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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., June 21, 1906 No. 34.

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.

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

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

= Assaying =

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

S SHANNON, Assayer
Trout Lake, B. C.

FRATERNAL.

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

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

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

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

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.

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

**Subscribe for The Review.**

## Arrowhead, Trout Lake & Nakusp Rural School District.

REVELSTOKE ASSESSMENT DISTRICT.

Take Notice that I shall hold a Court of Revision and Appeal under the "Public School Act, 1905," for the Arrowhead, Trout Lake and Nakusp Rural School Districts, on Wednesday, the 18th day of July, 1906, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the School House, Arrowhead.

Dated at Revelstoke, this 15th day of June, 1906. C. M. FIELD
Judge of the Court of Revision and Appeal, Revelstoke Assessment District of W. Kootenay.

## Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore existing between Robert Madden and Louis Levesque under the style of Madden & Levesque, has this day been dissolved. All accounts due the firm of Madden and Levesque are payable to Robert Madden.

MADDEN & LEVESQUE.

Dated at Trout Lake this 18th day of June, 1906.

Miners and Loggers

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

PRICES:
Miners - $7.00
Loggers $7.50

The ROYAL SHOE STORE
R. ANDREWS & Co. Props.
Box 75. - Nelson, B.C.

Notice is hereby given that two months after date 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 de-cribed lands situated on Lisson View trail and about three miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's north-west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 14th May, 1906.
LESLIE HILL.
Per A. Biggar, Agent

YOU'LL not have another word to say regarding the time your boots last if the next pair you buy are

Leckie Boots

This footwear is ending the argument for eastern-made boots every day. They are strictly western; made by men who know western conditions from years of experience, and manufacture boots to meet these conditions

Your size is waiting for you at your dealers.

The J. Leckie Co. Ltd.
MANUFACTURERS
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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 Gerrard, West Kootenay District, and commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south-west corner, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south to Lardo river about 20 chains, thence along Lardo river about 20 chains to point of commencement and containing about 40 acres more or less.

Dated 16th May, 1906.
LESLIE HILL.

Drink Thorpe's
Ginger Ale
Ginger Beer
Ironbrew
Sarsaparilla
Cream Soda
Lemonade
Champagne Cider
Club Soda Water
Lithia Mineral Water
Thorpe & Co. Ltd.
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 about one and a half miles from the head of Trout Lake on the south side and about one mile from shore, marked O. W. Abrahamson's north-east corner post, thence 80 chains south; thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located May 28th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.
per J. C. Rady, agent

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about two miles from Trout Lake and about one hundred and fifty yards north of the Beaton road, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south-west corner post, thence east 60 chains, thence north 120 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located May 17, 1906
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted about one and a half miles from the shore of Trout Lake on the North side of Abrahamson creek and marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

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

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains from the north shore of Trout Lake and about 9 miles from its head and marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement

Located May 25th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the north shore of Trout Lake, about seven miles from its head, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south-west corner post, thence north 80 chains thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 120 chains, thence west 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 20th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 12 miles from its head marked O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 20th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Five-Mile trail and about ¾ of a mile from the south shore of Trout Lake 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 May 28th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 8. Commencing at a post planted about 80 chains west from a post marked O. W. Abrahamson's north-east corner post, and about 4 miles from the head of Trout Lake on the south shore of lake and marked O. W. Abrahamson's northeast corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 28th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 9. Commencing at a post planted about one and a half miles from Ferguson on west side of N. Fork of Lardeau creek and marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 80 chains thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 29th, 1906
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 10. Commencing at a post planted about one and a half miles from Ferguson on the west side of North Fork of Lardeau creek and marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 29th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 11. Commencing at a post planted about one and a half miles from Ferguson on the west bank of the North Fork of Lardeau creek and marked O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 29th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No 12. Commencing at a post planted about 1½ miles from Ferguson on the west bank of the North Fork of Lardeau creek, and marked O. W. Abrahamson's north west corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located May 29th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 13. Commencing at a post planted about 2½ miles from Ferguson on the west side of the north fork of Lardeau creek, and about 40 chains west of a post planted near the west bank of the said creek and marked O.W. Abrahamson's initial post, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 29th, 1906
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 14. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Ferguson road, about 2½ miles from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's north west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located May 17th, 1906
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 15. Commencing at a post planted 30 yards east of the Ferguson wagon road about 200 yards north of 1 mile board, 1 mile from Ferguson, marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located May 18th, 1906
O. W. Abrahamson, locator

No. 16. Commencing at a post planted 30 yards east of the Ferguson wagon road, about 200 yards north of 1 mile board, 1 mile from Ferguson, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located May 18th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 17. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north of Beaton wagon road, and about 1¼ miles from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 1st, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the hon. Chief 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 about one mile north of Beaton wagon road, and about 3 miles from Trout Lake marked O. W. Abrahamson's south-west corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 5th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about one mile north of Beaton wagon road, and about 3 miles from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 5th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

No 3. Commencing at a post planted about one and a quarter miles north of Beaton wagon road and about one and a quarter miles from Trout Lake marked O. W. Abrahamson's south-east corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 4th, 1906.
O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

Notice is hereby given that two months after date 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 about 5 miles from Gerrard on the south side of Trout Lake, W. Kootenay district, commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south east corner post, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to point of commencement. Dated Mey 14th, 1906.

LESLIE HILL
(per A. Biggar, Agent)

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

The straight, business-like administration given to the people of Ontario and British Columbia by Conservatives will be a big factor in their being permanently installed in the treasury benches in the Ottawa house next general elections.

We admire the stand taken by the Hon. R. L. McPherson in the House at Ottawa on the Brothier incident. He stated that he would sooner see the prison gates opened to Bill Miner and his gang than to a moral degenerate like Brothier. We agree with Mr MacPherson, and trust he will stick to his guns on this question and have a thorough explanation from the department of Justice. Men who engage in a traffic such as Brothier was convicted of are not fit to live, and it passes our comprehension how any person who had any instincts of honor could be brought to take a brief to secure his escape from a too lenient sentence.

The virulent manner in which the Vancouver World has kept up a series of attacks against the Hon Minister of Lands and Works would indicate something more than political animosity.

Notwithstanding that the parliamentary investigation committee of the Kaien Island sale found nothing but square dealing on the part of the Chief Commissioner and his associates, it still keeps harping on the subject. In every issue the phase 'male and female adventurers" appears, and one would naturally think they had copyrighted it and had to get their money's worth out of the investment.

The latest sensation is that the Lieutenant-Governor has refused to accept the Hon. R. F. Green as one of his ministers. We do not know the Governor's mind on this matter, but we do know that if such were his intentions he would not confide it to a paper which has become renowned as an unreliable YELLOW journal. It is gall and wormwood to some coast people to think that a man from a small mining camp in the interior should have charge of the big spending department. His failure was predicted from the start. Instead, he has made a success of it, which has only embittered the feeling, and the policy of "ruin him by means fair or foul" has been inaugurated.

## One on the Policeman.

It was a charge of obstructing a "copper" whilst in the execution of his duty, and the hearing took place not a hundred miles from Camborne quite recently. The village cop had given his version of the affair and was under cross-examination. The dialogue between the lawyer for the defence and the policeman was something like the following:

Lawyer: And who are you?

P.C.: The town policeman.

L.: Are you sure?

P.C.: Am I sure? Am I sure, did you say? SHURE!!!

L.: What makes you so positive? How do you know? What proof can you give us?

Being thus challenged the policeman opened his coat and proudly pointed to his badge

L.: And, er, er—does the wearing of that badge make you a policeman?

P.C.: Shure!

At this point a cow wandered past the window and plaintively whined.

L.: Now, sir, on your oath, your solemn oath, mind. If the Chief of Police were to put your badge on to yonder cow, would the cow be a policeman?

P.C.: If—I say if—the badge were put on the cow—Yes!

Lawyer: Then for goodness sake stick it on the cow and give the town a better service.

## He Jumped the Jumper.

One disadvantage in being a claim-jumper is that you never know when you will get what is coming to you. Truly the man with a preferment for another's property is branded like Cain. At Revelstoke recently a well-known local character named Holloway, to use a common western expression, "put it all over" a colored man named Butler, and was promptly hauled before the beak. Holloway was fined $5 and costs. He told the magistrates his only excuse for socking it to the coon was because he was a claim-jumper from Poplar and he was justified in administering a licking to one who had it coming to him.

## Depart for the North-West.

It is with a great deal of regret that we announce the departure of Louis Levesque and family from our town. About five years ago Mr. Levesque and Mr. Madden secured the Lake View hotel from Nate Lay, and it has always been a favorite spot for the boys to recuperate after long wearisome months in the hills. Louie always took an active part in every matter pertaining to the welfare of the town, and his well-known financial position was a source of strength in many projects floated for the benefit of the town. It is his intention to go into business at Edmonton, and we wish him all kinds of success. Both in a business as well as a social way we will miss both Mrs. and Mr. Levesque.

## Playing Back.

Greenwood Ledge: Camborne is more up-to-date than almost any modern town. One of its hotels has opened up a drug-store in the office. This is handy for the guests when they want a shot of any kind of medicine. Right along it has always been possible to get a thimbleful of boozerine in drug stores, but the Camborne hotel is the first tavern we ever heard of playing back.

## Local and General.

The ladies' Basket Ball Club are practising daily in the rink building, while the youngsters under the tutelage of Mr. Shannon are hard at it every evening on Dave Cowan's lawn.

John Simpson, deputy Mining Recorder, of Poplar, is in charge of the Government office here in the absence of Fred Campbell.

The new flag for the school house arrived this week. It is a beauty, 18 x 10. It will be hoisted Dominion Day with appropriate ceremonies.

Dave Hannah, one of Gowing's loggers, was severely hurt while coming from the camp to Gerrard by falling off the rear end of the train. He was brought on to Trout Lake, where Dr Robinson dressed the wounds and took him up to the hospital at Ferguson. From latest reports he is doing well and no serious results are anticipated.

Mrs. Noah Abrahamson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Burrell. Noah is expected in shortly.

Some newspapers advertise that they turn out all classes of commercial printing. We don't. We turn out one class only, and that class is first-class. Bring in your job printing.

The Salt Lake Mining Review says: The shortage of the lead supply and the heavy increase in its uses of late, has really caused some apprehension in commercial centres, and the result has been the steady advance in lead quotations until now the selling price is given at from $5 to $6 per hundred pounds, and it is confidently believed by some authorities that the price will advance to $10 before the supply will equal all demands and still leave a surplus on on the market.

It is the intention of the Noble Five owners to have a car of ore down by the middle of July.

About 25 men are employed at the Silver Cup. It is reported that a car of ore per week will be shipped during the season. This would indicate that the greater part of the force will be kept on development.

Tony Lindgren and partners are showing up some nice ore on the Grand Solo and Black groups on Canyon creek.

Milton Haner, whilst doing his mother's assessment on the Lucky Five at Poplar, encountered a nice quartz lead of free gold. Some excellent samples with visible gold are being shown round.

A movement is on foot to form a lawn tennis club. All those who would like to join are requested to meet at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Crawford on Saturday night.

Pay day at the Lucky Boy the first of the week caused the distribution of a nice little chunk of money. Work at the mine is proceeding nicely under the direction of manager Ehrehart. Some rich ore is being taken out. As soon as the surface water drains off the shaft will be sunk for a further depth of 100 to 150 feet.

Fred Mills has opened up a nice vein of rich carbonates and grey copper on the Anaconda above the L.B. while doing assessment work.

Oscar Nelson and partner have been doing some development on the Bonanza on Haskins creek. A vein of solid iron ore carrying gold and silver values has been encountered in the lower workings.

The fine residence and two lots at Ferguson belonging to H. M. Carter are for sale. A snap. Apply to J. J. Atherton.

Service in the Methodist Church Sunday morning at 11, and evening at 8, conducted by Rev. D. B. Scott. Morning subject: "The Reward of the faithful," Rev. 2-10. Evening, "Deliverance from the Second Death." Rev. 2-11.

BORN.—On Monday, the 18th inst., at Trout Lake, to the wife of A. E. Fowler, a son.

Bert was busy all day accepting the congratulations of his many old-time friends, but found time, nevertheless, to go to the Record Office to secure a miner's license for his heir so as to enable him to stake a bonanza.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Heffernan and four children arrived from Old England on Friday last. They are the guests of Mrs. Atherton at the Park.

If you are run down at heel or if the soles of your boots need the attention of a cobbler, trot them out while you have the chance to get them repaired. Your orders filled in rotation. Don't bring them all in at once; just bunch them. C.O.D. Orders may be left at Review building.

W. HEFFERNAN.

Will Abrahamson and Fred C. Elliott are at Revelstoke on a business trip.

The License Commissioners of the Ainsworth district held their semi-annual meeting at the Lardeau hotel, Ferguson, on Monday night last. Commissioners Moore (Kaslo), McPherson (Trout Lake), and Sutherland (Ferguson) were present. Chief Inspector Bullock-Webster, of Nelson, also attended the sitting. All of the applications were granted.

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.

# SYBILLA LONG, KNIGHT ERRANT

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

*Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas*

"I did have such an experience this morning! I started out to find a girl I used to know and who I heard was living here. I got tangled up in a minstrel show going over and coming back I got mixed into a funeral. I didn't know exactly where she lived, and I had all Boston Ravine out looking for her. I'm sure the folks down there haven't been so stirred up for years."

The voice beyond the bowlder broke most pleasantly into Fenton's moody thoughts. He sat up promptly, but cautiously.

"That's the first decent voice I've heard in this accursed place," he observed silently.

It didn't seem to be an accursed place. Fragrant with pine needles, vocal with the humming of bees in late manzanita blooms and the laughter of a watercress laden stream; beautiful with brick red soil, varied greens in foliage and glimpses of heaven's own blue—it seemed like a charming spot—the only discord the pale faced, hollow eyed man himself.

"I didn't find the girl after all," the musical tones went on, "but I found the house she used to live in."

Fenton listened impatiently while the other voice said things, querulous things burdened with the aches and pains of the speaker. "A typical sanitarium voice," thought Fenton peevishly. Then he brightened as the first speaker remarked:

"You think you will go back, do you? Oh, no, the walk hasn't hurt you. Exercise and fresh air do wonders for a body often. No, I am going to stay and read till luncheon."

In silence Fenton wondered if she would read aloud, but instead she began to sing. He fairly held his breath—notes soft as a wood dove's; a voice exquisite by nature and unspoiled by training. She was singing a lilting lyric of love, and Fenton thought of a swinging gate, scurrying clouds and his first sweetheart's first kiss, years and years forgotten. Then, without any perceptible hesitancy, the melody changed to a lullaby, tender as a mother's prayer, and the weary look left the man's eyes, the hard lines around his mouth relaxed, and he drew a long, almost sobbing, breath. The melody ceased, and Fenton felt as if he had never had a desire in his life but to hear her sing. He arose and went to the other side of the bowlder.

"Pardon a sick man," he began, but his tongue seemed paralyzed. His only conscious thought was that he was glad the girl in her nurse's uniform was so fair. Her eyes gazing curiously up at him had never a hint of fear in their amber depths. He gathered his senses together.

"I haven't slept naturally for a week," he said bluntly. "Will you sing for me?"

When Fenton awoke the sun was shining no longer. He sat up quickly and found that a great shawl was keeping the evening's chilliness from him; then his eyes discovered the nurse leaning against a tree, regarding him gravely.

"You have stayed here all day—you have had no lunch!" he exclaimed.

She smiled. "Oh, no; when I was sure you would stay asleep I went back to the sanitarium, and then I came again."

They arose. Fenton folded the shawl and laid it over his arm.

"How am I ever going to thank you?" he began.

"Don't try," she answered simply, preceding him down the narrow path.

"I worked too hard and collapsed," he explained. "Shan't be so foolish when I get well again. I am going to get well now that I can sleep. Maybe you have heard of John Fenton, carpet manufacturer. I am the idiot."

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl, then added hastily: "A pebble rolled under my foot. I am Sybilla Long, nurse."

He wondered at the deep flush which overspread her face—they were at the foot of the hill and walking side by side.

"Can't I syndicate your services?" he inquired gravely. "Do you suppose the doctors are averse to a graft?"

He thought her low laughter was pleasanter even than her song or her speech. That night he slept as he had not for a year.

A new life was beginning for John Fenton. The sanitarium's grim walls no longer spelled to him hopelessness. The doctors were complacent over so satisfactory a convalescent, but Fenton laughed in his sleeve at them. It was not pills and potions which had made a man of him again, but the tonic of a sweet voice and a gracious presence.

She seemed, this fair Sybilla, to be overyoung for a nurse. Perhaps for that reason the grave doctors indulged her beyond the others. At any rate, she always had time for Fenton, and daily she fascinated him more. He had not been a man of many loves. The first little sweetheart, dead years before, and the woman his mother wanted him to marry, but whom he had perversely refused even to meet—the first had set his heartstrings a-quiver; the last, his mother affirmed, stood ready to do so. So all the loves which Fenton might have nurtured and had not came flying around this amber eyed, flute voiced Sybilla.

So she sang to him, and he quoted to himself, "And thou beside me singing in the wilderness." She read to him, and he fitted other words to the melody of her voice, words he hoped some time to hear from her lips. She talked entirely or thoughtfully, as her mood might be, and he answered in like spirit, watching with a lover's eyes each changing expression.

The doctors had pronounced him well, but he was loath to go into the world again. He had a feeling that in its clang and clamor Sybilla Long would prove to be what she had been before he knew her—a dream too beauteous to come true.

There came a day when the breath of summer was hot over the red soil and withering manzanita blooms. The water cress laden stream was too languid for laughter, but Fenton's heart beat high with hope. He was wondering how he should say it, the world old tale, for say it he must within the hour. Looking at her pensive face, the words of a favorite song came into his mind, and his clear tenor broke softly into the stillness of the pine forest. Sybilla looked up surprised, for she had never heard him sing.

"I think of you all the day long.
You run through the hours like a song.
Sometimes I think if the world could see
My golden dreams it would envy me.
Dearie, my dearie, nothing's worth while
but dreams of you,
And you can make every dream come
true,
Dearie, my dearie—

"Will you, my dearie, make every dream come true?" He leaned toward her eagerly, but she shrank away from him, covering her face with trembling hands. A tear splashed out between her fingers.

His face clouded. "Why, little girl"—he began, with troubled concern.

She uncovered her face and looked at him wanly. He started at her expression.

"Did you ever hear of Martha Gillen?" she asked.

His look was uncomprehending. Martha Gillen was the woman his mother had for five years been importuning him to marry.

"Yes," he said dully. "Why?"

"For many reasons I love her as I would a sister. One day she told me that your mother wanted you to marry her, but that you wouldn't even meet her for fear you might be inveigled into it. She laughed about it, but I thought it an affront to her beauty and goodness and wisdom, and I prayed for the chance to avenge her. It came sooner than I expected. I learned about your illness and where you were. Dr. Jenson is my cousin, so it was easy enough to pose as a nurse, and that's what I've been doing. Now you despise me."

Fenton noted the quivering of her lips and said gently: "I don't understand. You have been goodness itself to me. You have"—

"Oh, don't you see the baseness of me? I did it to make you love me." Sybilla's white face was crimson now. "I wanted you to love me and tell me so, and ask me to marry you, and then I was going to spurn you to the ground, and so should Martha Gillen be avenged!"

Fenton smiled. "How old are you, little knight errant, avenger of another woman's wrongs? Not quite twenty? I thought so. Years ago I was not quite twenty, and often did I busy myself turning a gopher hill into a Vesuvius spitting forth fire, smoke and lava. Sybilla, dear, why don't you spurn me?"

He held out his arms, and into them crept a tearful, very rosy, very winsome knight errant, happily worsted in her first combat.

### The Reserve Seat.

"As an instance of the way traveling Americans get foolish over making a show of opulence and liberality," said a New Yorker who is much abroad, "let me tell you about an old woman who made a visit to Ireland. This woman, getting off the boat at Queenstown, hired an outside car for a drive. The rate by the hour was 1 and 6 (35 cents) for the car and a shilling (a quarter) for the jarvey, or driver. Well, the woman got up on one side of the car, and the jarvey got up on the other, driving sideways, and they started off. After a bit the woman pointed to the empty driver's seat in front and said:

"'What is that seat in front for, young man?'

"'Sure, ma'am,' said the wily jarvey, 'that's what we call the reserve seat, nicely cushioned and all that kind of thing, and is only engaged by the real gentry, they payin' for the same 1C shillin's and 2 shillin's for the driver.'

"The woman hastily shifted to the driver's seat.

"'You should have told me that before,' she said. 'How was I, a stranger, to know what was the proper thing to do over here?'

"And she paid 12 shillings for the privilege of riding in the driver's seat, to the amusement of all Queenstown."

### Dear Old Mother!

In the hurry and bustle of this busy life those dear old mothers, our best friends and champions, who gave us the very best years of their lives, who stood between us and all harm, who would willingly have laid down their lives for us, who in times of sickness were always our ministering angels—constantly at our bedside, responding willingly to every beck and call, attending with more than loving kindness to our every want and need—are too often forgotten and seldom accorded the loving attention which is their due, and when the grim reaper takes them from us we, for the first time, realize in anguish, sorrow and regret what the loss of a mother really means. It means more than all the other things of earth. All the riches of the universe could not compensate, and in all the whole wide world there is no other who can fill her place. Of all the beauty with which the world is embellished the most beautiful is the mother, and to her every human being truly owes a world of homage.—Papillion Times.

### Kind Words For the Sucker.

The sucker is the coyote and hog of the waters, but he has his uses. Caught in the early spring, the fish is firm and clean and may become a dried and salt food of commercial value. Pigs and cattle can be fed on this fish later in the season, and if boiled and mixed with bran or meal it gives no taste whatever to meat or milk. Successful experiments have been made in feeding carp, suckers, and mullet to cattle when dried or salted. If all other fish are caught by the net fisherman and the sucker is thrown back into the water the inevitable result must be that only the sucker will remain. He consumes the wild rice and other wild-fowl food, and also the food that would support better fish.

### First Negro Minstrel.

The first man who ever sang a negro song on the stage was an actor named Herbert. He sat in a chair before the curtain. He painted his face with black paint, burned cork being then unknown.

### Temperate Persia.

In Persia there are no distilleries, breweries or public houses, and native wine is the only intoxicating beverage used.

## TALKING HABITS.

**Peculiarities of Different Cities on Telephone Charts.**

Telephony is an expensive business to conduct. If you are skeptical about this, all you need do is consult the charts each Bell office prepares to show the volume of traffic that "Central" must attend to at the different hours of the day in every big city—not handle in "any old way," but as smoothly and promptly as the calls that come in during the quietest hours. It is this providing against what the engineers call "the peak of the load" that makes telephony so costly.

Beginning at midnight, the stream of talk is thin and sluggish till well along in the forenoon, when it becomes a veritable flood. The early afternoon is comparatively quiet, but there is another torrent before the close of the city's business day. Then the river of words flows less and less swiftly till midnight comes again.

Though they are much alike in a general way, the wandering lines on these telephone charts bring out curiously the characteristic differences of different communities. For instance, the broad, low sweep marking midday on the Boston chart compared with the canyon-like plunge of the lines on the New York chart means that business men in the New England capital spend more time at luncheon than their brethren in Gotham.

These telephone charts also show that business hours in the American metropolis are comparatively short—shorter even than in London, whose merchants and professional men are supposed to give more time to social functions and outdoor sports. New Yorkers do not get fairly busy before 10 in the morning, but an hour afterward their work, judging by the telephone calls, reaches its maximum. Then there is a falling off until about 1 in the afternoon, when the tide turns again and rises to a maximum at 3, after which there is a gradual descent. Chicago's talk records show a typical American curve. It begins to rise fully an hour earlier than New York's, goes relatively higher in the afternoon and later on drops much more gradually.

The plotting of these telephone charts is an important matter. It enables the engineers not only to determine the capacity of present exchanges, but also helps them to forecast with surprising accuracy the needs of new exchanges. They give some idea, too, of the very large investment in apparatus which is idle much of the time, but, nevertheless, must be provided so that the plant shall have sufficient capacity to handle promptly all the calls in the busiest hour of the busiest day.

### The Red Man's Last Roll Call.

Like the Moorish king Abu Abdallah, looking mournfully backward at his lost Granada, Geronimo from Fort Sill gazes westward across prairies and hills to the Arizona of his great days which he will not see again. Up at Pine Ridge agency the Sioux nonogenarian Red Cloud, the most famous of living Indian warriors, who could tell as many marvels as Æneas told to Dido, refuses to accept the government's offer of an allotment of land and goes down like Dickens' Steerforth in the storm at Yarmouth, waving his hand defiantly in the face of destiny. Most of Hercules' labors looked light compared with the task which the late Henry L. Dawes undertook when he and the commission created under the law of 1893 started out to induce the Choctaws, the Creeks and their neighbors to allot their lands to their members as individuals, to abolish their tribal government and to merge themselves in the mass of the country's citizenship. That work has been grandly finished. The last councils of the Five Tribes have been held. The epic of the American Indian has closed.—C. M. Harvey in Atlantic.

### The Horseshoe Curve.

Before long the famous Horseshoe curve on the Pennsylvania railroad will be eliminated. The company is considering two plans for tunnels, one nine miles long and the other eleven, and two plans for new routes over the mountains, one 90 and the other 105 miles long. The object of the proposed change is to make the grades easier and thereby reduce the consumption of coal and the cost of hauling freight, and of course it is desirable to shorten the length of the haul by eliminating as many curves as possible. If the nine mile tunnel is built trains will be pulled through it by electric motors, according to the plans of the projectors. This is the power that is to be used in the new Simplon tunnel through the Alps, which is to be open for traffic on May 1.—Youth's Companion.

### Captain Burger's Claim.

Captain Joseph Burger of St. Paul believes he reached the rank of captain younger than any other man in America. He enlisted in 1861, when thirteen years old. He was in the battle of Mill Springs, one of the first decisive Union victories in the war. He also fought at Corinth, Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and Tullahoma. In his second engagement, at Dalton, Ga., he lost his left arm, besides receiving wounds in his right hand and leg. He was promoted to a captaincy when stationed at Fort Douglas in 1864, when only sixteen.

### Science Finds a New Pillow.

A new industry, the making of mattresses and pillows of sponge, has been started in Florida. The sponge material is cleaned of all foreign matter by a scrubbing process in large tanks of water, then run through wringers and the drying continued by subjecting it to a cold air blast. It is then shredded by machinery, sterilized and rendered odorless by chemical treatment and subjected again to cold air drying, when it is ready for use.

### What Rain Does.

In parts of Australia where the average yearly rainfall is not more than ten inches a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In the Argentine Republic, South America, the same area, with thirty-four inches of rain, supports 2,500 sheep.

### Eyeglasses.

Let eyeglasses lie in alcohol for a few moments, then polish with chamois. If the glasses are set into gold frames a fine camel's hair brush will lift the dust from the edges and make them look like new.


# AN EX-MAYOR GIVES UNSTINTED PRAISE

"DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE THE VERY BEST MEDICINE I EVER USED FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. Robert Sheppard, Ex-Mayor of Gananoque, Ont., Testifies to the Merits of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Gananoque, Ont., April 30—(Special)—"I suffered off and on for over four years from kidney trouble," writes Mr. Sheppard, of this place, "and though I tried many remedies and was under a doctor a long while I got no better. I had Bright's Disease slightly, Lumbago, pains in my loins etc at times all over my body. My skin was dry, hard and burning, I could not sleep, the least exertion made me perspire fearfully and my blood was so bad I broke out in boils all over the neck and back. I was in this state when I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills and in an incredibly short space of time the boils disappeared, I recovered my health and now I am quite cured."


## LIFELESS RIDERS.

**Thrilling Incidents Culled From the Horrors of War.**

A veteran of the British army in India once saw a strange sight on a battlefield. As he tells the story a squadron of cavalry had been held in reserve under cover of a field battery and an infantry regiment. The artillery duel had ended. The assault of the enemy in overwhelming numbers had been repulsed by the steadiness of the infantry. While a cloud of smoke hung over the field the cavalry received an order to charge with drawn sabers.

The troopers started in close order for the enemy's line. Midway they met a destructive fire from earthworks in front of them and from the woods on their flank. A young cavalryman, with his saber drawn, was shot in the heart while leading in the first file. The horse halted, swerved to the right and turned back, but the rider kept his seat without flinching. The other troopers went on, carried the earthwork by storm, rode at full gallop after the retreating force and converted defeat into rout.

The dead trooper meanwhile was returning with white face and with the blood streaming from his wound. Under his nerveless hand the horse received neither check nor leading and made its own way toward the infantry, which was now advancing rapidly. As the smoke lifted the soldiers saw the solitary rider coming, with one hand in a death grip upon the saddle, while the other still held the sword rigidly clasped.

It was a sight never to be forgotten—the galloping horse, with the dead cavalryman still mounted and looking grim and fierce. It was not until the rider had gone fifty yards from the spot where he had been killed that he rolled off the horse.

A similar story is told of Captain Nolan, who delivered the fatal blundering order for the charge of the famous Light brigade. He was seen on the field of Balaklava, riding from the hills where the staff officers were drawn up to the quarter where the brigade was stationed. The charge began, and what was left of the brigade returned in broken groups.

At last Captain Nolan was seen galloping rapidly toward the center of the field. He was firmly seated, straight as an arrow and riding well. Suddenly the horse swerved and the rider toppled over.

The officers who were nearest rushed forward, but when they lifted him from the ground they found him lifeless. Like the Indian saberman, he had been shot and instantly killed, but his horse had carried him safely across the field, out of the reach of the pursuing Cossacks.

### The Minister's Tartan.

Every clan of Scottish highlanders had its own tartan, or striped colored cloth, of which the kilt and plaid were made. It is not so well known, however, that the clergy of the highlanders down to a recent date used a tartan for their weekday dress. The tartan of the clergy, as it was called, was a sober cloth of white, black and gray stripes. Ministers who did not care to don the kilt almost always wore the plaid or mantle of this material. In the eighteenth century when the highlanders seldom went unarmed it was the custom of some clergymen to wear swords even at church and to be accompanied by a gillie, or servant, carrying a bow and sheath of arrows. Nothing could better illustrate the disturbed state of those times than this practice on the part of the men who were pre-eminently preachers of peace and universal good will.—Scotsman.

### Black Snakes.

I have never seen black snakes over seven feet long and much doubt if they grow to a greater length. They are not hard to catch, though in an open field they can run about as fast as a man can. When caught, they struggle desperately until they find there is no opportunity to escape, when they will give up fighting and may be handled with impunity. I have never found these snakes to be vicious. They can be handled easily, and their bite is harmless. They can squeeze pretty hard if they get a turn around your waist, but not hard enough to break a bone.—Forest and Stream.

### Not In Her Line.

"His last request was for her to keep his grave green."

"Why doesn't she do it?"

"She's no grass widow."

### Not For Dick Deadeye.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

"Guess you ain't much of a shot."

### Thought He Knew.

A bachelor old and sour and grim
Of lines like these delivered him:
Oh, woman, in our hour of ease
You are a most persistent tease,
And sometimes in our hour of trouble
You do your best to make it double.

### Eggs.

Eggs contain a large amount of nutrition in a compact, quickly available form. Beaten up raw with sugar, they are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice the beaten white of egg is used to relieve hoarseness.

## KEIR HARDY'S "AT HOME."

**An Interesting Old House and An Interesting Tenant — A Piquant Sense of Contrast.**

The London World's subject for "Celebrities at Home" for March 2 is James Keir Hardie, M. P., at 14 Nevill's court, Fetter lane. Says the writer: One is impressed by a certain piquant sense of contrast in discovering the leader of the "party of the future" at home in a house which dates back to the time of the Tudors. Not far from the Holborn end of Fetter lane, and connecting that thoroughfare with the great printer's colony of New street square, is a quaint little alley, entered through a narrow brick archway, and flanked on each side by a row of private gardens, whose abundant leafyness provides in summer time, one of those pleasant oases of unexpected greenery which somehow contrive to flourish here and there in the very heart of the wilderness of city bricks and mortar. The houses to which these gardens are attached, and to which they give access from Nevill's court—so named from the great historic family whose one-time town mansion still stands close by—belong to a period of which the city has to-day but few surviving relics.

### A Wonderful Old House.

It is perhaps the oldest — competent authorities give it at least four hundred years of existence — and certainly the most picturesque of these ancient buildings that Keir Hardie has made his modest London domicile. A wonderful old house, built of massive timber through and through, with irregular projecting casements, winding wooden stairway, and outer walls of plaster stained and tanned with the weather and smoke of centuries, it seems at first sight an oddly incongruous abode for the leader of the most determinedly "advanced" party in twentieth century politics. But one soon discovers that this strenuous prophet of the future, so far from being indifferent to the interests of the past, is not only proud of the antiquity of the house and well posted in the history of its surroundings, but has himself been at pains to restore, as far as possible, the original character and aspect of the rooms which he occupies, and to rescue them from the effects of whitewash and wallpaper vandalism of former unappreciative tenants.

### Severe Simplicity.

However much Keir Hardie may abhor "mediaevalism" in politics, he has obviously no objection to it from the aesthetic point of view; and the severe simplicity of these old-world rooms of his is tempered by evidence of artistic taste and of appropriateness of decoration which might surprise some of those who only know the redoubtable labor leader in his public capacity. With its plainly distempered walls, its solid beams of stout Scots fir and its high antique chimney-piece, Mr. Hardie's combined study and reception-room seems to transport the visitor back at a bound to a period of English history when the profession of Socialism, in its mildest form, would probably have been a hanging matter, and provides a curiously interesting environment of a leader of men who regards even the party Radicalism of to-day as an outworn political and social creed. A tiny bedroom, plain as an anchorite's cell, curtained off from the living room, and a small kitchen on the same floor, complete the accommodation of the unique fifteenth or sixteenth-century "flat" which serves the leader of the newest of our political parties as his London home.

### Striking Contrasts.

As may be imagined, however, the atmosphere of antiquity and feudalism which clings about these venerable rooms only brings into sharper relief the uncompromising "progressiveness" which finds expression not merely in the literature of socialism, permanent and periodical, that abounds on every hand, but in the portraits of pioneers and champions of social revolution—Robert Owen, Karl Marx, Walt Whitman, and others—which surround the labor leader of to-day as he works at a table thickly strewn with letters and telegrams relating to the business of the powerful organization of which he is now the chosen parliamentary chief. A pictorial treasure which Mr. Hardie specially prizes is a rare old print representing the historic Reform meeting in Birmingham, which brought together a hundred thousand resolute claimants of the franchise of 1831; and near at hand are portraits of the Boer generals, De Wet and Botha, memorials of their owner's vehement opposition to the policy of the South African war. A graceful color sketch by Faed affords evidence of Mr. Hardie's appreciation of gentler arts than those of the politician and agitator; and the portraits of his wife and three children carry with them the reminder that his real home is not in this ancient London house, but at Cumnock, in Ayrshire, where, in the intervals of his exacting public work, he finds recreation in gardening and in collecting specimens of the ballad and chap-book literature of his native Scotland.

### Awkward First Lines.

A humorist of the days of the Reform bill hit upon a neat way of scoring off political opponents. A comic journal, not being a newspaper within the meaning of the act, was prohibited from giving news, and so, in place of a Parliamentary report, the humorist in question reported a few "first lines" from speeches by prominent members:

"Sir Charles Wetherell said he was not sensible—

"Mr. Hunt was entirely ignorant—

"Col. Sibthorpe never could understand—

"Lord Lyndhurst said he must entreat of everyone to give him credit—

"Sir Edward Sugden was not one of those who thought—

"Mr. Croker said he had the fullest assurance—"

It will be recognized that the method can be used by either party; it is only a matter of making the opening fit the opener.—London Chronicle.

### Japan and Australia.

Many Australians have an idea that Japan is looking covetously on their island continent. Their suspicions were increased the other day by the discovery in the baggage of two Japanese, who were traveling in Australia as merchants, of a complete set of the secret plans of the Sydney fortifications.

### The Currant.

The currant of commerce is said to be one of the most nutritious forms of food, a pound of the little berries from Greece containing more than three times as much actual nourishment as the same weight of lean beef. "Currants," says one authority, "should really be eaten every day. They contain all the beneficial properties of the apple, but in greater proportion." The most important fact connected with them is that they supply the body with muscle building and nerve sustaining material in a form ready for speedy digestion and assimilation.


# 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


## ASPARAGUS.

**Its Relation to the Famous Asphodel of the Early Ages.**

As a tickler of the palate asparagus has come down the ages with all the weight of Greek and Roman approval. Plato ate it by the plateful, and Aristophanes, the humorist, regarded it as a great aid in digesting the crank philosophers of the day.

It is an odd fact that this culinary plant is closely related to the famous asphodel, which was supposed by the ancients to be the leading flower in the gardens of the elysium, the Greek purgatory or paradise. A part of the quaintness of this lies in the fact that the roots possess purgative qualities. The roots and fruit of both were formerly much used in medicine for this purpose.

According to the superstition of the Romans, the manes of the dead fed on the roots of the asphodel. They planted it, therefore, in and around the cemeteries; hence to this day it covers with its beautiful golden blossoms as profusely as dandelions the Apulian hills and valleys, and the sheep feed on it greedily.

It belongs to the same natural order of perennials, and the only difference between the asparagus and the asphodel appears to be in the fruit and the color of the flowers. So abundant is the wild asparagus in the steppes of Russia that cattle eat it like grass, just as Italian sheep devour its botanical cousin.

## A HISTORIC SHELLFISH.

**The Purpura Was Quite a Factor In the World's Civilization.**

A small sea creature has done a lot to assist the development of civilization. It is known as the murex or purpura. From it the Phoenicians manufactured the Tyrian purple, the origin of their wealth and prosperity. As each shellfish yielded but one drop of the dyeing material and as 300 pounds were needed to dye fifty pounds of wool the home fisheries became in time exhausted. Then, finding it necessary to seek a supply elsewhere, the traders started on the first voyage of discovery ever made. Owing to this voyage the Mediterranean, with all the countries that surround it, was discovered.

Through this small creature also the first colonies were founded. The Phoenicians, finding it impracticable to bring home large shiploads of the fish, built at those spots where the raw material abounded factories, which gradually developed into permanent settlements.

And as many of these colonies were founded on Grecian islands the apt natives quickly acquired the arts and industries of their visitors, which were soon diffused throughout Greece, and the first seeds of civilization were sown.

## BELLS AS BAROMETERS.

**Their Tone Will Indicate What the Weather Will Be.**

Church bells can serve another purpose besides ringing you to worship. They make a good substitute for a barometer. As the atmosphere is the sole conductor of sound from the bell to the ear, it is obvious that the intensity and quality of the sound as perceived by the ear will depend on the state of the medium through which it comes. For instance, if bells sound very distinctly of an evening, this points to the probability of a wet day following, since air heavily charged with moisture conducts sound better than dry air. So, too, as dense air conducts better than light air, bells sound more clearly when the barometer is high than when it is low, other things being equal, and so, too, with hot and cold air. These principles are familiar to all country folk living within the sound of church bells. About five miles from Lebekke, in Belgium, there are some small bells which are called "water bells." When they are heard distinctly in the town rain is sure to follow.—London Spectator.

### Made Him Think.

"You say Bliggins' speech made you think?"

"Yes. I had to keep thinking as hard as I could to keep my mind off the tiresome nonsense that Bliggins was talking."—Washington Star.

### Loved Twice.

Roskins—Was it a case of love at first sight?

Hoskins—No; second sight. She was a widow, and he was a widower.—Baltimore Sun.

### Among Flies.

First Fly—Did you see that beautiful paper on the wall at Goldrox's?

Second Fly—Yes. I came very near getting mashed on it.—Yonkers Statesman.

### Curious Naval Orders.

During the Shanghai riots recently it would seem almost as if some of the marines who protected the settlement must have been going about in pyjamas and wearing long hair like girls; for the following is one of the orders for the British navy men at H.B.M.'s Consulate. "A church parade will be held on Sunday next, for which the men must be properly dressed. Night clothing is never to be worn in the daytime, and attention is called to the fact that a great many men's hair requires cutting."—Japan Times.

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

Alexander Stuart, city treasurer of Hamilton, who is eighty-five years old, will tender his resignation.

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

Lloydminster may be divided, one portion of the town to be taken as a part of Alberta under the name, "Village of Alberta."

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Cabin Itch on Human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

San Marino, the smallest republic in the world, will soon be without voters if its rate of emigration keeps up.

"They Sell Well" says Druggist O'Dell of Truro, N.S. Want any better evidence of the real merit of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple tablets as a cure for all forms of stomach trouble than that they're in such great demand? Not a nauseous dose that makes one's very insides rebel—but pleasant, quick and harmless—a tiny tablet to carry in your pocket. 35 cents.—104

The death has occurred of Captain of the battle of Aliwal, fought on Jan. James Fuller, the last British survivor uary 28, 1846.


STURDY BABIES.

In every home where Baby's Own Tablets are used you will find rosy, sturdy, good natured babies because these Tablets cleanse the stomach and bowels, aid digestion, and thus bring perfect health. Ask any mother who has used the Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. Mrs. James Hall, Beach Hill, N.S., says: "My baby was troubled with indigestion, was cross and peevish and rapidly losing flesh. I got Baby's Own Tablets and less than a box cured him and he has ever since enjoyed good health and is growing splendidly." Mothers should remember that this medicine is absolutely safe and can be given to the weakest, tenderest baby, or to the sturdy well grown boy or girl with equally good effect. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


John Hayes, of London, who died a few days ago, was employed for 52 years as a clockmaker, during which period he made more than 5,000 clocks.

Kingston military gossip has it that the Tete du Pont barracks and Fort Henry will be remodeled.

The registration of births has been abolished by the Iowa legislature.


# HIS WIFE'S LUNGS BOTH AFFECTED

## But the Great Consumptive Preventative brought Health and Happiness to his Home

"Our doctor said there was no cure for my wife as both her lungs were affected," says Mr. I. H. Walter, of Pearl Street, Brockville, Ont. "It was a sad disappointment to us both, just starting out in life, only married a short time. But before she had finished the first bottle of Psychine the pain in her lungs quickly went away, and after taking six bottles Mrs. Walter was a new creature and perfectly well again."

That is just one of the many families into which Psychine has brought hope, health and happiness. It is a living proof that Psychine cures Consumption. But don't wait for Consumption. Cure your LaGrippe, your Cough, your Bronchitis, your Catarrh, or your Pneumonia with the remedy that never fails—

# PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

## 50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

### Rural Delivery is Too Costly.

The Postmaster-General presented to the House a report of the investigation made by Mr. William Smith, secretary of the Post-Office Department, and Mr. George Ross, chief post-office superintendent, into the workings of the rural free delivery service in the United States. The two officials went to Washington last year and were received with every courtesy by the United States postal officials. They state that it was obvious that the service was very popular among the officials, but there is not the slightest likelihood that it will ever become self-sustaining. In the Spring of last year there were 30,000 rural free delivery routes in operation, and new ones being added at the rate of 500 a month. The rule requires at least a population of 100 families on a route from 25 to 30 miles in length before the district becomes entitled to free delivery. The rural carrier stops within half a mile of any established post-office. There is no free delivery in cities or towns of less than 10,000 inhabitants, and an annual revenue of $10,000, but the report says that a demand in this direction is bound to come.

According to present plans and at the present rates of pay the cost of the service to the United States this year will certainly be not less than from thirty-two and a half to thirty-three million dollars, while the deficit cannot be less than twenty million dollars.

The report says that if such a service were established in Canada the annual deficit would amount to millions of dollars, the greater portion of the burden falling upon the agricultural population.

The report closes with the statement that in the opinion of the two officials the time has not arrived for the Canadian Post-office Department to enter upon a rural free delivery service.

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"Abe" Trott, a well-known character of Peak's Island, Me., was on his way to the woods to cut down some trees, carrying an axe on his shoulder and a small terrier dog following at his heels. They espied a woodchuck, to which the dog gave chase, and drove him into a stone wall, where action commenced at once. "Abe's" sympathies being with the dog, he decided to take a hand and help him. So, putting himself in position, with the axe above the dog, he waited for the extraction of the chuck. Soon an opportunity offered, and "Abe" struck, but at the same time the woodchuck gathered himself up and pulled the dog in far enough for him to receive the blow, and the dog was killed.

For years after, in relating the story, "Abe" would always add: "And thet dog dont know to this day but what thet woodchuck killed him."—Boston Herald.

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London docks is the feather emporium of the world. The last feather sale realized £212,000.

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The Spanish Minister of Finance has introduced a bill to give the Spanish government complete control over insurance companies.

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It Cures all Creeds.—Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims. Bishop Sweatman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist); and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. 50 cents.—105

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Changes in the course of the proposed railway from East Ospe to connect with the Siberian railway involve an increase in mileage from 4,000 to 5,000 miles.

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Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

### Hans Anderson Memorial.

An appropriate memorial to Hans Christian Andersen is a museum fitted with objects associated with himself. Such a museum has now been founded, and, most appropriate of all, at Odense, on the Danish island of Fiona, in the very house which he occupied. The exhibits range from the commonest objects of infancy to the letters of thanks poured in upon the writer from the delighted children of many lands, and the pen with which he wrote the last lines of his work. Perhaps the most historically interesting feature of the museum is the complete collection of the editions of the "Fairy Tales" in almost every language of the world.

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On Mount Tom, in Massachusetts there is a traction system operating two cars on a cable. As one car goes up the other comes down. The grade is an extraordinarily steep one, a fact that frequently calls forth anxious inquiries relative to the safety of the system from nervous tourists.

One afternoon a lady from Boston seated herself in the rear of the car that was about to make its ascent of the mountain, and it was at once observed by several that she was extremely anxious as to the outcome of her temerity.

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes. 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood, instead of being removed from the body daily as nature intended. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills, liver pills. All vegetable.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Croup Comes Suddenly

Hence the Wisdom of Keeping in the House the Most Effective Cure

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Slight hoarseness in the evening is the only warning of croup.

About midnight the child awakes coughing — that peculiar, metallic cough called croupy, and which strikes terror to the mother's heart.

Then begins the struggle for breath, and if relief is to be obtained treatment must be prompt and effective.

Anyone who has tested Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for croup will not hesitate to pronounce it an unqualified success.

It is wonderfully prompt in loosening the cough, clearing the air passages of the head, and soothing the excited nerves.

People who realize the suddenness with which croup comes on, and the danger which accompanies it, usually keep some of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house for use in case of emergency.

For bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma, and every form of throat and bronchial trouble, this great family medicine is a quick and certain cure.

Mrs. George Brown, 71 Harboard Street, Toronto, writes: "Our children have been very subject to croup, and we have found that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has always brought quick relief. By using it at the first sign of trouble the disease is checked at once. We always keep this remedy in the house, and, in fact, feel that we could not do without it. We also use it for coughs and colds with excellent results, and recommend it to our friends.

There are imitations of Dr Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Be sure you see the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase the famous receipt book author, on the bottle you buy. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

### TOBY AND THE PANTHER.

#### An Incident in a Central Indian Missionary's Pursuit of a Wounded Panther.

The London Daily Mail has been publishing some true stories of missionary adventure. Here is one from Central India.—It was dark, and the windy darkness was filled with the mysterious noises of the jungle. Two men were huddled silently on a platform built in the boughs of a tree on the edge of the jungle. Below them the undergrowth was black and still, for the moon had not yet risen. Suddenly there was a movement as though a portion of its blackness had detached itself from the rest and began to creep away. Just at that moment the moon rose and revealed to the eyes of Mr. S. D. Price and his shikari the lithe body of a panther sinking through the undergrowth. A shot rang out and, with a yelp of pain the panther disappeared into the bushes.

With the sunrise, the missionary-hunter and his shikari descended from their platform and began to examine the panther's trail. The effect of the shot was shown by the patches of red on the ground, which led them through a couple of hundred yards of thick jungle. After crawling on hands and knees under the brushwood they reached a narrow nullah. A little beyond this they came upon the wounded panther scaling a tree. Mr. Price fired but the range was too long, and the shot proved futile. The disturbance had the result, however, of startling the animal into falling from the tree to the ground, when it once more recommenced its flight.

The missionary and his shikari followed quickly on its track. It led them finally to a deep and thickly-wooded nullah, which had taken the form of a horse-shoe. The panther entered the nullah at the centre of of the bend and turned along the left arm, growling angrily as it covered the ground in heavy strides. Its pursuers kept about twenty yards from the nullah and skirted it along the right until the top of the bend was reached. Here a halt was made while Mr. Price approached the nullah, the panther growling away at the other end about two hundred yards distant.

Then all was still. The animal seemed to have vanished. Suddenly it sprang out right under Mr. Price's feet, having doubled back along the watercourse without making the slightest noise. Mr. Price fired rapidly and stepped back to avoid the animal's spring, and in so doing fell into the nullah. The next moment the panther was on him and had fixed his teeth in his arm.

Suddenly Mr. Prices little fox terrier, Toby, flew at the panther and fixed itself on its back, tearing hard at its neck. This diversion caused the panther to leave the man and attack the dog, and Mr. Price was able to stagger up and out of the nullah and run to where the native trackers were cowering. There he fainted, and was carried back to his bungalow bleeding from fourteen wounds.

### Couldn't Explain.

Polite Stranger (in a railway station, to deaf old gentleman whom he has accidentally kicked)—I beg your pardon, sir.

Deaf Old Gentleman—Eh?

"I beg your pardon, sir," the polite stranger repeats, slightly embarrassed, and in a more elevated tone of voice.

Deaf Old Gentleman (raising his hand to his ear)—I don't quite understand you.

"I beg your pardon!" roared the polite stranger, very much confused, in the deaf old gentleman's ear; "I kicked you."

Deaf Old Gentleman (very much surprised)—What for?

"An accident!" roared the polite stranger.

"An accident? Bless me—where?"

But the polite stranger thought it better to leave before he lost his reason.—Punch.

### The Ant and the Bicycle.

A French scientist maintains that the ant is the most powerful living creature for its size, and that the man-made affair which comes nearest to realizing the ant's capacity and powers of endurance, compared with structural weight, is the bicycle. He bases his calculations on tests and observations, and quote endless statistics to prove his point. He argues that a bicycle might be built two-thirds lighter than at present and still afford the same service. He finds in the lines of the modern bicycle such perfect mechanical strength of design that an exceedingly light frame may be trusted with enormous weight. He points out that the bicycle is the only vehicle which a person may conveniently carry or be carried by. Certainly a man cannot carry a horse and carriage—unless it be a baby carriage, and that cannot be lifted by its rightful occupant. The French scientist has unintentionally called attention to the bicycle as one of the most perfect of modern inventions.

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Hungry vultures have attacked men and women in the valley of Couches Canton of Valais.

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Bishop Macdonald of Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, has resigned his see owing to ill health.

### Deserted Ireland.

Since the census of 1900 was taken nearly 200,000 English emigrants have settled in the United States, the year ended with July 1905, showing a larger number than any year since 1895. A new impetus has been given to Irish immigration within the past two years, a turn which is quite perplexing to those native Irish societies which have been unsuccessfully attempting to stop the great national leak for so many years. The unrest among the young native Irish element is still wonderfully strong. An American traveller in Ireland is as much impressed with this fact as he is with anything else in that country of remarkable things. Everwhere he sees and hears of wholesale departure for the United States. Even in the remotest rural hamlets the old people can be heard lamenting some recent exodus of the most promising young boys and girls. Almost every man or woman that a traveller meets and talks with in Ireland has a number of brothers or sisters, or very near relatives who have recently left for the United States.

Emigration agencies exist in every part of the island. Every village has a steamship agent, to whose advantage it is to use every inducement to influence the young men and women to emigrate. Since their pay must come from the steamship tickets which they sell, the agents take good care to see that many of them are disposed of in the course of a year. The flaming posters which they flaunt in the faces of the young people who are already restive and over anxious to go, offering the cheapest transportation, and to their minds, fabulous wages on the other side of the Atlantic, prove irresistable to the average villager. During the last summer whole villages in Cavan, Galway and Donegal have been denopulated, and vast counfrysides in Mayo and Roscommon have been stripped of the remnants of their old-time armies of farm laborers.

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Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinzy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE,
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

### An Explanation.

A western Kansas postmaster wanted to inform the public that the location of the post office had been changed, so he inserted this notice in the local paper:—"The post office has been moved from where it was to where it is now."

### Geometrical Poems.

Henri Allorge, a young French poet, has written a volume of poetry, called the "Spirit of Geometry." He sings the charms of the parallelopipedon, the asymptole, and the rhomboid, and rides the pons asinorum on Pegasus' back. In nothing since "The Loves of the Triangles" have the figures of speech been so remarkable.

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Four thousand printers have gone out on strike in Paris for a nine hour day.

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The nitrate industry of Chili yields the government the enormous annual sum of $25,000,000 in gold from the export duty.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

It is stated that at least 20,000 square miles of forest in Liberia are covered with dense rubber tree forests.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of Pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

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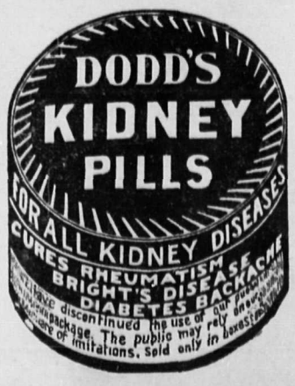
One hundred and fifty of the 670 members of the new British House of Commons are total abstainers.




### The First Lady of Ireland.

The Countess of Aberdeen is a lover of humanity. When Lord Aberdeen was governor-General of Canada, from 1893 to 1898, the Countess was probably the most conspicuous and popular woman in Canada. She was born on the estate in Inverness-shire in 1857, and was married to Lord Aberdeen in 1877. In 1886 when Lord Aberdeen became Viceroy of Ireland she accompanied him to a post that required diplomacy and tact. It was at a time when the people were sullen and discontented, for the food supply had failed. The warmth of that Lady's presence and her work on their behalf soon won over the people, who were aided materially. She was directly responsible for a revival of the lace making industry in Ireland, and ordered that all guests to the Castle at Dublin must wear Irish poplin. She organized the Women's Liberal Federation, which has a membership of 80,000. Now, once again, Lady Aberdeen is the first lady of Ireland.

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"It's this way," explained the client. "The fence runs between Brown's place and mine. He claims that I encroach on his land and I insist that he is trespassing on mine. Now what would you do if you were in my place?"

"If I were in your place," replied the lawyer, "I'd go over and give Brown a cigar, have a drink with him, and settle the controversy in ten minutes. But as things stand, I advise you to sue him by all means. Let no arrogant, domineering, insolent pirate like Brown trample on your sacred rights! Assert your manhood and courage. I need the money!"—Modern Society

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If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

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The coach in which the Lord Mayor of London rides on state occasions has been in use since 1757.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

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The leaders of the constitutional democrats in Russia are divided on the question of legislative program.

When Baby had Scald Head—When Mother had Salt Rheum—When Father had Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. 35 cents.—103

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Military movements, on a considerable scale, are being organized at Durban to suppress the rebellious Zulu tribes.

PALE, LISTLESS GIRLS

Can Only Obtain Health Through New, Rich Pure Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Growing girls—girls in their teens—must have rich, pure blood. Healthy womanhood depends upon the vital change from girlhood to maturity. Every woman should most carefully watch her daughter's health at this critical period. If a girl at this period has headaches, if she is thin, pale and languid, it shows that her slender blood supply is being overtaxed. She will always be ailing and may slip into a hopeless decline or consumption if her blood is not built up at once with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich red blood which these pills make bring health and strength to every organ, and make dull, listless, languid girls, bright, rosy-cheeked, active and strong. Miss Maggie Donahue, Erinsville, Ont., says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was badly run down, and it seemed as though my blood had turned to water. I was very pale, suffered from headaches and palpitation of the heart and often I would pass sleepless nights. I found nothing to help me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these have fully restored me and I can truthfully say I never enjoyed better health than I am now doing."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills replace bad blood with good blood they strike straight at the root of all common ailments like anaemia, decline, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, skin eruptions, erysipelas, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis, rheumatism, and the special ailments of growing girls and women. Be sure and get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printer on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for 2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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Bulgarian bands were wiped out by Turkish troops, forty being killed in the encounter.

Nurse's Good Words.—"I am a professional nurse," writes Mrs. Eisner, Halifax, N. S. "I was a great sufferer from rheumatism—almost constant association with best physicians I had every chance of a cure if it were in their power—but they failed. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended—today my six years of pain seem as a dream. Two bottles cured me. —106

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A British torpedo boat was rammed and sunk by a destroyer in naval manoeuvres at Valleta, Malta.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
Adress: F. J. CHENEY & Co. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Fourteen hundred sailors belonging to the Portuguese warships which recently mutinied are confined in barracks.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

### His Hand a Sun Dial.

Walter Nason, living in Newport, Me., has the mysterious ability of being able to tell the accurate time of day by simply looking in the palm of his hand as another would look at his watch. No one has been able to learn his method, and in fact he himself cannot explain the source of his power. Many of the people of the village who doubted his power, and who looked upon it as a "fairy story," have by their own observations and experiments become convinced of its truth. —Thurston (Me.) Journal.

### Remarking Western Trails.

Ezra Meeker, a pioneer and historian of the North-West, has set out from Seattle with a yoke of red oxen and a "prairie schooner" to trace the old Oregon trail from The Dalles eastward to Indianapolis. "From The Dalles," he says, "I expect to go across the Blue Mountains to Pendleton, then to La Grande, up the Snake river to Fort Hall, and on through the South Pass in the (Rocky) mountains. Then the trail goes down to Sweetwater, the North Platte, in Nebraska, and the main Platte to its junction with the Missouri River." Beyond that point, of course, there was no definite trail. Its branches radiated fanwise, and made up the feeders to this main stream of emigration to the North-West; the one over which Mr. Meeker plodded in 1852 extended to Indianapolis, tapping Illinois, Indiana and Ohio. Whatever may be thought of his fantastic reproduction of the trappings of the original trail-makers, everyone with something of the "prairie madness" in his blood, whether it comes from experience or from the perusal of Parkman and the early travellers, will wish the old pioneer and his linch-pin wagon luck on the eight months' journey. It will, perhaps, serve to awaken interest in a movement which is surely of more than local interest—that to mark out definitely the old roads which led into the west before first-hand knowledge of them is lost.

### Do the Banks Bring Them?

In a special article in the Brooklyn Eagle, Julius Chambers says the exodus of American farmers into the Canadian west has become a flight. What, he asks, is the reason? He denies that the soil is better in Canada. He offers this explanation: "I have an idea that the banking methods in Manitoba are fairer to the farmer. In our country the bankers extort usurious interest from the farmer when he needs money to harvest or to move his grain. They know he must have their help, and they put the screws on the borrower."

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Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

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The average man displays a lot of enthusiasm when he gets a chance to talk about his troubles.—Chicago Daily News.

### Sarcasm.

"Hello!" cried the neighborly bore, "what are you building the new chicken house for?"

"For a cup defender," replied Pepprey, "I hear Sir Thomas Lipton is talking of challenging us again."—Philadelphia Press.

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It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of Perpetual Youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

### Glass Broken by the Voice.

It is scarcely credible, but it is a fact, that glass can be broken by the voice. If you strike a thin wine-glass while you hold it by the stem it will emit a certain note—in most cases a pretty deep one. On approaching the glass rapidly to your mouth, and shouting into it the same note as loudly as possible, the vibrations of the glass being thereby extended, it will be shivered into fragments. This used to be a favorite experiment of Labiache, the renowned singer, who would thus break, one after the other, as many glasses as were handed to him.

### The Growth of Children.

Until the age of eleven or twelve boys are taller and heavier than girls. Then the girls for the next few years surpass the boys both in weight and height; but the boys soon overtake and pass them. The sons of non-laboring parents are taller and heavier than those of laboring parents. The heads of girls are little rounder than those of boys, and always a little smaller. It has been found that children grow but little from the end of November to the end of March; grow tall but increase little in weight form March till August; and increase mainly in weight and little in height from August to November.

### Motor Car Banned.

Although the Vatican has given way in many things and allowed modern innovations to creep within her hoary walls, on one point she is firm—she will have none of the automobile. This creates more astonishment among the many strangers who go there than any other fact where all is strange. If one goes in a carriage he may penetrate as far as the Court of San Damasco, but in an automobile the gates are resolutely closed to him and neither love nor money will open them. This dislike of modern means of locomotion is of long standing. Leo XIII is credited with having owned a motor car and having used it in the Vatican gardens, but this is entirely unfounded; he not only did not use one himself, but refused to allow any ecclesiastic to do so. Pius X has followed the same policy and has steadily negatived the applications of several cardinals who live at some distance from their dioceses. The only prince of the church to disobey is Cardinal Ferrari, archbishop of Milan, who, among his brother cardinals, is looked upon as a gay young thing who adopts this fashion of sowing the inevitable wild oats! The scenes at the Vatican are often most comical. The all-conquering car, accustomed to have all things scatter before it, is brought up short by a closed gate. Even the motor seems to look astonished, and no amount of tootings makes the least impression on the blank wall. If a guard appears at all it is only to shake his solid head until, tired with making a noise, the automobile retires beaten.—Pall Mall Gazette.

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The Russian steamer Kazan is ashore near Colombo, Ceylon.

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Prof. Curie, the discoverer of radium, was run over and killed by a wagon in Paris.

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Count Aoke, the new Japanese minister to Washington, says all danger of famine in Japan will be over by September.

A Teapot Test

IS ALL THAT IS REQUIRED FOR

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA

To prove its superiority over all Japan Teas.

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

Cling to Your Hair

Hold fast to all you have. There's not a single hair too many. Then fasten it tightly in place. Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer stops falling hair, makes the hair grow, keeps the scalp healthy.

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

### HOW A FIJIAN SAW THE KING.

#### His Quaint Description of the Opening of Parliament In His Native Paper.

A Fijian who witnessed the opening of Parliament by the King wrote a most interesting account of his experiences for his native paper, "Na Mata," a translation of which is given in The Spectator.

First he deals with the causes which gave rise to the state opening.

"Parliament had been conferring for a long time and divided counsels had arisen," he writes, "and it seemed to the King that its reports to him were wavering, and that what it desired was not the desire of the people of the land. So he decided that it should be dismissed."

Then he discourses upon a "chief-like boy who is very good-natured to us Fijians, the one who fed us with crabs and gave us pipes." This "boy" got a "most useful letter" from the police, which "prevented the people of the land from crowding us, so that we might well see the King."

He was found a stand in Parliament street, or, as he terms the thoroughfare, "the path of Parliament."

"As we waited we saw pass the great chiefs and their ladies in their carriages. Who can tell their splendor, the chiefs in their robes of war and their robes as nobles of the land, and the ladies with golden crowns dazzling like lightning with diamonds and precious stones? Who can tell it? It was like a dream or the glory of the fairies.

"Where we stood we saw all sorts of people. For this Parliament have been chosen many working men by the people as their messengers to the big council. This is a new thing, as formerly members of chief-like tribes only were chosen.

"I saw one of these messengers of the working men to Parliament. He was waiting where we were. The man had a red necktie on. I was told that was a badge of a workman, as it is not the custom of people of chief-like birth to wear red neckties.

"Just before it struck two of the clock the bands along the path were heard playing 'God Save the King' and the voices of the lords of war calling out 'Present arms!' and then appeared the King.

"In front of him went four carriages with six horses each to draw them. On the horses sat men, and other men ran alongside. These carriages had in them the high chiefs who serve the King. Then came a warrior band on horseback, with a handsome young chief in the centre, who carried the standard of the King.

"When they had passed by, then came the King in a golden coach, drawn by eight white horses, white as milk. As he appeared, everybody took off their hats and shouted Hip, hip hooray! and the sound of the cry was like the roar of the surf on the reef in the great joy at seeing the King.

"The standards opposite to us were lowered to the ground in salute, and the bells of the big church of Westminster rang out. The King bowed his head in response, and touched his hat, returning a military salute to the gladness of the people of the land.

"Sombo! Sombo! how handsome the King is. Who can describe it? He is handsome and tall and portly, even as a true chief of Fiji.

"The chief-like boy with whom I was said that we should meet in the evening with some other friends and have a feast, as a finish up to our joy at having seen the King. That thing happened, and we fed at a house of feasting called the House of Julius.

"The owner is a Frenchman very skillful in preparing food, and it pleases chiefs and ladies to feast there. The night I was there it was full of chiefs and ladies. I saw a lady there who, it was said, was the mother of a chief who concerns us, the assistant big scribe for the colonies. She looked to me very beautiful, with a splendid dress and ornaments.

"When the Frenchman knew I was a Fijian, great was his good nature to me, and he said that I should go and see his kitchen, and he took me there. Sombo! Sombo! the wealth of the white men; the saucepans were silver saucepans."

### Murdered 2,500 Years Ago.

A tragedy, dating back to the Bronze Age, which terminated in Great Britain about 500 B. C., has been discovered by the Yorkshire (England) Ramblers' Club in the course of an exploration of Littondale Cave, near the Village of Arncliffe.

Various portions of a human skeleton were found, including the skull, some being buried in stalagmite, and all bearing evidence of extreme age.

Prof. Boyd Dawkins, to whom the skull was submitted, believes it belonged to a female Celt, who probably lived towards the termination of the Bronze Age, says a correspondent of The Yorkshire Observer. She was apparently about 40 years of age, and was not good-looking, for her upper teeth projected and her nose stood nearly at right angles to her face.

The owner of the skull evidently met her death from a blow by some sharp-pointed weapon, as there is a small irregularly shaped hole, penetrating the inner table of the skull.

Probably the blow did not prove instantly fatal, and she crawled up the cave to its innermost receses to die, the position in which the bones were found precluding the idea of burial.

### Slander.

Slander is a poison which extinguishes charity, both in the slanderer and in the person who listens to it, so that a single calumny may prove fatal to an infinite number of souls, since it kills not only those who circulate it, but also all those who do not reject it.

The Food That Builds

Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.

No doubt you'll need a 410
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
SUIT or SLICKER
this season.
Make no mistake — it's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry and comfortable in the hardest storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all reliable dealers.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, CAN.

NO DIFFERENCE

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures any form of Piles, Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Suppurating, etc., are simply names of the stages through which every case will pass if it continues.

Piles are caused by congestion of blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does fail.

$1.00 at any dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 14

FOR
Over a Quarter of a Century
we have successfully treated nervous diseases caused by Drink and Drugs.

500,000 cures is our record. We speak truly and say that failure to obtain a cure by the Keeley Treatment is a failure of the man and not our methods. Send for facts.

Address in confidence
THE KEELEY CURE
133 Osborne St., Winnipeg.

Maypole Soap Dye

The English home dye. A cake of soap. Clean, quick, safe. Brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. You can't wash the color out—it's fadeless. Dyes anything. The largest sale in the British Empire.

10c for Colors—15c for Black.
All dealers or F. L. Benedict & Co., Montreal.

### Human Oddities.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. Only one person in fifteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people. The smallest vibration of sound can be distinguished better with one ear than with both. The nails of two fingers never grow with the same rapidity, that of the middle finger growing the fastest, while that of the thumb grows slowest. In fifty-four cases out of one-hundred the left leg is shorter than the right.

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Clocks which are only wound up once a year can now be purchased for about ten dollars each. The "400-day clock" was produced in 1870, but the difficulties of manufacture made the cost so high that very few were sold, and the innovation was given up. There is no swinging pendulum to the clock. The pendulum turns first to the right and then to the left, and ticking is done away with.

## THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

Is Printed at [illegible] and Published at Ferguson and Trout Lake every Thursday

[illegible] not responsible for the opinions of correspondents expressed in its columns

All local items charged at the rate of 10 cents per line, first insertion, and 10 cents per line each subsequent insertion

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


NOTICE

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

Where located: On summit of Silver Cup mountain at head of Brown creek

Take notice that I, Andrew Abrahamson F.M.C. No. B88,188 agent for John O. Piper, F.M.C. No. B88071, and Charles Abrahamson, F.M.C. No. B88672, 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 5th day of June, A.D. 190 .

---

Notice is hereby given that two months after date 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 about ¾ of a mile from the south shore of Trout Lake and about 2 miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked J. D. Kennedy's N.E. corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated 11th of May, 1906

J. D. KENNEDY
Per A. Biggar, Agent

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Notice is hereby given that two months after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber for the following described lands situated on Abahamson creek about ¾ of a mile from Trout Lake and about 4 miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked A. Biggar's N.W. corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated, May 11th, 1906.

A. BIGGAR.

---

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date 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 land situated about ¾ of a mile from the south shore of Trout Lake, and about 2 miles from Gerrard, and commencing at a post marked J. D. Kennedy's N.W. corner post, planted beside a post marked J. D. Kennedy's N.E. post, thence 80 chains east, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement. Dated, May 11, 1906.

J. D. KENNEDY.
Per A. Biggar, Agent.

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Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a 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 south shore of Trout Lake, about 13 miles from the head and about one mile from the shore marked O. W. Abrahamson's north-west corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted south of Trout Lake about 13 miles from the head and about one mile south from the shore marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake about 13½ miles from its head marked O. W. Abrahamson's southeast corner post, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of American trail about one mile from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted about 200 yards east of American trail, and about ¾ mile from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated May 21st, 1906.

O. W. ABRAHAMSON.

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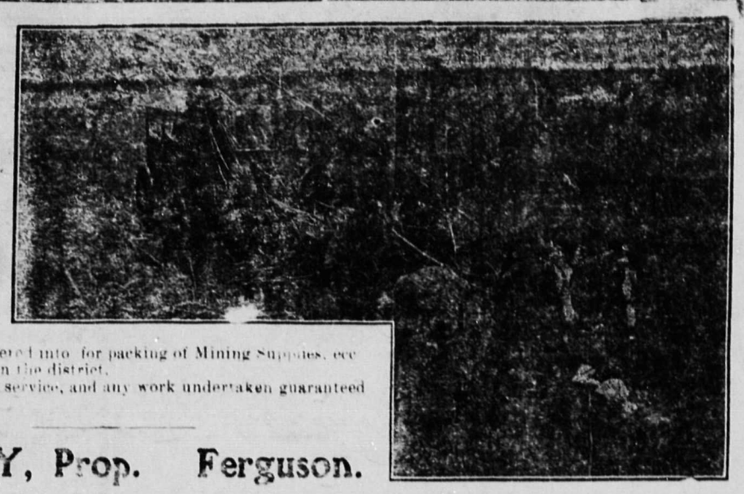
When looking for a place to spend your holidays, bear in mind that Trout Lake is an ideal summer resort. The scenery and climate are magnificent


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

Where located: Head of Lake creek

Take notice that I, J. W. Chism, free miner's certificate No. 88,815, for myself and as agent for S. A. Sutherland, f.m.c. No. B87966, Bruce White, f.m.c. No. 77978, 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 B.C.

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

Madden & Levesque - - Props.

Trout Lake Water Supply Co. Ltd.

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

Hugh McPherson - - Supt.

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.

MASTERSON and GRIFFITH

General Merchants.

Trout Lake - - B. C.

Imperial Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL PAID UP $3,927,741.51
RESERVE FUND 3,927,741.50
TOTAL ASSETS 39,779,612.57

Head Office: TORONTO, ONTARIO.

D. R. WILKIE, President. ROBERT JAFFRAY, Vice-Pres.

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NELSON, B. C.

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NELSON, B.C.

Starkey & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS in Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Produce and Fruit
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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.

Review Job Dept.
For High-Class Work.

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

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

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton
Proprietor.

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

FERGUSON.

Lennoxville Hotel,
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GERARD B.C

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

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

... 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

THE BEAUTIFUL LARDEAU

IT is approaching the time to start out on your summer vacation, and we want you to consider the

LARDEAU

It is the place where nature can be seen in all its grandeur and magnificence. Its lakes, rivers, and mountain streams are filled with the finny tribe, and disciples of Ike Walton are in their glory.
It is a resort entirely free from the mosquito pest.
For information, write to the Secretary of Trades Committee or to the REVIEW.

THE BEAUTIFUL LARDEAU

Gourlay Pianos J. C. MURRAY Local Agent.

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 be 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 Lardeau 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.