshoes in New Hampshire we tracked a porcupine to a balsam fir in which it had taken refuge. My Scottish terrier climbed the tree, pulling herself up from branch to branch to a height of about seven feet, where a space of bare trunk separated her from the porcupine, which had watched her progress with evident alarm. The terrier made several ineffectual attempts to scale the smooth bark, and finally jumped down into the snow." And of another curious trait the same writer continues: "This little dog and her mate, now dead, though enthusiastic fire worshippers at home, never sat near the bonfires built at luncheon or tea time on winter walks, but dug holes in the snow at a little distance, in which they curled themselves up, after the manner of the primitive ancestors."

It Was Too Much.

Brigadier General Andrew S. Burt of the United States army is an enthusiastic sportsman, says the Detroit Free Press. His hobby is baseball. Prior to 1898, when he became a brigadier, he was the commanding officer of a negro regiment of regular infantry. Each company had its ball team, and the colonel was an enthusiastic rooter at the games.

One day a contest was on which was marred by the poor playing of a member of one of the company teams. Burt, disgusted, volunteered to take the place of the incompetent. No one objected. At the bat the colonel was given a base on balls. He noted that the men on the coaching lines kept silent while he was on the bases, and after he had made the circuit he remonstrated.

"See here," he exclaimed, slipping out of his coat, "I've taken off my shoulder straps now, and you fellows want to treat me just as if I was a private!"

Again Burt was at the bat. He hit the ball and started for first.

"Run, you gimpy legged, sawed off mud turtle! Run, run, run, run!" howled one of the coachers.

Burt reached first safely, turned and regarded the coacher for an instant, then left the base, walked over to where his discarded blouse lay and put it on. He said nothing, but the negroes understood. It was too much.

Where She Lost Interest.

"Automobiling does tousle one's hair so!" said the beautiful young creature as they descended from the machine and started up the dark walk toward the house where they were to call.

"It does?" he inquired politely.

"Yes; it gives it the same effect as though one had been struggling to avoid being kissed," she gurgled.

"Indeed? I fancy you should carry a small hand mirror and some hairpins when you go automobiling," he suggested, moving right on up the dark walk.

Some way or other, by one of those unexplainable psychological impulses, at that very moment she began to realize he was not the man she would select as an affinity.—Judge.

FAILING EYESIGHT AND TORPID LIVER.

Good Sight and Good Health Returned When the Liver was set Right by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

To persons who have not considered the relationship of eyesight to general health this letter will prove especially interesting.

Mrs. A. R. Price, Nose Creek, Calgary, Alta., writes: "I write to tell you how highly we think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, constipation and kidney troubles. My husband derived great benefit from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a couple of years ago when he was feeling depressed and regularly out of sorts. His eyesight was failing and the lamplight hurt his eyes so he could not read at all and had made up his mind to see an oculist.

"I advised him to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, thinking he was suffering from torpid liver. He did so, and after using less than two boxes his eyesight entirely returned and he felt quite well again. We would never be without these pills in the house and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a marvelously prompt and certain cure for sluggish action of the liver. While awakening the liver they also regulate the bowels and invigorate the kidney action.

In this way the filtering and excretory systems are thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous impurities and the cause of pain, sickness and suffering removed.

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness, indigestion and prevent dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys and bowels. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To prevent you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Zulus Degenerate

Lecturing in London recently, Gen. Baden-Powell said the Zulus and Basutos were not the men their fathers were. The Zulus of today were the best fighters among the black tribes, but they were not the Zulus of 1879. All the blacks, with the increase of comforts, were becoming less warlike.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

"You have some stock in a gold mine out west, haven't you? Is it paying any dividends?"

"Not now. You see, they've had to instal a lot of new and expensive machinery——"

"They struck a vein of water that flooded the mine and had to be pumped out, didn't they? But there's plenty of free gold in sight, and just as soon as——"

"Why, how did you know?"

"My dear boy, I didn't know it. I just guessed it. But I've paid $5,000 to learn to be a good guesser on mining propositions, and I generally hit it."—Chicago Tribune.

"Haven't you and your friend got through that argument yet?" asked a parent of his youngest son.

"It isn't any argument," answered the boy. "I am merely telling Jimmie the facts in the case, and he is so beastly stubborn that he won't understand."—Chums.

During courtship a man doesn't realize how dear a woman is to him—but when he begins to pay her bills after marriage he gets wise.—Chicago News.

Energy the Motive Power

The longer I live the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between man and another—between the weak and powerful, the great and insignificant—is energy, invincible determination—a purpose once formed and then death or victory. This quality will do anything that is to be done in the world, and no two-legged creature can become a man without it.—Buxton.

DRUGGING CHILDREN

All so-called "soothing" syrups and most of the powders advertised to cure childhood ailments contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose may kill the child. When the mother uses Baby's Own Tablets she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. They can be given with absolute safety to a newborn baby. They cure indigestion, constipation, colic, diarrhoea and all other minor ailments of children. Mrs. G. Collins, Kirkella, Man., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for the minor ailments of children. I always keep the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mr. Shapp—If there were no women the men would have nothing to laugh at.

Mrs. Shapp—If there were no men the men wouldn't want anything to laugh at; they wouldn't like laughing.—Illustrated Bits.

The Paris Economist Europe says the return of favorable weather has completely dissipated apprehension regarding France's wheat crop. The conditions now are normal.

THE RECORD ADMIRAL FURNACE

Is fitted with the improved Record Triangular Grate—the most perfect furnace grate on the market. Of the four triangular grate bars, each bar is operated by the use of a handle applied to either of the two centre bars. To remove this handle after shaking is impossible until the grate bar has been returned to its original position, flat and in place, without any of the cogs sticking up. The result is that the bars are always flat under the fire and that it is impossible for lumps of coal to drop through and be wasted. The Record Triangular Grate can be entirely removed from without without lying on stomach or bothering with a light. 104

Write for Catalogue.

THE RECORD FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.
Foundries at MONCTON, N.B. & MONTREAL, P.Q.

Sales Branches at MONCTON, N.B.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; TORONTO, ONT.; WINNIPEG, MAN.; CALGARY, ALTA. and VANCOUVER, B.C.

Rheumatism Cured

Do you know why you are suffering with Rheumatism? Because your kidneys are sick. They are too weak to filter uric acid from the blood. This acid is poisoning your system, and inflaming every nerve in your body. Those excruciating pains in hands, shoulders, back, knees and feet—are the result of kidney trouble. Stop the uric acid from poisoning the blood and there will be no Rheumatism.

GIN PILLS

cure Rheumatism because they cure the kidneys. They replace diseased with healthy ones, healthy tissue—strengthen the organs, neutralize uric acid—and insure the blood being pure and rich.

Try GIN PILLS on our positive guarantee that they must cure you or money refunded. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. At all dealers or by mail.

BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE FOOD FOR HUMAN BEINGS IS

SHREDDED WHEAT

Human ingenuity will never devise a process that will make corn or oats as digestible or as nutritious as the whole wheat, when steam-cooked, shredded and baked. Try it.

BISCUIT for Breakfast gives energy for day's work.

All Grocers—13c a carton; 2 for 25c.

Saves Time

Celluloid Starch needs no cooking—just cold water and 'tis ready. 'Twon't stick, yet gives a better gloss, with less iron-rubbing, than any starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week. 204

Celluloid Starch

Not Ready Yet

The children in the Sunday school class were getting restless, and the teacher, to divert them, asked all who wished to go to Heaven to stand up. The whole class rose except one little boy.

"Don't you want to go to Heaven, my little boy?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," was the response, "but I know mother doesn't want me to go just yet."—Chicago Tribune.

A RHEUMATIC WRECK

After Hospital Treatment Failed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him

I suffered the greatest agony from rheumatism. Leading physicians prescribed many medicines, but with unsatisfactory results. I was compelled to go to an hospital, but even the treatment there failed. Then I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and today I am a well man." These words were spoken by Clifford L. Forbes when interviewed at his home in Port Maitland, N.S. Mr. Forbes is a fisherman and had always been very healthy, until some three years ago while fishing on Newfoundland he was seized with a very severe attack of rheumatism. In his own words he says: "I was fishing on the Grand Banks in the spring of 1903 when I was stricken with rheumatism. I could not work or sleep, and the pain was almost unbearable. My case became so serious that I had to be landed, and for weeks I lay in a Cape Breton hospital as helpless as a cripple. The hospital doctors prescribed different remedies, but they did not cure me. I then left the hospital and was taken home with rheumatism apparently completely fastened upon me. Day and night I suffered. Nothing I did for the trouble seemed to help me and I became despondent and downhearted. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was skeptical, but my friend praised the pills so highly that I determined to try them, with the result you see today. I am fully cured and have not since had even a twinge of that dreaded affliction. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Wlliams' Pink Pills and I urge all rheumatic sufferers to try them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mr. Forbes because they struck straight at the root and cause of his crippling rheumatism. They don't act on the mere sypmtoms like ordinary medicine. They don't act on the bowels. They do only one thing, but they do it well—they actually make new blood. In that way they root out all common blood diseases like anemia, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia and the secret ailments of girls and women who suffer unspeakably when the richness and regularity of their blood becomes disturbed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bobby had gone to Canada to visit his English aunt, and was trying to do his best behavior all the time, even at luncheon, when his aunt asked him if he would like some curry with chicken, he was speechless with surprise.

"What is the matter, Bobby?" asked his aunt. "Don't you like curried chicken?"

"I don't know," answered Bobby, "we don't curry ours; we pick it."—Lippincott's.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Two men were talking together and the question of Rockefeller's wealth came up. One of them said, to show the enormous income of the man, "Say, do you know that whenever the clock," pointing to a grandfather's clock in the room, "goes tick, Rockefeller makes a thousand dollars?"

"Is that so?"

"That's a fact."

"Then stop the clock."—Philadelphia Record.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

Ayer's We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor

A dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"FIGHTING MAC" ALIVE

TRAVELER DENIES THAT FAMOUS GENERAL IS DEAD.

Discredits Suicide Story—Declares Sir Hector Macdonald Is In China—Asserts He Saw Soldier Who Was Believed to Have Killed Himself In Paris—Is Now Organizing Powerful Chinese Army.

A singular story that has both astonished and amused England and Scotland was published in The Manchester Sunday Chronicle last week. It relates to the late renowned soldier, Major-Gen. Sir Hector Macdonald.

The general, it will be remembered, was reported to have committed suicide in an obscure Paris hotel, March 25, 1903, while en route from Ceylon, where he had been in command. He fought with distinction in Afghanistan, in the Boer War of 1881 and also in the recent Boer War, in which he commanded the Highland Brigade, and he also figured conspicuously in the fighting against Arabi Pasha in Egypt and the Mahdi in the Soudan.

Claims He Still Lives.

The publication in the Manchester paper is to the effect that "Fighting Mac," as Sir Hector was known in military and Scottish circles, is still very much alive, and is now organizing a powerful army for China.

The most circumstantial story bearing on Sir Hectors' alleged survival emanates from Johannesburg from a man who recently arrived there from the Far East. He asserts that he saw "Fighting Mac" at Nanking, China, last year, putting his astonishing declaration in the following form:

"I knew Hector Macdonald very well, both in Egypt and South Africa. I was in Nanking in December last. I saw a battalion of Chinese soldiers being drilled in European style on a space in the centre of the city, and, feeling curious, I walked up to where three officers were standing. One of them was Sir Hector Macdonald. He was clean-shaven, but otherwise he had altered very little since the occasion of my last meeting him in Pretoria.

"I was almost breathless with astonishment. I was about to speak to him when his eyes met mine. He turned rapidly round to one of the other officers and said something quickly in Chinese.

Ordered to Leave at Once.

"The officer, almost springing at me, shouted: 'Leave this ground at once, or we will put you where your friends won't find you in a hurry.' I left Nanking that day for Shanghai, and I found that the fact that Sir Hector Macdonald was in that country was believed by a great many English people."

As strengthening the story, it is pointed out that no inquest was held on the body alleged to be that of Sir Hector Macdonald; but in official and other quarters little attention has been paid to the matter. The paper's Johannesburg informant, officials believe, was mistaken in his man.

GUARDIAN AS A TRAMP.

Passes Night In Casual Ward of Workhouse As a Test.

A. H. Lee, the member of the Swandon, Eng., board of guardians, who, posing as a tramp, passed the night in a local casual ward, has related his experiences. Mr. Lee is secretary of the local branch of the Social Democratic Federation, and said that his action was the outcome of a consultation between his comrades, who had heard that the food, bedding and bathing in the casual ward were not all that they should be.

In order to test the conditions for himself he posed as a bona-fide working shoemaker, walking from town to town in search of employment. He had no complaint to make as to the manner of his reception and said the food which was given to him was wholesome and served in a cleanly manner, but he did not think it sufficient for a healthy man.

Mr. Lee was not so eulogistic concerning the cell arrangements. The bedding and heating, he remarked, left a good deal to be desired. He received only two blankets—one to lie on and one as a covering. The cell was by no means adequately warmed, and if heating arrangements were no better on a bitterly cold night the treatment would be most cruel.

Mr. Lee also thought that the bathing arrangements were open to improvement. It was not right, he said, that three men (as was the case with himself and two others) should have to bathe in one lot of water. He had intended to stay at the house during Sunday, and to have performed the usual task on Monday morning, but owing to the crowded state of the tramp wards he was discharged.

Quick Coffee.

A way to make quick coffee always possible is to have it on hand ready for heating. It takes six hours to make it in this way in the first place, but it remains fresh and full of flavor till the last is used. Use the usual recipe for drip coffee, one tablespoonful of fine coffee for each cup of water. Put all the coffee in at once and measure the water, which must be cold. Pour the water on half a cupful at a time and let it percolate through. When ready bottle and cork tightly. Heat, but do not boil, as it is needed.—New York Post.

Relics of Crime.

Two interesting additions have just been made to the trophies gathered by the London police in the grim "Black Museum" at Scotland Yard.

The latest exhibit, which arrived recently, is the small morocco jewel case, containing two lumps of coal, which led to the recent conviction of Lord William Nevill on the charge of defrauding a pawnbroker.

On a bench, facing the door, among an armory of murderers' weapons, is the other addition—the revolver with which Horace George Rayner murdered William Whiteley

Phonographic Watches.

The first phonographic watch was made in Paris in 1897. It was large and heavy, but was regarded as a great curiosity nevertheless. Now, however, watches that speak the hours in place of chiming them are not at all uncommon.

Crickets.

According to a government naturalist, crickets have a tendency to chirp synchronously, or in time, with each other. It is said by this naturalist that they chirp more rapidly in warm than in cold weather.

A HOME IN THE HEART.

Oh! ask not a home in the mansions of pride,
Where marble shines out in the pillars and walls;
Though the roof be of gold, it is brilliantly cold
And joy may not be found in its torchlighted halls.
But seek for a bosom all honest and true,
Where love, once awakened, will never depart;
Turn, turn to that breast like the dove to its nest,
And you'll find there's no home like a home in the heart.

Oh! link but one spirit that's warmly sincere,
That will heighten your pleasure and solace your care;
Find a soul you may trust as the kind and the just,
And be sure the wide world holds no treasure so rare.
Then the frowns of misfortune may shadow our lot,
The cheek-searing teardrops or sorrow may start,
But a star never dim sheds a halo for him
Who can turn for repose to a home in the heart. —Anon.

THE KEY TO THE BIBLE.

Is the Book of Exodus, According to a Learned Bishop.

Preaching at the Manchester Cathedral, the Bishop of Manchester (Dr. Knox) took as his subject the Book of Exodus, speaking first of its main purport, secondly of its relation to the other Books of the Bible, and thirdly about its historical importance. He did not feel it any exaggeration to say that without the Book of Exodus the New Testament was dim and almost unintelligible, for the true central figure of the latter was the Lamb of God sacrificed on Calvary to establish communion between God and mankind. That great sacrifice was connected as closely as possible with the Feast of the Passover, instituted in Exodus. The book was the key to the rest of the Bible, excepting only the Book of Genesis. The one great truth of all religion, if there was any truth in religion at all, was communion with God. Where could they find one basis of fact on which to rest that glorious truth? They found it in the Book of Exodus. Those who regarded the Incarnation of the Lord and the Resurrection as absolute facts, and therefore miraculous facts, could hardly wonder that they were heralded by the miraculous facts of the Book of Exodus. The facts recorded there had shaped not only the history of Israel, but the history of the world.

Three Years' Dry Spell.

A three-year's drought settled upon 44 municipalities on May 1st.

This information does not emanate from the meteorological office and will not be scheduled among the "probabilities," but a prolonged "dry" spell, covering a large area of Ontario's arable plains, is nevertheless inevitable.

It's an ill wind, however, that blows nobody good, and the same prediction carries with it the assurance that the people of these arid districts will be less subject to headaches and the like than heretofore.

The Pioneer explained the phenomenon in the terse sentence. "On May 1st 83 bar-rooms must close their doors."

This is but a small proportion of what other May Days have brought forth from year to year, for statistics show that as a result of relentless campaigning there are, all told, 286 "dry" municipalities in the province.

As a result of the voting on local option bylaws in January, license privileges were cut off in the following towns, villages and townships on May day.

*Ailsa Craig, Arran, Asphodel, Bruce, Chinguacousy, Cramahe, North Dumfries, Dymond, Fullarton, South Gosfield, Goulbourn, West Gwillimbury, Harley, *Hensall, Huntley, Huron, Innisfil, Jocelyn, Manvers, Marlboro, March, Mersea, *Midland, Mono, Nepean, West Nissouri, South Norwich, Onondaga, *Orillia, *Port Carling, Proton, Portland, Richmond, Sangeen, South Sherbrooke, St. Joseph, Stanley, Tecumseth, *Teeswater, Usborne, North Walsingham, *Waterford, *Weston, *Winchester.

Places marked * are incorporated towns or villages.

Town Sold At Auction.

The village of Wilkinson, in the eastern part of Sutton, Mass., was sold at public auction recently. The place was once one of the most important manufacturing villages on the Blackstone River, but of late years the business has gradually dwindled. Besides the mills, which, when in operation, had 341 looms and produced a weekly average of 2,000 pieces of print cloth, the estate consisted of nineteen houses and forty-two tenements, a store, hall and boarding-house. The cotton mill has been idle since 1897. The principal part of the property, consisting of the main mill, smaller mills, four houses, twenty-four acres of land and the water rights, was sold for $4,925 to a dealer in second hand machinery.

A Use For His Hat.

A funny incident of a drawing-room meeting was recently noticed. A grave looking gentleman, with an unusually tall hat, entered, and, seeing no rack in the hall, placed his hat on the floor just behind the door. Pretty soon another grave man entered with a large, dripping umbrella, and, peering anxiously for the usual receptacle, saw in the gloom the hat resting on the floor. His eyesight was probably poor, for he mistook it for one of the new umbrella holders, and in it he deposited his dripping umbrella. This was an example for those who followed, and in a short time the solemn-looking hat was staunchly holding a dozen umbrellas. At the end of the meeting the water in the hat was an inch in depth.—London Tit-Bits.

Never undertake to steal anything from the coil

Lady Minto as a Tiger Shot.

Lady Minto and her daughters are remarkable for the zest with which they throw themselves into any sport that offers. While in Canada they gained the reputation of being the best and most graceful women skaters Ottawa has ever seen, and in India they have established something of a record as tiger shots. Shooting at Kolabari a few weeks ago Lady Minto killed a particularly fine animal, while Lady Eileen Elliot accounted for a cub and a full-grown tiger in the sourse of one day's sport.

Real Modesty.

"Was your marriage a failure?"
"No, but my wife's was."

Nothing I Ate Agreed With Me.

MRS. LENORA BODENHAMER.

Mrs. Lenora Bodenhamer, R.F.D. 1., Box 99, Kernersville, N.C., writes: "I suffered with **stomach trouble** and indigestion for some time, and nothing that I ate agreed with me. I was very **nervous** and experienced a continual feeling of **uneasiness and fear.** I took medicine from the doctor, but it did me no good.

"I found in one of your Peruna books a description of my symptoms. I then wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He said I had catarrh of the stomach. I took Peruna and Manalin and followed his directions, and can now say that I feel as well as I ever did.

"I hope that all who are afflicted with the same symptoms will take Peruna, as it has certainly **cured me.**"

The above is only one of hundreds who have written similar letters to Dr. Hartman. Just one such case as this entitles Peruna to the candid consideration of every one similarly afflicted. If this be true of the testimony of one person what ought to be the testimony of hundreds, yes thousands, of honest, sincere people. We have in our files a great many other testimonials.

Energy the Motive Power

The longer I live the more deeply am I convinced that that which makes the difference between one man and another—between the weak and powerful, the great and insignificant—is energy, invincible determination—a purpose once formed, and then death or victory. This quality will do anything that is to be done in the world, and no two-legged creature can become a man without it.—Buxton.

Always a Good Friend—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

For the fourth time in three years the North Coast eastbound train in Montana has been held up.

HOW'S THIS ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

If you happen to have a cinch on anything it is a vested right; if anyone else has it it is a special privilege, and most unfair.

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

Because the price of lumber has gone up, a North Dakota hotel man has increased the price of board.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woliord's Sanitary Lotion.

The philanthropic Fifth avenue lady was visiting a lower East End school. To test the aptness of a particular indigent cluster of pupils she took the class in hand to question them.

"Children, which is the greatest of all virtues?"

No one answered.

"Think a little. What is it I am doing when I gave up time and pleasure to come down among you for your moral good?"

A grimy fist went up.

"Well, what am I doing, little boy?"

"Buttin' in."—Life.

Opium haunts in Foochow have been closed by the Chinese authorities.

A Horse with a Strained Shoulder

is sound as a dollar in 24 hours after you rub the sore spot with Fellows' Leeming's Essence.

It gives instant relief in all cases of Strains, Bruises and Swellings — draws the pain right out — strengthens the weak back, shoulder or knee.

Whether you have one horse or twenty, accidents are liable to happen any time. Keep a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

handy so you can have it when needed.

50c. a bottle. At dealers.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. 16

LAUNDRY HINTS.

It Is Best to Examine Clothes Going to Wash.

Accumulations in pockets should be looked for. Tobacco allowed to remain in a man's waistcoat pocket may cause a stain in the process of washing which irretrievably damages the waistcoat.

All pins should be carefully removed before clothes are sent to the laundry. Failure to do this may quite easily bring about blood poisoning, from which fatal consequences are not infrequent.

Hooks should always be rust proof, or the blouse or other article upon which they are sewed is quite likely to be spoiled.

Many delicately tinted and daintily trimmed blouses, usually sent to a cleaner, can be laundered to perfection, but it behooves the customer to understand that in such cases the ironers who take this difficult and tedious work in hand require proper compensation.

If stains caused by tea and coffee, wine, etc., are to be removed, it is always best to mention this fact in the book, for no self respecting laundry uses chemicals unless specially asked to do so. The needful process will be undertaken at the customer's own risk only.

Lace curtains ought never to be kept up till very dirty. If sent after long exposure to strong sunlight, it is quite likely that they will almost fall to pieces when starched.

Nor should needful mending be forgotten, for it is inconsiderate to send a tattered garment to the laundry and expect it to be returned in no worse condition.

One of the sorter's principal duties is to note with a line of colored cotton every tear and hole, but after a little thought it is obvious that this task can only be superficially carried out in the press of business. It follows, therefore, that a vast amount of mending is undertaken at the laundry which in reality should be done at home, and, however agreeable a method this may prove to customers, it makes the labors of the laundry mending unduly onerous.

Provide your own hamper, which will insure its exclusive use, and if it is scrubbed now and again at home with water absolute cleanliness will be assured.

POST CARD HOLDER.

A Useful Contrivance Easily Made by the Amateur.

This little holder is ornamental as well as useful and is quite easily made by the amateur. You require a frame, and very possibly there may be one lying about somewhere which is not required for a picture, which would do admirably for the purpose. If not, simple and pretty frames can be bought for a trifling sum.

Take the wooden panel which fits at the back of the frame. If you have to

HOLDER WHEN FINISHED.

get one, cut one of the exact size or, failing this, use stiff cardboard. Cover this with wadding cut the exact size of the wood and lay it upon it, securing it with a touch of gum here and there to prevent its slipping.

Next choose a pretty piece of brocade or silk and lay this over the wadding fixing it in the same way. Set it to dry under a pile of books.

Now lay some strips of firm ribbon or braid across the panel to hold the letters or cards, arranging them as in the sketch or in any other way you prefer. This is not an important detail. Carry the ends of the straps over to the wrong side and secure them here and fasten them together where they cross by a stitch of firm silk.

Now slip the panel into the frame and fasten in the same way as you would a picture. Paste some brown or fancy paper on the back to make neat and tie a loop of ribbon through the rings at the back to hang it by, and the post card holder is complete.

For Tired Back.

Recline on a chair face downward, the upper part of the legs and lower portion of the stomach resting on the chair. With the arms stretched out in front and the limbs held closely together in back, raise arms and legs as high as you can, bowing the latter as much as possible. Hold this position for a moment, then touch the floor with the hands and feet and after resting a moment repeat exercise until tired.

This one is beneficial for strengthening the small of the back and hips. So many women complain of tired backs especially when they have been on their feet a great deal. This exercise will relieve the attendant pain that is sometimes accompanied by a dull pressure, as though this part of the anatomy had been on a strain.

Bellows.

The blacksmith's bellows is attributed to Anachorsis, the Scythian who is said also to have been the inventor of the potter's wheel, of ship anchors and other pieces of mechanism and the discoverer of the valuable properties of tinder.

Von Bulow.

Von Bulow, the great pianist, once said, "If I miss practicing one day, I know it; two days, and my friends know it; three days, and my audiences know it."

A Refreshing Stimulant

THAT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS, BECAUSE IT IS ABSOLUTELY PURE.

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

A Perfect Luxury to Japan Tea Drinkers.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c Per Lb. At All Grocers.

Not Ready Yet

The children in the Sunday school class were getting restless, and the teacher, to divert them, asked all who wished to go to Heaven to stand up. The whole class rose except one little boy.

"Don't you want to go to Heaven, my little boy?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," was the response, "but I know mother doesn't want me to go just yet."—Chicago Tribune.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

If you neglect your own affairs, who do you imagine will look after them?

The Demon, Dyspepsia—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

"Old man, I'm sorry to see you carry such a looking umbrella as that."

"Why so, dear boy? I think it's a peculiarly fine one, and a credit to any man's taste."

"So it is, old man; so it is. I'm sorry to see you carrying it because it looks exactly like one I used to carry and have lost track of somehow."—Chicago Tribune.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Flour was advanced 10 cents a sack throughout Western Canada.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES

WRITE FOR PRICES

METALLIC ROOFING CO. LIMITED. WINNIPEG

Stops Colic —and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles $1.25.

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited Montreal. 46

An Infallible Cure

For Sprains, Ringbone, Splint, Curb, Sweeney, Lameness and Soft Bunches, **Kendall's Spavin Cure** has no equal.

MONTREAL, P.Q., Sept. 12, '06.

"I have the care of a number of horses and have used your remedies, which always proved infallible." *D. Baillergeon.*

Be prepared—keep Kendall's always in the stable. Our book "Treatise on the Horse" free from dealers or

$1 a bottle—6 for $5.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE 20

A Surprise in Biscuits

Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.

When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas 91

Kaiser Abolishes Checkreins

In 1905 the use of the checkrein was prohibited in the German emperor's stables and almost simultaneously with this prohibition the new police regulations of the city of Berlin governing public cabs came into effect. According to the provisions of these regulations, the use of blinkers or of the checkrein on public cab horses was prohibited. In the streets of Berlin one now seldom sees a checkrein or blinkers on horses, except on a few belonging to private teams.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

Before the Norman conquest Winchester, not London, was the capital of England.

In Nature's Storehouse There Are Cures — Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However that may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

England is facing a railway strike, as the men demand recognition of their union.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend

The peasants of the Bernsk district of Russia are in revolt and have disarmed the local soldiery.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Whenever little Johnny fell down, bumped his head, or had the smallest sort of mishap he would cry. One day his mother was passing the window and saw him fall on the pavement. He got up and rubbed his face, but didn't cry. An hour later he came in and she said:

"Why, Johnny, you fell down, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did."

"Didn't it hurt you?"

"Yes."

"Well, why didn't you cry?"

"Johnny, beginning to sob, said: "There wasn't anybody to cry with."—Chicago Tribune.

DOCTORS USING PATENT MEDICINES

The Honest Physician is Anxious to Cure and Uses the Best Available Remedies.

The proposed legislation through the Dominion Parliament for the regulation of the manufacture and sale of patent or proprietary medicines is of the utmost importance, and it is receiving a great deal of attention, not only by the proprietary medicine manufacturers, but also by the leading doctors and druggists. Every manufacturer of reliable and high class remedies welcomes the bill as a step in the right direction. The discussion has brought out the fact that the best physicians in Canada and on the continent approve of and prescribe Psychine in cases of the most difficult character. In a recent instance of very serious throat and lung trouble the patient had been using Psychine. Two leading United States specialists were consulted, in addition to two eminent Canadian physicians. Upon learning what the patient was using, a sample of Psychine was taken and analysed, with the result that the physicians advised its continuance. They prescribed no other medicine but Psychine, with the result that the patient has fully recovered and is a splendid walking and talking advertisement for the wonderful curative power of a remedy that will "stand up" before the keenest professional criticism and analysis. As a builder up of the system and restorer of all wasted conditions, Psychine has no equal, and the best and most earnest physicians recognize this fact.

"At the age of 25 my lungs were in a terrible state. I had la grippe the year before; it settled on my lungs and I kept steadily growing worse till I got down so low I was in bed for six weeks. I had a consultation of doctors, and they said they could do nothing more for me. Then I started to use Psychine. I took the medicine for more than a year. It certainly did wonders for me. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness."

MRS. H. HOPE,
Morpeth, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the greatest of tonics, building up the system, increasing the appetite, purifying the blood, aids digestion, and acts directly upon the throat and lungs, giving tone and vigor to the entire system. At all druggists, 50c. and $1, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

HOW can I ever do my work when my muscles are all inflamed with Rheumatism?

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Rubbed on Briskly

will remove the inflammation, limber up the muscles, and make you good as new. 25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

Is Printed at Trout Lake City, and Published at Ferguson and Trout Lake every Thursday

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.

rms for Transient and other advertising be made known on application at offic cription $2.00 a year, in advance.

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CHEMIST AND ASSAYER
NELSON, B.C.

Silver ... .75 cents
Gold, Lead, Copper.....$1 each
Gold-Silver.....$1 50.
Silver-Lead.....$1 50
Zinc $2. 00
Gold-Silver, with Lead or Copper.....$2 50

Charges for other metals on application Samples arriving by express or mail receive prompt attention. P.O. Drawer 108.

JAS. A. McFARLANE
(Late of Ferguson Mines, Ltd.)
ASSAYER & CHEMIST

Assays of all ores. Terms moderate.
Address:
Box 432, KASLO, B.C.

TIMBER NOTICES.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Arthur Gowing and Benjamin F. Reamy, of Trout Lake and Poplar, B. C. respectively, Logger and Prospector respectively, intend to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about ¾ of a mile from Gerrard, and about ½ a mile from North-East side of Trout Lake, marked "A. Gowing and B. F. Reamy's South East corner post" thence north 160 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 160 chains; thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

July 17th. 1907.

Arthur Gowing
Benjamin F. Reamy
By his Agent, A. Gowing.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
Diserict of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Rusty Creek, about 3 miles south of Lardo River, thence west 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence south 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

June 19th. 1907. B. F. Reamy

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Rusty Creek, and about 3 miles south of the Lardo River, thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

June 19th. 1907. B. F. Reamy

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Rusty Creek, about 3 miles south of the Lardo River, thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 160 chains thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 640 acres more or less.

June 19th. 1906. B. F. Reamy

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Rusty Creek, and about 3 miles south of the Lardo River, thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less

June 19th. 1907. B. F. Reamy

kjy

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.

FRED C. ELLIOTT,
Barrister, Notary Public Etc.,
TROUT LAKE,
FERGUSON. REVELSTOKE, B. C.

FERGUSON FREIGHTING AND PACKING OUTFIT.

Contracts Entered into for Packing of Mining Supplies Etc. to any Point in the District.

GOOD, PROMPT SERVICE

S. DANEY, Prop.
FERGUSON.

Any Work Undertaken Guaranteed Satisfactory.

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

E. A. Haggen,
Revelstoke,
B. C.
MINING ENGINEER
Stock Share and Insurance Broker.

Real Estate, Insurance and General Commission Agent

TIMBER AND MINES

Sole Representative for Non-Tariff Insurance Business in Trout Lake Ferguson Beaton and Camborne.

Notice is hereby given that 6 days 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 situate in West Kootenay.

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted about 2 miles south of A. McCormicks pre-emption on Salmon Creek, marked "No. 1. John Crofts South west corner," thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to poin ommencement.

Located June 29 th.1907.
John Croft, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted abobt 2 miles south of A. McCormic't's pre-emption on Salmon Creek, marked "No. 2. John Croft's South east corner post," thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 29th 1907.
John Croft, Locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile west of No. 2 marked A McCormick's No. 3. South east corner" thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 29th 1907.
A. McCormick, Locate

TIMBER NOTICES.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Poplar Creek, about 200 feet from the creek and about 1 mile above the first south fork of Poplar Creek, thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commence ment and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 8th. 1907. B. F. Reamy.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that B. F. Reamy, of Poplar Creek, B. C., Prospector intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Poplar Creek, about 200 feet from the creek and about 1 mile above the first south fork of Poplar Creek, thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 ceains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 8th. 1907. B. F. Reamy.

LAND NOTICE.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRCT
District of West Kootenay.

TAKE notice that Arthur Gowing of Trout Lake, occupation—Logger—intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the N. W. corner of Lot 299 West Kootenay district, thence thence east 40 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 40 chains to point of commencement, in all about 160 acres.

Arthur Gowing.
per A. G. Fraser, Atty.

July 29th. 1907.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.
REVELSTOKE, B. C.

Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Rates $1 a day.
J. A. STONE - - Prop.

HOTEL VICTORIA
Revelstoke, B. C.
ROBT. LAUGHTON PROP

First-class accommodation for travellers

Rates $1 and $1. 50 per day.

Central Hotel
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
ABRAHAMSON BROS. PROPRIETORS.

First Class in every respect. All modern conveniences.
Large Sample Rooms.
Rates $1. 50 per Day. Special Weekly Rates.

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.

REVELSTOKE LAND DISTRICT.
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY.

Take notice that Jas. W. Livingston, of Ferguson, Prospector, intends to apply for a special timber licence over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on north bank of Lardeau Creek, about a quarter of a mile east of 5 mile mill and marked "J. W. Livingston's North West corner post" thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

July 8th. 1907. J. W. Livingston.

REVELSTOKELANDDISTRICT
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Charles Leslie Copp, of Trout Lake, B.C., Prospector, intends to apply for special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the south side of Canyon Creek about 7 miles from its mouth, marked "C. L. Copp's south-west corner post" thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres, more or less.

June 20th 1907. Charles L. Copp.

O. B. N. WILKIE,
P. L. S.
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR
Mineral Claims Surveyed and Crown Grants Obtained.
Residence—NEXT RECORD OFFICE,
TROUT LAKE, B. C.

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

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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.

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Andrew M. Craig.

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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
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F. B. Wells
General Agent
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