Legislative Assembly APR 9 - 1907 VICTORIA, B.C.
Library Legislative Assembly APR 9 - 1907 VICTORIA, B. C.

Has a larger circulation than any Newspaper in N Kootenay. Best advertising medium

Lardeau Mining Review

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

VOL. 8 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C. April 4th. 1907. No.24

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on Lexington Creek, about 2 miles from Fish Creek, marked M. Beaton's South West corner post; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located 11th. day of March, 1907.
M. Beaton, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on Lexington Creek, about 2 miles from Fish Creek, marked M. Beaton'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.

Located 11th. day of March, 1907
M. Beaton, 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 & Works for special licenses to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted at the intersection of the Westerly boundary of Lot 694 with the Southerly boundary of Lot 5693, marked "A. Gowing's North East corner post," thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains thence east 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Located the 28th day of February, 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted at the North West corner of Lot 5693, marked "A. Gowing'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 the 28th. day of February 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

Spyglass" and "Globe" mineral claims situate in Trout Lake Mining Division. Located on Poplar creek.

Take Notice that I, Bruce White, acting as agent for the Spyglass Mining Co free Miners' Certificate No. B 9426, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated January 22nd. 1907.
BRUCE WHITE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date hereof, I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in the Lardeau district:

Commencing at a post planted about one mile above Camborne on the west side of Fish Creek, about one quarter-mile from its banks, marked "J. C. south-east corner" thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located March 16th. 1907.
John Croft.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted 1½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, adjoining Lot 7047 on the north, marked "A. Gowing's S. E. corner post" thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains, to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted 1½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, adjoining Lot 7047, on the N. E. marked 'A. Gowing's S. W. corner post," thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted 1½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, marked "A. Gowing's N.W. corner post," thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; to point of commencement.

Located March 27th. 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

No 4 Commencing at a post planted 2½ miles above Ten Mile on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, and marked "A. Gowing's S. W. corner post," thence north, 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thencesouth 80 chains, thence west, 80 chains; to the point of commencement.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted 2½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, marked "A. Gowing's N. W corner post," thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; to point of commencement.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted 3½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, marked "A. Gowing's S. W. corner post,". thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; to point of commencement.

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted 3½ miles above Ten Mile, on the south fork of Lardeau Creek, marked "A. Gowing's N. W. corner post;" thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 30th 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

"U and I" mineral claim, situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: Near head of Silver Cup Creek

TAKE NOTICE that I, A. E. Jowett, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88126, intend, sixty days from 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, undersection 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 6th. day of March, A.D. 1907.

A. E. JOWETT.

IN MEMORIAM.

***

Died: at Kaslo on the 30th. March, Charles W. McAnn, aged 42 years.

While not unexpected, the news of Mr. McAnn's death came as a shock to his many friends in the Lardeau

The deceased, during his 15 years residence in Kaslo, had made himself popular—not only in his own town, but wherever he was known his genial personality made for him friends who are over whelmed with sorrow at his being taken off in the midst of a busy and honorable life.

He was—at the time of his death—serving his fifth term as Mayor of Kaslo.

In politics he was a staunch Conservative, and had his health been good, would have been the unanimous choice of the party at the late provincial elections.

While a strong party advocate, he nevertheless held the esteem and friendship of those opposed to him, and regret at his untimely end is universal.

For many years he was associated with Neil F. MacKay, the present member of the legislature, in the law business, and handled many of the important cases coming before the courts of the Kootenay country.

A widow and three children are left to mourn his death, to whom is extended the heartfelt sympathy of all the residents of the Kootenays.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publicotion 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 district.

Commencing at a post planted en the east fork of Deep Creek, on the Arrow Lake, marked "A. E. & A. W's S. E. corner post: thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 29th. 1907.
A. Evans & A. Ward, Locators.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about 200 feet north of Fish River and about 4 miles from its mouth, marked "A. Gowing's N. E. corner post, thence west 160 chains; thence south 40 chains thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Located Feb. 12th, 1907.
Arthur Gowing. Locator.

A LIVELY TIME AT CAMBORNE.

HOTEL MEN LIGHTLY TRIP

The hotel keepers of the Lardeau are known far and wide for their hospitality, good-fellowship and originality, and as years roll by and changes take place, their genial personages remain the same, unaffected by atmospheric changes; undisturbed though the greatest "booze-artists" on this terrestrial sphere should hover around them, and always on deck to take their portion of this world's offerings, tho' kingdoms may rise and fall; Carrie Nations hold sway, or the price of silver fall to 30 below zero. Many a life have they saved by administering potions of the "gladsome fluid" in the cold grey dawn of 'the morning after," and even during the recent cold snap—which closed navigation on the Lake, with the supply of the invigorating fluid running so low that the 'habitual' was forced to go on half rations—not one went without his "morning's morning" so carefully do the hotel-men of the Lardeau look after the comfort of their guests.

The climax of their efforts, however, was reached on Friday last, when the hotel-keepers of Camborne gave a grand ball to which they invited everyone in the district. It was, without doubt, one of the swellest affairs that ever took place.

The music was the finest; the banquet was heartily enjoyed by the numerous guests present, and the hosts did not overlook one thing that would tend to the enjoyment of their guests.

It was a treat to see the manner in which the "landed proprietors" danced the cotillon etc., and they were just as much at home as if they were dishing up the "red eye" to a bunch of lumber-jacks just off the drive.

The first streaks of dawn were appearing in the eastern sky when the orchestra played the National Anthem, bringing to a close a social event which will long remain green in the memories of all who were present.

During the banquet many asked —"Where is the coffee?" Well, it was this way. The hotel men went in a body to bring the coffee from the place where it was being made, and during the interval that occurred before the full strength of the bean had been disseminated into the boiling potion, the 'bunch kept the register behind the bar

(Continued in next column.)

in astate of frenzy, with the result that when they started forth with the steaming narcotic, one of them slipped on a banana peel—at least he said it was—and the whole contents of the coffee pot was lost on the cold, cold ground. Not in the least dismayed, they sent one of the party to entertain the guests, and forthwith proceeded to compound another brew of coffee, arriving at the banquet about the time the sandwiches were beginning to feel just like chunks of sawdust to those who were devouring them. That's how it happened, but they 'made good' just the same.

SOME EXTRACTS FROM THE LABOR BILL AS PRESENTED TO PARLIAMENT BY HON. Mr. LEMIEUX.

HON. LEMIEUX'S ARBITRATION BILL NOW BEFORE THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

59. Any employer declaring or causing a lockout contrary to the provisions of this act shall be liable to a fine of not less than one hundred dollars, nor more than one thousand dollars for each day or part of a day that such a lockout exists.

60. Any employee who goes on strike contrary to the provisions of this act shall be liable to a fine not less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each day or part of a day tnat such employee is on strike.

61. Any person who incites, encourages or aids in any manner any employer to declare or continue a lockout, or any employee to go or continue on strike contrary to the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of an offence and liable to a fine of not less than fifty dollars nor more than one thousand dollars.

62. If any employer dismiss from his employment any employee by reason merely of the fact that the employee is or is about to become a member of a trade union such employer shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding fifty dollars for each employee so dismissed.

In every such case it shall lie on the employer to satisfy the court that such employee was dismissed by reason of some facts other than those mentioned in this section.

63. If any employee goes on strike by reason merely of the fact that his employer has employed or is about to employ some person not a member of a trade union, he shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding fifty dollars.

In every such case it shall lie on the employee to satisfy the court that he went on strike by reason of some facts other than those mentioned in this section.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Sabbath Day Observance Act is creating quite a discussion as to whether it should be rigorously enforced by the Provincial authorities or not.

We are of the opinion that such legislation can only be enforced where the preponderance of public opinion is in favor of it.

The parliament of this province or any other province or state is no better than the people. A stream cannot rise higher than its source, and it is utterly useless for any governing body to make laws —along moral lines—and try to enforce them, unless those governed are in sympathy with them.

If the PEOPLE of British Columbia want a strict adherence to the Act in question, let their representatives speak out, and speak boldly, and if it meets with favor enforce it, to the limit, but on the other hand, if—in their opinion—the majority of their constituents don't want it, let it lay dead.

o o o

The "Better Terms" question is to be carried to the foot of the Throne. Finding it impossible to get justice at Ottawa, Premier McBride has made up his mind to take the matter to headquarters.

There is no difference of opinion between the two political parties in British Columbia as to our rights in the matter, and it is to be hoped that when the Premier of the Dominion seeks permission from the Crown to make certain changes in the British North America Act relative to increased subsidies to the other provinces, that he will be forced to do justice to this province, or cut the whole business out.

o o o

This would not apply to British Columbia Legislators:—

A Sacremento, California, despatch says: "We regret, O Lord, that so many members have come here solely to draw pay, to draw corks and draw poker." In these words Schiverra, the Evangelist concluded an unexpected roast of an assembly a few days ago, delivered under the guise of a prayer to the Almighty. The assembly gasped, Its collective face, decently composed to hear the pious invocation that precedes each session, was twisted into an expression of amazement and embarrassment. It was like being caught with the goods. But no point of order can be sprung on the chaplain, so they had to take their roasting in silence.

Rev. P. H. Willis is too considerate of the Throne of Grace to bombard it with any unpleasant allusions to the ungodly shortcomings of the assembly-men, but Schiverra, to whom Willis yielded his place today, had no scruples He started out to give heaven the "straight dope" on the lower house and the recording angel has probably been busy ever since.

Schiverra expressed regret to the Almighty that his creatures had seen fit to defeat the prize-fight, the racing and the Sabbath observance bills. But he intimated to powers above that the assemblymen represented popular feeling in these matters. And then the delicate roast wound up alliteratively with the reference to drawing corks and poker.

The assemblymen are waiting to see whether Willis tomorrow will apologise to the Almighty for his clerical brother's outspoken language.

o o o

Don't fail to attend the meeting on Saturday night, announced in another column.

TO WRITE A STORY OF THE WEST

that would have the true ring to it, the author would, of necessity, require to live there for a time at least. He would have to study the characteristics of the western people—have to become one of them, living their daily life and sharing their joys and sorrows. He would have to mix with them socially and in a business way, in short, be a "Westerner" Its a question of knowing local conditions.

The same reasoning applies to the "Leckie Boot" for the Western Miner, the Prospector and the Lumberman.

The makers of the "Leckie Boot" are Westerners with Western experience. They know what to make and how to make it. Its not so much a question of price as of quality. Their sole aim is to make "a better boot for the same money"—and the LECKIE BOOT" is it.

J. LECKIE CO. LTD.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Local and General.

NOTICE.

All those interested in road and trails in the Trout Lake Mining Division, are requested to attend a meeting to be held on Saturday night, April 6th. at the Oddfellows' Hall, to consider the expenditure of the annual appropriation for such purposes

A. M. Craig lost one of his best stage horses during the week.

There is now over 500 tons of high-grade ore stacked up at the freight sheds, from the Silver Cup, awaiting the opening of the lake.

Hugh McKinnon of Vancouver is visiting his brother John, at Ferguson.

Mr. J. M. Lodwig, of Elwood Ind., arrived at Beaton this week He will take a position at the Silver Dollar mine, as assistant to Mr. Emmens.

Jas. A. Griffith has gone into the Real Estate business in Victoria.

It is safe betting that the G. T. P. will not do much on their Pacific Coast Townsite until the reversionary interests of the Province in the Indian Reserves are settled.

A coast paper states that all work has practically been suspended at Prince Rupert.

O. W. Abrahamson and family returned from Revelstoke, the end of last week.

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

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

Author of "The Gentleman from Indiana" and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.

(Continued From Last Week.)

"Mocked you?" she repeated as they went on.

"Mocked me," he said firmly. "Mocked me for seeming theatrical, and yet you have learned that what I said was true, as you will again."

She mused upon this, then, as in whimsical indulgence to an importunate child:

"Well, tell me what you mean when you say I saved your life."

"You came alone," he began hastily, "to stand upon that burning roof"—

"Whence all but him had fled!" Her laughter rang out, interrupting him. "My room was on the fourth floor at St. Mary's, and I didn't mind climbing three flights this evening."

Crailey's good nature was always perfect. "You mock me, and you mock me!" he cried, and made her laughter but part of a gay duet. "I know I have gone too fast, have said things I should have waited to say, but, ah, remember the small chance I have against the others who can see you when they like. Don't flout me because I try to make the most of a rare, stolen moment with you."

"Do!" she exclaimed, grave upon the instant. "Do make the most of it! I have nothing but inexperience. Make the most by treating me seriously, won't you? I know you can, and I—I"— She faltered to a full stop. She was earnest and quiet, and there had been something in her tone, too, as very often there was, that showed how young she was. "Oh," she began again, turning to him impulsively, "I have thought about you since that evening in the garden, and I have wished I could know you. I can't be quite clear how it happened, but even those few minutes left a number of strong impressions about you. And the strongest was that you were one with whom I could talk of a great many things, if you would only be real with me. I believe, though I'm not sure why I do, that it is very difficult for you to be real. Perhaps because you are so different at different times that you aren't sure yourself which the real you is. But the person that you are beginning to be for my benefit must be the most trifling of all your selves, lighter and easier to put on than the little mask you carried the other night. If there were nothing better underneath the mask, I might play too."

"Did you learn this at the convent?" gasped Crailey.

"There was a world there in miniature," she answered, speaking very quickly. "I think all people are made of the same materials, only in such different proportions. I think a little world might hold as much as the largest, if you thought it all out hard enough, and your experience might be just as broad and deep in a small corner of the earth as anywhere else, but I don't know! I want to understand—I want to understand everything! I read books, and there are people, but no one who tells me what I want—I"—

"Stop!" He lifted his hand. A singular exaltation rose in him, together with the reckless impulse to speak from the mood her vehement confidence had inspired. He gave way to it.

"I know, I know," he said huskily. "I understand all you mean, all you feel, all you wish. It is all echoing here and here and here!" He touched his breast, his eyes and his forehead with the fingers of his long and slender hand. "We sigh and strain our eyes and stretch out our arms in the dark, groping always for the strange blessing that is just beyond our grasp, seeking for the precious unknown that lies just over the horizon! It's what they meant by the pot of gold where the rainbow ends—only, it may be there, after all!"

They stopped unconsciously and remained standing at the lower end of the Carewe hedge. The western glow had faded, and she was gazing at him through the darkness, leaning forward, never dreaming that her tight grasp had broken the sticks of the little pink fan.

"Yes," she whispered eagerly. "You are right; you understand!"

He went on, the words coming faster and faster: "We are haunted, you and I, by the wish to know all things, and by the question that lies under every thought we have, the agonizing Whither? Isn't it like that? It is really death that makes us think."

She shivered slightly, but her steadfast eyes did not shift from him. He threw back his head, and his face, uplifted to the jeweled sky of the moonless night, was beatific in its peacefulness as he continued in an altered tone, gentle and low:

"I think all questions are answered there. The stars tell it all. When you look at them you know. Do you see the constellations swinging above us, such unimaginable vastnesses, not roving or crashing through the illimitable at haphazard, but moving in more excellent measure and to a finer rhythm than the most delicate clockwork man ever made? Ah, when you wonder look above you—look above you in the night, I say," he cried, his hand upraised like his transfigured face. "Look above you and you will never fear that a sparrow's fall could go unmarked."

It was not to the stars that she looked, but to the orator, as long as he held that pose, which lasted until a hard ridden horse came galloping down the street. As it dashed by, though the rider looked neither to right nor left, Miss Betty unconsciously made a feverish clutch at her companion's sleeve, drawing him closer to the hedge.

"It is my father," she said hurriedly in a low voice. "He must not see you. You must never come here. Perhaps"—She paused, then quickly whispered: "You have been very kind to me. Good night."

He did not speak again, but, taking a step backward, smiled faintly, bent his head in humble acquiescence and made a slight gesture of his hand for her to leave him. She waved him an uncertain farewell and ran into the garden, both palms against her burning cheeks.

CHAPTER VIII.

MR. CAREWE was already at the breakfast table, but the light of his countenance, hidden behind the Rouen Journal, was not vouchsafed to his daughter when she took her place opposite him, nor did he see fit to return her morning greeting, from which she generously concluded that the burning of the two warehouses had meant a severe loss to him.

"I am so sorry, father," she said gently. (She had not called him "papa" since the morning after her ball.) "I hope it isn't to be a great trouble to you." There was no response, and after waiting for some time she spoke again rather tremulously, yet not timidly, "Father?"

He rose, and upon his brow were marked the blackest lines of anger she had ever seen, so that she leaned back from him, startled, but he threw down the open paper before her on the table and struck it with his clinched fist.

"Read that!" he said, and he stood over her while she read.

There were some grandiloquent headlines: "Miss Elizabeth Carewe an Angel of Mercy! Charming Belle Saves the Lives of Five Prominent Citizens! Her Presence of Mind Prevents Conflagration From Wiping Out the City!" It may be noted that Will Cummings, editor and proprietor of the Journal, had written these tributes as well as the whole account of the evening's transactions, and Miss Betty loomed as large in Will's narrative as in his good and lovelorn heart. There was very little concerning the fire in the Journal. It was nearly all about Betty. That is one of the misfortunes which pursue a lady who allows an editor to fall in love with her.

However, there was a scant mention of the arrival of the volunteers "upon the scene," though none at all at the cause of their delay, and an eloquent paragraph was devoted to their handsome appearance, Mr. Cummings having been one of those who insisted that the new uniforms should be worn. "Soon," said the Journal, "through the daring of the chief of the department and the captain of the hook and ladder company, one of whom placed and mounted the grappling ladder, over which he was immediately followed by the other carrying the hose, a stream was sent to play upon the devouring element, a feat of derring-do personally witnessed by a majority of our readers. Mr. Vanrevel and Mr. Gray were joined by Eugene Madrillon, Tappingham Marsh and the editor of this paper, after which occurred the unfortunate accident to the long ladder, leaving the five named gentlemen in their terrible predicament, face to face with death in its most awful form. At this frightful moment"— And all the rest was about Miss Carewe.

As Will himself admitted, he had "laid himself out on that description." One paragraph was composed of short sentences, each beginning with the word "alone." "Alone she entered the shattered door! Alone she set foot upon the first flight of stairs! Alone she ascended the second! Alone she mounted the third! Alone she lifted her hand to the trap! Alone she opened it!" She was declared to have made her appearance to the unfortunate prisoners on the roof, even as "the palm laden dove to the despairing Noah," and Will also asserted repeatedly that she was the "heroine of the hour."

"It is my father."

Miss Betty blushed to see her name so blazoned forth in print, but she lacked one kind of vanity and failed to find good reason for more than a somewhat troubled laughter, the writer's purpose was so manifestly kind in spite of the bizarre result.

"Oh, I wish Mr. Cummings hadn't!" she exclaimed. "It would have been better not to speak of me at all, of course. But I can't see that there is anything to resent. It is so funny!"

"Funny!" Mr. Carewe repeated the word in a cracked falsetto, with the evident intention of mocking her, and at the same time hideously contorted his face into a grotesque idiocy of expression, pursing his lips so extremely and setting his brows so awry that his other features were carried out of all familiar likeness, effecting an alteration as shocking to behold in a man of his severe cast of countenance as was his falsetto mimicry to hear. She rose in a kind of terror, perceiving that this contortion was produced in burlesque of her own expression, and as he pressed nearer her stepped back, overturning her chair. She had little recollection of her father during her childhood, and as long as she could remember no one had spoken to her angrily or even roughly.

As she retreated from him he leaned forward, thrusting the hideous mask closer to her white and horror stricken face.

"You can't see anything to resent in that!" he gibbered. "It's so funny, is it? Funny! Funny! Funny! I'll show you whether it's funny or not! I'll show you!" His voice rose almost to a shriek. "You hang around fires, do you, on the public streets at night? You're a nice one for me to leave in charge of my house while I'm away, you trollop! What did you mean by going up on that roof? You knew that rascal Vanrevel was there! You did, I say, you knew it!"

She ran toward the door with a frightened cry. But he got between it and her, menacing her with his upraised open hands, shaking them over her.

"You're a lovely daughter, aren't you?" he shouted hoarsely. "You knew perfectly well who was on that roof, and you went. Didn't you go? Answer me that! If I'd had arms about me when I got there I'd have shot that man dead! He was on my property giving orders, the black hound! And when I ordered him out he told me if I interfered with his work before it was finished he'd have me thrown out—me that owned the whole place—and there wasn't a man that would lend me a pistol! 'Rescue!' You'd better rescue him from me, you palm laden dove, for I'll shoot him, I will! I'll kill that dog, and he knows it. He can bluster in a crowd, but he'll hide now! He's a coward and"—

"He came home with me. He brought me home last night!" Her voice rang out in the room like that of some other person, and she hardly knew that it was herself who spoke.

"You lie!" he screamed, and fell back from her, his face working as though under the dominance of some physical disorder, the flesh of it plastic beyond conception, so that she cried out and covered her face with her arm. "You lie! I saw you at the hedge with Crailey Gray, though you thought I didn't. What do you want to lie like that for? Vanrevel didn't even speak to you. I asked Madrillon. You lie!"

He choked upon the words. A racking cough shook him from head to foot. He staggered back and dropped upon her overturned chair, his arms beating the table in front of him, his head jerking spasmodically backward and forward as he gasped for breath.

"Ring the bell!" he panted thickly, with an incoherent gesture. "Nelson knows! Ring!"

Nelson evidently knew. He brought brandy and water from the sideboard with no stinting hand, and within ten minutes Mr. Carewe was in his accustomed seat, competent to finish his breakfast.

For Miss Betty had fled to her own room and had bolted the door. She lay upon the bed, shuddering and shivering with nausea and cold, though the day was warm. After a time she began to grow quieter, turned and lay

"You're a lovely daughter, aren't you?"

with wet eyes staring unseeingly at the wall, her underlip quivering with the deep intake of each broken sigh.

"Missy!" There came a soft knock upon the door and the clink of silver upon china. "Missy!"

"What is it?"

So quick was Miss Betty that, although she answered almost at once, the tears were washed away and she was passing a cool, wet towel over her eyes at the moment she spoke.

"Jass me. I brung yo' breakfas', honey."

Old Nelson's voice was always low and gentle, with a quaver and hesitancy in the utterance. Now it was tender and comforting with the comprehension of one in suffering, the extraordinary tact which the old of his race nearly all come to possess. "Li'l chicken wing on piece brown toast, honey."

When she opened the door he came in, bending attentively over his tray, and without a glance toward his young mistress made some show of fuss and bustle as he placed it upon a table near the window and drew up a chair for her so that she could sit with her back to the light.

"Dah, now!" he exclaimed softly, removing the white napkin and displaying other dainties besides the chicken wing. "Dass de way! Dat ole Mamie in de kitchen, she got her fallin's an' her grievin' sins, but de way she do han'le chicken an' biscuit sutney ain't none on 'em. She plead fo' me to ax you how you like dem biscuit."

He kept his head bent low over the table, setting a fork closer to Betty's hand; arranging the plates, then rearranging them, but never turning his eyes in her direction.

"Has father gone out, Nelson?" asked Betty in a low voice.

"Yes'm; he uptown." The old man's tone sank at once to the level of her own; became confidential, as one speaks to another in a room where somebody is ill. "He mekkin' perpetration to go down de rivuh dis aft'noon. He say he done broke de news to you dat he goin' 'way. Dey goin' bull' dem wa'house righ up, an' yo' pa he necistate go way 'count de contrack. He be gone two week, honey," Nelson finished without too much the air of imparting cheery tidings, but with just enough.

(To Be Continued.)

MAN-A-LIN

Copyright 1906, by the Manalin Co.

MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

REMOVE CONSTIPATION AND ALL OF THESE AILMENTS DISAPPEAR.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A DOSE OR TWO OF MAN-A-LIN IS ADVISABLE IN SLIGHT FEBRILE ATTACKS, LA GRIPPE, COLDS AND INFLUENZA.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

An Ancient Power.

"I see they are using alcohol as a motive power now."

"Huh, that's nothing new. I've known the mere prospect of a drink to draw a man ten blocks."—Philadelphia Ledger.

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure the most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Cheerfulness is a sign of sanity. It is the person who has no laughter, no fun in his nature, the person who becomes morose and melancholy who is in danger of losing his balance.—"Success Magazine."

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

As a remedy for all the ills of childhood arising from derangements Own Tablets have no equal. You do not have to coax or threaten your little ones to take them—children like them. The case with which they can be given as compared with liquid medicines will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted—you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. And above all mothers have an absolute guarantee that the tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They always do good, they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Edward Donovan, St. Agatha, Que., says: "I am delighted with Baby's Own Tablets. I know of no medicine that can equal them in curing the ills of young children." You can get the Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Rare Animal.

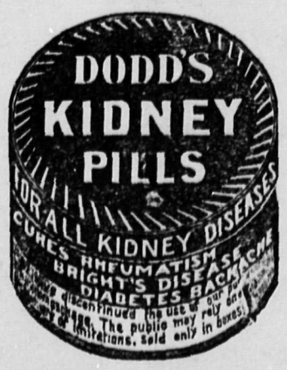
Among the many curious and unusual animals which have been found by Sir Harry Johnston, the African explorer, in the Uganda Protectorate, is the whale-headed stork. The bird resembles the common stork in everything but the head, which is anything but beautiful. The beak is enormous and gives the stork a peculiar, whalelike appearance. It is rather a puzzle to scientists to discover the reason for this enormous appendage. The whale's mouth is built to catch a multitude of small fish, and possibly the stork's beak may have been evolved by the same agency.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Visited on Next Generation.

An old bachelor bought a pair of socks and found attached to one a paper with these words: "I am a young lady of 20, and would like to correspond with a bachelor with a view to matrimony." The name and address were given. The bachelor wrote, and in a few days got this reply: "Mamma was married twenty years ago. Evidently the merchant of whom you bought those socks did not advertise or he would have sold them long ago. My mother handed me your letter, and said possibly I might suit. I am eighteen."

A physician sued a patient lately to recover $400 for a surgical operation. The court reduced the bill to $100.



PURE WATER.

Every Home Can Have It With Little Trouble and Expense.

A good filter is an expensive thing, a poor one is of little or no account, and almost any filter, unless it is kept clean, is more destructive of life and health than the water it filters. The care of the filter can never be given over to the care of irresponsible servants. It soon begins to smell foul, and it is ultimatetly given up with disgust, as costing more than it comes to.

It is within the power of every housekeeper to provide the family with pure and sparkling water at the expense of but a few cents a year and the smallest amount of attention every day.

In France the purifying of water in this way is carried on to a considerable extent and with elaborate and expensive machinery. But with no machinery at all the housewife can produce practically the same result.

Take any vessel you may chance to have handy. I have found a stone pot, which you can buy any place for 10 cents, one that slopes down the sides to a small base at the bottom, about the best of anything. Be sure that your vessel is clean. Fill it nearly full with water from the faucet.

The rule for mixing the precipitating purifier which you are about to use is 1 to 6,000. It is more than likely that you will have no way to ascertain these exact proportions, but do not let that discourage you. A little experience is worth a good deal in this world whether the work be done is complicated or simple. A few days of trial in using the separator will serve to guide you all right.

For a starter, say that to a pitcher holding a quart of water you take a small amount of pulverized alum, about what would go on the rounded point of the blade of a pocketknife, toss it into the water and mix it thoroughly. This you can do with a spoon, an egg beater or a whip cream churn. The only thing is to see that the alum is thoroughly mixed with the water, and it takes considerable stirring to do this.

If you notice little moss islands in the water, which same little islands do not seem to want to go to the bottom with their companions, you will know that you have not properly mixed the alum with the water. As water costs nothing and the alum but the merest trifle, you can throw the water away and "set" some more. But you need not do this. All you have to do is to stir it all up good again.

When the work is properly done the water is crystal clear and has a live taste. One thing that makes distilled water so unpalatable is the absolutely dead taste it has.

Another great advantage of water thus prepared is that it is not subject to auto-infection or self contamination, which is such a great enemy to most filtered waters. This water will remain pure even though exposed to the air in open vessels for thirty-six hours.

Although so small an amount of alum would not hurt you if you were to drink every particle of it, be not alarmed. You do not get any of the alum when you drink, for the water upon analysis is found to be chemically free from alum. The alum has settled to the bottom in an insoluble compound with the filth and impurities it has carried with it.

In half an hour or less you will see a deposit on the sides and bottom of your pan or pot in which you have "set" your water. If you will shake the vessel a bit you will see this deposit go to the bottom. If you can spare the time the water should stand for about six hours before it is decanted. Then place in clean bottles on the ice.

In this way you drink a pure, cold, sparkling water without the contamination that is bound to come from putting ice in the drinking water unless the ice has been manufactured from filtered water.—Ruth Everett in New York World.

Cocoanuts.

The milk in the water cocoanut is a food as well as a beverage. The cart driven through the streets of Jamaica by the quaint old darky urging along his rebellious steed in the form of a native donkey is an interesting sight. One is amazed at the dextrous manner in which the vender takes the unripe cocoanut in his hand and deftly cuts a hole in the top, from which you drink the milk. Then you return the nut to the man, and with his machete he cracks it into three pieces and cuts a spoon shaped silver from one side, from which you eat the white, jelly-like substance scraped from the inside. These are the unripe cocoanuts. When ripe the jelly hardens into the hard white substance to which we are accustomed.

Luck Versus Labor.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy; labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chance; labor, on character.—Cobden.

An Exception.

"My oldest boy, if I do say it myself," declared Skinner proudly, "is a thoroughly honest and truthful young man."

"Well, well!" exclaimed Knox. "And yet some people insist that heredity figures largely in the development of a character."

A Long Time Dying.

Lord Randolph Churchill will be pathetically memorable, too, for the dark cloud which gradually enveloped him, and in which he passed away. He was the chief mourner at his own protracted funeral, a public pageant of gloomy years. Will he not be remembered as much for the anguish as for the fleeting triumphs of his life? It is a black moment when the heralds proclaim the passing of the dead, and the great officers break their staves. But it is a sadder still when it is the victim's own voice that announces his decadence, when it is the victim's own hands that break the staff in public. I wonder if generations to come will understand the pity of it, will comprehend the full tragedy of Randolph's marred life.—From Lord Rosebery's Churchill.

THE SEASON FOR CROUP AND COLDS

But Serious Results Can Be Avoided by Timely Use of

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

With the return of wintry weather there comes again mother's anxiety for the health of her little ones—wet feet and chilled bodies and then croup or severe colds. And what is to be done to prevent serious trouble?

Because it is pleasant to the taste, composed of simple ingredients of proven value, and positively free from anything of an injurious nature, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suitable as a treatment for children, and its popularity is due to its wonderful success in the prevention and cure of croup, chest colds and bronchitis.

In the hour of emergency you can depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough, aid expectoration, allay inflammation and bring speedy relief and cure.

This well-known preparation is not a mere cough mixture, but a medicine having thorough and lasting action on the whole system, hence its remarkable success.

Mr. William McGee, 49 Wright Avenue, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I know no remedy, in my opinion, that acts more promptly than Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cured my son of croup, absolutely in one night. We gave him a dose when he was black in the face and choking. It gave him instant relief and cure."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no medicine and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying, and insist on having Dr. Chase's, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box. 25 cents a bottle. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Sir Walter Scott's First Brief.

Sir Walter Scott had his share of the usual curious experiences shortly after being called to the bar. His first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburgh assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran poacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given. "I'm just o' your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a maukin (i. e., a hare) the morn, man." Lockhart, who narrates the incident, omits to add whether the maukin duly reached Scott, but no doubt it did. On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defense of a housebreaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's exertions, gave him, in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he (the housebreaker) could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watchdog out of doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within, and, secondly, to put no trust in nice, clever, gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered this incident, and thirty years later, at a judges' dinner at Jedburgh, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:

Yelping terrier, rusty key,
Was Walter Scott's best Jeddart fee.

—Westminster Gazette.

Wastebasket Treasures.

"I have in my employ," said a dealer in autographs, "a number of celebrities' housemaids. Thanks to these young women, I secure at nominal cost many an autographic gem. All I ask of the maids is that they ship me weekly the contents of their masters' wastebaskets. They bale the stuff up in burlap, and every Monday or Tuesday it comes to me by freight. I go over it carefully, making many finds. Here will be a begging letter from a famous author in hard luck. Here in a brief note a great actor will boast of his last success. Here will be a dinner invitation from a celebrated millionaire. Some celebrities, of course, save their valuable letters, and some sell them, but the majority throw into the wastebasket most of the mail they receive, and I, searching the baskets' contents every Monday morning, find my reward in many a letter worth $10 or $20."

The Bed and the Candidates.

Judge Harlan and James B. McCreary once canvassed Kentucky together as the Republican and Democratic candidates for governor. They traveled about the state on a joint debating trip and in many small mountain places had to sleep in the same bed. They were warm personal friends and so did not object to this intimacy. One night Mr. Harlan got into bed first. Senator McCreary was not far behind, and just as he entered the bed Judge Harlan raised his bulky form and said in his stentorian voice, "McCreary, there is one thing certain—the next governor of Kentucky is in this bed." As he spoke the bed slats broke, and Judge Harlan rolled to the floor. Senator McCreary caught and held himself in bed, and, as Judge Harlan reached the floor, said: "John, you are right. The next governor of Kentucky is still in this bed."

The Sea Horse.

This fish is found in the Atlantic ocean around the coast of Spain, the south of France, in the Mediterranean and in the Indian ocean. Sea horses are very small and have been found often curled up in oyster shells. The head is much like that of a horse, and the rings around the body and tail resemble those of some caterpillars. The habits of these fishes are singular and interesting. They swim with a waving motion, and frequently wind their tails around the weeds and rushes. They have fins to sustain them in the water, and even in the air. They live on worms, fishes, eggs and substances found in the bottom of the sea.

Odd Proposal of Marriage.

That celebrated painter of flower and figure subjects, William Hunt, was on one occasion commissioned by a gentleman to paint his portrait in the attitude of kneeling and holding in his hand an open scroll whereon were written a declaration of love and an offer of marriage. The lady to whom this unusual proposal of marriage was sent replied with a chalk drawing of herself with a sheet of paper in her hand, on which was inscribed a laconic "Yes."

Rubbish Heaps.

In a thousand miles of Europe I saw but one rubbish heap—some old metal cans at Carlsruhe. Everywhere else was a complete absence of all waste or carelessness and, above all, of defacement and roadside uncleanliness. The foul vacant lots and dirty dumps that abound in and about American towns are not to be found anywhere.—Exchange.

Pitched Balls.

In an average game of baseball the pitcher throws the ball at least [illegible] times. That means an average of [illegible] times for every man who comes to the plate. Some go out or get to first base on the first ball pitched. Others are supposed of until three balls and two strikes have been called and the four fouls have been made.

One of Them.

Struggling Artist—No use trying to compete with the picture factories which are turning out cheap daubs by the million. The trouble is, the people are not educated. Lots of buyers can't tell the difference between their pictures and mine. Frank Friendly—I assume that's true. I can't myself.

They Advertise Themselves Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills came popular because of the support they made for themselves. Their reputation has grown, and they rank among the first medicines in use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver, kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable conditions to which these ailments give rise.

The London Globe, revising a proposed flag for Canada, says it is pretty certain Canada will not decide on something better than a complex emblem.

Like Tearing the Heart Strings—not within the conception of mankind to imagine my great sufferings from heart disease. For years I endured almost constant cutting and tearing pains in my heart, and many a time wished or welcomed death. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has worked a veritable miracle.—Thos. Hicks, Perth, Oct. 9.

It is announced that Augustine Birrell will become chief secretary of Ireland, being succeeded as president of the board of education by Reginald McKenna, M.P.

When You Take Cold

One way is to pay no attention to it; at least not until it develops into pneumonia, or bronchitis, or pleurisy. Another way is to ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. If he says, "The best thing for colds," then take it. Do as he says, anyway.

Ayer's

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

When the bowels are constipated, poisonous substances are absorbed into the blood instead of being daily removed from the body as nature intended. Knowing this danger, doctors always inquire about the condition of the bowels. Ayer's Pills.

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

We want the services of men and women to work for us at their homes, knitting socks, etc. We furnish yarn free. Machine is easy to operate. $7.00 to $10.00 earned per week. Write at once. The Imperial Furnishing Co., Toronto, Ont.

Colds are the common beginnings of many dangerous diseases. The old folks know that when Dr. A. Johnson established in 1810

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External use he gave mankind a sure household remedy for colds, coughs, croup, grip, bronchitis, cuts, burns, wounds and sore or lame muscles. 25 and 50 cts. At druggists.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles $1.25.

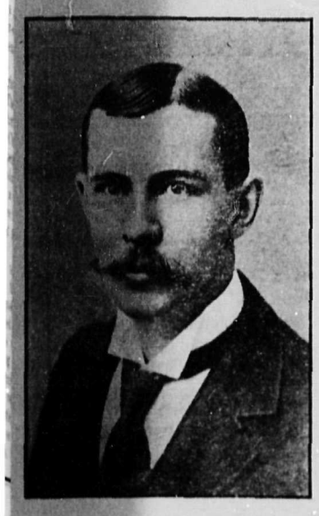
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A Series of Articles Describing their Lives, their Aims and their Influence.

GEO. P. MINAKER.

60



GEO. P. MINAKER

Managing Editor of the "Gladstone Age"

There is an attraction about newspaper life that draws many men, who, though they have never been actually connected with any publication, have had the inclination since their early years to wield a pen in a position where the wielding would see the light of day, giving the writer an opportunity to advocate the principles of progress and enlightenment which he feels within him. It goes without saying that any man who has an honest inclination for the newspaper life is a man of good principles; an honest man fears no publicity, and is willing to stand up for that which is good, therefore, we say, a man who has a standing desire to enter the newspaper arena never does so with the idea of lowering the newspaper ideals, but with the idea of adding his individuality to the efforts of his brethren of the fourth estate, to the end that something may be done for the general good of mankind.

Many men have lived their allotted span with this desire always beckoning them, and yet lack the opportunity to gratify their ambition, while others identify themselves with the profession after their years would indicate approaching middle age, and by their aptitude and energy, make it a success from the start. Of this number is the subject of our sketch, Mr. Geo. P. Minaker, editor and manager of the Gladstone Age, who has made a record in the business of which he may feel supremely satisfied. Since taking the "Age" office in hand just a year ago, he has almost doubled the business, and has also conducted the paper in such a manner that it has made a secure place for itself in the regard of its subscribers. Of its future success there is not a shadow of doubt.

Mr. Minaker, was born in Cobourg, Ontario, on December 26, 1862. He was educated in the public schools of that thriving manufacturing town, and completed his school education in the Collegiate Institute at the same place. At the age of eighteen he started in the mercantile business, came west to Gladstone in 1898 and was in the employ of the well known firm of Galloway Bros. for about seven years, leaving this to occupy the editorial chair. He has associated with him him in this venture Mr. Yuill, now principal of the public schools at Neepawa, a man whom we hope to see drawn into active newspaper work at some time.

Mr. Minaker was married in 1884 to Miss Anna T. Lazier, of Belleville, and the happy union has been blessed with five children, the oldest now a young lady of twenty years.

He is secretary of the Board of Trade at Gladstone, and fills the position to the satisfaction of his business associates, is a Freemason and a Methodist, and withal is a man of such modesty that it has been difficult to get him to divulge sufficient information to produce this sketch, which we only fear does not do him full justice.

Mr. Minaker's efforts for the public weal are appreciated by his many subscribers, and we hope he may enjoy health and long life to pursue his chosen occupation.

Useless Salutes.

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn, "I wonder how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes?"

"There must be a lot," said the frivolous girl, "but I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the same."

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle at once and see if it does not please you.

Open to the Warning.

Old Quiverful—And so you want to take our daughter from us—you want to take her from us suddenly, without a word of warning? Young Goslow—Not at all, sir. If there is anything about her you want to warn me against I'm willing to listen.

The secret of progress lies in knowing how to make use not of what we have chosen, but of what is forced upon us.

A Floral Freak.

There is a singular floral freak called the "occasional" flower for the reason that it has no particular time to bloom. It is said that when closed the occasional flower is in color and form something like a ripe poppy head, but with the stem attached. Submerged in a bowl of water for a few minutes and then taken out and placed by its stem in an empty bottle, the outer petals begin in several minutes to open out. This process is slow, but distinctly noticeable. The petals continue to rise and to expand until they gradually recede. When this action is completed it resembles in appearance the sunflower. The occasional flower remains thus open for a few hours, during which time, the state of humidity lessening by degrees, the fiber begins to shrink and the petals close up gradually in the same way that they opened until the flower resumes its former position. It is said that, properly nourished, with regard to temperature and air, and carefully handled, the occasional flower never decays or degenerates in its radiance and splendor.

Known to Thousands.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

Herr von Koscielski, of the Prussian diet, and Herr von Chrysanowski, a deputy in the reichstag—were put on trial for holding a secret political meeting.

Bed-ridden 15 Years.— If anybody wants a written guarantee from me personally as to my wonderful cure from rheumatism by South American Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest woman in the world to give it," says Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had despaired of recovery up to the time of taking this wonderful remedy. It cured completely" —58

Notwithstanding that the English Channel, France and much of Italy intervenes, Sig. Emme, London correspondent of La Tribuna, has sent a two-column story by telephone to his paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Elements of Pathos.

"Don't you think there is pathos in the death of summer, the falling of the leaf, the flight of the birds, the"—

"Pathos? Sure thing. Why, I just looked over my last winter's underclothes, and there isn't a single garment fit to wear."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Surfeited Cynic.

"Remember," said the melodramatic man, "there are things in this life that money cannot buy."

"Yes," answered the impecunious person wearily, "but I had enough of them long ago. What I want now is a change."—Washington Star.

Where Doctors do Agree! — Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as *South American Nervine*. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60

Leaves As Fertilizers.

Leaves are nature's fertilizer. Some one in speaking of the importance and usefulness of leaves said that they were the lungs of the trees and plants. It is certain that vegetation is fed, nourished and sustained by the elements contained in the atmosphere as well as by those in the soil. Therefore the leaves of each tree or plant possess the elements obtained from the air and earth particularly adapted to the sustaining and nourishing of its own peculiar life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Various Hunters.

"Well, it's just this way," said the sportsman. "The man who can go out hunting day after day and not care whether he gets anything or not has the right stuff in him."

"Yes," remarked Sinnickson, "especially when he's hunting for work, eh?" Philadelphia Press.

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

Made a Hit.

"Ever been on the stage?" asked the corner grocery egg.

"Sure," answered the cabbage. "I was once cast for the villain and made a great hit."

Ignorance is a Curse.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or moral habitudes. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"I suppose you have found," said the plain citizen, "that every man has his price."

"Yes," replied the lobbyist, "except the man who is worth buying."—Philadelphia Press.

The Battle of Life.

No man lives without jostling and being jostled. In all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giving and taking offense. His life is a battle in so far as it is an entity at all. —Carlyle.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

COUGH DR. LEONHARDT'S PILL BREAKS UP COUGH OR COLD IN 24 HOURS

It is also a specific for

LA GRIPPE

Cough Pill taken in conjunction with ANTI-PILL—"The Great System Treatment"—is a positive preventative of and cure for La Grippe.

Sold by All Druggists or

The WILSON-FYLE CO., Limited

NIAGARA FALLS, ONT. 701

Colors of the Bluebird.

Of the male bluebird Thoreau said, "He carries the sky on his back." To this John Burroughs added, "and the earth on his breast." The bird's back, wings and tail, chin and throat are a vivid blue, while his breast and flanks are a chestnut brown and his abdomen a dirty white. The female is very much duller in coloring, often having a reddish tone that extends from the middle of the back over the shoulder. The Seminole Indians say that the male bluebird once flew so high that his back rubbed against the sky, which imparted to him its own azure tint. Returning to earth, his wife so admired his new coat that she determined to have a like one for herself and the next morning flew away to get it, but the day proving somewhat cloudy the color given to her dress was not so brilliant as was that received by her mate.

TORTURING SCIATICA.

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Fierce darting pains—pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh—in the thigh; perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica. None but the victim can realize the torture. But the sufferer need not grow discouraged for there is a cure—a sure cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood, this new blood feeds and strengthens the nerves and frees them from pain. The pain is banished to stay banished—the cure is complete. Mr. Chas. B. Maclean, a prosperous farmer near Brockville, Ont., has been cured of a severe case of sciatica and wishes other sufferers to hear of his cure that they may benefit by his experience. He says: "For upwards of five years I was a periodical sufferer from sciatica. In the morning while getting up I would be seized with agonizing pains in my hips. Sometimes these pains extended down one leg, sometimes down the other; often down both. The pain was terrible. Imagine the agony caused by a red hot spike being driven through the flesh. That was just my feelings when the sciatica was at its worst. Often while carrying water to the horses the pain became so acute I had to drop the pail in the middle of the yard. I followed doctor's treatment but with slight relief. I then tried rheumatic plasters and liniments but these did not help me at all. Then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. At first they did not seem to help me but as they had been so highly recommended I persisted in the treatment and gradually noticed a change in my condition. The pain became less severe, I felt stronger and my appetite improved. I think I used the pills about four or five months before I was completely cured, but though that was two years ago I have not since had the slightest return of sciatica. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a marvellous medicine and so does my wife who used them as a blood builder. She says they have no equal and never wearies of praising them to her friends."

Good blood is the secret of health —Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the secret of good blood. That is why they cure sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, heart palpitation, indigestion and the ailments common to women and growing girls. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The "Shopper's Face."

The "shopper's face" is one of the ills that the strenuous life has brought about upon the long suffering modern woman. It is described as "a fixed, tense, anxious, puzzled look, that brings wrinkles before their time."—London Penny Magazine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. *Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio*, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

His Name.

An unpopular man who was refused membership in a certain aristocratic club had the audacity to write to the *club secretary demanding the name of* the man who blackballed him. The secretary could not resist the chance of sending the following reply: "Sir, I have received your letter demanding the name of the man who blackballed you. His name is Legion."

Bessarabia.

One of the most productive sections of the world is the Russian province of Bessarabia, taken from Turkey in 1878. Its vineyards often yield 300 gallons of wine per acre. The average yield of wheat is thirty-five bushels and of maize sixty bushels.

The Cucumber.

The cucumber came from the East Indies.

W. N. U. No. 622.

THE GREENHORN IN STOCKS

Why the Amateur Who Would Get-Rich-Quick Would Better Reconsider His Determination.

Greenhorn purchasers of mining stocks often find out that the game is not so simple as it looks, and that it is not all a mere matter of buying anything the promoter recommends, and later selling it out at a profit.

The term "greenhorn" in this case is used advisedly, as it is the amateur speculator who gets landed by the wild-cat promoter in nine cases out of ten. The old hand doesn't buy wild-cats, says The Toronto Star. He can spot them a mile away, so to speak, and pretty generally places his money in a producing mine for the stock in which there is a more or less assured market.

Some of the devices which the promoters of these wild-cats use to entrap the unwary are old, but still apparently effective.

One of the most effective devices is that the promoter who puts a certain number of shares on the market at a low price, usually 25 cents a share, with the announcement that the supply to be sold at this figure is limited. He advertises largely, and the amateur speculator, generally a person of most modest circumstances, makes haste to buy, and the promoter rakes in considerable cash. When the silver stream shows signs of drying up, the promoter has recourse to his advertising campaign, and announces in large type, the larger the better, that on and after a certain date, usually not far away, the price of shares in the particular mine he is booming will be advanced, say, to fifty cents a share. This hurries up a lot of reluctant nibblers, who haste to get in before the price gets up. The day comes, and the advertisements are changed accordingly. Attention is drawn to the promise, which is now fulfilled, and the stock, it is now announced, has advanced to 50 cents a share.

This, however, does not mean that the promoter will now pay 50 cents a share for any stock his clients who bought at 25 cents might wish to sell back to him, and so double their money. Oh, no. That would be too easy. It only means that purchasers from the promoter must pay 50 cents a share, unless they can get a private discount, while all the 25-cent crowd can do is console themselves by believing that their stock is worth double what they paid for it, even if they can't sell it. This game goes on for a while, and finally the advertising campaign languishes. Clients write and want to know when or where they can take their profits.

Probably their letters aren't answered. If they come in person, they may be told a dozen things. The mine may have suddenly petered out. The demand for the stock has fallen off, but will likely revive again shortly, or any other reason may be advanced which will sound plausible.

The real explanation is that the promoter has sold all of that particular kind of paper that he can, that he doesn't propose to buy any back, that he doesn't propose to keep on advertis- doesn't propose to keep on advertising so as to create a market for other people's stock, and that he probably has a new mine to float, and the result is that thousands of people hold on, with the hope deferred that maketh the heart sick, to the worthless paper which they have bought, but which they have never been and never, in all human probability, will be able to sell.

Another successful device is for the promoter, after he has sold all the stock he can, to announce that the balance of the stock and control of the property has been bought by an American syndicate, who will develop the property.

Time passes, and the syndicate shows no signs of life. Perhaps it never existed. Ask the promoter about it, and he'll tell you that he has no control over the syndicate, that perhaps they are short of money, or have decided, after all, that it would cost too much to develop. In any event, the promoter's skirts are clear, and the dupes—well, they are just dupes, that's all.

There are dozens of other devices. There is the device of publishing fictitious bids for a stock, where nobody ever can locate the bidder. It is an old device of promoters to quote a high price as being bid for their stock while they are on the quiet, and through other brokers, dumping all the stock they can get rid of at lower prices.

That the game is profitable for the promoters nobody doubts, and that it ultimately works injury to the shares of reputable properties nobody doubts either, while the misery and the heartache that is caused in thousands of homes where the few dollars that the wild-cat promoter has gobbled could be ill spared cannot be estimated.

What is the remedy? What shall the "greenhorn" do?

Let him not speculate. Let him not harbor the "get-rich-quick" microbe, which will only impoverish him.

Canadians In the United States.

The Chicago British American has this to say of Rev. Walter Henry Nugent, assistant to Bishop Samuel Fallows, of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Chicago, who has accepted a call from the Fifth Avenue Congregational Church, Minneapolis, and will leave immediately: "Dr. Nugent was born in Omemee, Canada, in 1877. He was graduated at Albert College, Belleville, Ont., and attended Victoria University, Toronto. He is also a graduate of the Chicago College of Law and the Chicago Theological Seminary, and in 1905 he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from Midland University. Rev. Dr. Nugent has made many friends in British American circles in Chicago, who view his departure with regret and extend best wishes for his future welfare and success."

Cold Ten Miles Up.

A balloon was sent up from Berlin in 1895 equipped with self registering thermometers and barometers. It came down in Bosnia, with the instruments in good condition. The barometer registered an elevation of 53,872 feet and the thermometer a temperature of 52 degrees below zero F.

A Diplomat.

The Child—Mother, which had I better do, go to school in the rain and get soaking wet and probably catch cold and die or just simply get an absent mark against my name?—Exchange

PEN-ANGLE UNDERWEAR

Pen Angle WARRANTED HIGH GRADE PENMANS UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure, —it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink —and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red). 205

Ceylon Sharks.

Sharks infest the waters of Ceylon, and the pearl divers of that region are in deadly fear of these wolves of the deep. The divers are mostly Tamils and Moormen, and display marvelous endurance and pluck. To protect themselves against the ever present danger to which the presence of the sharks exposes them the divers carry charms given them by recognized "shark binders" who receive a small government fee and a dozen oysters a day from each boat. Owing to the constant noise and splashing, the sharks are generally kept at a distance, and accidents are rare.

Rather than make an effort to reach the top some men prefer to remain at the bottom for the purpose of helping pull others down.—Mexican Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

One View of It.

"But if she makes all her own dresses I should think she'd be a good wife for you. It shows she's industrious and sensible."

"Not for me, thank you. It simply shows how poor her father must be."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Hollowey's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

The Turks and the Crescent.

When Philip of Macedon approached by night with his troops to scale the walls of Byzantium the moon, then new or in crescent, shone out and discovered his design to the besieged, who repulsed him. The crescent was after that adopted as the favorite badge of the city. When the Turks took Byzantium they found the crescent in every public place and, believing it to possess some magical power, adopted it themselves.

Are You Up to the Mark?

If not feeling as well as you should, do not make the mistake of letting your health take care of itself. Resort to

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S COCOA

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ½-lb. and ¼-lb Tins.

Life as a Coal Passer.

The call to go up the ladders was the sweetest sound I heard throughout the trip. First, the men to relieve us would come clattering down, and soon after we were free to go back again to daylight and fresh air. There was generally a shout of gladness on such occasions, the firemen being quite as nappy as the inexperienced trimmers. My litle Italian friend used to sing "Santa Lucia" on nearly every climb bathwards and bunkwards. A wash-down awaited all of us at the top, and soon after a sumptuous meal, in quantity and wholesomeness certainly as good as anything given the saloon passengers. The head-fireman insisted on our eating all that we could. He wanted able-bodied, well-nourished trimmers on his staff, and I, at least, often had to eat more than I wanted, or really needed.

One day, I decided to try to escape a watch. The night before I hardly slept at all, my eyes were painfully sore from cinders getting into them, and I was generally pretty well used up. Other men had been relieved of duty at different times, and it seemed to me that my turn was due. I went to the doctor.

"Well," he said in English. I dwelt mainly on my sore eyes, telling him how the heat inflamed them.

"Let me see them," and he threw back the lids in turn, washing out each eye as if it had been a marble-top table.

"How about them now?" he questioned, after throwing away the blackened cloth. It would have paid to tell him that they were better if only to keep him from going at them again.

"Oh, but my lame back!" I replied, glad to shift the doctor's attention in that direction. The worst he could do to my back was to put a plaster on it, I reasoned, and this would almost certainly relieve me of one watch at least.

"Don't stoop so much," was all he would recommend. What else?"

"Well, doctor," I pursued, "I'm sick, sick all over. I need at least one watch to rest up in."

The good man became facetious.

"Why, we're all sick," he laughed. "The captain, the first officer, the cook and what not. We're terribly short-handed. If you don't keep your watches the ship simply won't go, and Heavens knows when we'll see Bremerhaven."

I smiled a very sickly smile, and retired. If the old "Elbe" was so hard up for propulsion power that my weak services were unequivocally necessary, then of course I must do my utmost to save the lives, perhaps, of the precious freight in the cabins—but, oh! how I wished I had remained in Hoboken, and done anything but become a coal passer!—Josiah Flynt, in "Success Magazine."

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 314

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Professor de Martens has been sent from St. Petersburg to visit the capitals of other European nations and to see United States Ambassador Tower in relation to a date for a peace conference at The Hague.

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a soverign medicine.

The French government has decided to use Eiffel tower, 900 feet high, in the army's wireless telegraph system as the Parisian station.

The Brazilian government officials have decided to send a detachment of 150 federal troops to capture Silvino, the chief of the bandits.

THE Greatest of Tonics

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced SI-KEEN.)

FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL RECORD

MONEY can buy advertising space, but it can't buy a quarter century's successful record of wonderful and almost miraculous cures of the most difficult and intricate cases of throat, lung and stomach troubles. Such is Psychine's record. Thousands of cases given up by leading doctors as hopeless and incurable have been quickly and permanently cured by Psychine. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia, consumption, indigestion, loss of appetite and all wasting diseases.

"My son had a terrible cough and was wasted to a shadow. Doctors said he could not live. He used Psychine, it cured him."—Mrs. J. Ranger, Brockville.

"After taking $5.00 worth of Psychine my lungs are well and life is again worth living."—Mrs. I. Richards, Marriotts Cove, N.S.

"My lungs are now sound as a bell after using Psychine."—H. Robbins, Bridgeburg, Ont.

"Psychine saved my life."—A. Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto.

Psychine Never Fails **Psychine has no Substitute**

AT ALL DEALERS, 50c and $1.00 A BOTTLE

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, 179 King St. W., Toronto

the cheapest proof you can afford

"OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES

AT $4.50 a square (10 ft. by 10 ft.), and with a guarantee of twenty-five years service back of the sale, "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles make the cheapest good roof for any permanent building on your farm. They last a hundred years.

Even cedar or cypress shingles will cost you as much, and be rotted to dust long before an "Oshawa" Shingle shows a sign of wear.

Slate will cost you far more to buy and twice as much to put on,—and it won't last a bit longer.

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles make buildings lightning-proof, water-proof, wind-proof, fire-proof, an weather-proof for a quarter-century,—without painting. Made of semi-hardened-heavy sheet steel (28-guage—warranted) with heavy galvanizing. Anybody who can drive nails straight can roof any building with "Oshawa" Steel Shingles,—a hammer and a pair of tinner's snips are tools a-plenty.

Tell us the surface measure of any roof, and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to cover it with the cheapest roof you can really afford to use. Send for a FREE copy of our booklet, "Roofing Right," and read of the profitable, common-sense way to roof any building on any farm. The booklet is worth reading. It tells why an "Oshawa"-shingled roof is cheapest for you. It tells, too, why "Oshawa"-shingled roof is safe from lightning, and gives some surprising facts about the destruction lightning caused in Canada last year. Better read the book—where shall we send your copy?

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for 25 Years. Ought to Last a Century

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 321-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex S | LONDON 89 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER 615 Pender St. 168

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

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

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

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

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

THE

Post Office

STORE,

Patent Medicines

School Supplies

Dry Goods,

Stationery,

Notions,

Tobaccos, Pipes

Cigars.

Agents for Gourlay Pianos.

Publishing Office of the

Lardeau Mining Review.

Job Printing

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Ladies

We have some nice lines of silks, in LADIES' SHIRT WAIST lengths, VALENCIENNE LACE and INSERTIONS and TORCHON LACES.

We also have a few ready-made WAISTS.

The

POST OFFICE STORE,

TROUT LAKE, B.C.

D. B. N WILKIE, P.L.S.

Provincial Land Surveyor, Mineral Claims Surveyed and Crown Grants Obtained

Residence—Next Record Office, Trout Lake, B.C.

FERGUSON FREIGHTING AND PACKING OUTFIT.

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

GOOD, PROMPT SERVICE

S. DANEY, Prop.
FERGUSON.

Any Work Undertaken Guaranteed Satisfactory.

ORIENTAL HOTEL.
REVELSTOKE. B. C.

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

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

First-class accommodation for travellers

Rates $1 and $1. 50 per day.

E. R. VIPOND
Poplar Livery.

Freighting, - - - Packing
Rawhiding
A Speciality.

Stables at Poplar.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
TROUT LAKE B.C.

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

ROBT. MADDEN - - - Prop.

TROUT LAKE HOTEL

Excellent Accommodation
Best Liquors
And Very finest Cigars

John Simpson, Proprietor.

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

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

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

Trout Lake 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.

Andrew M. Craig.

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.

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

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

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

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

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

FRATERNAL.

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

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

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

Imperial Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED 5,000,000.
CAPITAL PAID UP, 4,425,000.
REST 4,425,000
Head Office: TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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

BRANCHES in the Provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario and Quebec.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.—Deposits received and interest allowed at highest current rate from date of opening of account.

Letters of credit, issued available in any part of the world

Special attention given to collections and Mining Bonds.

Arrowhead Branch—
T.B. BAKER
Manager

Review Job Dept.
For High-Class Work.

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

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

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

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton
Proprietor.

WHEN visiting Ferguson you should stay at the Lardeau Hotel. Here the visitor will be surrounded with home comforts. Excellent cuisine, well ventilated and warm rooms, well stocked bar, and everything which tends towards making your visit a pleasant and memorable one.

Rates from $1 day upwards.
We strive to please our patrons.

FERGUSON.

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

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

W. BOYD -:- -:- Prop

LAND NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date, I intend to make application to the Cheif Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay district, on the east side of Fish River:

Commencing at a post planted at the S.W. corner of A. D. Mackays Pre-emption; thence east 20 chains thence south 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 20 chains; thence west 20 chains; thence south 20 chains; west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains; thence west to James Burbridge's east line; thence north to Fish River; thence following river bank to point of commencement.

Dated, February 18th. 1907.

Alex. D Mackay, Locator.

LAND NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date, I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for permission to purchase the following described land situate at Cape Horn, Upper Arrow Lake, West Kootenay District.

Commencing at a post planted at the North East corner of Lot 7952, marked "A R. Whitebread's S. E. Corner" thence north 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement, and containing 320 acres.

Located this 16th. day of March 1907.

A R Whitebread.

TROUT LAKE CITY

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

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

Lots can be obtained on EASY TERMS.

Make your selection at once. :: ::

Then call on or write to

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

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

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

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