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Lardeau Mining Review

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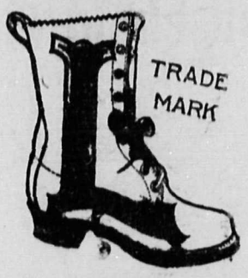
VOL. 2 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Aug. 2, 1906 No. 40.



Miners and Loggers

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

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The ROYAL SHOE STORE
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Box 75. - Nelson, B.C.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of South Fork of Lardeau creek, and about ¼ of a mile above Five Mile mill, marked O. W. Abrahamson's N.E corner post, thence south 80 chains thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 26th, 1906.

O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

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

Located June 26th, 1906.

O. W. Abrahamson, locator.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated at Gerrard, West Kootenay District, and commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's southwest 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.

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

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

Located July 16th, 1906.

C. L. Copp, Locator

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

FRANK L. PAPPON.

July 18th, 1906.

Dry Firwood.

W. McINTYRE has 16 cords of the best dry Cordwood for sale (18 and 19 inch). Price $3.50 cord. Wood is on Ferguson wagon road Apply Andy Daney.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase and lease the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

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

Located June 21st, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

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

Dated 28th June, 1906.

July 5-06. RHODA HODGE.

E. A. Haggen.
Revelstoke,
B. C.

Stock, Share and Financial Broker

Real Estate and Insurance.

TIMBER AND MINES

Fire, Life, Accident, Health, Guarantee and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Sole representative for Non-Tariff Insurance Companies in Trout Lake, Ferguson, Beaton and Camborne.

Correspondence promptly attended to.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Haley creek, about 4½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. COPP'S north-east corner post," thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 9th, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

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

Located June 9, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator

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

Located June 9, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

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

Located June 9, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 2½ miles from its mouth, emptying in the Lardo river, marked C. L. COPP'S south-west corner post," thence east 80 chains, thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 3½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. COPP'S south-west corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence west 80 chains, thence 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906

C. L. COPP, locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 3½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. COPP'S north-east corner post, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. COPP, locator.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Tenderfoot creek, about 4½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. COPP'S north-east corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence west 80 chains, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20th, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Tenderfoot creek, about 5½ miles from its mouth, marked C. L. Copp's southwest corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

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

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

Located June 21st, 1906.

L. C. Copp, locator.

A Communication

The Editor of the Lardeau Mining Review.

Dear Sir.

I enclose an extract from a letter received this week by me. I think it should be of general interest. I therefore submit it to you, so that if you desire to publish it you may do so.

Yours faithfully

FRANK E. GROFFMAN.

[EXTRACT]

"I am satisfied that one reason why Mr — wired me not to make the examination was the reason that everything I have investigated has been grossly misrepresented, and I have turned everything down The expenses of my trip to B.C has cost Mr. — and his associates nearly three thousand dollars. I came to examine specific propositions upon the basis of of reports submitted. We expected to find something worthy of investment, but were sadly disappointed. The class of men that Mr. — is associated with are not speculators, and conduct mining the same as any commercial enterprise. They are seeking investments for their money, and not a chance to do someone on a stock deal.

So far as the property you submitted (The Broadview) there is no chance of misrepresentation. It is all a question of opinion. There is no report as to development of ore bodies. The smelter statements are the sole basis for the examination. As I wired you, I will be here until Monday night. Should I not get orders otherwise, will leave for Colorado via Seattle."

Frank Barber and Jack Rady have just completed an assessment on the Rusty Axe and Dull Axe near Haskin's point. They succeeded in uncovering a very nice ore body with 6 inches of solid galena freely besmattered with grey copper. They are returning to the property after assays are obtained, and other assessments are completed.

NOTICE.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "Tender for Timber Limits, Woodberry Creek," will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Saturday the 11th day of August, 1906, from any person desiring to obtain special timber licenses to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate on the North Fork of Woodberry creek, in the Ainsworth Mining Division of West Kootenay District:—

Lot 1.—Commencing at a stake planted on the North Fork of Woodberry creek, about five miles from Kootenay Lake; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Lot 2.—Commencing at a stake planted on the North Fork of Woodberry creek, about six miles from Kootenay Lake; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Lot 3.—Commencing at a stake planted on the North Fork of Woodberry creek, about seven miles from Kootenay Lake; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Lot 4.—Commencing at a stake planted on the North Fork of Woodberry creek, about eight miles from Kootenay Lake; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

The person offering the highest cash bonus will be entitled to special licenses covering the limits, renewable for twenty-one successive years.

Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque, made payable at par in Victoria to the undersigned, for the amount of $50.00, of the first year's fees for such special licences, and the amount of the bonus tendered, and also a certified cheque for $10.00 for cost of advertising said limits.

NEIL F. MACKAY,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands and Works.
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., July 12th 1906.

Observations

In nine cases out of ten the man on the street will be complaining all the time about the 'quiet times." This does not apply alone to Trout Lake. Take Nelson, for instance. We are too prone to believe that she is buzzing all the time, but just walk around there for a while, and the conclusion is there is nothing exciting on the surface.

The business end of the stick is not governed by the number of loafers to be found on the street. All the same Trout Lake. Mining is done on the hills, and the ones who complain of the dullness of the times are among those who imagine that there is "somethin' doin'" when four or five men, doped with whiskey, raise small Cain around our peaceful burg.

Stanley Menhinnick and George List have located a fine free gold lead near Scott creek.

The rock is reported to be the best ever seen in Camborne, commenting upon which the MINER says: "They appear as if the gold had been dusted on the quartz through a pepper shaker."

We know Stanley pretty good up here, but can hardly satisfy ourselves that he carries a pepper-box full of gold-dust when he goes a-prospectin'.

From Nelson comes the news that Lowery's "Claim" has been barred from the Canadian mails The "irrepressible Lowery" is not a family man, and consequently fails to comprehend the lasting injury to the morals of our rising generation the effect of perusing his thoughtless smut might incur. Lowery as a journalist stands out preeminent, but he shows bad taste in catering to a depraved section of western civilization. We would like to see Lowery weilding his pen for wages and working to orders. He would be the same Lowery—on a different wagon. On the road he is now travelling, Nemesis is, and always will be, at his heels.

Well, the so called "Pendray Land Scandal" incident is closed. Bushels of mud have been hurled at the Hon. R. F. Green by the opposition press, but nary a speck stuck. The inquiry commissioner made some very scathing remarks re the untruthfulness of certain of our Liberal contemporaries, remarks which undoubtedly make their editors feel like the proverbial 30 cents.

When you are writing to a friend, tell him about our big Labor Day celebration. If the day is to be a success, everybody should boost till the day is over.

Scarcely a day passes but what some new good strike has been made, which goes to prove that the Lardeau has not begun to be prospected.

Labor Day Sports

In TROUT LAKE CITY

Log Rolling Horse Racing

Drilling Contest

Caledonia Sports Caledonia Sports

For further particulars see future announcements.

A Trip to The Summit.

DEVELOPING THE NOBLE V. SPLENDID SHOWING OF ASBESTOS ON GOLDEN LEDGE.

When we are all gathered to our fathers, Trout Lake will be the Mecca of tourists. Tourists from the east travelling in search of health, tourists from the south seeking rest, and tourists from acrid prairies will arrive—all of whom will depart filled with gratitude — for they had been privileged to gaze on heaven's reflex: the Lardeau. This will as assuredly come to pass as the grave. When that gigantic octopus of commerce the railway with newly-grown tentacles has penetrated the very heart of the Selkirks—then will that desideratum be accomplished.

At this epoch it must not be imagined that the traveller is called on to suffer hardship from a mediocre transit; on the contrary, Trout Lake may be reached comfortably in six hours from the trunk of the C.P.R. at Revelstoke, or from the south by way of Nelson. Either route will open up to the traveller a panorama of bounteous beauty, a kaleidoscopic grandeur unparalled on the continent.

To us who have become inured to our beautiful surrounding it does not appeal so strongly. Some perhaps pine for the undulating prairie, while others have a deeper regard for the hurry and bustle of a great city, but we venture to believe these reasonings of our neighbors would undergo a change did they but visit the earthly paradise and feast their eyes on the triumph of Nature which may be reached in an hour.

It was the REVIEW man's privilege to accompany a pack-train to the Noble Five mine last Friday. The course taken was by way of the Lake Slope, or what is locally known as the "Summer Trail." Crossing the trestle bridge, we left the town while most of its inhabitants enjoyed their beauty sleep, and we immediately plunged into the thick of the bush. Here gigantic cedars, pines, firs, poplars, hemlocks and spruce crowded together and nodded their heads in unison. Here luscious berries weighed down their branches and imparted to the morning air a delicious aromatic fragrance. Following the trail on sure-footed mountain ponies, we were enabled to observe everything of interest, and after a jog of forty minutes the cortege found itself once again in the sunshine, where a pause was made to gaze on the lake, with the peaceful burg left behind nestling in the mountains at its head.

In another hour we had climbed above timber line, and traversing thither the lake was beheld at intervals with ever changing color effects. No need for the traveller to feel the pangs of thirst, for at every turn murmuring streams trickled from the eternal glaciers and meandered to the lake below. Above the timber line a scene of unexcelled grandeur presented itself. Where else could one get such a view? A magnificent stretch of rolling downs, covered with heather, gorse and bracken, beyond that the purple mountains, and yonder the lake, green and sparkling as "Thor's emerald." Here was something the scribe was unprepared for. Here amid the purple heather, the wide view, and the pure air one has time to think, space to breathe, and one is choked by the unreality of life in our crowded cities.

Here, also, are many signs which denote that the hardy prospector has been busy in the vicinity, and not without avail, for around us lie many excellent prospects which when more fully developed, will ere long be big shipping mines. We fain would have lingered and examined many promising properties, but the inner man warns us to press on to our destination.

We now traverse a veritable sportsman's paradise. All along the trail grouse and ptarmigan continuously remind us of their abundance, but prospectors are true sportsmen, and religiously regard the law which protects the young birds.

Far away to the south-east lies our destination. High up towards the cloudless sky, 8,000 feet above the level of the sea we steadily plod, and at every turn appears something new and much to marvel at. Would that some muse accompanied us who could in fitting language describe the vision at this point. Away below us lie the lake, now beheld in the refulgent splendor of sunshine, evergreen and snow: while to the west a long, rugged saw-tooth range of peaks raise their hoary heads, which shimmer beneath the summer sun. Across the summit we encounter patches of snow, but Old Sol and King Boreas are playing sorry pranks with these.

At the end of three hours we arrived at the foot of Cromwell mountain, but as this mound of mineral is not our objective point we continued our way along the sides of rugged cliffs until the Noble Five cabin was reached, where a warm welcome awaited us.

The discovery and development of the Noble Five has been told before in these columns; its location last fall being of a thrilling nature. The owners, however, who were all on the spot, graciously piloted the party to all their showings. At this point there is a belt of good mining timber and an abundant supply of water. Following our guide we marvelled much at the dexterity and nerve of the prospectors who a few months ago had paved the way for us tenderfeet.

In the initial tunnel there is a nice showing of solid galena ore, averaging 10 inches. The vein matter is about 4 feet wide, the footwall being schist and the hanging wall a lime shale. Owing to limited space the ore has been stripped and left standing. Ten tons were shipped from this point last fall and a good working profit resulted. Higher up the hill there is an excellent dry ore prospect, assays from which have encouraged the owners to extract some ore at this point and follow the ledge. Some work has also been begun at another showing, and a nice lead with 6 inches of clean ore uncovered. The ore is very liberally permeated with rich grey copper. A new lead was discovered a few days ago which has a good body of concentrating ore, and on which some work will be done.

There is no shadow of doubt that the Noble Five will "make good" and one day be a big mine. The hill appears to be impregnated with mineral at every point. The owners are E. R. Vipond, Bert Fowler, Sid Graham and Alex McLean, and all are to be congratulated on holding and working such a property.

Before retiring for the night we were taken to the Golden Ledge, an adjoining claim to the Noble Five, upon which there is an 18 inch seam of good grade asbestos. The stuff is the pure quill, and is worthy the attention of experts. The property is owned by the same syndicate

The choir of the Anglican church will shortly hold a Sacred Concert in the church. The music will consist of anthems, sacred songs etc., the choir will be conducted by Mrs. Wilkie. The proceeds will be devoted to lighting and furnishing the building.

The Rev. D. B. Scott will preach in the Methodist Church, Trout Lake, Aug 5th, 11 a.m. and 8. p.m., and at Ferguson 3 p.m.

The Rev. D. W. Scott will be at Gerrard the same day morning and evening.

The yield of strawberries this year in the district has been exceptionally heavy. Owing to a scarcity of labor, Jno. Pullman has a large quantity which cannot be picked.

A Great Shoe for Out-Door Work

This Boot is waterproof and the greatest wear resister you ever saw. A word of description.

MEN'S FISH GRAIN BOOT; round toe last with heavy single sole and slip. Ask your dealer to show it to you.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. LeckieCo,
Ltd.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Local and General.

Wm Patterson had the misfortune to be badly hurt at Gerrard last Tuesday. He and several others were quarrying rock for foundations required for machinery at the new mill, when a large boulder fell and pinned him to the ground. When released from his perilous position all wondered at his survival. A sprained ankle and wrist and a few cuts and bruises will keep him under the doctors supervision for a few weeks. He was taken to the Ferguson hospital Wednesday, where he is progressing.

Mrs. A. E. Jowett took a crew of men to the You and I on the Lake slope on Monday.

Rev. Father D. Jeannotte, made one of his periodical visits to this section on Sunday last He conducted services in Mrs. Levesque's on Sunday and Monday, which were fairly well attended.

Glorious sunshine prevailed on Tuesday last, the occasion being the annual picnic of the Methodist church Sunday school. A large number of little ones and their parents had a most enjoyable time on the green sward near Edge's ranch, and all voted the day a jolly one.

W. N. Dunphy, an old resident here and who was a heavy loser in the late disastrous fire at Arrowhead, was in on a business trip Tuesday. He says Arrowhead is a good town, and he is backing up his opinion by building again.

A large force of mill men from Gerrard were up during the week dismantling the old mill here.

Masters John and Willie Lightburne, sons of W. J. Lightburne, of the Union Hotel, Arrowhead, are visiting Mrs. J. D. Kennedy.

Frank Abey, sen. and jun., were in from Camborne on Tuesday.

Jim Otto, Camborne, was up to see old friends, Tuesday.

The Lade Brothers have secured the contract for driving 1,000 feet on the Big Tunnel

In the recent serious railway accident on the Spokane Falls and Northern Railway, in which four persons were killed and seven others injured, Mrs. W. B. Pool, of Nelson, was badly cut up.

The company's boarding house at Gerrard is now in full swing, and everything in good shape. Fred Morrison is managing the commissariat department.

WORK FOR SYLVIA

By Joanna Single

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

Sylvia Maine stretched out a gaunt arm and slammed down the window of her little dressmaking shop.

"Looks like spring wanted to git in here, too," she remarked precariously through the mouthful of pins which she was deftly transferring to the folds of the gleaming white satin gown draped on the lovely girl who stood patiently before her. She continued:

"The laycock buds is all bustin' out, and the wind smells good enough to eat, but I can't have it blowin' your hair into my eyes and settin' these folds skewin'. You'd have a conniption fit if your weddin' dress didn't set good, and so would I. It would disgrace me. I've made every weddin' dress in this village for fifteen years, all except Mandy Butler's, which was city made, though I don't just say that had anything to do with her bein' divorced in a year's time." Nelly laughed as she replied:

"I'm not sure that I'd know it if it didn't fit, Sylvy. Is it silly to be so happy? Here Harry and I've been engaged only a year, and our folks all like it, and now his grandfather leaves him all that money, and everything's perfect." She blushed with shy pleasure to the roots of her beautiful blond hair. The withered little spinster dressmaker sighed. Her only love had in anger married another woman and had been unhappy till his early death.

"It's silly not to be as happy as the Lord will let you be, Nelly. I don't let myself git too old to forgit that. You and Harry be as happy as you can and be good. There—ain't that sleeve sweet? I got to git this dress of yours done this week so's I can git at Annie Paine's. Her weddin's in June too. It's the Lord's own month for weddin's, and there had ought to be another besides yours and Annie's in this village." Nelly's resplendent image in the glass made her ask absently:

"What other wedding do you mean?"

"John King's and Alice White's."

Nelly considered the fit of her little girdle before she said carelessly:

"Why, they've been engaged forever. Everybody's used to it. I guess they are themselves, or they'd do something about it. I know Harry would not wait that way for me—he—he cares too much."

Nelly at twenty saw no romance in a ten years' engagement, but Sylvia knew that no woman gets used to being always engaged and never married. She took the last pin from her mouth and explained:

"It's his mother and her father that stand in the way. They are selfish old coots to stand in the way of the children's happiness. Even if Alice's father had any one to look after him I doubt whether Alice, who is the sweetest thing that ever lived, could get along with John's mother. She's a heady old piece if she is smart and handsome, and she likes her own way too well to want a daughter-in-law to have first place in the house John has earned and built with his own hands. His father was no earthly account, and folks do say all Mrs. King married him for was to spite Cornelia Jones, who was dead in love with him and was never married on that account, they say." Sylvia took the soft satin carefully off over the girl's pink shoulders. Nelly's sympathy was aroused. As she dressed she made a laughing proposal.

"Well, something ought to be done, and it's work for you, Sylvy. You're always setting things straight for people. Why don't the old folks get themselves out of the way? Why, they might get married—they might marry each other! You attend to it—you've done harder things—and I'll help you out."

As the girl stepped out into the sunshine Slyvia sank into a chair.

"She beats time!" she muttered. "But it ain't a bad idea. It ain't a half bad idee, and I wonder at myself for not thinkin' of it."

Meantime Nelly sauntered toward the King cottage, where John's mother was at work among the flower beds. The widow was a tall, slim old lady, as neat as wax and still handsome in a warlike sort of way, with very black, snappy eyes, white teeth and thick gray hair. Nelly stopped and leaned over the fence.

"Good morning, Mrs. King." The old lady came along, with her trowel, to smile at the pretty girl. She was extremely fond of any girl who was engaged or not likely to want her son John. Nelly chatted away.

"I've been for the last fitting of my wedding dress. Sylvy's a genius! She's perfectly lovely! When is—John going to be married, Mrs. King?" she inquired innocently. The old lady stiffened, but Nelly continued: "I'm so happy that I want everybody to be! Sylvy says that Cornelia Jones is setting her cap at Alice's father, and I hope she gets him, so Alice can come here with you and John. She would take the work off your hands, and she's so sweet! But I'll be rather sorry for Mr. White. Cornelia is such a desperate old maid and no cook or housekeeper at all, and he's so good looking and well off that he deserves a better woman to take care of things. Well, men are queer, and she certainly must have been awfully pretty once."

Mrs. King snorted.

"She was never a mite pretty, to my mind. She set her cap at John's father when we were girls, but she didn't get him. Oh, must you go?"

Nelly said goodby and went her way, seemingly unconscious of the storm of wrath she awakened in the widow's bosom. John's mother knew he would marry some day in spite of her, and she dreaded the day.

Toward evening Sylvia went to see Alice White, though she knew perfectly well that the girl would be at choir practice. She lingered a moment on the porch, where Alice's father sat smoking. He was a straight, blue eyed old man. Sylvia sat down on the steps to rest.

"I been awful busy," she remarked. "Folks will get married, and that means weddin' dresses. I'm just finishin' Nelly Dean's, and next it will be Annie Paine's. If what I hear is so, perhaps it'll be your Alice's before long." The old man squirmed and asked what she meant. He wanted no son-in-law, though he could not object to John.

"Why, you won't believe it, but that half blind, hobbling old Judson is making up to the Widow King, they say. She's handsome and young lookin' and well heeled, the best cook in town and economical too. She's good tempered, except about John's marryin' Alice, and I kind of hate to see her throw herself away. But Judson's a sly old coot. Anyhow, I hope she marries and leaves John free. He and Alice have waited long enough—it ain't right! Well, I got to be goin'. You tell Alice I was here." She walked off, leaving the old man with a new fear—and with a new idea in his head. That Judson! He and Judson had always conflicted. He grunted and lit his pipe.

Spring passed into early summer, and in June Nelly and Harry and Annie and Richard were married. Alice, sweet and grave and dark eyed, sang at the weddings. Her rich soprano was indispensable. John watched her in love and despair and began to wonder if, after all, prudence and caution were not sometimes vices as well as virtues. Would he never be free to take Alice to his own home? Would she never leave her father to come to him? He went to see her much oftener than had been his habit, and, strange to say, of evenings her father disappeared, no one asked where, and left them to themselves. John and Alice were again almost the boy and girl lovers of ten years ago. They took twilight walks and long drives unmolested and unquestioned and were very happy.

With surprise John began to realize that his mother no longer nagged him about his engagement nor had fits of weeping, during which she declared that he was going to make her a stranger and a dependent in her own house.

Then one evening he took courage and masterfully laid before Alice a plan to brave everybody. Finally she yielded, though she dreaded the explanation that would have to follow.

One soft September evening John, with a license in his pocket, drove to her door and told her father he was going to take her for a drive to Lynnville, ten miles away, and that they would not be back till evening. The old man was used to their driving and said nothing. In fact, he seemed almost anxious to have Alice go.

Late in the evening they returned man and wife. John tied the horse and went in to have it out with Alice's father. But the old man, strangely enough, was not to be found. They waited awhile, and then John left her to go tell his mother.

When he had gone Alice sat, silent, in the big chair on the porch, happy in spite of the probable trouble John's mother would make, happy in the face of her father's certain anger. At any rate, nothing on earth could make her anything but John's wife. So she waited for John and wondered where her father could possibly be. In half an hour she heard John's quick, eager footsteps. He swung in at the gate and almost ran to take her in his arms. He kissed her, and he laughed—actually laughed—like a boy. Then he explained:

"He's at my house—your father. It seems they took advantage of our absence to marry each other, Alice. How's that for sly? They braved me to my face, but they were so afraid that we would be angry that they were positively relieved when I told them what we'd done. They are coming over here tomorrow, dearest, and then our home will be our own."

Then John, being a man, could not just see why Alice could declare that she was perfectly happy and still should weep on his shoulder. But Sylvia was a woman—she would have known the reason.

The World's Water Supply.

A German scientist predicts that the time will come when there will not be water enough remaining on this globe to support human life. We are left to suppose that our shrinking sphere will form caverns in its interior into which the oceans will sink. For a similar reason, as some astronomers believe, there is no man in the moon, the former waters on its surface, if there ever were any, having retired into its cavernous interior. We have no evidence at present of subterranean hollows of any extent, and the earth's crust is continually adjusting itself by earthquake dislocations to the pressures within and without. Besides, nature has provided this planet of ours with a rather large water supply. Nearly three-fourths of the earth's surface—or 144,712,850 square miles—are covered by the ocean, which is reckoned to be of an average depth of at least two miles. The globe must contract enormously and leave some huge cavities before our oceans disappear. At present its crust by no means resembles a rigid arch. It is a wavy curve, the tops of its mountains more than five miles high and the lowest of its sea floors more than five miles deep. We may safely count on several millions of years before the last man has not a drop to drink.

Persistence.

The way to reach or to attain to anything is to bend oneself toward it with all one's might, and we approximate it just in proportion to the intensity and the persistency of our effort to attain it.—Success Magazine.

A Hard Cut.

Mrs. Newcast—I am thinking of taking a short holiday and visiting some of the scenes associated with my ancestors. Mrs. De Bleu Blood-Cutting—Oh, but slumming is so horribly out of date nowadays!

Where to Have a Boil.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, commenting once upon the trials of Job, remarked that the only proper place to have a boil was between "John" and "O'Reilly."

Love.

We never can say why we love, but only that we love. The heart is ready enough at feigning excuses for all that it does or imagines of wrong, but ask it to give a reason for any of its beautiful and divine motives, and it can only look upward and be dumb.—Lowell.

WITH THE SEAL HUNTERS.

How Annual Slaughter of Animals on Ice Field Is Carried Out—The Industry Is Very Perilous.

Newfoundland's sealing fleet of twenty-five steamers, carrying 5,000 men, sailed a few days ago for the ocean expanse off Labrador, where the wide ice floes are found. P. T. McGrath writes to The Toronto News from St. John's: "It is on these ice floes that the pinnipeds or hair seals give birth to their young, these infant mammals being the chief prey of the sealmen, and being slaughtered by the thousand. These hair seals are distinct from the fur seals of Alaska and Behring Sea, and are mainly in demand for their skin and fat, the former being tanned and converted into leather, and the latter being rendered into oil and used as a substitute for medicinal cod oil, for making soaps and for illuminating lighthouses. The Newfoundland seal hunt, too, is prosecuted very differently from the Alaskan. The former seals keep entirely to the ice or the open ocean, and it requires powerful steamers, able to force through the floes, to engage in the work successfully. The men venture forth upon these mighty crystal prairies and pursue their victims for miles, trusting to their expertness and surefootedness to conduct the chase to an issue and regain their ships once more by nightfall.

Perilous Hunt.

"The Newfoundland industry is beyond all question more perilous than the other, because it is prosecuted amid winter conditions, blizzards and severe frosts, which occasion tragedies appalling in their gruesome accompaniments. There is scarcely a season without its awesome list of fatalities or its hairbreadth escapes, and none but men of the most rugged constitutions could stand the perils and hardships attendant upon this industry. The ships have to face the risks of colliding with icebergs while fogs beset them, of being crushed between contending floes while storms assail, of being driven ashore by the pressure of the ice pack, or of being sunk by the tempests which sometimes sweep these northern seas. The men, in their turn, must guard against drowning by sinking through the seals' thinly crusted blow-holes in the ice, of being frozen to death by the terrible blizzards which occasionally are met while they are abroad on the floes, or of perishing from starvation and exposure while enveloped in the fogs that often overspread the floes and make it impossible for these men to reach their ships.

Carry No Food.

For greater ease in their work they go lightly clad and carry little or no food, trusting to their active exertions to maintain the warmth of their surroundings. Often the horrors which are enacted on these northern floes are among the most tragic in the annals of authentic adventures. Such, for instance, was the case of the Greenland, in 1898, of whose men forty-seven were frozen to death and sixty-three badly frostbitten by being assailed by a blizzard while far from their ship, the storm raging with pitiless fury for two days and nights, and they being without shelter."

THE MAGDALEN ISLANDS.

Interesting Group In the St. Lawrence Where Dwell the Acadian Remnant.

"Rarely does the world hear of the Magdalen Islands or of the people who occupy them, the descendants of Longfellow's Acadians, immortalized in 'Evangeline,' many of whom settled here," writes P. T. McGrath to The Chicago Daily News from St. John's, Nfld. "This group of islets is in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, 150 miles from the coast of Newfoundland. This spring they have been brought into prominence because of the 30,000 seals that have been killed on their shores. The Magdalens are an aggregation of 14 islands, some so small as to be uninhabited, and others sustaining about 1,800 soul. The group is chiefly remarkable for its shipwrecks, for it lies right in the track of shipping bound to and from Montreal. The Gulf of St. Lawrence is filled with ice floes from December to May, and no ships but the Newfoundland sealers can force their way through these masses, so that the Magdalens are cut off from all communication with the outer world save by the telegraph. No intercourse is possible even with the neighboring coasts. Every fall a half-year's stock of provisions has to be laid in, as there is no means of replenishing the stores until spring comes.

Owned by Coffin Family.

"The settlers are French of speech and action, and their industrial habits are moulded on French patterns and their domestic life is virtually that of the Breton peasant. The Acadians first settled here in 1763, after France had been deprived of Canada and Acadia had been ravaged, as Longfellow tells. In 1789 the British monarch bestowed the islands on Admiral Coffin for services before Quebec and to his descendants the group now belongs. The settlers pay an annual rental on the basis of 20 cents an acre of the lands they occupy, and recent legislation obliges the landlords to sell when ever a tenant proffers a sum equal to fifteen years' rental, but most of the occupants are too poor to purchase. In addition to fishing, agriculture in its elementary forms is followed.

"All too rarely are the Magdalens visited by tourists and health seekers. They form an admirable summer resort. The settlers are simple, frugal and industrious, with old-world habits, unfamiliar speech and dress and the manners which so charm the visitor to the lovely Norman dales and pleasant Breton valleys. The islands are not all mere rocks. In many places sandstone cliffs rise sheer from the sea 500 feet, and again they seem to overhang where the sea has fretted away their base. At some points the hills slope gradually upward from the water to the middle of the islands, rising 600 feet high, and the interior presents an interesting variety of scenery. In the bays are to be found fine sea trout, which yield excellent fishing."

Experience Teaches.

The progressive farmer is the one who is willing to make failures and thereby gain experience.

A Kindly Provision of Nature.

"The codfish," said the professor, "lays considerably more than 1,000,000 eggs."

"It is mighty lucky for the codfish that she doesn't have to cackle over every egg," said the student who came from a farm.

Not Guilty.

Lawyer—You say you left home on the 20th. Witness—Yes, sir. Lawyer—And came back on the 25th? Witness—Yes, sir. Lawyer (severely)—What were you doing in the interim? Witness—Never was in such a place.

PASSING OF STREET ARAB.

Picturesque London Type Practically a Thing of the Past—Better Social Conditions Responsible.

Has anyone seen a "street arab" lately, one of the type immortalized by Dickens in "Jo," and described so well by the late Lord Shaftesbury? "Bold and pert, and dirty as London sparrows, but pale, feeble, and sadly inferior to them in plumpness of outline," wrote his lordship, in that stirring "Quarterly Review" article in which he gave an account of his explorations in the underworld of London. They begged, thieved, sang in the streets, herded out in nomad crowds, and were not only a nuisance but a social menace.

There are still thousands of waifs and strays and truant boys in the London streets, but the old type has vanished, and his disappearance marks one of the greatest social changes that has come over the life of England within recent years.

That was the interesting statement made by Mr. J. W. C. Fegan, of the Boys' Home at Southwark, which has a branch in Toronto, Ontario, to a newspaper representative in a reminiscent conversation which covered thirty years' experience in the reclamation of homeless boys. Mr. Fegan began his work as a teacher in a "Ragged School," and he can recall the time when he could go out searching for "street arabs" (It was Lord Shaftesbury who gave them that title), and come back every evening with fifteen or twenty, quite a common "bag."

"Now," he says, "I could hardly get one. There are still boys to be found in need of a home and a start in life, but the old class has been improved out of existence. In those early days the boys lived in gangs, sleeping under railway arches, in vans, on barges, and in empty houses. They were generally driven into the streets by the cruelty of parents, but to many the life had a strange fascination. It was full of adventure, irregularity, and hardship, but they liked it, and often one or two boys who had taken to it would infect others, even boys of a better class.'

In illustration of this last point, Mr. Fegan tells a quite romantic story of a remarkable character who once came under his notice, and whose memory still lives in the purlieus of Westminster. He was known as "Stuttering Bob." Bob was well connected, being the nephew of one of our most distinguished living actors. Developing a roving restless disposition, he became the associate of low companions, and, although his distracted father frequently sought him out and brought him home, he always returned to his old haunts. He obtained his name from an infirmity of speech, and one of his greatest strokes of genius was to dress up as "Poor Jo" when Miss Jennie Lee was giving her remarkable representation of that character. In tattered garments, and with a broom in his hand, he would stand outside the theatre where Miss Lee was acting, and where, he would plaintively repeat "Pl-pl-please to re-re-member Poor Jo." He made heaps of money in this way, but squandered it among his wild boy friends. Eventually he was rescued, and Mr. Fegan's last letter from him came from the United States, and told that "Stuttering Bob" was steadily making his way in the world.

This is only one of the instances of the reclamation of a street arab of the old type with which Mr. Fegan's memory is crowded. Of the causes which have led to the disappearance of the class, one of the most important has, of couse, been education, and it was in this direction that the "Ragged Schools" began the pioneer work which the board school later, and now the county schools, have continued.

"There are now so many boys," said Mr. Fegan, "who are qualified for permanent and progressive employment, who in the days gone by could not have obtained any kind of work. They could not read or write, and were so untrained that if they were asked to place an object in the centre of the table, say, they could not do it."

When board schools were established, one of the first teachers to be put in charge of a special school was that splendid fellow and almost genius, James Runciman. His school was in Hale street, Deptford, and Mr. Fegan, who worked in the same neighborhood, knew him well. Runciman used to tell how, when he was teaching a class of "arabs" the alphabet, he asked them to copy the letter "I" on the blackboard. One boy made some very fair imitations, but he also added a number of weird hieroglyphics which Runciman could not understand.

"What are these, my boy?" he asked. "Please, sir," was the quaint answer, "I thought we would not have it all "I," and it would be nice to have coffee as well." The strange writing was his way of representing coffee.

Another great reason for the disappearance of the old-time street "arab" has been the sweeping away of the slums and rookeries — a process not yet completed. A third great reason is to be found in the beneficent work of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. It has created something like a new conscience among fathers and mothers, whose outbursts of violence used to drive boys and girls into the streets. Mr. Fegan tells some appalling stories of the cruelty practiced by unfeeling parents on their offspring, generally when in drink.

"Thirty years ago," he says, "we could meet with eighty cases of cruelty to one that comes under our notice now. One of the worst cases I ever knew was when a father tied his little boy to the bedstead and thrashed him with a stick. When he dropped, or seemed likely to swoon, this unnatural father revived him by applying lighted matches to him. There were horrible cases of cruelty to children in those days, and this conduct was responsible for the vast hordes of 'street arabs' we had to deal with. But Mr. Waugh's society has made a marvelous improvement."

Just Escaped.

An English newspaper has an item about a little Scotch boy who, while playing on the docks, fell into the water and was with great difficulty rescued by a bystander.

"You ought to be very glad I was near by," said his rescuer.

"I am," replied the boy. "And I'm so glad ye got me out. What a lickin' I wad got from my mither if I'd been drooned!"

The First Stove.

The most important uses of fire were taught by fire itself. As the primitive man stood near the flames of the burning tree and felt their pleasant glow he learned that fire may add to bodily comfort, and when the flames swept through a forest and overtook a deer and baked it he learned that fire might be used to improve the quality of his food. The hint was not lost. He took a burning torch to his cave or hut and kindled him a fire on his floor of earth. His dwelling filled with smoke, but he could endure the discomfort for the sake of the fire's warmth and for the sake of the toothsomeness of the cooked meats. After a time a hole was made in the roof of the hut, and through this hole the smoke passed out. Here was the first stove. The primitive stove was the entire house, the floor was the fireplace and the hole in the roof was the chimney. The word "stove" originally meant "a heated room." So that if we should say that at first people lived in their stoves we would say that which is literally true. —St. Nicholas.

Practical Diagnostic Sign of Death.

Dr. Ott of Lillebonne (through Journal des sciences medicales de Lille) suggests the following practical and simple method of ascertaining whether or not life is present: The point selected is the forearm, which is quickly accessible, is free from hair and is easily exposed. The arm is extended horizontally from the body and the forearm pronated. If the test is made in the open air a cloak is held so as to shield the part from all motion of the atmosphere. The flame of a candle is now directly applied to a spot on the forearm, which is closely watched by the observer. At the end of a few seconds a swelling rapidly forms and bursts. If it contains air or gas the tissues are lifeless. If it contains liquid or exudation life is present.

"Man In the Street."

Emerson was not the first to use this phrase in his "Conduct of Life," which was published in 1860. In the first series of the "Greville Memoirs," under date March 22, 1830, occurs the following passage:

"Then will come the question of a dissolution, which one side affirms will take place directly, and the other that the king will not consent to it, knowing, as 'the man in the street' (as we call him at Newmarket) always does, the greatest secrets of kings and being the confidant of their most hidden thoughts."

It would appear from this that the expression was in common use among racing men in 1830.—Notes and Queries.

The Drama of the Sunset.

We never tire of the drama of sunset. I go forth each afternoon and look into the west a quarter of an hour before sunset with fresh curiosity to see what new picture will be painted there, what new phenomenon exhibited, what new dissolving views. Every day a new picture is painted and framed, held up for half an hour in such lights as the great artist chooses and then withdrawn and the curtain falls. The sun goes down, long the afterglow gives light, the damask curtains glow along the western window, the first star is lit, and I go home.—From Thoreau's "Winter."

Power of Words.

Words have not their import from the natural power of particular combinations of characters or from the real efficacy of certain sounds, but from the consent of those who use them and arbitrarily annex certain ideas to them, which might have signified with equal propriety by any other.—Oliver Cromwell.

REKINDLES LIFE IN THE NERVE CELLS

And by Increasing Nerve Force Restores Vitality to Every Organ of the Body

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Suicide, insanity, falling sickness, paralysis: These are some of the results of wornout nerves. No one would negelect a disease so dreadful in its results as nervous exhaustion if the danger were only realized with the first symptoms.

The time to begin the restoration of the nerves by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is when you find yourself unable to sleep at nights, suffering from headaches or neuralgic pains, indigestion or weak heart action.

Loss of flesh and weight, growing weakness and debility, a tendency to neglect the duties of the day, gloomy forebodings for the future, are other indications of depleted nerves.

You cannot liken Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any medicine ever used. It is a nerve vitalizer and tissue-builder of exceptional power.

Naturally and gradually it rekindles life in the nerve cells and forms new red corpuscles in the blood—the only way to thoroughly cure nervous disorders.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:

"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease had disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my house work. I am grateful to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Mrs. George Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes:

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

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; 50 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE success of pastry depends upon the flour. Bread and pastry must be more than merely appetising; they must be wholesome, digestible, nourishing.

The flour depends upon the wheat and the way it is milled.

Royal Household Flour

is made from spring wheat only. It is milled by the newest and best machinery. It is purified by electricity.

Use it and you get bread not only light, crisp and appetising, but also wholesome, digestible and nourishing.

You will better your baking by buying Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour from your grocer.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Montreal.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never published before. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.

101

The Rise In the River.

It is little short of astonishing to see how little water is required to float the southern river steamers, a boat loaded with perhaps a thousand bales of cotton slipping along contentedly where a boy could wade across the stream. Once, however, the Chattahoochee got too low for even her light draft commerce, and at Gunboat shoals a steamer grounded. As the drinking water on board needed replenishing, a deck hand was sent ashore with a couple of water buckets. Just at this moment a northern traveler approached the captain of the boat, and asked him how long he thought they would have to stay there.

"Oh, only until that man gets back with a bucket of water to pour into the river," the captain replied. Presently the deck hand returned, and the stale water from the cooler was emptied overboard. Instantly, to the amazement of the traveler, the boat began to move.

"Well, if that doesn't beat thunder!" he gasped.

The fact was that the boat, touching the bottom, had acted as a dam, and there was soon backed up behind her enough water to lift her over the shoal and send her on down the stream.

A Remarkable Career.

General Sam Houston was not only a great Texan, but probably the most striking and commanding figure which has yet appeared in the public life of the far southwest—born in Virginia, taken to Tennessee at an early age, whence, while yet in his teens, he went to war with Andrew Jackson against the Creek Indians; desperately wounded in the battle of the Horseshoe Bend; adjutant general of Tennessee and a representative in congress from that state; governor of Tennessee in his youth; married, separated from his wife in two months, resigning immediately as governor, self exiled for years among the Cherokee Indians, emigrating to Texas in 1832; member of the convention of 1836, which declared Texas to be an independent republic; general and commander in chief of the army which achieved independence at San Jacinto; twice president of the republic, United States senator and governor of the state.—C. A. Culberson in Scribner's.

John Doe Proceedings.

"John Doe" proceedings were abolished by law in Great Britain in 1852. Previous to that time John Doe had figured in the old fashioned ejectment action for the recovery of the possession of land, together with damages for the wrongful withholding thereof. For various reasons of convenience and history dating from the reign of Edward III. A did not proceed against B directly in such a case. Instead A delivered to B an entirely false statement from the fictitious "John Doe" that A had devised the land to "John" for a term of years, and "John" had been ousted from it by the equally fictitious "Richard Roe." Then Richard informed B that he was not going to defend the action himself, but B must do it, and so on. Occasionally, by way of variety, "John Doe" gave place to one "Goodtitle."

Columbia River Thrice Named.

The Columbia river has had three names. It was first called the Oregon. Afterward it was called the St. Roque, but when it was discovered by Robert Gray in 1792 it was given the name of his vessel, the Columbia, in place of the two floating appellations, Oregon and St. Roque. According to Whitney, the original name of the river was the Orejon, "big ear" or "one that has big ears," the allusion being to the custom of the Indians who were found in its region of stretching their ears by boring them and crowding them with ornaments.

Why Is It?

Here is a question in naval science which is to the average sailor man a riddle unsolved. Take a vessel of, say, 2,500 tons; place on it a cargo of 3,500 tons. This gives you a total of 6,000 tons. Hitch a little tug to this vessel, and she will yank the big craft along at the rate of six or eight knots an hour. Now put the tug's machinery in the big vessel. It won't move her half a knot an hour. Why is this?

When You Take a Bath.

When drying off after a bath stand in the bathtub in water up to the ankles. When rubbed with coarse towels until the body is all aglow, step out and wipe the feet. This prevents that uncomfortable chilly feeling experienced if one steps immediately out of a bathtub full of water on to the bath mat.

No More Ontario Barmaids.

The Hon. Mr. Hanna's Liquor License Bill forbids the employment of barmaids in Canada. Barmaids have been imported into Canada from England on several occasions, but, unlike the English sparrow, they never seemed to thrive in this country. If they were not good looking they drove away custom, and if they were good looking the customers married them. For these reasons we belive the barmaid is extinct in Ontario. —Ottawa Citizen.

A sand bank swallowed the auto of Jesse S. Norcross. He drove into one near Leicester, Mass., in the dark. When he went back in the morning it had disappeared in the sand.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE
Lot 5, P.E.I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOHN MADER
Mahone Bay.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

The young sultan of Johore poses one great peculiarity. Many years ago an accident with a horse resulted in nearly all his teeth being knocked out. These have been replaced by teeth of solid gold, in each of which a large diamond has been inserted.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

An experiment was made some time ago by a woman, who, in order to test the sustainng powers of chocolate, lived upon it for sixty days, and lost but fifteen pounds in weight in the interval.

WHAT WOMEN SUFFER.

At All Ages They Need the Rich, Red Blood That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

A woman needs medicine more than a man. Her organism is more complex, her system more delicate. Her health is disturbed regularly in the course of nature. If anything happens to interfere with that natural course she goes through unspeakable suffering. In fact the health of every function and the health of every moment in a woman's life depend upon the richness and regularity of her blood supply. That is the simple scientific reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold to women of all ages from early girlhood up—they actually make the rich red blood all women need.

Mrs. Edwin Ward, Brooksdale, Ont., says "For years I suffered from those ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I would take weak spells and become so nervous that I could not go about. My stomach was out of order, and I frequently vomited the food I took. Headaches and backaches afflicted me nearly all the time. Then I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and I went to an hospital for treatment. I had the best of care, but the doctors gave me little hope of recovery. My face and limbs became swollen and my system racked with a harsh dry cough. As the doctors did not look hopefully upon my case I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes there was a great change for the better. I still continued to take the pills until I had used thirteen boxes, and I am now enjoying perfect health. I have no hesitation in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Ward by actually making the new blood her system needed. That is all Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do, but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels. They don't bother with mere symptoms. They go straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure all blood and nerve troubles like anaemia, female irregularities, indigestion, rheumatism, headaches and backaches, sciatica, nervous prostration and St. Vitus dance. Substitutes and imitations won't cure, purging medicines only make you worse, therefore you must get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

W N U No. 590

MOVING PICTURES OF LIFE IN THE JUNGLES

Expedition Has Been Organized In London to Secure Records of Wild Life in Unknown Lands.

London.—An expedition will leave London shortly, under the leadership of Brian Bellasis and Lionel Cooke, with the object of obtaining bioscopic records illustrating the wild life and the industrial activities of countries along the entire route of the proposed Cape to Cairo railway.

Though the enterprise is mainly commercial, and has the support of many of the most important African companies, it is hoped that it may accomplish something of scientific value. The leaders have been asked by the Zoological Society to try to get a few specimens of rare animals, notably a white rhinoceros, which, they are assured, if captured young enough, may be persuaded to march with them.

Ethnological interests will be subserved by obtaining phonographic records of the dialects of various native races.

In the centre of Nyassaland is a mysterious native city where a warlike chief holds court. His city is completely surrounded by walls, and is composed of stone kraals.

To the white man it is forbidden ground, no European having as yet entered its gates; but Mr. Bellasis and Mr. Cooke hope, by dint of many presents, to gain permission to enter and take records, which should be of great interest to the outside world.

When Broken Hill, the terminus of the southern section of the railway, is reached, the real difficulty of the expedition will begin. For many months but slow progress can be made, with the aid of native bearers and when the northern shores of Lake Victoria Nyanza are reached the presence of hostile natives and the extreme danger from fever will render the journey somewhat precarious.

In Abyssinia the Emperor Menelik will be visited, and animated pictures of London will be shown to him, in return for which it is hoped permission will be granted to bring home to London records of life in the most gorgeous court in Africa.

From Abyssinia the expedition will strike back to the Nile, and proceed by steamer and rail to Cairo.

Gen. Grant's Joke.

Elliot M. Milner, a civil engineer of New Orleans, tells how Gen. U.S. Grant made his father, Chaplain Milner, swear.

It was one of the chaplain's duties to receive and distribute the mail to Gen. Grant's staff. Whenever the mail was late he was greatly annoyed by questions as to the cause of the delay, time of probable arrival, etc. On one occasion, when the post was unusually late, the chaplain, for fear of losing his temper, attached the following notice to the door of his tent.

"The chaplain does not know when the mail will arrive."

Shortly afterwards Gen. Grant, passing the chaplain's quarters, noticed the sign. He paused before it a moment and then walked slowly on his way. Coming out of his tent a few moments later, Chaplain Milner was horrified to read:

"The chaplain does not know when the mail will arrive, and he doesn't give a d—— ."—Harper's Weekly.

Five lake steamers have been chartered by the C. P. R. on account of the great expansion of western traffic on the upper lakes.

F. W. Henshaw is dead at Montreal, at the age of 84. He was once president of the Montreal board of trade, but has been retired for several years.

Hon. J. C. McCorkill, provincial treasurer of Quebec, hopes to have a surplus of $100,000 by June 30, the end of the fiscal year. The surplus last year was $49,000.

The Czar and His Subjects.

Revolutionary literature of a strange character is being circulated among the Russian peasantry. One little story runs: "The Czar of America made many mistakes. One day he said: 'I will make less mistakes if I call all my wisest subjects to give me counsel.' When he summoned his wisest subjects, 600 donkeys arrived, each braying loudly. The Czar of America, much annoyed, asked his familiar spirit: 'Are, then, my wisest subjects donkeys?' 'No,' said the spirit, 'your wisest subjects are in jail. Only donkeys can now remain at freedom.' This so much grieved the Czar of America that he killed himself. Thereby he saved his subjects much trouble."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A company has been formed to make Pelican Lake a summer camping place and arrangements have been made with the C.N.R. for low rates to those who will pitch their tents by the lake.

The Channel Tunnel Company which proposes to tunnel under the Straits of Dover and thus connect with England and France, is collecting data for the purpose of presenting a bill to parliament.

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—MRS. M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

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

is equally good with hard or soft water.

If you use Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions) you need not boil nor rub your clothes, and yet you will get better results than with boiling and hard rubbing in the old-fashioned way.

As Sunlight Soap contains no injurious chemicals and is perfectly pure, the most delicate fabrics and dainty silks and laces may be washed without the slightest injury.

Your money refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

156

The Cracker Box Escape.

We took men as we found them in those early days. Their pasts or futures were no concern of ours. The rumor that Cracker Box, the suspiciously successful gambler, had obtained his sobriquet through the questionable manipulation of the cards in a game of draw poker of western notoriety on the top of a biscuit box in Montana, didn't withhold the sympathy of law-abiding Edmonton from him when hand-cuffed, he held up three Mounted Policeman, whose prisoner he was, one afternoon at a stopping place on the Calgary trail. We only knew him as a companionable sort of fellow. We believed in law and order as we believed in a lot of other things, but Cracker Box was a genial sort of rascal. He had lots of pluck and dash and it appealed to the Western sense of humor that a handcuffed men was able to seize a six shooter from the leg of one of his captor's boots while they were quietly seated at dinner, compel the unlocking of his manacles, and then should handcuff the representatives of law and order together and ride away to the southern border with the key of the handcuffs and the horses of his captors.—Charles Lewis Shaw, in Edmonton News.

BABY ALWAYS WELL

"I have nothing but good words to say for Baby's Own Tablets," says Mrs. A. Dupuis, of Comber, Ont., and she adds: "Since I began using the tablets my little boy has not had an hour of sickness, and now at the age of eight months he weighs twenty-three pounds. I feel safe now with Baby's Own Tablets in the house, for I know that I have a medicine that will promptly cure all the minor ills from which babies suffer. I would advise all mothers and nurses to use Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones." These are strong words, but thousands of other mothers speak just as strongly in favor of this medicine. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Equitable directors at New York have secured a modification of the injunction order preventing action on the mutualization plan and it will be voted on by the stockholders on June 18.

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

Owing to the coal miners' strike at Lethbridge, coal is selling at $7.00 per ton.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

I tell you he's a corker."
What's his game?
Oh! that's the job he holds down in the brewery.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

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

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

The amalgamation of the Merchants Bank of P. E. I. with the Canadian Bank of Commerce is accomplished, the latter paying over $678,024. J. M. Davidson is manager.

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subdue to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

Chinese in Mexico.

The Chinese who have come to this country as immigrants are for the most part, peaceable and orderly people, giving little trouble to the police of the capital, or of the interior cities. Yet it is not asserted that the Chinese coming to Mexico are even of the better class of laboring people at home, though there are some exceptions. Merchants find the industrious Chinese good customers and careful of their credit, meeting their bills promptly. On the whole, a quiet and well-behaved folk.—Mexican Herald.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

Local option has gone into force at Swan River. The hotels have posted notices to the effect that the dining rooms will be closed and $1 a day charged for bedrooms.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Some newspaper men are expert hot air gunners and when they make their debut in a town turn loose their Vesuvius batteries, shelling the community with dream pellets. We come here without a plumed circus band, heading a glittering gold bespangled parade with an air splitting whistle in the ear, but with fifteen years' experience in country newspaper work, a fairly clean laundry character and an ambition to make a respectable living.—Exchange.

Police and Wheat.

The brilliant work of the mounted police in the capture of the B.C. band its calls attention to their unmatched record as guardians of the frontier. A mere handful in number, they have guarded a territory as large as many a kingdom for a generation. They have preserved order, administered the law, advised and helped settlers, and have made property more secure in the wilds than in the cities of the east. Originally formed to exterminate the American "bad men" who had fled over the border to escape the United States officers, they quickly drove them back to their Montana hiding places or took them into custody. Another important part of their work was the suppression of the illicit liquor traffic among the indians, and smuggling along the boundary line. How well they have discharged their duties is known all over the world, for everywhere the mounted police of Canada are held up as a model for unorganized territories. One might say without exaggeration that Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and the Northwest Mounted Police have been for years the most famous products of the Canadian West.— Toronto Mail-Empire.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

At the International Miners' congress at London, a British delegate said the fixing of a minimum wage in England had saved the miners $20,000,000 a year during depression.

Of 8,000 veterans only about 25 have exchanged their land grants for $50 cash.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

North Pole by Airship.

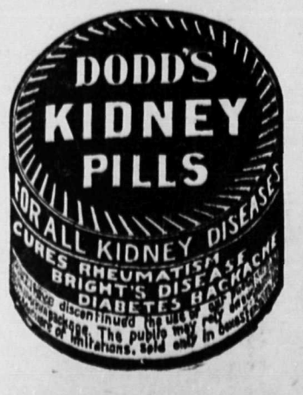
London.—Sir Hiram Maxim, the well known engineer, is sceptical concerning Walter Wellman's chances of success in the forthcoming attempt to reach the north pole by means of an airship. Sir Hiram says:

"Any balloon, whether it is called a gas bag or an airship, is completely useless for Arctic exploration. No motor propelled ballon has yet been invented that is manageable except in a dead calm. The invention of a really dirigible airship may be accomplished in the near future. We have the motors, materials and necessary mechanical skill, but an immense sum of money is necessary for the experiment. That is the drawback. It will be done some day, and will then be able to go to the Pole and return in safety, but Wellman's so-called airship, which, in plain English, is a balloon, will not do it."

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

A Real Old Timer.

Cranbrook Herald: It hardly seems possible that there has been a man living within a comparatively few miles of Cranbrook who until one day last week had not seen a railway train since the year 1858, and that was down on the Isthmus of Panama. And yet this is a fact and his name is Roger Moore. Mr. Moore is a rancher who lives a few miles from Fort Steele, and is to-day in the best of health. In the year of 1858 he left the Isthmus and came to Victoria by an English frigate and went to work with the party that was establishing the boundary line between Canada and the United States. He drifted around the country and finally landed in this part of the country during the gold excitement and has remained ever since. Coming in here before the time of the electric light or telephone, he has never yet seen either of these great modern improvements. We stood on the platform when the west bound passenger train came in and the old gentleman looked at the cars with no little interest. Later in company with Al. Doyle, he visited the Cranbrook hotel. When asked to listen to a conversation over the telephone, Mr. Moore said: "No, sir. I am a little like an Indian, I am superstitious, and then it might bring me bad luck." When asked to remain in town until the electric lights were turned on so that he might have an opportunity to see this marvel of modern invention, Mr. Moore positively declined, saying that he did not care to see the light. Mr. Moore is very near fourscore, but he is hale and hearty, and seems to enjoy life to the full limit.



Chance to Build a Model City.

Canada has one of those rare opportunities, says the New York Sun. She has a chance to build a model city. The western terminus of her new Grand Trunk Pacific line from ocean to ocean will be at a place which it has been decided to call Prince Rupert. The new railway is a national enterprise, and as such the Dominion government has practically full control of the plans for the new city at its western end. Its location is some four hundred miles north of the present city of Vancouver, not far from the mouth of the Skeena river, and only a short distance south of the southern projection of Alaska. The region is now practically a wilderness, and Canada has a chance to build a city as it should be. She can lay out broad streets, plan sewer systems, provide for ample parks, reserve suitable plots for public buildings, and impose restrictions upon the class of structures to be erected in particular districts.

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

Canada a Coming World-Power.

Canada, as she is, has all the marks of a coming world power. Already Canada is the Imperial granary; her wheat, which is the lives of men, must be the Old world's living. Thanks to her position at the "apex of the continent," to quote Sir Wilfrid Laurier, which gives her the shortest sea-routes across the Pacific and because an acre in Western Canada produces much more and much better wheat than an acre in the Western States, she must control the North American trade in foodstuff with the Orient. The East gives up rice for wheat; Edmonton must become a second Minneapolis, Prince Rupert a second San Francisco. Slowly but surely the gravity of other North American industries of primary consequence — lumbering, mining, the procuring of the "white coal" of water power—march northward across the international boundary line.—The Outlook, London.

Great Things from Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

How Rain is Measured.

The rain guage used by the Canadian Meteoroogical Service, is the most generally in use in all parts of America, and is a vertical cylinder open at the top to receive the rain and connected at its lower part with a funnel and pipe, to which the rain passes to a receiver underneath.

The area of its mouth is 10 square inches, so that the depth is simply found by dividing the volume by 10; that is, by moving the decimal point one place to the left; thus if the volume of rain should be 13.4 cubic inches, the depth would be 1.34 inches.

To correctly measure the depth of rain, the guage should be in an open level space, sufficiently removed from fences or buildings that might interfere with the free entrance of rain, and the top of the guage should be 12 inches above the ground, and no more, as for some unexplained cause a guage at a higher elevation receives much less rain than when near the surface.

They were shriners, a whole train load of them, and one of them jumped off the train when it pulled up here, holding a handful of picture post cards. "Is there another postoffice along here where we are going or had I better post them here?" he asked of a man on the platform. Just fancy, a wideawake American not knowing better than to think he was at the limit of civilization, and travelling east too! Now then Moose Jaw, Regina, Brandon, Winnipeg, what say ye to this? Could it be possible he thought Medicine Hat the "limit."—Medicine Hat Times.

INSPECTION OF MANCHURIA.

Togo, Kuroki and Ito to Start Soon on a Tour.

Tokio.—Vice-Admiral Togo, Gen. Kuroki, and Marquis Ito, with a suite of admirals and generals, will start shortly on a tour of inspection in Manchuria. This important mission is supposed to be the outcome of the recent state council, at which, though the details have not become known, it is understood weighty decisions were reached respecting the Manchurian railways, which are intended to be permanently run by the Government. This naturally will necessitate the floating of another big loan. Opinions are divided as to the prospects of the railways, but a hopeful opinion preponderates.

The anniversary of the battle of the Sea of Japan, the navy's red-letter day, was celebrated with brilliant festivities, which were graced by the presence of the Crown Prince.

VALUABLE PROPERTY SOLD FOR A SONG

Sites of Great Cities and Immense Tracts of Land That Were Once Given Away.

It is an astonishing fact, and one which might conceivably act as a stimulus in the real-property market, that some of the richest cities, where every inch of land has a considerable value, stand upon sites which were once sold for mere songs or were actually given away. The United States of America is particularly well stocked with such cities So also is Canada.

Incredible though it seems, it was only about 270 years ago that the site of Liverpool was sold for a beggarly £450 by a small syndicate of Londoners, who had bought it from Charles 1. for an even smaller sum as a speculation. But previous to that date the site had changed hands at "bed-rock prices," as drapers' sale catalogues have it, at least half a dozen times, and more than once it had been given away. It seems that at one time the property was a perquisite of the governor or keeper of Lancaster Castle, from whom it was bought by "England's only John," who laid what was practically the foundation of the present magnificent city; so that it must have been an astonshingly fine bargain when bought for £450 some 430 years later. Compared to it the neighboring site of Manchester, the manorial rights of which were sold half a century earlier for $3,000, must have been dear indeed.

Less than thirty years ago the site of Johannesburg and most of its gold mines, which are estimated to contain about £2,700,000,000 worth of the precious yellow metal, then unsuspected of existence in that part of the world, was bought by an Englishman named Pratt for the trifling sum of $300! Nevertheless it proved a bad investment for the purchaser, since by taking up arms for his country's cause and making himself very conspicious by his valorous deeds in the first Boer War he got into the bad books of the rulers, who promptly confiscated his property, and subsequently turned deaf ears to his appeals to have it restored to him. He was driven out of the Transvaal and returned to England penniless.

There are no gold mines in New York city, but if there were the gold would probably be allowed to lie idle as it might not pay to lose the rent of the land by opening it to extract the metal. A certain plot of land on Manhattan Island, on which, of course, the city is situated, which was once a farm granted to and still belonging to the church now famed as Trinity Church, Broadway, produces, it is said, a yearly income of approximately £2,000,000. Yet only some 250 years ago the whole of Manhattan Island was sold for £5.

Approximately 45,000 square miles of land, a tract larger than Denmark, Belgium, and Switzerland, combined, which is now called Pennsylvania, and is the second most populous State of America, and contains scores of most prosperous cities, including Pittsburg, "where the millionaires come from," were delivered over to the founder of the state, William Penn, from whom it takes its name, in settlement of a very trifling debt which Charles II. had owed Penn's father, and which he found himself unable or disinclined to pay in cash.

It was the same reckless monarch who "let" 2,760,000 square miles of land round about Hudson Bay at a peppercorn rent of two beavers and two elks per annum. As one might expect, this proved to be one of the finest speculations in land on record. Some two hundred years after the deal the company of owners sold the major part of the vast territory to the Canadian Confederation for £500,000, and in the meantime had been reaping an average income of £100,000 a year.

Canada has, indeed, more than any other country in the world, been the scene and substance of some gigantic bargains in land. With characteristic airiness James I. made an absolutely free gift—beyond which cheapness does not extend—of the whole of Canada, together with Newfoundland and Nova Scotia to the famous Lord Sterling.

Two hundred years later the great Colonel Talbot, then a member of the suite of the governor of the colony was granted 100,000 acres free by King William IV., who subsequently increased the grant by 500,000 acres. Sixty years later, again, a Canadian land company was supplied with some 3,000,000 acres; 2,000,000 odd at 2s. 6d. an acre, and the rest free, gratis, and for nothing

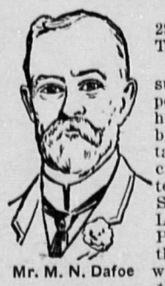
Then, in 1880, the Canadian Government actually made the Scotch-Canadian Company a present of £5,000,000 in hard cash as a bonus, with a free grant of 25,000,000 acres. But there were of course certain conditions as to development of the territory in the terms of the grant, which did not leave the bargain quite so one-sided as it appears at first sight to have been.

Proud of Canadians.

London.—Lord Roberts, speaking at a meeting of the Hampshire Patriotic Society said he was proud to have had Canadians under him in South Africa. He was proud of the splendid way all the Canadian troops behaved. The Royal Canadian regiment at Paardeberg was so close to the enemy's trenches that but for the white flag being hoisted it would have been the first to attack the enemy in his stronghold.

A TORONTO MAN TRIES

Something New and is Delighted. Feels Like a Boy.



Mr. M. N. Dafoe

Mr. M. N. Dafoe, 29 Colborne St., Toronto, says:

"I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia for years. I have been treated by doctors and have taken many medicines with only temporary relief. Since using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. I find they regulate both stomach and bowels. My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. I give all credit to this wonderful remedy—Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill."

All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 601

IT IS PURE!

This is the paramount feature of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Free from dust, dirt, and all foreign substances.

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

LEITH'S AID TO EMIGRANTS.

Scottish Town First to Adopt Scheme Under the New Law.

Municipal aid is now being furnished to emigrants from Leith, Scotland, and the result is being watched with great interest. The unemployed workman act of 1905 authorizes the appointment of distress committees by the local authorities of cities and towns and provides that "the central body may, if they think fit, in any case of an unemployed person referred to them by the distress committee, assist that person by aiding the emigration or removal to another area of that person and any of his dependents, or by providing or contributing toward the provision of temporary work." Any expenses incurred which shall not be met by voluntary contributions are to be paid out of the rates or taxes.

Leith is the first municipality in Scotland, if not in the United Kingdom, to adopt an emigration scheme. There are about four hundred unemployed workmen in that city, and it is proposed by the distress committee to send to Canada as many as are physically fit for farm work and are willing to emigrate. A limited number of married men, with their wives and children, will be included in the list.

To insure the physical fitness of emigrants for residence in the Dominion the applicants are medically examined. Thirty-one adults and six children who passed the required examination embarked at Glasgow recently. Each adult emigrant received two new complete outfits of clothing a steerage ticket and $5 or $6 pocket money. It is calculated that the cost to the taxpayers will slightly exceed $40 for each adult person sent abroad, not including the outfits of clothing, which, it is believed, will be largely provided by contributions of apparel and money. The first party of emigrants have been guaranteed work for twelve months on diary farms in Ontario. Four are married men, over 30 and under 40 years of age. With one or two exceptions the single men are between the ages of 20 and 30.

The development of the Leith emigration scheme is watched with much interest and not without misgiving by the people of Edinburgh and other communities in Scotland. The extent to which it can be carried seems measurable only by the very elastic term "unemployed."

Brothers and Sisters.

It has been proved again and again that a boy without a sister is much to be pitied, that a girl without a brother is to be condoled with; and why? Because the mutual society improves both. The boy teaches the girl to be widerminded, less petty and narrow, more manly physically; but, above all, to understand something of the opposite sex. Again, the boy is a hundredfold nicer for having a sister. He confides his little scrapes to her, and she, with her gentle inborn goodness, helps him and advises him to avoid the pitfall again.—London Queen.

Reproduces Music.

Consul Liefield sends from Freiburg a description of a new musical instrument. It is called the mignon, resembles an upright piano and reproduces music just like the player has rendered it. To prevent imitations the consul understands that the original recording apparatus, is not patented, but its construction is kept a trade secret.

Shaw In a Nutshell.

Years ago Bernard Shaw furnished a biographical sketch of himself to an English newspaper. It is said to be still correct except as to his bachelorhood, and it runs thus: "I am a bachelor, an Irishman, a vegetarian, an atheist, a teetotaler, a fanatic, a humorist, a fluent liar, a social democrat, a lecturer and debater, a lover of music, a fierce opponent of the present status of women and an insister on the serious in art."

As In Her Dream.

Says a recent news item in an English newspaper: "A Mrs. Howling of Penge dreamed that she saw her little girl washed up on Hastings beach and the body taken away on a tarpaulin. Two days later the child was knocked down by a pantechnicon and its wheels passed over her. Bystanders brought a tarpaulin, upon which the child was taken to the Beckenham cottage hospital."

Jerry Buildings.

In the early part of the last century a firm of contractors named Jerry Bros. carried on business in Liverpool, England, and earned an unpleasant notoriety by putting up rapidly built, showy but ill constructed houses, so that their name evertually became general for such builders and such work in all parts of the world.

A LABEL Like This

Attached to any Garment is a Guarantee of

GOOD MATERIAL
GOOD WORKMANSHIP
and Good Wearing Qualities

When Buying OVERALLS, PANTS, VESTS, SMOCKS, or WORKINGMEN'S SHIRTS

See that each article bears a label like above

Insist on Getting

"King of the Road" Brand

And Take no Other

EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED

When Remitting by Post, use

Dominion Express Money Orders and Foreign Cheques

The Best and Cheapest System of Sending Money to any Place in the World.

Absolutely Safe

Purchaser is given a receipt, and if order or cheque is LOST or DESTROYED, the amount will be promptly REFUNDED. No red tape. For full information and rates call on Local agents.

Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

HARDY FROST-PROOF FRUIT TREES AND SHRUBS.

Wanted at Once—Reliable and energetic men in all parts of Manitoba, and North West, to sell reliable Nursery stock.

Exclusive rights to sell Hardy Hybrid Apples, originated by Dr. Wm. Saunders of Ontario Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and successfully tried and fruited at Brandon and Indian Head Experimental Farms.

Complete canvassing outfit and liberal terms to the right persons.

Apply at once to E. D. SMITH, Helderleigh Nurseries, Winona, Ont.

Established over a quarter of a Century.

Considerable comment, some of it adverse, is heard in various quarters respecting the rapid increase of branch banks in Canada. Our banking system is one envied the world over. It is fundamentally sane and secure, without being restrictive. It has not been shown that the banks, in reaching out for more business, have made any departure from the general principle governing their operations. Canada is expanding; and the fact that the banks are preparing for more than the near future, would seem to be one of the most encouraging signs of the times.

An Old Joke.

An American newspaper reporter in the cyclone belt, writing of a cyclone, said it turned a well inside out, a cellar up side down, moved a township line, blew the stakes out of a whiskey barrel and left nothing but a bunghole, changed the day of the week, blew a mortgage off a farm, blew all the cracks out of a fence and knocked the wind out of a politician.

Japan is to build a railway in Southern Manchuria at a cost of $7,500,000.

W N U No. 590

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 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 $3.00 a year, in advance.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Anglican Church announce a Grand Concert and Dance, which will be held in the Oddfellow's Hall, on Saturday evening, the 11th inst. All the best local talent will give their services.

Arthur Gowing left on Tuesday for a two month's trip to England. Mrs. Gowing and children will visit friends in the east in his absence.

W. Waller was down from Ferguson, Wednesday, getting everything in shape prior to his season's campaign on the hills.

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.

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. B88,183, 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. 1906

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

NOTICE.

In the matter of the Judgments Act and Amending Acts, and

In the County Court of West Kootenay holden at Trout Lake, between Ogden Clemens, of Nakusp, B.C., plaintiff (judgment creditor), and Ernest Augustus Baker, of Arrowhead, B.C., defendant (judgment debtor)

Pursuant to the order of His Honor Judge Forin, dated 20th day of June, 1906, I will offer for sale and sell by public auction at the Court House at Trout Lake, B.C., on Friday the 24th day of August, 1906, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all the interests of the above-named judgment debtor, Ernest Augustus Baker in lot number Five (5) in Block number Three (3) in the town of Arrowhead, map 631.

For further particulars apply to F. C. Elliott, of Trout Lake, B.C., solicitor for Judgment Creditor.

Dated this 2nd day of August, 1906.

GEO. M. YUILL,
Deputy Sheriff of North West Kootenay.

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

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

J. FITZSIMMONS.

Dated June 20, 1906.

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

June 27, 1906. A. Gowing.

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

Dated June 22nd, 1906.

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-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.

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

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Rates from $1 day upwards.
We strive to please our patrons.
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VISITORS arriving at Beaton (the threshold of the Lardeau) via Arrowhead, will find this Hotel to be fully equipped for high-class trade. Excellent accommodation. A well appointed and spacious dining hall. The best of Wines, Spirits and Cigars. Personal supervision is given to the requirements of patrons. Visitors to the Lardeau can rely on comfort at this hotel.
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Hotel and General Store
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Watch-repairing, etc. All work Guaranteed.
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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.

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IT has never had a "boom"—its growth has been steady. It is the head of navigation, and the terminal of the Lardo branch of the C.P.R. All roads (in the Lardeau) lead to Trout Lake. It is the commercial centre of the richest mineral district on the continent, and has 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.