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Lardeau Mining Review

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

VOL. 2 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Sept. 13 1906 No. 4[illegible]

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 ¼ 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.

Located June 26th, 1906.
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. Copp, 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 Fee 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 Little 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, 190[illegible]
C. L. Copp. locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, about 4½ miles from its mouth, marked c. L. Copps' 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. Copp, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, marked C L Copp'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. Copp, locator

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Haley creek, about 6½ miles from its mouth marked C L Copp'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. Copp, locator.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, about 7½ miles from its mouth, marked C L Copp'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. Copp, 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

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. Ehrehart.

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 Inspector.
Nelson 30th August. 1906.

CHALLENGE

I, Steve Slinger, of Ferguson, B. C., hereby challenge Wm. Crawford of Trout Lake, B.C. on behalf of F. M. Daniels to a match race, distance to be one hundred (100) yards, for a side bet of one hundred (100) dollars. Race to be run at Ferguson, B. C. within ten (10) days from date.

Notice of race to be given five (5) days in advance.

Dated at Ferguson, B. C. Sept. 6, 1606.

(Signed) Steve Slinger.

(Note)

This should have appeared last week but was omitted.—Ed.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FLOWERS FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

Kootenay Lake
FRUIT FAIR
AT
KASLO, B. C.
SEPT. 14th 1906

SPECIAL CONTESTS AND AMUSEMENTS IN THE FAIR GROUNDS.

SPECIAL RATE ON ALL BOATS AND RAILWAYS.

Theo. F. Adams- Pres. J. W. Cockle. Sect.

Entries Close Sept. 11

SILVER DOLLAR

Operations are going ahead nicely at the Silver Dollar. The tramway is being constructed as fast as possible, the air pipe except about 200 feet is laid, and manager Dubuis expects to have the compressor running in another week. All the milling machinery with the exception of the two mortars has been transported to the mill, and the mortars will be taken up as soon as some slight repairs are effected to the trail. Mr. Dubuis intends making a portable track upon which he will haul the mortars to their destination.

The Bowman Lumber Co., have purchased the entire holdings and business of the Yale Columbia Lumber Co., including three sawmills, three steamboats and several large tracts of timber lands.

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 from 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 waggon 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 Dis't, commencing at a post marked Ed. Hillman's S W. corner post planted 500 feet south of 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.
Ed. Hillman.

LOCAL MINING.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO THOSE WATCHING TROUT LAKE MINING DIVISION.

B. Crilly, a mining man of the Lardeau, has bonded the Golden Rule group of three claims near Salmo and adjoining the famous Mother Lode. The owners of the Golden Rule group are Charles E. Bennett and Fred P. Drummoud, both of Salmo. The bond is a working one, the consideration $50,000, and it runs for eighteen months. The assays of the ore from the surface run high in gold values.

EVA

The monthly clean up at the Eva mill took place on the 1st resulting in a gold brick and concentrates estimated at $4,200.

Since the wash out of Thursday cut off the power supply, the management has decided to suspend mining operations until the compressor is ready, which will be in about six weeks. In the mean time a new cable will be placed on the aerial tram, the upper terminal of the baby tram will be moved further down the hill to No. 2 tunnel, and repairs and alterations to both mill and mine plant performed. Nearly all the force will be employed on the works mentioned, so that the pay roll will be affected but slightly.—Camborne Miner.

BROADVIEW

The Broadview Co. have six men employed putting up some additional buildings and otherwise putting matters in shape for a good winters work, The Engineer, Mr. Emmons will arrive sometime during next month and fully lay out the plan of development work to be carried out. As we have before stated we believe that the opening up of this property will not only prove remunerative to the shareholders of the Company but with be the means of making the Great Northern Hill a big producer which means prosperity to the towns of Trout Lake and Ferguson.

SILVER CUP

The Silver Cup is pushing development as strongly as possible and at the same time keeping up the shipments of about 100 tons per month.

Arthur Gowing in a letter to the Review from Birmingham Eng. wishes to be remembered to all old friends. Mr. Gowing speaks hopefully of pulling off a couple of good mining deals before he returns.

Wedding Bells

On Sunday last at Nelson by the Reverend Father Althoff, Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Laurence O'Brien of Trout Lake, was united in marriage to Glen McIntosh of Camborne. The happy couple on their return from the honeymoon will take up their residence in Camborne. Both Mr and Mrs McIntosh are well known throughout the Lardeau and it goes without saying that in their future prosperity is commensurate with the wishes of their many friends it will be all that could be desired.

On the 8th of September at St Andrews Church, Revelstoke, by the Reverend Mr. Calder was solemnized the marriage of Miss Mabel J Edwards, daughter of William Edwards of Drain Oregon and Herbert Christie late of Truro, Nova Scotia. The Bride was given away by Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson of whom she was the neice and was attended by her brother Percy. Both of the contracting parties are residents of Trout Lake and have the best wishes of all for all the happiness and prosperity that can possibly be attained. They will take up their residence on Vancouver Street.

BONANZA

P. A. Lindgren brought down some very fine samples from the Bonanza a few days ago. One of them about fifteen inches in width of iron carrying good values in gold and silver and another of high grade galena. Gus Bergh and Nels Bodine who are associated with Mr. Lindgren left Tuesday for Canyon creek where they intend to extend the Grand Solo tunnel another 150 feet.

REWARD

The Reward Co. tunnel commonly known as the Big tunnel is being shoved night and day. The company's representative Mr. F. C. Elliott has received instructions to at once commence to procure Crown Grants for all of their holdings which is in the neighborhood of 26 claims.

Mrs. A. E. Jowett is one of the most enterprising property owners in West Kootenay district. Every year as regularly as clockwork she takes her crew of men and goes out and personally supervises the work This year was no exception and on the Iron King and U & I groups some good development work was done, These groups have both excellent showings and with further development should both in the near future be shippers.

Charlie Green came in for a short holiday from his claims lying between 7 and 8 mile creeks. Charlie for a lonehanded worker takes the palm. He has sunk a shaft 40 feet deep on the ore body which showed on the surface 10 feet of quartz highly impregnated with galena and grey copper. He then started to drift to get under the showing and at the present time has about 700 feet of drifting and cross cutting done. He expects to get under the ore showing with about 75 feet mhre work. This is we consider a record for single handed work and we trust his herculean efforts will be amply rewarded.

Doctor and Mrs Robinson of Ferguson returned home from the East on Sunday night.

Born—At Kaslo on Wednesday 12th instant to the wife of Arthur Peel of Trout Lake — a son.

H. L. Reid went to Arrowhead on Wednesday to meet D. R. Wilkie, President and General manager of the Imperial Bank. Both gentlemen went on to Nelson. Fred Herdman is at present in charge here.

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

Sitting around The Camp Fire.

Of the Prospector, the Eastern Shoe Man could hear many things necessary for him to learn if he would make Boots to suit the work of these hardy pioneers.

The old Prospector, were he to make his own Boots, would incorporate into them only the best leather that money would buy. He would make them with a keen eye to service and comfort.

Here is where the "LECKIE BOOT" leads the world. They are made "out west" by a western firm for western people—made by a firm which understands western conditions.

Look out for the trade mark—AN ALL LEATHER BOOT WITH THE LETTER L ON IT—stamped on the sole of every pair.

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

Local and General.

The amount raised on the 17th of August by the concert in aid of Funds of St. John the Baptist Church, and disposal of same read as follows:

By Proceeds of concert, ...	$24 00
By Balauce	25
To Door-mat	$1.65
" Cocoanut matting	10.35
" Large hanging lamp	4.00
" 2 Bracket lamps	60
" 6 Hymn Books with music	3 90
" Commission on money order	15
" Freight on above goods	3.10
" Cartage	50
	$24.25

The Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be held on the 23rd or 30th inst. Due notice will be given as to exact date, so that those wishing to assist will be enabled to do so.

The death has occurred at Golden of Mrs. W. Cowan, wife of W. Cowan of the Revelstoke, Trout Lake, & Big Bend Telephone Co. The deceased had been suffering from appendicitis. The funeral will take place at Spokane. The Review joins in expressions of sympathy with the bereaved family.

It is the intention of some of our vegetable growers to send an exhibit of their product to the Nelson Fair.

from samples already brought in it is a sure thing they will take first honors. The Fair opens on the 19th inst. so the exhibit will have to leave here not laier than the 15th. Get your samples ready.

As will be seen from a notice from the registrar of Joint Stock Companies published in this issue Percy McGeorge succeeds Thos E. Ehrehart as attorney for the Chestnut Hill Mining Company.

The stock of the estate of J. A. Griffith is being packed up to be shipped to Vancouver.

D. R. McLennan, the genial host of the Windsor hotel, left Monday morning for a trip to the Coast.

Charley Abrahamson of the Central Hotel Revelstoke is a visitor this week.

Fred Herdman, accountant at the Imperial Bank, has returned from his holidays.

That Ten Acre Lot

By Donald Allen

Copyright, 1906, by K. A. Whitehead

Jed Wheeler, aged forty and a bachelor, was as well liked as any person in the village of Flint. He was neighborly, kind hearted and always willing to do for others.

Jed's good qualities were in a way his enemies. He was lazy, and, added to his laziness, he had a mania for trading. He would trade horses, dogs, guns, watches, overcoat or anything else, and it so happened that the other fellow always got the best of the bargain.

He had been left quite a little fortune by his grandmother, but in the course of five years he had sold at a loss or traded with sharpers until all that was left to him was a ten acre lot lying just outside the village limits. It was as fine a meadow as could be found in the county, and Jed was hanging on to that until some lightning rod man should come along and trade him a farm on top the Rocky mountains when he fell in love.

Jim Thomas, the carpenter, had died three years before and left a level headed, economical widow behind him. She was an old schoolmate of Jed's, and he had seen her almost every day for twenty-five years, and until the spirit of love bubbled up he had simply regarded her as he looked upon all other women.

He was sitting on the grocery steps one day whittling when his knife slipped and cut his finger. The Widow Thomas was just entering the store for half a dozen eggs when the accident occurred, and she pulled out her handkerchief and bound up the bleeding finger. It was only a trifle, but somehow it touched the heart of the old bachelor, and three days later he called on the widow.

"Martha," he began, "I've got tired of sloshing around alone and am going to get married."

"For the land's sake!" she exclaimed.

"That is, if the woman I want will have me."

"Who is it?"

"You."

"Now, Jed, don't come around here with any of your nonsense," she said. "You are a good natured man, but you are lazy. You think you've got brains, but everybody beats you. It would drive me crazy to have such a husband."

"I could and would reform. If I had any one to peck at me I'd go to work."

"I haven't time to be poking up a husband. It's hard to teach old dogs new tricks. Thank ye for the honor, Jed, but I guess we won't do any marrying."

Jed was crushed for three days, during which time a windmill man came along and offered to trade him 5,000 acres of desert land in Arizona for his meadow and explained that he could raise 10,000 rattlesnakes to the acre on the sandy soil and sell the oil for $5 a gallon to grease the feet of babies with.

If Jed had been in his normal condition he would have closed with the offer at once, but as he was in the throes of hopeless love he astonished the town by turning the windmill man down. Two days later he went back to the widow and said:

"Martha, I had a dream about Jim last night. I dreamed that I met him in front of the blacksmith shop and that we shook hands and he said he hoped I'd marry you."

"Oh, you've come about that, have you?" she asked.

"I have. I'm a miserable man."

"Have you tried catnip tea?"

"Catnip tea? Great heavens! What ails me is love, and if the Mississippi river was composed of catnip tea it couldn't cure me. Martha, if you won't promise to have me I can't live a week longer."

"Nonsense. I'm busy with my ironing, and you run along."

Jed was now so broken up that everybody began to notice and comment on it, but when questioned he simply shook his head and intimated that he was not long for this sinful world. He got up energy enough, however, to contract to get out a thousand ties for a suburban electric line, and, hoping this might work in his favor, he paid another visit to the widow and told her of it.

"Now that you see I am going to work, can't you say yes?" he asked in conclusion.

"Jed, what do you come bothering for?" she asked.

"Because I love you."

"Don't be silly. I'm making mince pies today and haven't time to argue."

Jed went away, determined to throw himself into the mill pond, but when he reached the bank he met a stranger who had been poking around the village for a couple of days without telling any one his business. He introduced himself and said that he thought some of establishing an orphan asylum if he could find a site to suit. In this way he brought the talk around to Jed's meadow. The value of the land as it lay was $100 an acre, though Jed had never had a cash offer for it.

The stranger didn't exhibit too great interest in the matter. He said he'd think the matter over and perhaps make an offer. He had no mountains in Idaho and no lakes in Europe to trade, but would be prepared to pay cash. A day later, while still sauntering around, he met Jed and said that he could have $1,000 for the land as soon as the deed was made out. The lovelorn bachelor had started for the office of the village lawyer to have the deed made out when he met the Widow Thomas. She noticed his excitement and asked the cause, and when he had told her she said:

"Look here, Jed, don't you take too much stock in the orphan business."

"How do you mean?"

"You're an orphan yourself, and you don't want to let any other orphan get the better of you. Can you get a horse and buggy anywhere for an hour?"

"Of course."

"Then let's drive out to your land and see what kind of a place it would make for the poor orphans."

On the way out Jed recurred to the old subject, saying that he was on his way to drown himself when he met the stranger.

"Come, now," interrupted the widow, "this is straight business and you keep quiet."

When the meadow, which lay along the highway, was reached the widow insisted on walking across it from north to south. The ground looked as level as a floor, but near the center was a sort of sink hole. In rainy weather considerable water stood there, but the earth was now dry.

"Um!" said the widow as she halted and sniffed.

"Do you mean that smell?"

"Yes. Ever notice it before?"

"Once or twice. Smells as if somebody had been breaking rotten eggs around here."

"Get a pole and thrust it into the ground as far as you can."

"Here's one right here, and somebody's been poking. What do you make of it, Martha?"

"Jed, you've asked me to marry you," she said in reply.

"I have, but you don't seem to care whether you drive me to a suicide's grave or not."

"I don't know but I'd be willing to take chances."

"As how?"

"If you'll deed me this land today I'll promise to marry you within a month. I shan't answer any questions. It's yes or no right off."

"Then it's yes, by thunder!" exclaimed Jed as he reached the roadside fence.

The deed was made out before sundown and sent away to the county seat to be recorded. Next day the man who was looking for an asylum site called upon the Widow Thomas. He had scarcely mentioned the poor orphans when she laughed and said:

"Don't let your philanthropy cause you to lose a good thing. The ground up there is full of natural gas, and you know it. It's only twenty miles to pipe it to Chicago. If it's under the meadow, then it's under hundreds of acres around here. Go ahead and make any test you will and then come back with your offer."

A week later he was willing to hand over $10,000 in cash, and when Jed Wheeler had seen the money counted out and the deed passed he exclaimed:

"By thunder, Martha, but that was the only piece of land I had, and when a piano feller comes along and wants to trade me a goose farm for the raising of speckled geese, what am I going to say to him?"

"Refer him to your wife," she answered as she kissed him for the first time.

A Tragedy In Rice.

Here is a story of Scotch sailormen told by the Dundee Advertiser: "The ship's crew had been made up in a hurry, and when they had passed the bar and were beginning to feel a trifle hungry it was discovered that they had no cook. So the old man asked Geordie to try his hand at the job, and Geordie scratched his head and rubbed his chin and said he would do his best. Next morning he consulted Jack about breakfast. 'Oh,' said Jack, 'rice will do!' 'Will it, d'ye think?' said Geordie. 'Noo, about how much shall I cook?' 'Let's see,' replied Jack. 'There's fourteen of us with the old man. I should say a bucketful would be plenty.' 'I doot but it will,' said Geordie and went off to the galley. He got a bucketful of rice and put it in a large pot, and when it began to boil it likewise began to swell. So he baled out a portion into another pot, and that also did likewise. Then he baled out of both pots into other pots until all his pots were full. Still it swelled, and Geordie became alarmed. So he put on all the lids and lashed them tightly down. Then he went forth and locked the door and stood against the bulwarks watching it. Soon the skipper came along and made inquiries regarding breakfast. 'Whist, man!' replied Geordie softly. 'I'm cooking rice, and I don't know the minit it will burst the door.'"

Origin of "Feather In His Cap."

"A feather in his cap," signifying honor and distinction, arose from a custom which was common among the Syrians and perpetuated to this day among the various semicivilized people of adding a new feather to the headgear for every enemy slain. In the days of chivalry the embryo knight received his cocque in a featherless condition, and then won his plumes as he had won his spurs. In a manuscript written by Richard Hansard in 1588 and carefully preserved in the British museum is mentioned an ancient Hungarian custom, that of allowing no man to wear a feather in his cap who had not killed a Turk. The Hungarians had a law, which was in vogue as late as 1612, which allowed warriors to add a feather to their headdress collection "every time the claimant could prove that he had succored a starving Hungarian or had killed an ablebodied Turk or other Moslem." These old customs are now obsolete, but it is interesting to know that there were once such laws upon the statute books of nations thought to be civilized.

The Laws of England.

Lord Halsbury has undertaken the compilation of a large work to be entitled "The Laws of England." This is intended to be a complete statement of the whole law of England, and will occupy about eighteen or twenty volumes. The general scheme is being planned by the ex-Lord Chancellor, and the work will be carried out under his direction, with the co-operation of a body of lawyers.

One of His Inferiors.

"He says he always tries to be polite to his inferiors and— Hey, where are you going?"

"Going to find him and give him a licking."

"What for?"

"I met him this morning, and he was as polite as a dancing master."

The Other Way.

The teacher had been talking about a hen sitting on eggs, says English Country Life, and, with the incubator in mind, asked if eggs could be hatched in any other way.

"Yes, sir," said an experienced person of nine. "Put 'em under a duck."

LINKS WITH THE PAST

HOBBY HORSE, A RELIC OF THE OLD ENGLISH MAY DAY REVELS.

Some Interesting Folk-Lore Concerning It—Remnant of the Middle Ages Kept Up By the Sailors At Minehead For the First Three Days of May—How the Horse Is Made and How It Is Used.

A remnant of the Middle ages is still annually kept up at Minehead by the sailors of the little port for the first three days in May. The ancient custom is known as "hobby-horsing," and is supposed to be a relic of the old May day revels when the "hobby-horse" was called the "King of the May." Some affirm that it is a vestige of the old worship of Apollo, the God of the Sun, and the custom is kept up to "celebrate the warmth and gladness which the May sun brings and the disappearance of the coldness and deadness of winter."

THE HOBBY HORSE.

The hobby-horse is kept up at Minehead by the fishers, who are pledged to observe three rules. The first is that at the early hour of six o'clock on May day they shall visit a certain cross-road at the west of the town; the second, that they shall go to another cross-road in the opposite direction at the close of the day; and the third, that the custom must not be allowed to drop even for one year.

The "hobby" is a rude figure of a horse constructed of wood, gaily decorated with colored ribbons in great profusion, and covered with drapery gaudily decorated with rings of many colors painted on the rough cloth. This framework is borne on the shoulders of a man, whose legs are hidden by the trappings. In the middle of the back of the horse is an aperture through which the man, wearing a hideous mask and curious head-dress thrusts his head. The tail of the horse is a rope "to which is spliced a cow's tail, which drags along behind, and in this fashion the man inside capers about the street, making ridiculous antics and occasionally swinging round the tail with considerable force to clear the way."

The perambulation is accompanied by much drumming by a man who carries an old-fashioned drum called a tabor, and of course, a collection is made from the passers-by.

A BIT OF OLD SAXON.

West Door, Trinity Church, Colchester, One of the Best Specimens.

One of the few things left to link our own time with that distant past when England was divided into eight kingdoms is Saxon architecture. It is not very plentiful, for the Normans disdained its somewhat rude and primitive style, copied from the Roman buildings with which Caesar's conquering legions studded the country. So the first thing, they did was to pull down and rebuild the cathedrals and churches. Consequently most that we find now of Saxon architecture is a pillar here and an arch there amid the massive Norman walls of our ancient buildings, says Lloyd's Weekly.

Perhaps one of the best specimens of Saxon work is to be found at Colchester in the shape of the west doorway of old Trinity Church. This edifice is largely built of real Roman bricks, which the Saxons took from the buildings they found at hand, in what was then Camulodunum, the chief settlement of the Romans in Britain. This quaint old door shows exactly how the Saxons worked. They built their walls of rag-stone, long pieces and short being laid alternately horizontally and vertically at the corners of the building and the jambs of the doors, as seen in our sketch.

WEST DOOR, TRINITY CHURCH, COLCHESTER

Trinity Church has been restored of late years, but this quaint doorway and many others of its ancient architectural features have been jealously preserved. The interior of the church, however, is not very striking, its principal point of interest being the tomb and monument of Dr. William Gilberd, a native of Colchester, who was principal physician to Queen Elizabeth and King James I. He was the author of a very curious work on the loadstone, in which he set forth a theory of magnetism that for years was accepted as correct. The date of the first building of Trinity Church is uncertain; all that is known is that it is one of the oldest foundations in England.

Value of Rain Water.

The purest water met with under ordinary circumstances is rain water, which is certainly a great luxury to those in towns or cities for washing. If it were fully appreciated how valuable rain water really it, the dwellers in large towns would see that it was not always lost.

Did Him a Favor.

Hunter—That guide seems very fond of amateur sportsmen.

Postmaster—Yes; one of them mistook his mother-in-law for a deer last year.—New York Press.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.

It Undergoes Wonderful Changes During Its Growth.

The wonderful changes which the human brain undergoes from the moment when it first appears in the embryo until it becomes the perfected laboratory of thought characteristic to the matured human being has been commented upon by several of the leading writers on biology, physiology, etc. During these successive changes, or, rather, transformations from the lower to the higher sphere, the human brain not only takes upon itself the general shape and form of the brains of various representatives of the lower classes of animals, but appears to have the same structural constituents, at least to a certain degree. Thus it has been found that the original germ of the brain as it appears in the human embryo has the exact outlines of a serpent's thought factory. After that the changes which take place while the brain is assuming the various shapes which it must undergo before it becomes perfect give it a decided resemblance to the brains of fishes, birds and mammiferous animals.

"Hein's "Thoughts on the Structure of the Human Brain" and Wilson's "Anatomy of the Human Body" both mention these queer transformations, as does also Hugh Miller in his famous work, "Testimony of the Rocks." Miller puts it in this way: "It has long been known that the human brain is built up by a wonderful process, during which it assumes in succession the form of the brain of a serpent, a fish, a bird, and lastly, before it assumes the characteristic human form, it takes upon itself the outline of a mammiferous quadruped's brain." Hence the remark made by scientific writers that "man is the sum total of all animals."

POOR HANDWRITING.

One of the Causes That Downed Napoleon at Waterloo.

The nose of Cleopatra had a marked influence on the destinies of the ancient world. The handwriting of Napoleon I., we are assured by recent historians, had a similar effect upon the evolution of the modern world. He did not write; he scrawled. By reason of this, among other causes, he lost Waterloo. Grouchy could not read with exactness his decisive message. Was it "bataille engagee" (battle is on), or "bataille gagnee" (battle is won)?

Grouchy chose the latter significance and, not believing it necessary to press forward, arrived too late. So much for the curl of a letter, a pen stroke or an illegible swell to an "a."

This question was brought forward by the writing master of the elder Dumas.

"Remember, Alexandre," the master said to him, "the great defeat of the emperor was due only to his scrawling hand. If you wish to succeed in the world be careful of your heavy and your light strokes." So if Napoleon had known how to write legibly or if he had taken the trouble to do so his descendants would reign today in France and we should not have had the republic. It appears historically established today that Dumas' writing master was right. And on such slight things rests the fate of empires.

The Osprey.

Allusion is often made, especially in fashion journals, to "osprey" feathers. Few words have been more loosely bandied about than this bird name. The Roman author Pliny's "ossifraga" (bone breaker) has been identified with the lammergeyer, a vulture that is reputed to break up bones too big for it to devour whole by dropping them from a height upon rocks. But both "ossifrage" and "osprey," a newer form, came to be applied to quite another bird, the fish hawk, which is now the true "osprey." Yet the "osprey" feathers—more properly egret feathers, or aigrettes—do not come from this bird, but from the egret, or lesser white heron.

The Sea Otter.

The sea otter combines the habits of a seal with the intelligence and amusing character of the otter. When met in herds far out at sea, which is but seldom now, they are commonly seen swimming on their backs. They even eat their food lying in this position on the water and nurse their young ones on their chests between their paws, exactly as a south sea island mother swims with her baby in the water. When swimming in this attitude they even shade their eyes with their paws when the sun dazzles them.

Poverty.

Poverty is very terrible and sometimes kills the very soul within us, but it is the north wind that lashes men into vikings; it is the soft, luscious south wind which lulls them to lotus dreams.—Ouida.

SOME GOOD STORIES.

Not For Her—Told of Mark Twain. Diplomacy.

A story is told of a young wife who knew little of housekeeping. She was in consequence of that inexperience disposed to stand a bit in awe of the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker, for she felt sure they must be aware of the extent of her ignorance in household matters. She ordered only such things as she was absolutely sure of, and she made her interviews with the tradesmen as brief as possible.

One morning there came to her house a collector of ashes. "Ash-ees, ash-ees!" she heard him calling in stentorian tones. As the cry was repeated again and again she became more and more perplexed as to what "ash-ees" meant. Finally she went to the gate in the rear and opened it. "Ash-ees?" came in guttural question from the man.

The young wife hesitated for a moment; then, drawing herself up to a dignified attitude, she replied coldly, "No, I don't think I care for any today."

At a recent dinner Mark Twain, according to an English report, made a most amusing little speech which was responded to as follows by a lawyer who was present: "Doesn't it strike the company as a little unusual," he inquired, "that a professional humorist should be funny?" When the laugh that greeted this sally had subsided Mark Twain drawled out, "Doesn't it strike the company as a little unusual that a lawyer should have his hands in his own pockets?"

A young and smart looking Scotch clergyman was to preach a "trial" sermon in a strange church. Fearing that his hair might be disarranged or that he might have a smudge on his face, he said to the sexton, there being no mirror in the vestry, "James, could you get me a glass?" James disappeared and after a few minutes returned with something under his coat, which, to the consternation of the divine, he produced in the form of a bottle, saying, "Ye mauna let on aboot it, meenister, for I got it as a special favor, and I wadna hae got it at all if I had na told them it was for you."—Harper's Weekly.

A Protective Precaution.

"Don't you know," defiantly asked the socialistic orator, "that the people are now crying out for Justice to keep her eye on the lawbreakers in high places?"

"I don't care for that," returned the millionaire rebater, "as long as her bandage doesn't slip off."—Baltimore American.

Ownership.

"When I was younger," said Mr. Cumrox, "I looked forward to having a home of my own."

"Well, haven't you got it?"

"Well, it's mine legally, but I don't feel like using it much except when mother and the girls haven't company."—Washington Star.

Accent on the "Man."

"Well," he said during their quarrel, "I suppose you'll be wanting a divorce next."

"Really," she replied coldly, "I don't see why it should be necessary in this case. A woman doesn't need a divorce unless she has been married to a man."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Family Resemblances.

She—Did you ever seen the Homer twins?

He—Yes.

She—Don't you think the boy is the picture of his father?

He—Yes; and I also think the girl is the phonograph of her mother.—Minneapolis Journal.

In the Beginning.

"Yours is certainly an unusual case," said the lawyer, "and it will be necessary to consult a number of books."

"So?" queried the client.

"Yes," answered the legal light, "and we will begin with your pocketbook."—Detroit Tribune.

Getting Along.

"Is that timid young congressman making any progress?" asked Grayce.

"Some," admitted Gladys. "After talking about kisses for a week he finally asked for leave to print."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Remedy.

"You're not in love, Robbie. You only think you are."

"Well, how the dickens am I to find out my mistake if I am mistaken?"

"Oh, marry the woman by all means."

A Distinction.

Mistress—Have you had any experience with children? Bridget—Nope, but they have had some wid me.

The Results of Weak Blood

Tired Brain and Body and Languid, Worn-Out Feelings---Cure In

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In the spring the blood is lacking in the red corpuscles wherein is found the life-giving principles which put snap and energy into the system—making the body active and the mind alert.

For lack of red corpuscles in the blood, the lungs are weak, the action of the heart feeble, the stomach fails to properly digest the food, the liver, kidneys and bowels become sluggish and inactive.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food overcomes these conditions because it contains the very elements of nature which go to increase the number of red corpuscles in the blood.

These ingredients are so combined in this great restorative as to act mildly and gently on the system, instilling new vigor and vitality into the blood and nerves and through these mediums reaching with a beneficial influence every vital organ of the body.

Mr. Albert Saunier, Willow Bunch Sask., writes:—"I received two boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food which I ordered from you and have found it to be an excellent medicine. It has proven a splendid treatment for headache and a run down system, and I have recommended it to many people."

Mrs. George Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes:—"I am very glad to be able to state that I have received great benefit from th use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It has cured me of nervous headache from which I used to be a great sufferer and I am no longer troubled with the twitching of the nerves in the arms and legs that I used to have as soon as I went to bed. I am grateful for this cure and shall always recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any one suffering as I have."

It is interesting to note your increase in weight from week to week while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE WISEST THING

Is to Discard the Adulterated Japan Tea and Use

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

An Absolutely Pure Tea of the Highest Possible Quality

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers. Highest Award St. Louis 1904.

Ever Get Bilious?

Know all about sick-headaches? Suffered the nausea of indigestion? Often lost your appetite? Been out-o'-sorts time and time again? Then always keep on hand the exact remedy—Ayer's Pills. They make wrong livers right! All vegetable. Sold for 60 years.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ALPINE AVALANCHES.

These Deadly Snowslides Are Often Started by a Sound.

There are many kinds of avalanches. There are the powdery avalanche, the creeping variety, the glacier avalanche and others. When the sun strikes upon the illimitable snow fields and the snow begins to move the mass in its descent gathers weight and force, tearing away enormous rock masses and millions of tons of soil, until at length, with a noise like thunder, it expends its fury on the level floor of a valley where defenseless villages may be.

A great avalanche of this kind has an invisible forerunner almost as destructive as itself. This is the terrific hurricane caused by the air it displaces. It is no common sight to see giant trees uprooted, broken and twisted, the boughs wrenched from the trunk, leaves and needles clean stripped from the twigs and the very tops wrenched from a larch forest before ever the avalanche itself has struck the wood.

It is on still days when a lighted candle will hardly flicker in the icy air that the danger is greatest. The snow has been falling quietly yet heavily for several days and has settled on precipitous slopes above the village to an immense depth. It needs but the slightest and almost imperceptible cause to set it in motion. Had the wind been blowing it would never have amassed to such depths, but would have slipped down in lesser quantities. On such days the postilion muffles the bells of his team; the father will chide his child for slamming the door. Three enormous avalanches were once started in Switzerland merely by the sounding of the "Visi," or the first bell for church service. A bird alighting, an icicle falling from a rock—and the monster begins his downward rush. Villagers sometimes try to bring down avalanches at an advantageous time by firing off guns or even by shouting.

LOOSE TEETH.

Sometimes They Are the Result of Nervous Troubles.

He was an honest dentist, and no one could have accused him of tinkering with a sound molar unless it actually needed attention. When the handsomely gowned woman patient came to him and complained that her teeth were getting loose and she was afraid she would lose them he gave her some good advice and charged her nothing, although it was worth a good stiff fee.

"There is nothing in the world the matter with your teeth," he said. "Each one is as sound as a new dollar. But you should consult a nerve specialist. Evidently you have been worrying a great deal lately."

The woman confessed that she had. Her sister had been very ill, and she had been compelled to help nurse her.

"Quit it unless you wish to lose your teeth," commanded the dentist. "Also you should put yourself under the care of a physician. In some nervous diseases the outward symptom is a shrinking of the gums. This is not an unfailing sign, however. Some persons lose their teeth through a shriveling of the gums on account of an excess of uric acid in the system. If they drank plenty of water the trouble would disappear. I have had several patients whom I have cured simply by getting them to drink plenty of water.

"The gums are pretty good indicators of the general health. Persons whose gums bleed frequently think there is something the matter with their teeth. The trouble is constitutional instead of local. A good tonic would put them on their feet, and this, accompanied by plenty of exercise in the open air, would stop the bleeding of the gums."

A Photographic Warning.

The following story of a young lady living in the country who came to London to be photographed is told by M. A. P. and vouched for by a well known London photographer. After some days the lady, Miss B., was informed the photograph was not a success, and another sitting was suggested. This she agreed to, but again was informed that the photograph was a failure There was a third sitting. In two days' time she received an urgent letter from the photographer asking her to come up to his studio and to bring a friend with her. Miss B. went, accompanied by her mother, and was shown the amazing results of the three sittings. The pictures of the girl herself were quite good, but in each plate there was to be seen standing behind her the figure of a man holding a dagger in his uplifted hand. The features, though faint, were clearly discernible, and Miss B. recognized them as those of her fiancee, an officer in the Indian army. The effect of this experience was so great that after a few days she wrote out to India, breaking off the engagement.

A Pin Head Artist.

Twenty-six letters of the alphabet and nine numerals neatly engraved on an ordinary pin head. This apparently impossible feat of infinitesimal etching has been accomplished by Eugene Wrenger, 2153 College avenue, Chicago, an expert steel and copper plate engraver. Every letter and figure can be seen plainly through the microscope or without a glass if one has good eyes. It has been placed on exhibition in a public museum in Philadelphia.

What a "Hurricane" Is.

"Hurricane" is the old Spanish name for a West Indies cyclone, but it is used by modern meteorologists to designate a long continued wind of extreme violence. In Beaumont's scale the different winds are classed as "light," "gentle," "fresh" and "strong" breezes. The next is a "stiff" breeze, then a "strong" wind, and then we strike the "gales." The "gales" run through three or four classes, the last merging into the "hurricane."

Damages.

"Archie's new automobile blew up with him on the first trip, and he sued the firm that sold him the machine."

"Did he recover anything?"

"Everything, I believe, but one finger and a part of an ear."—Chicago Tribune.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

"Oh, dear," she half whispered, "I'm so hoarse I can hardly make a sound. I suppose I'd be able to make anybody hear me."

"That's too bad," he replied.

"Yes." "If you should want to kiss me and I should try to scream I don't suppose anyone would hear me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without the return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

"Can you have no sympathy for the deserving poor?" asked the person working for charity.

"Me?" replied the rich and great man. "Why, sir, I have nothing but sympathy for them."—Milwakee Sentinel.

SAVE THE BABIES.

Mother an investment of 25 cents now may save your baby's life. Colic, diarrhoea and cholera infantum carry off thousands of little ones during the hot weather months. A box of Baby's Own Tablets cost but 25 cents and there is security and safety in this medicine. Give an occasional Tablet to the well child and you will keep it well. Give them to the child if trouble comes swiftly and see the ease and comfort this medicine brings. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. Mrs. R. Metlin, Halifax, N. S., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a valuable medicine for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

Bill Winters is one of the heroes who uses his wit to save his strength. During a camping trip in the Maine woods Bill was easily the laziest man in the party.

Finally his exasperated comrades told him that if he did not kill something besides time they would pack him off home.

The next morning Bill borrowed a rifle and went off up the mountain. Two hours later the men in camp saw Bill running down again as fast as he could come, and close behind him was a bear. The men watched the chase with loaded rifles ready. On reaching camp Bill turned and shot the bear.

When the men could stop laughing one of them said "Bill, what on earth possessed you to run that distance with the bear so close, when you might have killed him on the hill and saved your breath?"

Bill smiled slowly. "What's the use of killing a bear in the mountains and lugging him in when you can run him in?" he asked.

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Nor do climatic changes effect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

A kicking horse may be cured by tying one of his fore legs with a rope to the hind leg on the other side. Then as soon as he commences to kick, he jerks his front leg off the ground and goes down in a heap. Two or three doses of that kind will cure the worst case possible.

Spiders.

Spiders always come out of their holes shortly before a rain, being advised by their instinct that insects then fly low and are most easily taken.

The Gnat's Mouth.

The gnat's mouth consists of a small lancet for piercing the skin. This instrument is inclosed in a delicate sheath, and beneath it there is a pumping apparatus for drawing out the blood of the victim. The gnat is so small that the red corpuscles of the blood would be too large for its system, and it sucks only the serum

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! In gratitude, it grew long and heavy, and with all the deep, rich color of early life. Sold in all parts of the world for sixty years.

"About one year ago I lost nearly all of my hair following an attack of measles. I was advised by a friend to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. I did so, and as a result I now have a beautiful head of hair."—MRS. W. J. BROWN, Menomonee Falls, Wis.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

FAMOUS FIGHT RECALLED.

Facts About the Heenan-Sayers Battle Forty-Six Years Ago.

The great fight for the championship of England and the world was fought at Farnborough on April 17, 1860, between Tom Sayers of London, and J. H. Heenan, the "Benicia Boy," an American. The contest, being generally regarded as an international trial of "pluck," excited the keenest interest in both hemispheres, and revived for a time the faded glories of the prize ring. The "noble" art of self-defence indeed, has been lauded time after time by Englishmen of all classes, and when considered in opposition to the use of the treacherous knife or the fatal firearm, is not without its merits.

The Times alluded to the affair in a leading article, and Punch celebrated its occurrence in a "Lay (after Macaulay) of Modern London" under the title of the "Fight of Sayerius and Heenanius." Dukes' sons, cooks' sons, peers and peers' sons were there; members of Parliament in plenty; army men, authors, poets, painters, even clergymen, "men about town," "members of the fancy," a vast variety of low life, many of them open to suspicion, some long past suspicion.

Sayers had met and defeated many of the best fighters of the time, and had only been beaten once — by Nat Langham, the most accomplished boxer of the day. Sayers was five feet eight inches in height and weighed ten stones ten pounds. Heenan stood six feet one and one-half inches and was a powerful heavyweight, with extraordinary long-reaching arms. Time after time Sayers was knocked down by blows, each of which seemed sufficient to settle the fight, but he always came up in good, if grim humor, and planted blow after blow on the American's eyes, and even succeeded in knocking his opponent down. After fighting, amid many interruptions, thirty-seven rounds in about two hours and two minutes Heenan getting Sayers into such a position on the ropes that strangulation seemed imminent, the ropes were cut by the crowd, the police entered the ring and, amidst the wildest confusion, the combatants were hurried off the field by their respective friends, Heenan all but blind and Sayers with his right arm powerless.

The appropriation of the stakes and honors gave rise to the fiercest controversy. Subsequently, however, each received a belt, and Sayers retired from the championship on May 20, 1860. It has been said of "poor Tom" that "with his name was associated all that was bold, generous, manly and honest in pugilism." Three thousand pounds were raised for him by public subscription, the interest of which was paid to him on condition that he fought no more. The money was afterward divided among his children on their coming of age. He died Nov. 8, 1865, in the fortieth year of his age.—Spare Moments.

Gladstone's Grandson Rises.

William Glynne Charles Gladstone, grandson of the great Commoner and heir to the Hawarden estate, has been elected secretary of the Oxford Union Society, a position which his illustrious grandfather occupied 76 years ago. Young Mr. Gladstone comes of age in two or three months, and will then enter into possession of the Hawarden estate, which has been managed during his minority by his uncles, Herbert and Henry Gladstone.

ALMOST HOPELESS.

The Condition of Thousands of Pale, Anaemic Girls.

"Almost hopeless is the best way to describe the condition I was in about a year ago," says Miss Mamie Mannett, of Athol, N.S. "My health had been gradually giving way until I reached a condition when I feared I was sinking into chronic invalidism. I was as white as a sheet, my blood apparently having turned to water. I had no appetite, suffered from headaches and dizziness, the least exertion would leave me breathless, and it appeared that I was going into a decline. I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills highly recommended by the newspapers, and I decided to give them a trial. It was a fortunate day for me when I came to this decision, as the pills have not only restored my health, but have actually made me stronger than I ever was before. I now have a good appetite, a good color, and new energy, and I am satisfied I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I cheerfully recommend to other pale, feeble, ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills quickly cured Miss Mannett, simply because they make the new, rich, red blood which enables the system to throw off disease, and brings robust health and cheerfulness to pale, anaemic sufferers. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure moodiness just as surely as food cures hunger, and the new blood which the pills make braces the nerves and tones and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. That is why these pills strike straight at the root of such common diseases as headaches, sideaches and backaches, kidney trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, and the troubles from which women and growing girls suffer in silence. It has been proved in thousands of cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure after doctors and all other medicines have failed. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. All medicine dealers sell these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TOURNAMENTS AS THEY WERE.

How They Were Conducted in the Days of Henry VIII.

One of the events of the London season is to be a graphic representation of tilting as it was practiced in the times of Henry VIII. This inspiriting spectacle will form one of the displays at the military tournament to be held at Olympia, under the planning and direction of Viscount Dillon, keeper of the tower armories, and a famous expert in these and all kindred matters. The viscount, appropriately enough, contributes to The Pall Mall Magazine a bright and informing article, full of rare facts and illustrations, which goes far to clear away a number of our misconceptions as to what the art of tilting and jousting used to be.

The expression "a tournament" has, the viscount says, much changed in its significance from the days when such exercises and displays of warlike action were common. Young men who aspired to shine in the use of arms seized the occasion of the proclamation of a tournament to display not only their proficiency, but also their magnificence and ability to spend large sums of money in support of it. The tournament was, so far as those taking part in it were concerned, only for the rich, or at least for the proteges of the great.

Unfortunately for the interests of truth, the tournament has been seized on by the romancers and other artists and so disguised with fiction and fancy that the real thing is hardly to be recognized in such works as "Ivanhoe," or such displays as the Eglinton Tournament of 1839. While we find tournaments in the reigns of the first three Edwards, we also find a great number of prohibitions by those kings of these projected tournaments. The reason for these prohibitions is pretty clear. The assemblage of large bodies of people, some of them at least skilled in the profession of arms, could hardly be regarded with satisfaction by the authorities when the position of the crown was not as assured as it now is. And again, the call on the nobles and leaders of men for service in foreign wars would not allow of the expenditure of so much energy and money on what were displays of comparative personal power. Certainly during the great war with France we do find magnificent tournaments taking place, as at St. Inglevert, near Calais, where for the purpose safe-conducts were given to knights and others attending. Froissart has given us description of this meeting, and the splendidly illuminated manuscripts of his works (executed, of course, some eighty or a hundred years later) still present to us some of the glories of that tournament as treated by later artists.

To form some idea of the outfit of a knight for attending a tournament, we may refer to "Petit Jean de Saintre," where we find the following list of expenses: three knights with fourteen horses, nine squires with twenty-two horses, a chaplain and a chief herald with two horses; two drummers with ten horses, besides four powerful destriers ridden by pages with two grooms to each, two cooks with three horses, a courier, a shoeing smith and an armorer with four horses, four pack-horses for himself, and four more for his company, and twelve for his household besides and for his maitre d' hotel—in all eighty-nine horses. These, with three or more rich suits of clothes for the different exercises of the tournament, and the necessary varieties of armor for horse and foot combats, and banners and standards, not to mention his weapons, were a handsome allowance for one who was not a rich noble but a simple "ecuyer tranchant" to the king. It should, however, be noted that all this kit was provided by a lady of the court whose protege Petit Jean was, and whose colors and devices he wore and celebrated.

As to the Queen of Beauty, who figures in "Ivanhoe," and who was reproduced at Eglinton; she is entirely an invention, and in the accounts of real tournaments she does not appear.

A POTTERY TOWN.

Chingtechen Is Unlike Any Other Place In China.

For at least 900 years the town Chingtechen, in China, has been devoted to the making of pottery. Everything in Chingtechen belongs to the porcelain and earthenware industry. The houses are for the most part built of fragments either of old kilns or of the fire clay covers in which the porcelain is stacked during firing. The river bank is for miles covered with a deep stratum of broken chinaware and chips of fire clay, and the greater part of the town and several square miles of the surrounding country are built over or composed of a similar deposit.

Chingtechen is unlike anything else in China. The forms, the color, the materials used in the buildings, the atmosphere, are reminiscent of the poorer parts of a civilized industrial center. There are 104 large pottery kilns in the town. The greater part are in use only for a short season in the summer. During this busy season the population of Chingtechen rises to about 400,000 souls, but of this total nearly half are laborers drawn from a wide area of country, who come for the season, live in rows of barracklike sheds and do not bring their families with them.

Visitors to Chingtechen pass along street after street where every shop is occupied by men, women and children, all engaged in the designing, molding, painting or distributing of pottery. The river bank is crowded for three miles by junks either landing material and fuel or shipping the finished product.

Go not to a covetous old man with any request too soon in the morning, before he hath taken in that day's prey, for his covetousness is up before him, and he is in ill humor, but stay till the afternoon, till he be satiated upon some borrower.—Fuller.

Misery assails riches as lightning does the highest towers; or, as a tree that is heavy laden with fruit breaks its own boughs, so do riches destroy the virtue of their possessor.—Burton.

A Coincidence.

Mrs. Janson said to Mrs. Lammis in perfect confidence, "Do you know mine is the prettiest baby in the world?"

"Well, really, now, what a coincidence!" said Mrs. Lammis. "So is mine!"

Cause and Effect.

"Poor Jones is suffering from melancholia."

"Why, I thought he was the editor of a comic paper."

"He is."

The More the Merrier.

"I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice girl—and she's worth her weight in gold."

"Stout girl, I hope."—London Tatler.

CHAMPION OF HIS RACE

CHIEF SARK, MICMAC INDIAN, OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Magnificent Specimen of Manhood Who Aims to Be to Canadian Indians What Booker T. Washington Is to the Negroes of the United States—Won His Recent Re-Election Through Pure Reasoning.

What Mr. Booker T. Washington is to the negroes of the United States Chief John Sark of Prince Edward Island is trying to be to the Indians of Canada. Well educated for one of his race, of pleasing manner, and the possessor of unusual shrewdness, Chief Sark is beginning to be recognized throughout the Maritime Provinces as one of the most public-spirited men of his race. Though only forty-seven years of age, the chief has exercised his immediate authority over the Micmacs of the Island Province for more than ten years, and as there are more than three hundred of these full-blooded "Americans" under his jurisdiction

CHIEF JOHN SARK.
(Of the Micmac tribe of Indians, Prince Edward Island.)

it will be seen that his position is no sinecure. Recently some ultra-democratic members of the tribe began to air their "republican" ideas in the Government reservation at Lennox Island, claiming that it would be better for all concerned if the chieftainship were abolished. Such a course would necessarily be fatal to the national existence of a roving people, and this danger Chief Sark so successfully explained that he was immediately re-elected for another term. Though only the actual head of the Prince Edward Island Micmacs, the subject of this sketch has always entertained ambitious views regarding the welfare of his race throughout the entire Dominion. Recently he went on an official visit to several upper Canadian chiefs and to the Department of Indian Affairs at Ottawa.

In person Chief Sark is a magnificent specimen of manhood. Though the physical traits of his race are dominant in his face and form, yet a strain of hardy French blood can be noticed in his high forehead and piercing black eyes. His official residence is at Lennox Island, a beautiful spot about ten miles to the west of Summerside, P. E. I. Here upon the 10th day of August every year the chief presides over the ancient festivities which usher in the feast day of the Micmacs' patron saint, St. Anne.

Canadian Capital In Mexico.

One of the notable features of present-day progress in Mexico is the heavy investment of Canadian capital in this country. The Canadian colony here is not a numerous one, but its members make up in enterprise what they lack in numbers. They are a most welcome addition to the growing foreign population here, for they bring good sense, industry, and alert minds. It is certainly most remarkable that a country with some 6,000,000 people should be rich enough to finance great undertakings in Cuba, Rio de Janeiro, and the City of Mexico. It is, however, well known that the Canadians are, per capita, the greatest buyers of foreign products and ware in the world. Their trade is immense in comparison with their numbers. This, we must explain, is due to their energy and their possession of a country abounding in resources, and to their intelligent exploitation of those natural elements of wealth.—Mexican Herald.

Made Him Exclaim.

"Yes, siree!" he exclaimed, "Mose is sure a sick man. He's got exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory rheumatism," explained the better-informed colored man; "de word 'exclamatory' means to yell."

"Yes, sir. I know it does," quickly responded the other, in a tone of decided conviction, "and dat's just what de trouble is—de man jest yells all de time."

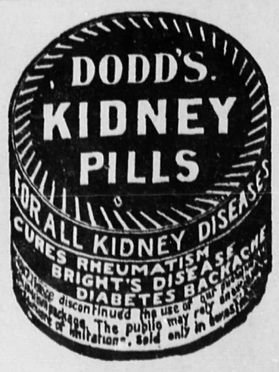
Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

Representative Littlefield of Maine was introduced to a man form Pittsburg, says the Saturday Evening Post.

"I made some speeches out in your town once," said Littlefield.

"Yes," said the Pittsburg man, "I ran for office that year and was beaten by 7,000.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Littlefield, "I am not usually so fatal as that. I spoke for Dave Mercer out in Omaha in 1900 and they didn't beat him until 1902."



Lava in the Ocean.

This earth received what was probably its greatest shaking in modern times when the tremendous volcanic eruption of Krakatoa, in Sunda strait, occurred in 1883. A curious incident of that time is recalled by a correspondent who was a passenger on a steamship on the voyage between Colombo and Albany, King George's sound, some 1,500 or 2,000 miles south of the center of the disturbance. It was a beautiful night, and shortly after dinner, when the deck was crowded with passengers, the lookout shouted, "Breakers ahead!" This was in midocean, with no shoal water nearer than the Australian coast, five or six days' sail distant. The steamer was slowed down, and presently drifted into a mass of floating lava and green slime. Bucketfuls were hauled on deck and strained through cloths. Nearly all night the steamer forged ahead at half speed, with the floating scum grating against her sides, and in the morning, when clear water was reached, the sides of the ship below the water line were bare of paint and burnished like steel.

The Red Howling Monkey.

The red howler (Mycetes seniculus) is a rare monkey of the forests of tropical America. It is an extremely delicate animal and is chiefly remarkable for the extraordinary noises it makes. The cries it utters comprise almost any sound from a subdued moan to an angry roar, and it is hardly conceivable that they should proceed from a single animal. This is the animal called red monkey by Waterton in his "Wanderings In South America," where an admirable description of its weird cries may be read. These sounds are produced in a bony cavity formed by an enlargement of the hyoid, or tongue bone. In appearance the red howler is an elegant little creature, well clothed with hair of a reddish brown color. Like the spider monkeys, it is provided with a long, prehensile tail, the under surface of which is naked toward the tip, but it differs from those monkeys in having well developed thumbs.—Westminster Gazette.

One Way to Get a Dog.

"There are ways and ways of getting things," said the old secret service man, "but I wouldn't recommend some of them to a Sunday school class. Now, I knew professionally a reformed confidence man. I won't say how deep the reform went, but officially he was reformed and occupied a pretty respectable position in the community. One day I met this chap on the street, and I had something to say to him. 'See here,' I demanded, 'is this your advertisement in the paper offering a reward of $5 for the return of a lost dog?' 'Sure!' said he. 'But you don't own a dog,' said I. He grinned. 'You mean I didn't own a dog,' he corrected. 'But I do own one now—the handsomest English bulldog you ever laid your eyes on, and he cost just $5."

Imagination and Judgment.

Dr. Eaton, president of Madison university years ago, was beloved by the students and his good opinion courted above all things. One commencement day the student who had delivered the valedictory approached the doctor and timidly asked him what he thought of the effort. The doctor looked at him a moment and then said slowly, "Edward, if you would pluck a few of the feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them in the tail of your judgment, you would make better speeches."

Talleyrand's Thirteen Oaths.

Talleyrand took thirteen oaths of fidelity—to Clement XIII. when he entered holy orders, to Clement XIV. when he became bishop of Autun, to Louis XVI. in 1789, to the kin and the constitution, to the directory in 1795, to the directory in 1796 as minister of foreign affairs, to the three consuls, to Bonaparte sole consul, to Napoleon emperor, to Louis XVIII. in 1814, to Louis XVIII. at the second restoration in 1815, to Charles X. in 1824, to Louis Philippe in 1830.

THEIR UNHAPPY LOT.

For one who has a million
The world looks mighty blue.
No one is so unhappy,
If what we hear is true.
Sidetracked are all their pleasures
Or dumped into the ditch.
They really are distressing,
The troubles of the rich.

The joys of common people
Are not for such as they,
The fun that comes from wondering how
The rent they're going to pay;
Nor can they with their money
The satisfaction feel
Of wondering where they're going to get
Another modest meal.

They miss the grand excitement
That comes to other men
Who try to make a dollar bill
Perform the work of ten,
And in their dull existence
For them is not the thrill
Connected with sidestepping
The fellow with a bill.

For these and other reasons
Their lives are full of woe,
And sorrow is their portion,
For don't they tell us so?
If they would only let us,
How gladly would we share
As many of their troubles
As they could really spare!

A Few Hitches.

In China we are told that everything is exactly contrary to what it is in western lands. This may be true of their writing, which starts at the bottom of the page and runs upward, and also of their thinking, but we can suggest a few cases where the rule will not apply.

For instance, the Chinaman does not point the butt of the gun toward the enemy and the barrel toward his shoulder when he wants to shoot, or at least he doesn't do that way more than once.

If he wants to travel on one of the new railroads he does not get on at his destination and get off at the starting point, at least he doesn't if the conductor is looking. And if ordered by the doctor to soak his feet he does not stick his head in the bathtub. Oh, there is some hope for him, if he does insist that it is literature when a cyclone spatters an ink bottle over a sheet of white paper.

Ancient Warfare.

At the siege of Jerusalem by Titus the captive Jews were crucified by the Romans in such numbers that, as Josephus says, there was no longer wood of which to make the crosses nor space for them to stand.

STARS AND PLANETS.

They Give a Faint Idea of the Awful Immensity of Space—Where the Planets Belong.

Some people find a curious difficulty in mentally distinguishing between stars and planets. Again and again they hear that stars are suns and that planets are worlds, that a sun is not a world and that a planet is not a star, and their confusion of mind on the subject remains untouched. Yet the distinction is not really difficult to grasp, and to see it clearly is quite essential to any understanding of the heavens. Our sun is a star, brother to all those twinkling points which lie scattered over the night sky. Our world is not a star, but a planet, sister to the few shining but non-twinkling bright bodies which appear to wander slowly among the stars. The planets belong to our solar system—all of them, without exception, that we are able to see. Other planets belonging to other stars may and doubtless do exist in countless millions through the universe, but we have no power to detect their presence. They, like the planets which belong to our sun, shine by the reflected brightness of their particular star, not by their own intrinsic radiance, and so they cannot be seen at a very great distance. Any watcher with eyesight and telescopes such as ours gazing from the region of any star in the sky outside our solar system would see nothing whatever of the planets or the moons of our system. He might make out the sun as a more or less dim star. He would not be able to detect Jupiter or Saturn, still less our little earth.

And it must be remembered that every single star in the whole universe lies outside our solar system, with only one exception. That exception is our sun. So by the solar system we mean the little family or kingdom of one star, known to us as the sun, and that star is one of tens of millions of stars which all together make up the enormous stellar system, and that stellar system is doubtless one of very many, perhaps millions, of stellar systems, all of which together make up the created universe, using that word in its older and not in its more modern sense.—Chambers' Journal.

Fixing the Blame.

"Do you believe in hoodoos?" asked the superstitious person.

"Well," answered the man who had failed to make good in a dozen different enterprises, "I've got to preserve my self respect, you know."

Broke Up the Card Party.

It was an extremely pleasant and quiet card party at the house of the Misses Isaacson in Priory road, Hempstead, until the butler came upon the scene with lemon squash and glasses. The Misses Isaacson are two maiden sisters who a fortnight ago engaged a new butler, a young and good looking German, who brought with him excellent testimonials and was known as James. James was a splendid servant until the night of the card party, which consisted entirely of ladies. The ladies were engrossed in a game of poker, and James was supposed to be pouring out the lemon squash, when there was a sudden crash of glass in the room. Every one stopped playing and looked up alarmed. But before any one could grasp the situation James had pounced upon the poker table, grabbed up the gold, silver and purses lying thereon and fled, locking the door behind him. And now the police are in search of James.—London Mail.

$1,000 PILE CURE.

A Thousand Dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

George Cook, St. Thomas, Ont., writes:—

"Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me of a very bad case of piles of over ten years' standing. I had tried everything, but got no permanent cure till I used Hem-Roid. I had blind and Bleeding Piles, and suffered everything. Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me perfectly."

Hem-Roid removes the cause of Piles. $1.00. All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

Proprietor of resort hotel to his wife—Germaine, you've forgotten to give No. 12 his bill.

Wife—You're much mistaken. I took it to his room ten minutes ago.

Proprietor—Then I guess you've made a mistake in your addition. No. 12 was singing before you saw him, and he has not left off since he's had his bill.—Pele Mele.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

"Queer thing, isn't it?" remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"What's queer?" asked the other party to the dialogue.

"That the second hand on a watch is in reality the third."—Chicago News.

To Prevent is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

The Army of a Dream.

Some time ago Mr. Roger Pocock wrote a book called: A Frontiersman," which had a good many ideas in it, and was a vivid story of the adventurous life of a true son of the empire, a typical member of the "Legion that never was listed." From that book comes the title, from its author comes the idea, of the Legion of Frontiersmen in process of accompaniment. Just as "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," by Besant and Rice, was the origin of the People's Palace in the east end, just as from Charles Reade's "Never Too Late to Mend" dates a strong movement of prison reform, so from "A Frontiersman" dates the inception of the Legion of Frontiersmen. The Legion is the army of a dream, and the growth of that dream is traceable through the pages of an autobiography which already ranks as a classic in the annals of real adventure. "A Frontiersman," and seven other books by the same author, are now to be published in aid of the patriotic fund for the establishment of the new corps.

Warts On Cherry Trees.

A correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean says that the best remedy for black warts or knots on cherry trees is to cut off the warts and then burn them. When this can be done without serious injury to the tree cut off the warts and paint the wound with a coat of thick bordeaux mixture.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

159 Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

Intellectual Drinks.

"Tea and coffee are drugs—drugs solely," said a chemist. "They stimulate the brain, and the reaction from the stimulation is not perceptible; hence tea and coffee are excellent brain spurs. For a little while they do actually make us more intelligent than we naturally are. That is why they are so popular. It is why we chemists call them intellectual drinks. Alcohol, whether it be taken in the form of champagne or beer or whisky, is not an intellectual drink, but the opposite. From the beginning alcohol stupefies instead of enlivening the brain. But it makes us talk! If it were not enlivening how should it make us talk? Alas, alcohol makes us talk, but we say under its influence the things we should not. Alcohol deadens the inhibitory, the prohibitive centers of the brain. It stupefies the brain muscle, which knows what things should not be told, and hence, while drinking we talk; but, oh, the things we say, and, oh, how we blush in the cold gray light of the morning after to remember what we said!"

"Tarry" Gould's Long Cruise.

"Tarry" Gould was a well known character in and around Danvers years ago, but very few knew what gave him the nickname of "Tarry." He was very fond of telling about the long sea trip he enjoyed when a young man. It seems he thought he was tired living ashore, so he went to Danversport and shipped on a coasting schooner bound for Philadelphia. He used to say, in telling his story: "I did expect to enjoy that trip so much. Well, we cast off from the wharf and started down river. When we got to Beverly bridge (a mile or so from the wharf) I made up my mind that I had got enough of it, and as we passed through the draw I climbed to the bridge and started for home, and, if you will believe me, I could not get a wink of sleep that night until they threw water on the outside of my bedroom windows to make it seem I was aboard ship."

Scraps From the Sea.

"There is often found at sea a life belt or some sort of a life preserver floating on the water that bears the name of the vessel to which it belonged," said a veteran sea captain. "As soon as it is reported there is at once a great amount of speculation on the part of those interested in the ship as to whether the vessel is safe or not. This increases to alarm if the ship is any way overdue. In most instances the preserver has been washed from the deck by a wave or has fallen overboard, and the alarm is entirely without foundation. I remember an instance in which my boat broke a crank shaft. We were eleven days overdue, and we were given up for lost because a raft that should have been fastened on the deck was washed overboard and picked up by a faster liner. I have sometimes thought it would be a good thing if these minor articles were not marked."

South Sea Island Customs.

When a south sea island mother wishes to chastise her child she seldom resorts to slapping, and slippers, of course, she has none. Instead of using the forms of punishment customary among civilized mothers she pulls the child's hair or bites some part of the body, generally the fleshy part of the arm. In wandering about the village one sees many children having on their bodies scars produced by wounds inflicted by their mothers' teeth. When a mother wishes to caress her child she deftly draws her thumb across its eyebrow or cheek or gently seizes its cheek between her teeth. The rubbing of noses is also a mark of affection among the Kingsmill islanders, as it is among the Maoris of New Zealand.

Maund and Maunder.

Neither maund, a basket, nor maunder, to whine or grumble, is obsolete. Both are still in common use in South Notts and Leicestershire, at any rate. The former is used only, however, of a particular kind of basket, used for carrying butter to market. The basket is nearly square in shape and has two lids opening from the middle part, where the handle is, and it is called the "butter mawn" (maund). Maunder is usually heard in such sentences as "What are you maundering at?" A Northumbrian will say, "He's a maundering old fool," when the man of whom he is speaking strings words together in a senseless sort of way somewhat akin to maudling.—London Notes and Queries.

Clover As a Soiling Crop.

Clover can be used the season through as a soiling crop for dairy cattle. Many farmers have a small patch of it or have it growing in the orchard. If this is handy to the cow barn it is but a small task to feed green clover to the cows at least once a day.

Plenty of Warning.

"Wasn't it awful the way Bluebeard acted?"

"Still, what could women expect from a man with that kind of whiskers?"

Doubtful Compliment.

"Do you think he will ever make a writer?"

"Well, he has an ear plenty large enough to hold a pencil."

A Lawyer Dressed Hyde.

Not many persons are aware how greatly indebted James Hazen Hyde is to one of his lawyers for the good impression which he made before the Armstrong insurance committee. Mr. Hyde's sensible appearance before that committee did more than anything else to dispel the popular prejudice against his eccentricities. This lawyer practically dictated to Mr. Hyde what he should wear while on the stand. He made the young man discard his customary buttonhole bouquet, had him brush his hair down flat instead of pompadour and ordered him to wear an old, simple looking suit of clothes. Result—The cartoonists are wondering yet where they got the ideas for the extravagant pictures they made of the young insurance man.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a pessimist?"

"A pessimist, my son, is a man who when the home team wins kicks because the score wasn't larger."—Washington Star.

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

Oyster Beds a la Pompeii.

There was a calamity of the Vesuvius eruption which was not chronicled, at least by cable. That is the extinction of the Neapolitan oyster. The bay of Naples produced an oyster esteemed by epicures as the choicest in all Italy. For the present at least the Neapolitan oyster is an extinct species. According to Professor Doru, director of the aquarium of Naples, the ashes from the volcano falling in the bay have covered the bottom to such an depth that every oyster in the beds was smothered and the beds themselves hopelessly buried.

"Just the thing"

For a "bite at bed-time," what could be better than a glass of milk and

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Canada's finest crackers, from Canada's finest bakery. Crisp, inviting, delicious. In the air-tight boxes that keep them in faultless condition.

Wilson's FLY PADS

THE ONLY THING THAT KILLS THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PERPACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON
HAMILTON, ONT.

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

Advertisements 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 advertisements 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 30th 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., Ukiah, Long 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. 83,815, for my self and as agent for S. A. Sutherland f.m.c. No B87066, Bruce White, f.m.c. No 77976, 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.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
TROUT LAKE P.O.
Bar well Supplied with Liquors & Cigars
Large Comfortable Rooms. Excellent Cuisine and Attendance.
ROBT. MADDEN - - - 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.
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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

TROUT LAKE HOTEL
Excellent Accommodation
Best Liquors
And Very finest Cigars
John Simpson, Proprietor.

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Loose Leaf Binders, Fine Job Printing.
NELSON, B. C.

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

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

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

Imperial Bank of Canada.
CAPITAL AUTHORIZED $5,000,000.
CAPITAL PAID UP 4,200,000.
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BRANCHES in the Provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.—Deposits received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of account.
Letters of credit issued available in any part of the world
Special attention given to collections and Mining Bonds.
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WINDSOR HOTEL
TROUT LAKE, B.C.
Best Hotel in Town,
Headquarters for Mining and Commercial Men.
ACCOMMODATIONS ARE FIRST CLASS
D. R. McLENNAN, PROP

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

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

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

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

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

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

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For High-Class Work.

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Leighton 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.

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

Geo. S. McCarter. J. A. Harvey
A. M. PINKHAM.
HARVEY McCARTER & PINKHAM
SOLICITORS, Etc.
REVELSTOKE B. C
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

Imperial Barber Shop.
For Good Haircutting and Shaving go to
G. A. CHEESEMAN
TROUT LAKE CITY
Hot and Cold Baths.

... 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

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

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

Nelson 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906.

LESLIE HILL.

C. L. COPP, locator.

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

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

No. 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. :: ::
Then call on or write to

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

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

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

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