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VICTORIA B.C.

Lardeau Mining Review

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VOL. 2 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Sept. 20 1906 No. 47

Miners and Loggers

A boot that you take no chance with. ¶ We guarantee every pair. ¶ Made of French Kip stock throughout. ¶ Always keeps soft and pliable. ¶ Made especially for us by Leckie & Co.

PRICES:
Miners - $7.00
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The ROYAL SHOE STORE
R. ANDREWS & Co. Props.
Box 75. - Nelson, B.C.

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

No 1. Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of South Fork of Lardeau creek, and about ½ of a mile above Five Mile mill marked O. W. Abrahamson's N.E corner post, thence south 80 chains thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

O. W. Abrahamson, Locator.

No. 2 Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of South Fork of Lardeau creek and about 100 yards from 8 mile bridge marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, to the point of commencement.

Located June 26th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

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

Dated 2nd Aug., 1906.
E. L. MASTERSON.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of the Lardeau river, about one mile from Gerrard, marked C. L. Copp's north west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located July 16th, 1906.
C. L. Corp, Locator

Sixty days after date I intend to apply to the hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situate in Galena Bay, Upper Arrow Lake, W. Kootenay district. Commencing at a post marked T. Watson's N.E corner post, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south twenty chains, thence east forty chains to point of commencement and containing eighty acres more or less.

FRANK L. PADDON.
July 18th, 1906.

Let us figure
On Your
JOB PRINTING

LAND REGISTRY ACT

Take Notice that an application has been made to register Frederick Charles Elliott as the owner in Simple, under a Tax Sale Deed from Fred Fraser, Deputy Assessor of the Revelstoke Assessment District to Frederick Charles Elliott, bearing date the 7th day of June, A. D. 1906, of all and singular those certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the District of Kootenay, in the Province of British Columbia, more particularly known and described as—

Lot 3 Block 52. Lot 47 Block 47 and Lots 26 and 27 Block 51 all in the Town of Trout Lake.

Map (530)

You and each of you are required to contest the claim of the tax purchaser within fourteen days from the date of the service of this notice upon you, and in default of a caveat or certificate of lis pendens being filed within such period, you will be forever stopped and debarred from setting up any claim to or in respect of the said land, and I shall register Frederick Charles Elliott as owner thereo.

Dated at Land Registry Office Nelson, Province of British Columbia, this 28th day of August, A. D 1906.

H. F. Macleod
District Registrar

To Raymond and Vogeler, A. O. Smith, Wm. Thompson, F. B. Wells John Abrahamson, J. F. Hume.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek emptying into the Lardo river, about two miles from its mouth marked C. L. Copp's southeast corner post," thence 80 chains west, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, to the point of commencement.

Located June 11th, 1906.
C. L. CORP. locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, about 4½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. corps' north-east corner post," thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, 80 chains to the point of commencement."

Located June 9th, 1906.
C. L. CORP, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, marked C L CORP'S north east corner post," thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains back to the point of commencement.

Located June 9, 1906.
C. L. CORP, locator

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Haley creek, about 6½ miles from its mouth marked C L CORP'S north-east corner post," thence thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence east 80 chains, thence 80 chains back to the point of commencement.

Located June 9, 1906.
C. L. CORP, locator.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, about 7½ miles from its mouth, marked C L CORP'S north east corner post, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 9, 1906.
C. L. CORP, locator.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situate in W. Kootenay District: Commencing at an initial post planted at the foot of the mountain on the north side of Lardeau river, about one half mile west of the bridge across said river at Poplar and marked "Rhoda Hodge's north-west corner post," thence south 20 chains, thence east 100 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 100 chains to the point of commencement, containing 200 acres more or less.

Dated 28th June, 1906.
July 5-06. RHODA HODGE.

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

FINANCIER'S IMPRESSIONS

IMPERIAL BANK PRESIDENT HAS CONFIDENCE IN FUTURE OF DISTRICT

BELIEVES TIME HAS ARRIVED FOR REALIZATION OF EARLIER HOPES.

The general managers of Canadian banks are men of conservative opinions and exceedingly cautious in what they say to the press on the business and financial outlook of the country or upon any given subject of public interest. Unlike American bankers, who for the most part represent only a small extent of territory, the American banks having no branches like our own, the general manager of a Canadian bank is obliged to keep a watchful eye all over the dominion, his bank being more or less directly represented in every part of Canada. When, therefore, a general manager of a Canadian bank takes a run over a large section of this country, the impressions made upon him from personal observation, and his views on the business and financial aspect of affairs are well worthy of careful consideration by the general public.

D.R. Wilkie, who has just spent a day in this city and who is still travelling about the Kootenays, is a Canadian general bank manger of the broadest and most advanced type. Thoroughly conversant with all financial affairs and big enough and broad enough to take a keen interest in all that appertains to the public life of the day and the many interests involved.

The phenomenal success attained by the Imperial Bank of Canada, of which Mr Wilkie is now the president, as well as the general manager, is universally admitted to be due in a large measure to the genius of the man, recently appointed by the board of directors to the highest position in their power to fill. Since its foundation in 1875, the Imperial Bank has increased its capital until now it amounts to $5,000,000 with a rest of $4,280,000. The bank's total assets on August 31 last amounted to over $40,000,000, while its deposits in circulation amount to over $31,000,000.

The Imperial was the third bank to open in Manitoba, starting a branch there in 1880. In August 1892, the Imperial commenced operaions in this province, opening a branch in Victoria. In addition to this city, the Imperial has now branches in Pritisn Columbia at Victoria, Vancouver, Nelson, Cranbrook, Golden and Revelstoke. The bank is not particularly interested in mining ventures, but has so far devoted its chief attention rather to agriculture manufacturing and lumbering, although as Mr. Wilkie put it: "It is, of course' equally our policy to adapt ourselves to the opportunities and commands of the community whatever they may be."

Mr. Wilkie reached Nelson after a trip through the Canadian west as far as the coast and referring to the local situation, the general manager said:

"I am very pleased to note the favorable outlook in the Kootenays you are no longer dependent wholly upon the mines of the district, fruit cultivation and the lumbering industry now playing an important part. The mines, of course will provide a home market of the best kind for the output of the ranches and east of the Rockies you have an inexhaustible market for all you can grow.

"I am sorry that Canadian capitalists have not appreciated to the full the opportunities offered for investment in the lumber industry. I understand that, particularly of late, American lumbermen are making the most of their chances of getting in here whilst Canadians have frequently wandered very far afield, instead of looking more closely into, for instance, the lumber industry here.

"The satisfactory growth of business here has been marked particularly in the last two years. Around Nelson on every hand I have found indisputable evidences that the people are happy, contented and prosperous, no longer merely hopeful, but already realizing the results of their early enterprise.

"The bounty granted by the dominion government to the silver-lead industry has been helpful in stimulating and steadying the industry and making it possible to benifit by the good prices now ruling for both silver and lead. Personally I would have preferred protection in place of a bounty, but if protection is impossible, I favor the bounty under existing circumstances. I think the bounty should be continued for a cycle of years as this would gaurantee the future of the smelting industry.

"A moderate duty on rough lumber would steady the market for that commodity, and place our home lumbermen less at the mercy of financial panics and crises in the United States.

"Eastern Canada does not benefit to the full extent by the great advance in the west. It will be noted that the importations from the United States are very large without corresponding increase in exports, owing of course, to the American prohibitive tariff now in force. But I do not desire to be misunderstood, it is an undeniable fact and one very gratefully admitted, that eastern Canada was never so prosperous as at the present time. The harvest has been wonderfully abundant all over the dominion, and this can have only one effect, a most beneficent one, on business generally, for agriculture is the great foundation for our national prosperity.

"I regret to notice that a great deal of American silver is still in circulation in Canada, the result of which is a corresponding reduction in the circulation of our own silver and our own notes. It is almost impossible, now that the encouragment for the export of American silver by the government has ceased, to obtain change for a ten dollar bill, withouf being loaded down with American dollars and fifty cent pieces. When it is understood that the intrinsic value of the American silver dollar is from 55 to 60 cents it will be quickly seen that our government is losing the difference between the quoted valued and par upon the average circulation of American silver in Canada.

"As to my previous visit out here, I have been greatly impressed with the regard for law and order in the west, and particularly in the Kootenays, and this apparently without any stringent restrictive liquor laws. When left to themselves the people here are evidently not driven to excess. You are beyond question a very lawbiding community.

"I will take back with me to Toronto most excellent impressions of my whole trip and my brief visit to your city has deepened and confirmed the excellent opinion I have always had of Nelson and the district surrounding it."

Mr. Wilkie was over in the Boundary country Friday and will visit Cranbrook before leaving for the east.

COMPANIES ACT, 1897

Notice is hereby given that Percy McGeorge, Mining Engineer of Trout Lake, B. C. has been appointed the new Attorney of the "Chestnut Hill Mining Company" "Non Personal Liability" in the place of Thomas E. Ebrehart.

Dated this Fifth day of September 1906.

S. Y. Wootton
Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

Ainsworth Licence District.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after the first publication of this notice, I intend to apply for a transfer of my licence for the King hotel at Ainsworth to Eleanor McKinnon.

John Munro.

A meeting of the Board of Licence Commisioners will be held at the Mining Recorder's office at Trout Lake, on Tuesday 2nd October 1906, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, to consider the above application.

W.H. Bullock-Webster.
Chief Licence Inrpector.
Nelson 30th August, 1906.

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

Commencing at a post planted at Harry Langrels South-East corner post marked Malcolm Beatons North-East corner post about four miles from Trout Lake on the Beaton wagon road, thence west 80 chains, thence South 80 chains thence East 80 chains, thence North 30 chains to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 1st. 1906
Malcom Beaton.
LOCATOR.

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

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

Dated Aug 23 d, 1906
M. BEATON

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to make application to the Hon Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay Dist. commencing at a post marked E. L. Hillman's S W corner post planted 500 feet south Malcolm Beaton's S. E corner post; thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated 23rd of Aug. 1906.
E. L. HILLMAN

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

Timber Claim, No. 0.

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

Located Sept. 15, 1906
Chas Hanson.
locator.

Timber Claim, No. 1.

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

Located Sept. 15, 1906.
Chas Hanson,
locator.

Timber Claim No. 2.

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

Located Sept. 15, 1906.
Chas. Hanson,
locator.

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

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

A Leckie Boot
For
Prospectors and Miners

L. 127
Solid leather 9 in. Miners or Prospectors' Boots; made with outside counters waterproof chrome grain leg, best veal kip, V vamp and full bellows tongue to the top: a broad toe last with double sole and slip. Klondike eyelets and hooks. Practically indestructible. For sale by all good dealers.

MANUFACTURED BY
J. Leckie Co.
Ltd.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Local and General.

The Harvest Thanksgiving services at St. John the Babtist Church have been arranged for Sunday Sept. 30th. The Ven. Archdeacon Beer will conduct the services in the morning at 11 a.m. and evening at 7.31 p.m. Special music. Assistance either of articles for decoration or help in decorating the Church will be welcome.

Mrs. C. McIntosh, returned Wednesday from Spokane. Mrs. McIntosh is only staying for a few days.

J. S. Laurence and Capt. Gore of the C.P.R. were up during the first part of the week.

Mr. Gates of Revelstoke is here to take Mr. Herdman's place at the Imperial Bank. Mr. Herdman will go to Revelstoke.

Timber Claim No. 3.

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

Located Sept. 15,1906.
N. McLellan
locator.

Timber Claim No 4.

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

Located Sept. 15, 1906.
N. McLellan
locator.

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

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

Located Sept 10, 1906.
Ed. Hillman,
locator.

CASE 113

By... Emile Gaboriau

CHAPTER I.

IN the Paris evening papers of Tuesday, Feb. 28, 1866, the following announcement appeared:

"A great robbery, committed against one of our most honorable bankers, M. Andre Fauvel, caused intense excitement this morning throughout the neighborhood of the Rue de Provence. The robbers with extraordinary skill and boldness succeeded in making an entrance to the offices, in forcing the lock of a safe that has heretofore been considered impregnable and in getting away with the enormous sum of 350,000 francs in bank notes. The police, immediately informed of the robbery, displayed their accustomed zeal, and their investigations have been crowned with success. Already, it is said, one P. B., a clerk in the bank, has been arrested, and there is every reason to hope that his accomplices will be soon overtaken by the hand of justice."

But this time the newspapers were inaccurate in their information. The sum of 350,000 francs certainly had been stolen from M. Andre Fauvel's bank, but not in the manner described. The following are the facts as they were related with scrupulous exactness at the preliminary examination:

The banking house of Andre Fauvel, 87 Rue de Provence, is an important establishment and, owing to its large force of clerks, presents very much the appearance of a government department. On the ground floor are the offices, with windows on the street, protected by strong iron bars, sufficiently large and close together to discourage all burglarious attempts. M. Fauvel's private office is on the first floor over the offices and leads into his private apartments. This private office communicates directly with the bank by means of a narrow staircase, which opens into the room occupied by the head cashier. This room, which in the bank goes by the name of the "cashier's office," is proof against all attacks, no matter how skillfully planned. Fastened in the wall by enormous iron clamps is a safe, a formidable and fantastic piece of furniture, calculated to fill with envy the poor devil who easily carries his fortune in a pocketbook.

The safe is opened by a curious little key. But this is the least important part of the mechanism. Five movable steel buttons, upon which are engraved all the letters of the alphabet, constitute the real power of this ingenious piece of furniture. But inserting the key into the lock the letters on the buttons must be in the exact position in which they were placed when the safe was locked. In M. Fauvel's bank, as everywhere, the safe was always closed with a word which was changed from time to time. This word was known only to the head of the bank and the cashier. They each had also a key. There was but one danger—that of forgetting the word which was indispensable.

On the morning of the 28th of February the employees were all busy at their various desks about half past 9 o'clock when a middle aged man of very dark complexion and military bearing, in deep mourning, presented himself in the office adjoining the safe, where he found five or six employees. He asked to see the cashier. He was told that the cashier had not yet arrived and that the cashroom was not opened till 10 o'clock, a notice of which was posted in the entry.

"I thought," he said in a tone of cool impertinence, "to find some one here ready to attend to my business, having arranged the matter with M. Fauvel yesterday. I am Count Louis de Clameran, an iron maker at Oloron, and have come to draw 300,000 francs deposited in this bank by my late brother, whose heir I am. It is surprising that no orders were given about it."

Neither the title of the noble manufacturer nor his explanations appeared to affect the clerks.

"The cashier has not yet arrived," they repeated, "and we can do nothing for you."

"Then conduct me to M. Fauvel."

There was some hesitation, then a clerk named Cavaillon, who was writing near a window, said:

"The chief is always out at this hour."

"Then I will call again," said M. de Clameran. And he departed without saying "Good morning" or even touching his hat.

"Not very polite," said little Cavaillon. "But here comes Prosper."

Prosper Bertomy, cashier of Fauvel's banking house, was a tall, handsome man of thirty, with light hair and blue eyes, and dressed in the height of the fashion.

"Ah, here you are!" cried Cavaillon. "Some one has just been inquiring for you."

"Who? An iron manufacturer, was it not?"

"Precisely."

"Well, he will return. Thinking that I would be late this morning, I attended to the matter yesterday."

Prosper had unlocked his office and as he finished speaking entered and closed the door behind him.

"There is a cashier," exclaimed one of the clerks, "who never lets anything disturb him. The chief has quarreled with him twenty times for being tardy, and his remonstrances have no effect upon him whatever."

"And with reason—he knows he can get anything he wants out of the chief. Besides, how could he come any sooner? He sits up all night and leads a fast life. Have you noticed how pale he looks this morning?"

The cashroom door opened, and the cashier appeared before them with tottering step.

"Robbed!" he gasped out. "I have been robbed!"

Prosper's expression, his hollow voice and trembling limbs betrayed such fearful suffering that the clerks got up from their desks and ran toward him. He almost dropped into their arms. He was sick and faint and fell into a chair.

His companions surrounded him and begged him to explain himself.

"Robbed?" they said. "Where? How? By whom?"

Gradually Prosper recovered himself.

"All I had in the safe."

"All?"

"Yes, all—three packages, each containing 100 notes of a thousand francs, and one package of 50,000. The four packages were wrapped in a sheet of paper and tied together."

With the rapidity of lightning the news of the robbery spread throughout the bank. The curious clerks rushed in.

"Did you find the safe broken open?" said young Cavaillon.

"No; it is untouched."

"Well?"

"Yesterday I put 350,000 francs in the safe, and this morning it is gone."

A messenger had already informed M. Fauvel of the disaster, and at this moment he entered the room. M. Andre Fauvel appeared to be a man of fifty, inclined to corpulency, of medium height, with iron gray hair, and, like all hard workers, he had a slight stoop. Never did he by a single action belie the kindly expression of his face. He had an open countenance and a lively, frank eye.

"What's this I hear?" he said to the clerks, who stood before him respectfully. "What's happened?"

The sound of M. Fauvel's voice inspired the cashier with the energy of a great crisis. The dreaded and decisive moment had come. He arose and advanced toward his chief.

"Monsieur," he began, "having, as you know, a payment to make this morning, I yesterday drew from the Bank of France 350,000 francs."

"Why yesterday, monsieur?" interrupted the banker. "It seems to me that I have a hundred times ordered you to wait until the day of the payment."

"I know, monsieur, and I did wrong to disobey you. But the evil is done. Yesterday evening I locked up the funds. They have disappeared, and yet the safe has not been forced."

"You are crazy," exclaimed M. Fauvel, "or you are dreaming!"

"I am not crazy, neither, unfortunately, am I dreaming. I am simply saying what is true."

This calmness at such a moment appeared to exasperate M. Fauvel. He seized Prosper by the arm and shook him roughly.

"Speak!" he cried out. "Speak! Who do you say opened the safe? Answer me!"

"I cannot say."

"No one but you and I knew the secret word. No one but you and I had keys."

This was a formal accusation. At least, all the auditors present so understood it. Yet the cashier's strange calmness did not leave him. He gently released himself from the chief's grasp and said:

"In fact, monsieur, I am the only one who could have taken this money."

"Unhappy man!"

Prosper drew himself up and, looking M. Fauvel full in the face, added:

"Or you!"

The banker made a threatening gesture, and there is no knowing what would have happened if they had not been interrupted by loud and angry voices in the entry. A man insisted upon entering in spite of the protestations of the employees and succeeded in forcing his way in. It was M. de Clameran. The clerks stood looking on, bewildered, motionless, in profound silence. It was easy to see that some terrible question—a question of life or death—was being weighed by all these men. The iron founder did not appear to observe anything unusual. He advanced, his hat on his head, and said in the same impertinent tone:

"It is after 10 o'clock, gentlemen."

No one answered, and M. de Clameran was about to continue when he for the first time saw the banker. He went straight to him.

"Well, monsieur," he said, "I congratulate myself upon finding you in at last. I have been here once before this morning and found the cashroom not opened, the cashier not arrived; you were absent."

"You are mistaken, monsieur; I was in my office."

"I return, and this time not only the cashroom is closed, but I am refused admittance to the office. I am compelled to force my way in. Will you tell me, yes or no, can I have my money?"

M. Fauvel listened, trembling with anger, yet he controlled himself.

"I would be obliged to you, monsieur, for a short delay."

"I thought you said"—

"Yes, yesterday, but this morning, this very instant, I find I have been robbed of 350,000 francs."

M. de Clameran bowed ironically and said:

"Shall I have to wait long?"

"Long enough for me to send to the bank."

Then, turning his back on the iron maker, M. Fauvel said to his cashier:

"Write a note to the bank for a loan of 300,000 francs. Send at once. Let the messenger take a carriage."

Prosper did not move.

"Do you hear me?" said the banker angrily.

The cashier trembled. He seemed as if he was in a stupor.

"It is useless to send," he said. "There is a credit to this gentleman of 300,000 francs, and we have less than 100,000 in the bank."

M. de Clameran evidently expected this answer, for he muttered:

"Naturally."

Although he only pronounced this word, his voice, his manner, his face, clearly said:

"This comedy is well acted, but nevertheless it is a comedy, and I don't intend to be duped by it."

"Oh, don't be alarmed, monsieur," said the banker. "This house has other resources. Have patience till my return."

He went out and up the narrow steps leading to his study and at the end of five minutes returned, holding in his hand a letter and a bundle of securities.

"Here, quick, Couturier," he said to one of his clerks, "take my carriage, which is waiting, and go with monsieur to M. de Rothschild's. Give him this letter and these securities. In exchange you will receive 300,000 francs, which you will hand to this gentleman."

The iron founder was visibly disappointed. He seemed to wish to apologize for his impertinence.

"I assure you, monsieur, that I had no intention of offending. For some years our relations have been such that I"—

"Enough, monsieur," interrupted the banker. "I desire no apologies. In business friendship counts for nothing. I owe you money. I am not ready to pay you. You are pressing. You have a right to demand what is your own. Follow my clerk. He will pay you your money."

Then he turned to his clerks who stood curiously gazing on and said, "As for you, gentlemen, resume your desks."

In a moment the room was cleared of every one except those who belonged there, and they sat at their desks with their noses almost touching the paper before them, as if absorbed in their work. Still excited by the events so rapidly succeeding each other, M. Andre Fauvel walked up and down the room with quick, nervous steps, occasionally uttering some low exclamation. Prosper remained leaning against the door, with pale face and fixed eyes, looking as if he had lost the faculty of thinking. Finally the banker, after a long silence, stopped short before Prosper. He had determined upon his line of conduct.

"We must have an explanation," he said. "Let us go into your office."

The cashier obeyed without a word, and his chief followed him, taking the precaution to shut the door after them.

Nothing in the cashroom bore evidence of the entrance of burglars. Everything was in perfect order. Not even a paper was misplaced. The safe was open, and on the top shelf lay several rouleaus of gold, overlooked or disdained by the thieves. M. Fauvel, without troubling himself to examine anything, took a chair and ordered his cashier to be seated. He had entirely recovered his equanimity, and his countenance wore its usual kind expression.

"Now that we are alone, Prosper," he said, "have you nothing to tell me?"

The cashier started, as if the question surprised him. "Nothing, monsieur, that I have not already told you."

"What? Nothing? Do you persist in asserting a fable so absurd and ridiculous that no one can possibly believe it? It is folly! Confide in me. It is your only chance of salvation. I am your chief, it is true, but I am, above all, your friend—your best and truest friend. I cannot forget that here fifteen years ago you were intrusted to me by your father, and ever since that day have I had cause to congratulate myself on possessing your faithful service. Yes, it is fifteen years since you came to me. I was then just commencing to build my fortune, and you have seen it gradually grow step by step from almost nothing to its present size. As my wealth increased I endeavored to better your condition, you who, although so young, are the oldest of my clerks. At each inventory I increased your salary."

Never had Prosper heard his chief express himself in so feeling and paternal a manner. Prosper was silent with astonishment.

"Answer!" pursued M. Fauvel. "Have I not always been like a father to you? From the first day my house has been open to you. You were treated as a member of my family. My niece, Madeleine, and my sons looked upon you as a brother. But you grew weary of this peaceful life. One day a year ago you suddenly began to shun us, and since then"—

The memories of the past thus evoked by the banker seemed too much for the unhappy cashier. He buried his face in his hands and burst into tears.

"One can confide everything to his father without fear," resumed M. Fauvel. "A father not only pardons, but forgets. Do I not know the terrible temptations that in a city like Paris beset a young man? There are some inordinate desires which break down the firmest principles. Speak, Prosper, speak!"

"What do you wish me to say?"

"The truth. An honorable man may yield to temptation, but his first step toward atonement is confession. Say to me: Yes, I have been tempted, dazzled. The sight of these piles of gold turned my brain. I am young. I have passions."

"I!" murmured Prosper. "I!"

"Poor boy!" said the banker sadly. He paused, as if hoping for a confession, which, however, did not come.

"Come, Prosper, have courage. Make a clean breast of it. I will go up stairs. Go again to the safe. I am sure that in your agitation you did not search thoroughly. This evening I will return, and I am sure that during the day you will have found, if not the 350,000 francs, at least the greater portion of it. And neither you nor I will tomorrow remember anything about this false alarm."

M. Fauvel had risen and was about to leave the room when Prosper arose and held him by the arm.

"Your generosity is useless, monsieur," he said bitterly. "Having taken nothing, I can restore nothing. I have searched carefully. The bank notes have been stolen."

"But by whom, poor fool? By whom?"

"By all that is sacred, I swear that it was not by me."

The banker's face turned crimson. "Miserable wretch," cried he, "do you mean to say that it was I?"

Prosper bowed his head and did not answer.

"Ah, it is thus, then," said M. Fauvel, unable to contain himself any longer. "You dare— Then between you and me, M. Prosper Bertomy, justice shall decide. God is my witness that I have done all I could to save you. You will have yourself to thank for what follows. I have sent for the commissary of police. He must be waiting in my study. Shall I call him?"

Prosper, with the fearful resignation of a man who abandons himself, replied in a stifled voice:

"Do as you will."

The banker was near the door. He opened it and after giving the cashier a last searching look said to an office boy:

"Anselme, ask the commissary of police to step down."

(To be continued.)

THE LOBSTER'S SHELL.

A New One Is Grown Before the Old One Is Cast Off.

Odd as it may sound to say so, the lobster grows before, not after, he casts his old hard shell—that is to say, he makes new cells and tissues, which are not at once filled out, but which are intended to swell to their full dimensions as soon as he has got rid of his binding and confining external skeleleton. When the critical moment at last arrives a new soft shell grows entire within the older and harder one, and the animal then withdraws himself, leg by leg, claw by claw and swimmeret by swimmeret, out of the enveloping coat of mail which covers him. The shedding of the old coat is complete and absolute. Not a fragment remains. Even the apparently internal hard portions are cast off with the rest, for the entire covering forms one cintinuous piece, the interior portions being really, so to speak, folds of the skin inserted inward.

An entirely new skeleton had already grown within the old one, but exceedingly soft and flexible in texture, and the body becomes so almost fluid or jellylike—not in structure, but in power of compression and extension—that even the big claws are drawn out through the narrower apertures of the joints in a perfectly marvelous manner. After a longer or shorter period of muscular paroxysm the soft lobster at last disengages itself entirely from the dead shell and emerges upon the world a new and defenseless fleshy creature. The whole cask skeleton, unruptured in any part, but disengaged by lifting up the body piece where it joins the tail, looks exactly like an entire dead lobster.

An Interesting New Ontarian.

One of the most interesting men of New Ontario is Major J. R. Gordon, C. E., now of Cobalt, but formerly of Sudbury. Major Gordon is one of the few who are privileged to read their obituaries. Years ago, and before the days of the C. P. R., a canoe supposed to be his was found on the banks of the French River, and based on this a report that he had been drowned found its way into the newspapers. This caused a fruitless search and great anxiety to his family and friends, but a few days later Major Gordon returned from an expedition into New Ontario, and had the curious experience of reading an obituary notice of himself. Major Gordon was one of the pioneers of the Sudbury district and of New Ontario, which he has thoroughly explored. His recent feat of engineering in the Cobalt district has attracted widespread attention as the result of a profound study of the mineralogical character and geological conditions of the district. He concluded that a large vein of silver ore ran under Clear Lake, in the Township of Coleman. In a most skilful and ingenious fashion he attached a diamond drill, operated by a gasoline engine, to a scow hastily constructed on the lake, and succeeded in piercing the vein within a few inches of the point calculated on, at a depth of about seventy feet. Major Gordon received his scientific training at the School of Practical Science, Toronto, which has produced so many successful engineers. His father was a distant cousin of Gen. Gordon, known as "Chinese" Gordon. Robertson Smith was a relative on his mother's side. One of his brothers is "Ralph Connor," and another, Dr. A. R. Gordon, is a distinguished member of the professoriate of the University of Toronto.

Breeding Ewes.

If the breeding ewes were in good condition in the fall and had plenty of clover hay during the winter they will not need a heavy grain ration, one-third to one-half pound being sufficient for each ewe before the lambs are dropped, says Michigan Farmer. They should be fed very little if any corn, although some breeders use corn as a part of the ration with success. Generally speaking, however, the less corn fed the better, oats and bran being preferable at this time, especially if the ewes are in good condition. After the lambs are dropped the grain ration should be increased and some roots should be fed if available, so that the ewes may produce a maximum flow of milk at a minimum loss of flesh.

Late Hatched Chickens.

As a rule, chickens which are hatched out in April or early in May are the best ones with which to stock the laying pens the next season. In the case of the Asiatics it may be well to hatch the chickens during the latter part of March, but with the small breeds, which lay much sooner. April is plenty early enough. Chickens which are hatched out in February are very likely to molt the same season and so impair their usefulness as early layers.—Suburban Life.

Paris Green Injuries.

Potato leaves are frequently injured by poisoning with paris green applied dry or even with water only, giving an effect resembling early blight, especially where flea beetles occur. By using the arsenical poisons with lime-water or, better, bordeaux mixture this injury is obviated as well as great benefit gained from the protection against fungous diseases which the bordeaux affords. Many farmers use paris green alone in a very wasteful and injurious manner, and frequent cases of supposed blight are nothing but paris green injuries. One pound per acre at each spraying is enough.

Early Women Postmasters.

The earliest postmasters of Salem, Mass., and Portsmouth, N. H., were women. In 1700 Portsmouth was the end of the great mail route and important also as handling a large portion of the English mail coming and going. In those days postmasters were required to write official news letters, to accommodate travelers and to render other services.

COMIN' HOME AT NIGHT.

Dominion Day Sketch of Passengers Thrown Together—Tolerant Good-Nature Uppermost—Ideas of Fun.

All the incoming trains Dominion Day were crowded. In one particular coach, passengers were packed like crackers in a biscuit box. But they were good-natured. Holiday crowds usually are full of enthusiasm of the day and other ingredients, says The Toronto Telegram. Three young women and a dozen or more young men appropriated the centre seats and flowered hats, sailors, Panamas and Derbys, with coats and vests, were promptly tossed to the racks above.

Bass-Voiced Beauty.

"Break away, there," shouted one of the crowd as a curly-headed lad found a pillow on his fair companion's shoulder.

"Break nothin'," responded the lady with the made-gold hair, slipping a protecting arm around the weary one's neck. "Yer just jealous."

"G'wan," laughed the bass-voiced beauty across the aisle, who displayed several inches of butterfly embroidered hostery as she sat balancing her heels on the suit case before her. "Get into the game an' pass the grub."

"Everybody that wants sandwiches pile in," called the third girl, who looked like a front row chorus fairy, opening a valise from which eatables and numerous bottles of lager were produced, whereupon the chunkiest lad of the lot squeezed in and instituted himself bar-tender.

Somebody, in fact several somebodies, brought out mouth organs and played "Yankee Doodle Dandy," "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and various other selections with energy and simultaneousness that would have done credit to a callthumpian band. The vocal artists of the assemblage, disdaining accompaniment, "Rambled Till the Butcher Cut Him Down," implored "Bright Eyes Not to Cry," and, vociferously stating that they had "Done Nothin' to Nobody," asked "Who Took the Engine Off My Neck?" Though at variance as to time and tune, they were unanimous in their decision of "Nobody."

Roses and Tobacco.

All this time people at every station had been coming and going—principally coming. Tired athletes, glorious in monogrammed sweater and a fresh championship or two won that day in the glare of the July sun, gave to old ladies, or mothers with babies in their arms, the seats they had only offered to "share" with younger ladies standing in the aisles.

The finest roses from many a country garden, culled for the city sons or daughters going back to toil, nodded gaily from the hat racks and mingled their fragrance with that of choice cheroots, cheap cigars and the soft coal smoke that left sooty souvenirs on many a lingerie hat and blouse.

"Talk about daisies! The woods are full of 'em," bellowed the bass-voiced beauty, pinning a bunch in her hair, "Skidoo, you!" she yelled through the window to one of her attendants, "Go on pickin' flowers."

Fashion might be ashamed to unpack such an ark at home, but would be glad to own it in a crowded car, for an inverted telescope makes a seat a foot square, while, as every traveler knows, after a mile or two a suit case, be it ever so labelled, makes a poor prop.

"How're you doin', Percy?" shouted the interlocutor to the owner of the curley head on the white blouse shoulder-rest, and being told "Pretty good," vouchsafed the information that he was "Doin' a little better." If sitting on the knees of two girls could be called an improvement, the statement was correct. His lady friends soon tired, however, and insisted that they be allowed to promenade at the next station platform.

Made Way For Them.

"We're comin'. Don't overlook us," they admonished on their return, with a gust of soft coal smoke and much noise—a superfluous warning as every suit-case seat had to be vacated and the standers in the aisle squeezed back almost to the laps of the more fortunate travelers, to allow them to pass.

In the meantime their seats had been taken by weary holidayers of their own party, and:

"Any pretty girl that won't stand has to sit on my knee," was the ultimatum of the manly occupants.

"I'm in on that" was the instant rejoinder of the front row chorus girl, who flopped down promptly, her companion following suit amid applause from the crowd of men.

Brown-Eyes' Disapproval.

The quiet little girl with the big pearl beads you could see through, was so ashamed she kept her brown eyes lowered for fully a quarter of an hour, refusing to look at her companion and answering his observations in monosyllables.

The old lady who, with umbrella between her knees, had sat in grim silence all the way, grasped her rainstick tighter, made, if possible, a thinner line of her tightly closed lips, but said nothing.

The young wife, more impulsive, who had insisted that her sleeping husband take his head from her knee in fear lest people might not know they were married, exclaimed indignantly:

"You oughtn't to be allowed away from home," but nobody paid any attention to her.

Obeyed and Skidooed.

The mouth organs played on, the singers "rambled," the whistlers warbled, and the lover of the pretty girl who an hour before had buried herself in a novel so that she might be blind to the public demonstrations of affection around her, sat in silent adoration on a suit cost at her feet, and the standers laughed and apologized to each other while the train made up time, and reached the city at the scheduled hour. Then came a scurry for hats, coats and bags, and fears lest some of them had been left behind. "Fergit it!" rang out the bass beauty's voice over all the din. "There's yer blue coat. Now, skidoo!" and as her adherents fell in line to obey, she pushed her way vigorously through the crowded aisle, followed by the affectionate fair girl and the front-row chorus fairy whose daisy decorations showed coquettishly under the brim of the panama hat she wore instead of her own creation of lace and flowers.

Buffalo Calves.

Buffalo calves, as a rule, are born in April and May. They are active, vigorous little creatures, mild eyed as domestic calves, but possessing much greater strength and endurance. In a few seconds after birth they can get on their feet, and in twenty minutes they are fit to fight for their lives. Usually it is unnecessary for them to defend themselves at this tender age, as a buffalo cow is quite capable of attending to any business which may arise in connection with the defense of her precious baby.

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Losing Your Hair?
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VERDICT WARRANTED.

Recent Judgment at Osgoode Hall of Importance to Employers.

A judgment of importance to employers has just been given at Osgoode Hall, on the Sawyer-Massey Co., of Hamilton, from the award of $2,000 to Daniel Allan, an employe who lost an eye while in their employ.

The action was tried at Hamilton by a jury, before Mr. Justice Mabee, and the defendants contended in the first place that there was no evidence of negligence to submit to a jury, and that the judge should have granted a non-suit. In the second place they maintained that there should be a new trial on the ground of excessive damages.

The court found that there was evidence for the jury, as it was clearly established that the work of clipping castings was attended with danger to the operatives, as well as to anyone in close proximity. There was evidence that plaintiff was hurt in this manner, and there was also evidence that the danger could be removed, or at least greatly reduced, by the erection of a screen. The jury were not asked specific questions, but the whole case was submitted to them, and while admitting that the evidence "might" have been warranted, a verdict for the defendants. There was evidence for the the issues to warrant a finding for the plaintiff, Allan.

The judgment quotes a decision of Lord Herschel to the effect that "It is quite clear that the contract between employer and employed imposes on the former the duty of taking reasonable care to provide proper appliances and to maintain them in a proper condition, and so to carry on his operations as not to subject those employed by him to unnecessary risks."

The court considered that it had been established that the Sawyer-Massey Co. did not take the necessary precautions for the safety of their employes.

As regards excessive damages the judgment explains that the rule is that a new trial shall not be granted unless the court is of the opinion that the amount is so large that no twelve men could reasonably have given it, or unless the court, without imputing perversity to the jury, comes to the conclusion, from the amount of the award and other circumstances, that the jury took into consideration matters that ought not to have been admitted, or that they applied a wrong measure of damage.

While in the present case the amount awarded is larger than is sometimes awarded for the loss of an eye the court cannot find from the amount or anything else on record in the case any reason to justify interference with the verdict. The court therefore dismisses the appeal with costs.

The judgment was delivered by Mr. Justice Teetzel and was concurred in by Chief Justice Mulock, who presided, and Mr. Justice Magee.

CANADIAN ON THE NILE.

A Bit of History That Adds Glory to Dominion of Canada.

"I have a friend, Lieut. Toogood of London, Eng.," said the reminiscent major, "who owes his life to a Canadian, whose name I do not recall."

Someone suggested that the major tell the story. And he did.

It was during the Soudan war, in 1884 or 1885, Lieut. Toogood was in charge of a boat load of soldiers, among whom was a Canadian member of the Nile Voyageurs. The Nile current was swift. The boat struck a rock, and everyone was in the water. Only the Canadian could swim. It was 300 yards to shore. The Canadian took command and carried everyone of the ten men in the boat to land, one at a time.

Some Arabs appeared and began to pepper the rescued ones with arrows and spears. Again the Canadian was in demand. He had the only revolver in the party, and he drove off the Arabs.

"Of course he was mentioned in despatches," said the major, as he touched the bell, "but I have forgotten his name."

"Would you know it if you heard it?" he was asked.

"Certainly."

The questioner passed a silver flask over to the major, and the latter read, engraved on it, "Lieut. Toogood to W. J. H. Nourse, in memory of a critical moment."

"Billy" Nourse is the Canadian, and he can show the medals, one of which was pinned on him by Queen Victoria herself. He was born in the restful town of Whitby, not so many years ago, and is now superintendent of the Bradstreet Co., Worcester, Mass. He carries the flask, merely as a memory.

He is a well-set-up chap, and carries into business the same poise that brought him to the top on the Nile. He has traveled much, and has observed closely. He is a charming conversationalist, and has made a name as an after-dinner speaker. Yet he is most modest and unassuming, and the story of Toogood is not of his telling.

At the Wrong Rock.

The other day some Toronto girls were at Burleigh Falls, Stony Lake, attracted by the news of Scow Rock, which lies a couple of stone throws above the cataract. Most of the Kawartha region frequenters have seen or heard of this peculiar granite formation which oscillates to and fro at the pressure of a hand. The fair maidens from the Queen City made a few inquiries at the Falls, and (according to The Peterboro' Examiner), passed, on up towards the prospective point eager to see the tottering stone. After making single and double efforts in vain to tip the big monster by hand, off came all footwear, and some lively sprinting was witnessed up and down the surface. Still the rock refused to budge, and that "perfectly awful" man who has deceived them "so," came in for more than his share from the "unruly members." After gazing at the arduous antics for the period of half an hour, the "deceptive one," with a scarcely visible smile of humor lighting up his bearded face, hove in sight and explained that Scow Rock was in a different portion of the map. The girls saw their mistake, and a few strong pulls brought them to the desired spot, where their mission was easily performed. They had been trying to move a rock of over one hundred tons!

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not That Kind of Egg.

A vegetarian sitting next to a stranger in a restaurant before long took occasion to advertise his creed by telling him that all meat was injurious and that the human diet should be strictly vegetarian.

"But," replied the stranger, "I seldom eat meat."

"You just ordered eggs," said the vegetarian. "An egg is practically meat, because it eventually becomes a bird."

"The kind of eggs I eat never become birds," answered the stranger quietly.

"Good heavens!" cried the vegetarian. "What kind of eggs do you eat?"

"Principally boiled eggs," said the stranger.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

London consumes only one-fourth of the amount of electricity used in New York, although its population is nearly double.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

A Wise Man.

Hewitt—How did you come to marry your typewriter?

Jewett—Well, you see, I got a good wife and got rid of a poor stenographer.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Artist Foretells His Death.

Herr Karl Gritsch, a young Grandwald artist, foretold his own death on June 15. "I should make my will, for I am going to perish in the mountains to-morrow," he said. On the 16th while descending the Sigriswiler Rothorn he slipped and fell 600 feet and was instantly killed.

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They are good eating any time and all the time.
Crisp, inviting, toothsome.

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A BOG SPAVIN or THOROUGHPIN, but
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ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Allays Pain. Genuine mfd. only by
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He Kept His Word.

"Such a change," said Senator Sullivan, apropos of a certain bill, "would be about as satisfactory as the change that a landlord once made.

"A woman came to see this landlord. She wanted to look at a house that was to let. The man sent a clerk to show her over the house, and on her return she said:

"'I like the house very well. There is only one thing that I object to.'

"'Well, madam, any reasonable alteration,' the landlord murmured suavely, 'would, provided you took a three years' lease—'

"'I'd take a three years' lease,' said the woman, 'if only the house had more closets.'

"'The number of closets shall be doubled,' said the landlord.

"'Very well,' said the woman, in a pleased voice, and she signed the lease then and there.

"After she was gone the landlord called in his clerk again.

"'John,' he said, 'take a carpenter over to No. 37, and have him divide each of the closets in two.'"—Ottawa correspondence.

Mica.

Mica is often used in thin transparent plates for spectacles to protect the eyes instead of glass in places exposed to heat and in Russia even for windows. Combined with varnish, it is used to make a glittering coating for wall paper. It is also used in preparing a covering for roofs and as a packing and lubricator for machinery.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

To Get the Most Out of the Churn.

Taking the barrel churn as best for the farm buttermaker, he should know how to get the most out of it. In this form of churn the concussion of the cream necessary to do the churning is secured by the fall of the cream as the churn is revolved. The faster the churn is revolved the greater number of concussions per minute will be secured. But if the churn is whirled so fast that the centrifugal force created holds the cream from falling no churning will take place.

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

BELLE ISLE NOT CANADA'S.

Belongs to Uncle Sam—There Is No Doubt About It.

There will be no dispute between this country and the United States as to the ownership of Belle Isle, in the Detroit River. There isn't room for any.

Louis Sands, chief of the Chippewa Indians on the Walpole Island reservation, in the St. Clair River, is reported to be in possession of an old chart showing Belle Isle, which the city of Detroit has turned into a magnificent public park at an expense of millions of dollars, to be in Canadian waters. The island, according to this story, together with several smaller islands in the American waters of the St. Clair River, was never legally transferred from the British to the American Government.

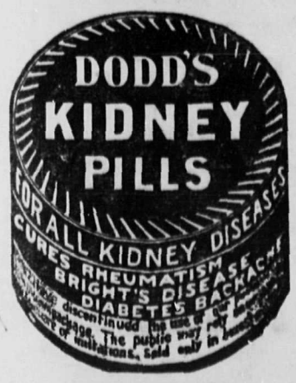
This story was brought to the attention of James White, Dominion geographer.

"There is no question about it," said Mr. White unhesitatingly, "and can be none. Fortunately all that has been definitely settled."

The geographer produced charts and memoranda showing how and where the international boundary was fixed under the treaty of Ghent. He traced a line drawn from down near Cornwall up through Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, and through the Detroit and St. Clair rivers. This line was drawn from actual surveys in the making of which the representatives of the two countries were engaged for eight years. The line follows the channel of the river and is drawn to the southeast of Belle Isle—Hog Island it was called in those days—thus giving that island to the United States. Proceeding, the line turns to the west of Isle a la Peche, giving that island to Canada. The decision in regard to this section of the boundary was finally reached in June, 1822. The division was so clearly made that it has never since been the subject of dispute between the two countries. Canadian Government officials laugh at the idea of their being any question about it now. The disposition of the islands in the Detroit River is not only shown plainly by the charts, but is specifically laid down in the text of the agreement between the United States and Great Britain.

A Real Big Egg.

A goose belonging to Mrs. Gates of Bank street, Gravesend, has laid an egg that may safely be said to be the record for size and general peculiarities. It weighed one pound six ounces, and it was six inches in length. Inside the first shell was a sound perfectly formed egg, which contained two more, one without a shell and one with a hard shell, which in turn contained a shellless egg.—Hepworth Journal.



Gen. Brock as a Student.

As a student we must also enrol Brock, writes Miss Janet Carnochan of Niagara to the York Pioneers. We read that, in spite of the jeers of his companions, he frequently locked himself up to study. He was a good French scholar and a letter to his brother tells how he passes his spare time at Fort George and the list of books in his library shows that besides technical military books he was a general reader and showed good taste in his selection, and his military despatches as well as his letters and proclamations and speeches all show a well trained mind and command of language, a style vigorous, terse, pure. In a letter to his brother, Irving, dated Niagara, Jan. 10, 1811, he says, "I hardly ever stir out and unless I have company my evenings are passed solus. I read much, but good books are scarce and I hate borrowing. Should I remain here I wish you to send me some choice authors in history, particularly ancient, with maps and the best translations of ancient works. I read in my youth Pope's translation of Homer, but till lately I never discovered its exquisite beauties. As I grow old I acquire a taste for study. In addition to the last daily paper send me likewise the Observer or any other weekly. You who have passed all your days in the bustle of London, can scarcely conceive the uninteresting life I am doomed to lead in this retirement." Brock was soon to exchange this quiet life for days and nights of action when every moment was filled for mind and body.

Side Hill Poultry Houses.

The greatest objection to digging into a side hill or bank for the back wall of a poultry house is that it is almost impossible to keep it dry. Even if precaution is taken by draining the surface more or less dampness will work through below the surface, causing colds and sickness among fowls housed in this style of building.

WHY GIRLS ARE PALE.

They Need the Rich Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Three years ago Miss Ellen Roberts who holds the position of saleslady in one of the leading stores in Halifax, N. S., was a pale delicate looking young woman, who then lived at home with her parents at Amherst, N. S. She complained of general weakness and loss of appetite. Her blood was thin and watery and she grew thinner day by day until she looked almost a shadow. Her cheeks were sunken, all trace of color had left her face and her friends feared she was going into a decline. "I had no energy," says Miss Roberts, "and suffered so much from headaches and dizziness and other symptoms of anaemia that I felt I did not care whether I lived or died. One day, however, when reading our local paper I read a testimonial given by a young girl in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as her symptoms were almost identical with my own I determined to try this medicine. Before I had used the second box I began to find benefit, and I continued taking the pills until I had used seven or eight boxes, by which time I was fully restored to health." To-day Miss Roberts looks as if she had never been ill in her life, and she has no hesitation in saying she owes her present energy and health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, paleness, general weakness, heart palpitation, neuralgia, indigestion, and the special ailments that only womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these common ailments because they make rich, red health-giving blood, bracing the jangled nerves and giving strength to every organ in the body. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The fish and game clubs of Victoria and Vancouver, B.C., have for some years been importing game birds, notably English partridges, peasants and and quail, as from time to time funds have been subscribed, and it has now been decided to import black game, capercallzie, and other birds, which will necessitate a larger expenditure than heretofore. The birds will be put down in such localities as are considered by the committee most favorable to the success of the experiment.

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarred from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a wonderful manner and is a sure check to every disturbance of the bowels.

A Cask's Capacity.

Should you wish to get the capacity of a cask you can do so in the following manner: Take the measurements from the bunghole to the bottom of each end of the cask in inches. Average the two measurements. Multiply this figure by itself twice. Then multiply the product by .002266, and the remainder is the number of gallons. Example: 31 inches, 29 inches (average 30 inches). 30×30×30=27,000, which, multiplied by .002266, = 61.182. The contents, therefore, are 61 gallons and a fraction.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Dreadnought.

It is said that that wonderful fighting machine, the British battleship Dreadnought, will carry fuel, both coal and oil, sufficient to take her from England to Quebec and back without filling bunkers or tanks. Inasmuch as there will be no water tight doors below the armored deck, there will be an arrangement of "lifts," by which officers and men may be conveyed over the impassable bulkheads. The ship is roughly described as consisting of five circular forts set in the hull, or, rather, with the hull built around them, each fort being heavily armored to its base and surmounted by a revolving turret mounting two twelve-inch guns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Lord Milner has been presented with an address signed by 310,000 persons, who appreciate his work in South Africa.

Doukhobors' Good Work.

Malcolm McMillan of Macdonald, McMillan & Co., G. T. P. contractors, has returned to Winnipeg from an inspection of the work along the line as far as Birdtail River. In this vicinity the Doukhobors have several grading contracts, and Mr. McMillan speaks in the highest terms of their work. The Doukhobors, he maintains, have put some of the finest pieces of grading that have been done on the whole line. They are great hustlers and are not at all affected by "pilgrimage propensities." Mr. McMillan states that the work is going along very satisfactorily, and that when the snow flies the company expect to have not only 275 miles from Portage to Touchwood Hills graded, but also the 55-mile span, Portage to Winnipeg.

No Soft Business Here.

A Postmaster-General or some one in his office in Ottawa once wrote to the postmaster of some little station on the Kettle River: "You will please inform this department how far the Kettle River runs up," to which the postmaster answered: "I have the honor to inform the department that the Kettle River don't run up at all; it runs down." In due course of mail came another communication: "On receipt of this letter your appointment as postmaster will cease. Mr. —— has been appointed your successor." To which went the following reply: "The receipts of this office during the last year have been $4.37, and the office rent more than double that sum; please to kindly instruct my successor to pay me the balance, and oblige."

Morning Rainbows.

A rainbow in the morning foretells rainy weather during the day.

The Hessian Fly.

The wheat fly feeds upon the flower of the wheat, while the hessian fly lays its eggs on the stem. The former thus renders the flower abortive, while the injury done by the latter affects the whole plant.

HAVE YOU PILES?

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is an internal Remedy that entirely removes the cause of Piles, and cures to stay cured any case, no matter how long standing.

If you have Piles, and Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will not cure you, you get your money back.

A thousand dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Hem-Roid sold.

$1.00. All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 22

Give us, oh, give us, writes Carlyle, the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is superior to those who follow the same pursuit in silent sullenness. He will do more in the same time, he will do it better, he will persevere longer. One is scarcely sensible of fatigue while one marches to music. The very stars are said to make harmony as they revolve in their spheres. Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness; altogether past calculation are its powers of endurance. Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous, a spirit all sunshine, peaceful from very gladness, beautiful because bright.

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these pills are in the front rank.

Male Birds Lead the Way.

When birds are migrating the males usually precede the females. The robins, for instance, which are seen early in the year, are almost invariably males, which apparently traveled on before their mates. The female birds follow, perhaps because they are not so powerful and also perhaps because they like to take their time and gossip with one another. In the fall the male birds leave first—the old ones—while the females travel along together with their young, solicitous for their welfare and still training them after the fashion of mother birds.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the everyday ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Störke," St. Andre, Kamouraska

Books Publicly Burnt.

There was a curious punishment in England by which any one who wrote books condemned by the law as objectionable was compelled to publicly burn them. The last time this was done was in 1793, when Alexander Wilson, a noted ornithologist and poet, was fined and condemned to publicly burn poems accounted libelous at the Market cross, Paisley.

An Odd Custom.

Hottentot women cut off a finger joint when they remarry.

Death Comes to All.—But it need not come prematurely if proper precautions are taken. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and to have prevention at hand and allow disease to work its will is ridiculous. Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil not only allays pains when applied externally, but will prevent lung troubles resulting from colds and coughs. Try it and be convinced.

Artful.

Young Mr. Fitts—What are you smiling at, dear? Mrs. Fitts—I was just thinking how you used to sit and hold my hand for an hour at a time before we were married. How silly you were! Mr. Fitts—I wasn't silly at all. I held your hand to keep you away from the piano.

The Regular Count.

The heart of a man who has lived to be seventy has beaten 260,000,000 times—not counting the times when he got scared and it worked overtime.—Somerville Journal.

PLAINT OF THE SIWASH

REASON WHY CHIEFS WILL SEEK TO SEE THE KING.

The White Man Has Broken Faith by Encroaching on the Indian Lands and the Tribesmen Want Redress—Chinook Address of Farewell Spoken by City Comptroller Gibson of Vancouver.

"Mayor Buscombe hiyu sic tum tum halo chaco wawa klahowya yaka Siwash tillicum. Yaka wawa nika wawa mike tighee. King Edward potlach konoway icta mika. Tighee yaka wawa klahowya, khahowya. Kilapi tenas sun kopa canim kopa mitlit illahee."

In these words Mr. Gibson, City Comptroller of Vancouver, wished bon voyage to the two Indian chiefs and their interpreter who are now on their way to London, England, their object being to see King Edward and "lay at the foot of the throne" their grievances against the white men, "who have taken away their lands and interfered with the fishing and hunting rights which their fathers enjoyed." A free translation of Mr. Gibson's Chinook address is:

"Mayor Buscombe's heart is grieved because he could not be at the station to say good-bye to his Siwash friends. He hoped King Edward would grant their wishes. He wished them a pleasant journey and a safe return in the big canoe to their own homes."

No Forked Tongue Has Joe.

The Indian chiefs hoped to reach London by the end of July. It was their intention to stop off at Kamloops where a big pow-wow was to be held, and where another chief may join them. If time permits they desire to wait on the Great White Chief Laurier at Ottawa. Chief Joe Capilano is the head of the deputation, and with him is Chief Charley of the famous fighting Cowichins. Chief Joe always speaks with a straight tongue, and he will not mince his language when he sees the King at Buckingham Palace. As King Edward cannot be expected to understand Chinook an interpreter, August, of the Coquitlam tribe, is with him and Chief Louis of Kamloops is expected to be of the party.

"I go to see the King in England," said Chief Joe as he was entraining. "I will speak to him of what his Indian subjects want. I will tell you when I come back what he says. I will shake his hand in loyalty for you. He is the King of the Indians and the whites. Under him all are one big family. When I see the King I will tell him that his subjects are all faithful in British Columbia. I will tell you all what the King says when I get back."

Picturesque at Any Rate.

"God Save the King" then struck up the Indian drum and fife band, which was at the station to play Chief Joe upon his way to the far city across the great ocean and the vast sea. A strange sight was presented at the station. Chief Joe was in kingly costume. A great fur hat of coonskin, nearly a foot high with the tail dangling down his back was as unnoticed by him as though it had been a panama, yet the day was the hottest thus far this summer. A woven reed blanket fell below his knees and almost put out of sight the ready-made white man's trousers.

The Whites Indicted.

"The whites are crowding us out, they are taking away our heritage." That is the burden of the address which the chiefs will present to the King. Missionaries have put the document in formal style so that it starts out thus: "May it please your Majesty. Perhaps we are among the most remote of your Majesty's subjects, yet we give place to none in our loyalty and devotion to your Majesty's person and to the British Crown. Our home is beyond the great Atlantic Ocean, beyond the great inland seas of Canada, beyond the vast wheat-growing prairies of Manitoba, beyond the majestic Rocky Mountains, away on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. We bring greetings to your Majesty from thousands of true and loyal hearts, which beat in unison beneath the red skins of our tribesmen, and it is because of our love to your Majesty, coupled with the desire to live in harmony with the white people who are filling up our country, that we appeal to your Majesty in person."

No Treaty Indians In B. C.

The address proceeds to point out that there are no treaty Indians in British Columbia, such as there are in other provinces of Canada. Here the Indian title has never been extinguished.

"Many years ago," it proceeds, "Sir James Douglas came to our country and told us he had been sent by her Majesty, the late Queen Victoria—whom we learned to love like a mother, and whom we continue to mourn. Sir James told us that large numbers of white people would come to our country and, in order to prevent trouble, he designated large tracts of land for our use and told us that if any white people encroached on those lands he would remove them, which he did, and that we should receive remuneration for other lands settled upon by the white people, but when we asked for anything we were refused. But when Sir James was no longer Governor whites settled upon our lands and titles were issued to them by the British Columbia Government."

Have No Pull.

The Indians naively add that, being without votes, they can get no redress, so they trust his Majesty's ear will be open to their cry. They point out that at one time the whites were glad to employ them, but now Chinese and Japanese take their places in the labor market.

"We know how to work as well as the white man," they say, "we have our families to keep as well as the white man, then why should we not have the same privileges as the white man?"

This is no doubt a reference to the lack of the franchise and perhaps to the fact that it is illegal for Indians to drink intoxicating liquors. The Indians ask the King to "send a good man, or some good men to British Columbia, who will see and hear and take back a report to your Majesty. We leave ourselves in your Majesty's hands and trust we may be able to return to our people with good news."

Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and also stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—Miss Maggie Cook, Divide, W. Va.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

CLOTHES THAT PLEASE.

The Manner In Which Men Like to See Women Dressed.

If women dress to please men they will always be gowned simply, appropriately, more quietly and consequently more becomingly than if they wear their clothes for the benefit of women. Men always like simple, neat costumes, free from flying ends, frills, ribbons and laces. Of course there are men who never notice what kind of clothes their wives and daughters wear. They only know when these look well, when the general effect is good, but are never able to particularize, but men are becoming better educated in the matter of clothes for women, and the average man of today traveling about among women is capable of discriminating and knows the value of a woman's clothing as well as its becomingness. Many wives would appear to better advantage in their clothes if they would take their husbands' advice in the selection of them instead of the advice of their dressmakers. The latter are apt to burden their customers down with costly and unbecoming furbelows regardless of taste.—Frances van Etten in Leslie's Weekly.

LAUNDRY LINES.

Soaking handkerchiefs all night in strong salt water will greatly facilitate their washing.

When washing flannels get rid of as much dust and dirt as you possibly can by shaking and brushing before plunging into water.

After blankets have been washed and hung on the line and are thoroughly dry beat with a carpet beater. The wool will become light and soft, like new.

In laundering white spreads or any large piece where difficulty is experienced in finding the large soiled spots a good plan is to fasten a piece of black silk thread to most soiled places. The spots can then be easily detected.

Ironing silk when wet gives it a smooth, glossy appearance, but should the waist get dry before it is ironed dip it in clean cold water and roll in a cloth. Do not sprinkle water over it, as that would make it look rough and blotchy when ironed.

Waldorf Egg Timbales.

Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one tablespoonful of flour and pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, two-thirds of a cupful of milk. Add the yolks of three eggs beaten until thick and lemon colored and season with one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, half a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper and a few grains each of celery salt and cayenne. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and dry and cut and fold into the first mixture. Turn into buttered individual molds, set in a pan of hot water and bake in a slow oven until firm. Remove from the molds, pour around bechamel or tomato sauce and garnish with yolks and whites of hard boiled eggs and parsley. Let this be what is known as a marguerite garnish. Cut the whites of the eggs to represent the petals of the flower and force the yolks through a strainer to represent the center.—Fannie Merritt Farmer in Woman's Home Companion.

LAWYERS MAKE FACES.

London Lecturer Severely Condemns Specialists, Especially Medical.

Many society women, dressed in the very height of fashion, are studying the philosophy of Plato at Claridge's Hotel, London, where Dr. Emile Reich delivered his second lecture recently. The lecture was entitled "The Particular and the General; the Individual and the Society," and many and varied were the subjects dealt with. One of its most interesting features was the belief expressed by Dr. Reich that professions make faces.

"I find it very difficult to say whether the lawyer's face is growing more like that of a wolf or a fox, but it is certainly getting more animal-like," was one of the lecturer's statements.

"The general physiognomy of a Roman Catholic priest is different from the general physiognomy of a Protestant priest, and, if the two were dressed the same, you would be able easily to distinguish them," he continued, adding that a similar difference might be seen in the faces of Oxford and Cambridge graduates.

The man who endeavors to be a "specialist" in anything came in for severe criticism from Dr. Reich.

"The specialist knows nothing, because he does not generalize," he said, and then, referring to the medical specialist who particularizes on the eye, the ear, hair or teeth, he added, "You will soon be going to a specialist for the right ear, and a specialist for the left ear. And you will lose your hearing."

Social Dictionary.

"Society" is now a combination of men and women who overdress themselves at the expense of their tradesmen that they may overeat themselves at the expense of their friends.—Life.

Our First Bricks.

The first bricks made on North American soil were manufactured by the colonists of Virginia in 1612. They were used in building the church at Jamestown and the residences of the governor and the more important citizens. A portion of Jamestown church is still standing, and the bricks of which it was built are in good preservation and appear to have been very well made.

Spoons.

Spoons are of nearly the same size all over the civilized world, and four tablespoonfuls make what in medical parlance is denominated a wineglassful.

WASTING BRAIN AND NERVE FORCE

And Undermining Health by Useless Worry—New Vitality Obtained by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Brain and nerve force is squandered in a way which would be utterly condemned in the use of money. And of what value is money compared with health.

By useless fretting and worry, by overwork, and by neglecting to take proper nourishment, rest and sleep, strength and vitality are frittered away and no reserve force is left to withstand the attack of disease.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is valued because it actually increases the amount of nerve force in the body, overcomes the symptoms arising from exhausted nerves, and gives that strength and confidence in mind and body which is necessary to success in life.

Nervous headache, brain fag, inability to concentrate the mind, loss of sleep, irritibility, nervousness and despondency are among the indications of exhausted nerve force. These are the warnings which suggest the necessity of such help as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Cure.

Mrs. J. S. Tardiff, Mariapolis, Man., writes:—"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my health was in a terribly bad condition. My doctor told me that I was going into consumption and for nearly three years my bowels were so loose and watery that I was kept continually weak and run down. In spite of the many remedies used I gradually grew worse and worse. I could scarcely get about the house and suffered a great deal from backache, stomach and kidney troubles.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food proved to be exactly what I needed and by keeping up this treatment for a time I got so strong and well that I did my own housework and sometimes worked in the fields without feeling any the worse for it. It is a pleasure as well as a duty for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

If you would be happy, healthy and successful, test this great food cure, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

COAST DEFENSE FORTS.

A Scheme That Will Make New York Practically Impregnable.

"Very new and modern are the almost automatic forts," writes C. M. Sullivan in Technical World Magazine, "so modern, indeed, that the installation of comparatively few of them has been completed. But so complete is the confidence of all the experts in their inviolability that $50,000,000 is to be spent at once by the United States alone in the perfection of its coast defense. Of this amount at least $1,000,000 will be expended at Forts Hamilton and Schuyler, guarding the harbor of New York.

"In coast defense work the first necessity is to be always prepared for attack, never to be caught napping. With this idea in view small ships of a new type and great speed are being built for scouting purposes. Telephone systems, supplementing the telegraph, are being built along the whole coast line, each station connected with the nearest fortress. Coast guards and lookouts are being furnished with portable searchlights, and each observer will carry with him a portable telephone, the receiver clamped to his ear so that he may be in constant touch with the officer in command of the fire control station. More remarkable still is the flying 'periscope,' a scientific combination of telescope and camera, which will automatically take snapshots showing the details of everything visible on land and water within a distance of ten or even twenty miles.

"In practice it has been found possible to locate a target five or six miles away, make the necessary calculations, aim and fire a gun and drop a shot exactly on the specified spot, all within three or four minutes."

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

The Result of Putting a Couple of Wires In Wrong Terminals.

A large number of the world's greatest inventions have been the result of some accidental union of forces the nature of which the person who started them neither understood nor suspected. The working of dynamos at long distances apart when properly connected was discovered by accident. A scientific journal says: "Soon after the opening of the Vienna exposition in 1873 a careless workman picked up the ends of a couple of wires which he found trailing along the ground. He fastened them in the terminals of a dynamo, to which he thought they belonged, while they were really attached to another dynamo that was running in another part of the grounds. The dynamo to which he fastened the wires was not running, but as soon as the wires were placed in its terminals it revolved as if a steam engine was driving it. The workman was amazed. The engineers and electricians were astonished by the discovery that a dynamo electric machine (turned by steam power) would turn another similar machine a long distance away if properly connected to it by electric wires. Thus originated one of the most revolutionary applications of electricity."

The fact that power can be transmitted for miles by electric wires is one of the most important factors in modern civil engineering achievements.

Arabian Coffee.

The quality of Arabian coffee is believed to be due to the fact that the absence of rain permits the berries to become perfectly ripe before they are gathered.

Straws.

Among the peasants of Holland the gift of a straw between lovers is considered as indicating a hope of concord. Finding a broken straw symbolizes a coming quarrel.

"Young married people," says a Chinese proverb, "should have their house built round so discontent can find no corner in it."

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Diet and Sickness.

It is a broad rule that boiled milk and puddings made with milk agree more frequently than anything to restore a sick person. When beginning to restore a sick person to more ordinary diet begin with white fish, boiled. Plaice or sole boiled in milk is excellent. Never give potatoes when the digestion is bad. In place of bread give toast. Often there is a craving for acids. In such cases give lemon juice diluted with water and sweetened with sugar when allowable or with saccharin in diabetes. A craving for green stuffs should always be satisfied. Nature herself is crying out. Give water cress, but withhold radishes, as they are difficult to digest.

THE FRENCH-CANADIAN.

His Economy Is Not Miserly and His Courtesy Delightful.

The "habitant" has to be frugal, for his means of supporting his family—usually no small family—are somewhat meagre. Nor is frugality unknown amongst those who are in what are called easy circumstances; no bad thing either, seeing that this virtue is the opposite of the vices, wastefulness and extravagance. But though frugal, the French-Canadian is not miserly; he may be impecunious, but he is not parsimonious. Fortunately, too, his domestic wants, though many, are simple and easily satisfied. It is said that a Scotchman could live where an Englishman would starve; but a French-Canadian could live where a Scotchman would find it difficult to supply himself with the simple but nourishing water brose. In this respect he reminds us of those two delightful characters, Dr. Riccabocca and his servant Giacoma, depicted with such consummate skill by the inimitable Lytton.

In the keen competition and maddening hurry and heartless strife of the present day, the peaceful and contented French-Canadian of this generation, especially if he belong to the humbler classes, may not be well adapted to play a leading part. His natural inclination not to be grasping, his quiet life, his domestic disposition, his conservative tendency, all predispose him against wildly struggling in that mad rush for worldly self which is so distinctive of this plutocratic age. Long ago he learned the salutary lesson—indeed, he seems never to have learned it, but always to have known it intuitively—"Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content." Is he any worse for it? Is he not all the better? Is it really a hindrance to his true and permanent success in life? And is it altogether to us, restless and dissatisfied Anglo-Saxons as we are, to have as our neighbors a race of people, who, by their comparative indifference to Mammon, are constantly reminding us that this life, with its many false ambitions, evanescent honors and ephemeral glories, is not everything? Yes, the "habitant" is frugal, and his domestic economy is one of charming simplicity; but in spite of this—or is it not because of this?—one would have to travel a long way before coming across a people among whom domestic happiness prevailed more generally.

But it is his courtesy which strikes the tourist more than his frugality, for it is more easily seen. One must be somewhat acquainted with his household arrangements, with his actual home life, to appreciate the latter; one has only to meet him in ordinary intercourse to notice the former. He evidently belongs to the same race as those old French guards, who, when they had come face to face with their British opponents in deadly warfare, politely removed their helmets, and, bowing to their saddlebows, begged the gentlemen of the English guards to do them the honor to fire the first round, and to do the English justice, they refused to take advantage of the Frenchmen's excessive politeness; and so commenced firing at the same time. Whether you are visiting in the mansions of the seignieurs, the descendants of the old noblesse of the old regime, or in the comfortable dwellings of the skilled artizans; whether you find yourself in one of the great centres of trade and commerce, where "men most do congregate," or amongst the picturesque cottages of the humble "habitants," "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife," the universal courtesy of the people is what first strikes the visitor from any of the sister provinces. But it should, perhaps, be called politeness rather than courtesy, and it has not of necessity anything to do with what is known as etiquette—though, of course, from no people does this last receive more punctilious attention than from the French or those who are of French extraction. The courtesy which has been spoken of proceeds not so much from any anxiety to avoid making a faux pas in social intercourse as from the wish to please others—or, as we say, to make them feel at home—even, at the cost of some sacrifice of one's own convenience or comfort. This makes your intercourse with the French-Canadian, however transient it may be or of how little importance, a pleasant remembrance; and so obliging do you find him, and withal so unobtrusive, that when you are forced to bid him good-bye you regret that it is not merely au revior—Byron Nicholson, in The French-Canadian.

Cooking the Milk.

The main thing is to cool the milk quickly to a temperature of 50 degrees or less, and it would pay the dairyman to provide ice for this purpose. In driving through the country in the early morning you will observe near the well at different farms a can of milk placed in a half barrel, where there is not room for more than a couple of pails of water, which would not be sufficient to properly cool the milk, and unless this is quickly done the germs that may have got into it will have a chance to develop before it gets cooled to that point where their growth is retarded.—J. G. Moore, Wisconsin.

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

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

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I shall, on Wednesday, the 12th day of September, 1906 at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon, offer for sale by Public Auction, at the Town of Comaplix: Lot numbered seven (7) in Block numbered twelve (12) together with building thereon (formerly Government Record Office), said property being situate in said town of Comaplix. Subject to a reserved bid of $325.00

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., this 24th day of August, 1906.

Fred Fraser,
Government Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Where located: On Seven Mile creek South Fork of Lardeau

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

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

Dated this 10th day of Aug, A.D. 1906

NOTICE.

Greater New York Mineral Claim situated in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Lower Lardeau river, one half mile north of Tenderfoot creek.

Take Notice that I, F. C. Elliott, Free Miners' Certificate No. B88167, acting as agent for Ludger Guere, Free Miners Certificate No. B88094, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 23rd day of July, A.D. 1906.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

Commencing at a post planted on the north shore of Lardo river about half a mile up from Poplar creek and marked J. Fitzsimmons' S.E. corner post, running north 40 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence along river bank to the point of commencement. J. FITZSIMMONS.

Dated June 20, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land situated in West Kootenay Commencing at a post planted half a mile above Poplar creek on north side of Lardo river, marked 'A. Gowing's S.W. corner post,' thence east 80 chains along river bank, thence north 40 chains thence west 80 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement.

June 27, 1906. A. GOWING.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated at Galena Bay, West Kootenay district, and described as follows: Commencing at a post marked T. Watson's N.E. corner post, planted at the S.W. cor. of L6142 (Arrowhead Lumber Co's timber limit), thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 20 chains to point of commencement, and containing 80 acres. T. WATSON.

Dated June 22nd, 1906.

PROFESSIONAL.

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.

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

Accountant. Auditor.
J. C. MURRAY,
TROUT LAKE, B. C.
Outside companys' interests carefully looked after.
Agent for Gourlay's Pianos

PIANOS.—The famous Gourlay is the one to buy. It is not a cheap piano when you buy, but you find you have practised economy when you have tested and tried it. When you want an instrument see the local agent, Murray. He can fit you out with any style and at any price and terms. J. C. Murray, local agent

Pay the Printer.

Ferguson Freighting and Packing Outfit.

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

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.

Legal Notices.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

NOTICE.

J.C., Ukiali, Lone Star mineral claims situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay district.

Where located: Head of Lake creek.

Take notice that I, J. W. Chism, free miner's certificate No. 88,815, for myself and as agent for S. A. Sutherland f.m.c. No 187966, Bruce White, f.m.c. No 77878, A. Dodds, f.m.c. No 83187, intend 60 days after date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining crown grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of Improvements. Dated the 4th day of May, A. D., 1906

J. W. CHISM

VIPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

E. R. VIPOND
Trout Lake Livery
Freighting
Packing
Rawhiding
A SPECIALTY.
Stables at Trout Lake.

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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

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton Proprietor.

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

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

Trout Lake Water Supply Co. Ltd.
By using Water supplied by the Company you are assured of absolute purity. Government Analysis to back up statements.
Hugh McPherson - - Supt.

W. H. Jones,
Loose Leaf Binders, Fine Job Printing.
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E. MOBBS, PROP.
Hotel and General Store
GERRARD - B.C

F. B. Wells
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
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CASH PRICES PAID.

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Gold or Silver	$1 50
Gold and Silver	$2 00
Silver and Lead	2 50
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S SHANNON, Assayer
Trout Lake, B. C.

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

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

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

FRATERNAL.

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

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

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

Trout Lake City Transfer and Stage Line.
Ferguson — Trout Lake — AND — Beaton
Daily Stage will leave Ferguson 7 a.m. Trout Lake at 8
WOOD YARD in connection.
A. M. Craig Wm. Crawford

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Letters of credit issued available in any part of the world;
Special attention given to collections and Mining Bonds.
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A. M. PINKHAM.
HARVEY McCARTER & PINKHAM
SOLICITORS, ETC.
REVELSTOKE B. C
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

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

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

Nelson 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906.

LESLIE HILL

C. L. CORP, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 3¾ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. CORP'S north east corner post, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 5½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. Copp's southwest corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

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

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

Located June 21st, 1906.

L. C. Copp, locator.

TROUT LAKE CITY

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

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

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

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

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

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