Library Legislative Assembly
SEP 14 1906
VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Lardeau Mining Review

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

VOL. 2 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Sept. 6 1906 No. 4.

Miners and Loggers

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

PRICES:
Miners - $7.00
Loggers $7.50

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FRANK L. PADDON.
July 18th, 1906.

Let us figure
On Your
JOB PRINTING

LAND REGISTRY ACT

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

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

Map (530)

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

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

H. F. Macleod
District Registrar

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

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

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

Located June 11th, 190.
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. corrs' north-east corner post," thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, 80 chains to the point of commencement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Some Things About British Columbia

Area 395,000 square miles. Population 250,000. Room for millions.

The estimated revenue and expenditure of the government for the fiscal year 1906-7 is as follows: Revenue, $2,647,976; expenditure, $2,912,916. The excess of expenditure over revenue is provided for, however, by a surplus of $263 265. remaining from the previous year.

Four principal ranges of mountains traverse the the province from north to south, viz. the Rockies, Selkirks, Coast and Island ranges. British Columbia is the watershed of the North Pacific slope. All the great rivers flowing into the Pacific, with the exception of the Colorado, have their sources within its boundaries The area of the lakes aggragates 1,560,000 acres.

British Columbia is divided by the local government into eight districts as follows: Westminster district, including Vancouver, total area 4,900,000 acres; Vancouver Island, 10,000,000; Comox, main land 4,000,000; Kootenay (east and west), 15,000,000; Yale, 15,500,000; Lillooet, 10,000,000; Cariboo, 96,000,000; Cassiar, 100,000,000 acres.

The latest official bulletin, published by authority of the Legislative Assembly, says: With the exception of nickel (which has not yet been discovered in quantity) all the other provinces of Canada boast of possessing in the way of raw material is here in abundance. British Columbia's coal measures are sufficient to supply the world for centuries; it possesses the greatest compact area of merchantable timber in North America; the mines have produced over $248,000,000 and may be said to be only in the early stages of development; the fisheries prduce an average annual value of $5,500,000, and, apart from salmon fishing their importance is only beginning to be realized; there are immense deposits of magnetite and hematite iron of the finest quality which still remain undeveloped; the agricultural and fruit lands produced $6,482,366 in 1905, and less than one-tenth of the available land settled upon, much less cultivated the province has millions of acres of pulp wood as yet unexploited; petroleum deposits, but recently discovered, are among the most extensive in the world, and much of the territory it unexplored and its potential value known. With all this undeveloped wealth within its borders can it be wondered at that British Columbians are sanguine of the future? Bestowed by prodigal nature with all the essentials for the foundation and maintenance of an empire, blessed with a healthful, temperate climate a commanding position on the shores of the Pacific, and encompassed with inspiring grandeur and beauty, British Columbia is destined to occupy a position second to none in the world's commerce and industry.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FLOWERS
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES

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

SPECIAL CONTESTS AND AMUSEMENTS IN THE FAIR GROUNDS.

SPECIAL RATE ON ALL BOATS AND RAILWAYS.

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

Entries Close Sept. 11

The development of the I. X. L. property is going ahsad in grand shape. The Minnesota people who control the property are anticipating putting in supplies and pushing the work all winter.

Mr. G. W. O'Dell of Spokane in company with C. T. Porter visited the Wagner group this week.

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

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

Dated Aug 23 d, 1906
M BEATON

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

Dated 23rd of Aug. 1906.
Ed. HILLMAN.

LOCAL MINING.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO THOSE WATCHING TROUT LAKE MINING DIVISION.

Stanley Menhinnick intends erecting winter quarters on the property on which he recently made the rich gold find. George Richie and himself are making shakes for the roof of the building, and these will be packed up in a few days when the erection of the building will be commenced.

The Broadview started work on the morning of the first according to agreement. Mr. Emmens who has charge of the property will be in shortly. In the meantime Al. Houston is in charge of the work.

A. G. Gordon is making good progress in the development of the Imperial Limited on Gold Gulch.

The air pipe and steel rails arrived this week for the Big Tunnel.

Timber used in supporting underground workings should always be well seasoned. Unseasoned wood contains a percentage of sap, which hastens decay. In cutting timber the month when there is the smallest percentage of sap in the tree is the proper time to do the felling. If trees are cut while sap is running, it is advisable to leave tops untouched, trimming branches only as high as the log is desired for timber use. The leaves act as a suction pump, pulling the sap upward into the top, and the wood thus dries, often very quickly, depending, of course, whether the region be dry or wet. Round timber is stronger than sawed or hewn, for such deformation cuts the grain and weakens it. Square timbers being more easily shaped and manipulated, are preferred for underground work.

Mr. and Mrs. J Hutchins of Calgary are visiting James Hunt.

Ainsworth Licence District

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

John Munro.

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

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

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

A HOT TIME

ALL ENJOYED THEMSELVES

VISITORS FROM FERGUSON BEATON, CAMBORNE AND GERARD SPEND LABOR DAY AT TROUT LAKE.

Trout Lake City on Labor Day done herself proud. The visitors started to come in Saturday and kept coming until the last boat came in at 5.30 Monday evening. The sports committee started the games at 9 30 sharp and from that time until 7.00 o'clock in the evening there was no let up. The weather was everything that could be desired.

The results of the different contests were as follows, first and second as named.

Boys Race.
L. Bedell. G. McPherson.

Girls Race.
Pearl McPherson, E. Madden

Ladies Race.
Miss Woodland, Mrs. Bedell.

Chopping Contest, 17 in. log.
Frank Landriau, Jack Lauthers.

Double Scull Boat Race.
Barnhardt and Haner.
Fowler and Patton.

Ladies Boat Race.
Mrs. Parisian, Mrs. Fowler.

Single Scull Boat Race.
Barnhardt, Padden.

Running High Jump.
H. R. Jones, Frank Barber.

Running Broad Jump.
W. Crawford' H. R. Jones.

Three Legged Race.
Noble and McFarland, Slinger and Barber.

100 yds. Race.
W. Crawford, F. Daniels.

Running Hop, Step and Jump.
W. Crawford, H. R. Jones.

Greasy Pig Race.
Wallace Kerr.

Log Rolling.
A. E. Noble.

Tossing the Caber.
Captain Fitzimmons.

Putting the Shot.
Oswald Woods, A. E. Noble.

Phat Man's Race.
Joe Hawkins, Bill Baty.

Ladies Horse Race,
Mrs. Gunterman. Mrs. Craig.

Free for all Horse Race.
Brantford, Rady.

Drilling Contest.
McDonald and Lundin.
Landriau and Schmitt.

Tug of War.
Trout Lake vs All Comers.
Trout Lake won.

Mr. F. C. Merry, manager of the Ferguson Mines left on Monday morning for a trip through the Slocan.

Mr. Barnhart, Mining Engineer, came up from Nelson on Monday night. It is his purpose to examine the Triune, Noble Five and some properties at the head of Canyon creek.

J.W. Thomson recently divided a portion of his ranch into ten and twenty acre blocks and within the past week has disposed of 200 acres in this manner. The purchasers intend clearing their lots and raising fruit and garden truck thereon. Among those who secured plots of land are: R. Gunn, D. McIntosh, A. G. Fraser, A. B. Witter, Fred Perrett, W. Boyd, E. Hillman, Malcolm Beaton, Miss M. Beaton, A. Craig, D. Deny, W. Johnson, Sandy McCormick and R. E. Gosnell.

J. J. Atherton, formerly of Trout Lake City, got his first issue of the Slocan Mining Review out this week.

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

Leckie Boots

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

Your size is waiting for you at your dealers.

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

Celebration Skits

The Band did nobly and are to be congratulated on the progress they have made. Their work was appreciated by all citizens.

The action of the committee in giving the second prize for the drilling contest was heartily endorsed by the crowd.

Sheriff Yuill as time keeper and Measurer General was an undoubted success.

Cap. Fitz. is the strong man o the district. He was the only man who coule turn the caber.

Trout Lake as a celebration center is all O.K. Next is the Winter Carnival. Dont forget it.

P. C. Joe Kirk, if it was not for the dogs, would have had an easy time. They all, that is the dogs, dissapeared when he threatened to pull his gun and shoot.

The one hundred yard race was the means of transferring quite a bunch of money from the Pay Roll center to the Lake City.

The drilling contest was the event of the day. The Camborne team, McDonald and Lundin, did pretty work, Jake and Frank had hard luck but they did good work and will be heard from again.

Bill Baty as anchor for the Tug of War got even with Joe Hawkins for beating him in the Phat mans race.

The Ball was a success. Thomas Christie and Parisian as a committee can't be beat.

No kicks, no disputes and everybody satisfied is a good record.

Sam Sutherland was left in charge of the town of Ferguson. The rest all came down.

Lead wool, made in Germany, is used principally for caulking pipes, the joint being filled cold against a backing of hemp or tarred yarn. It is considered a good substitute for melted lead in making joints for hub and spigot cast iron gas mains. This "bleiwolle" is lead which has been shredded to about the size of heavy thread, collected into bundles of convenient length and of a size in proportion to the joint to be filled, twisted somewhat.

E. Hadow came back this week from a trip to the Old Country.

Yellow Sweet Clover

By Virginia Leila Wentz

Copyright, 1905, by R. A. Whitehead

"I think if you'd take a run home, dear, for a few weeks it would be all right with the governor, and you'd get your roses back." Jim gave his little wife a gentle pinch on her pale cheeks.

Five years ago, when he had married her, she had possessed something of the evanescent charm of a four petaled dog rose, exquisite, ethereal, but the kind to fall in a moment. Jim belonged to "the profession," and Madge always accompanied him upon tours, undergoing cheerfully the hardships that a player of "one night stands" must endure in the interest of art. Matters did not go well financially, so presently she became a "walking lady," finally a soubrette. This was only to last, however, until Jim made what the dramatic critics describe as a "favorable impression."

And now, although five years had gone by, they were still waiting for that distinct success. That it had not come—they were merely human—they ascribed of course to a lack of opportunity. Meanwhile Madge's health was beginning to fail. She was fretting for the country. So when Jim insisted (because she was yearning for her father's forgiveness, because she did want her "roses" back) for the first time since she had left it she set out for her childhood's home.

After she had got out at the little country station unheralded she wound her way up the old farm road. Nothing seemed to have changed. She heard the cows lowing far off; she inhaled the loamy incense of her ancestral land. It was so sweet that it pained her. The dear, familiar farmhouse came in sight, and her eyes grew misty. She opened the gate which led to the yard path, bordered by lilacs and hollyhocks. There, pulling up some weeds from underneath the lilacs, she came face to face with her father. At first he could find no words to say. He only glared at her through his spectacles. Then:

"Where is he—that scoundrel, that vagabond, that"—

"My husband," corrected Madge, drawing back with a touch of dainty pride.

"Then," thundered the old farmer, flinging down his trowel in a rage, "go back to him—go back to your husband!" The veins in his neck were swollen like cords. That he did not fall with a stroke of apoplexy was a miracle indeed.

So Madge passed out of the gate of her father's home once more. When she reached New York, Jim had just been taken to the hospital. At first she was conscious only of one thing. Jim was ill, terribly ill, and calling for her. Later the doctor's sentences returned to her. There had been an accident—injury to the spine—never walk again—a cripple for life. Why, ah, why, had she ever left her beloved?

When, at the beginning of the next season, it was time to go "on the road" again Madge had to start with a variety company alone. But while she was doing an eccentric dance in a crimson ballet skirt her whole heart and soul were with a man suffering in a stuffy, top room in Eighth street.

Something like six weeks after its departure from New York the variety company "collapsed" in Ohio. Madge was obliged to return east and seek another engagement. Each evening when she had come back from her weary tour of the theatrical agencies the question would come anxiously almost before she had closed the door.

"Anything today, Madge darling?" And always the answer would come with a brave smile as she shook her head in the negative:

"You see, this is the bad part of the season. And the profession is really overcrowded."

Meanwhile medicine was requiring cash and the landlady was insisting on having her weekly increasing lodging bill paid.

As Madge entered the room one evening, bracing her heart to meet the customary question, she heard new, cheery words instead:

"Come over here, little woman. I've something to show you."

Jim, who lay propped up by pillows, had a bright flush on each cheek, and his eyes were like stars. He held toward her a bundle of manuscript. It was a play he'd been writing unknown to his wife or doctor. It was constructed from incidents of his own life. Madge and he were the leading characters. In the last act they both made tremendous "hits" and were "discovered." Wealth poured in upon the long disappointed artists, and they were able to leave poverty behind them.

"When we sell the play, what shall we do with all our money, dear?" she asked, smiling through her tears as at last she finished reading the prized manuscript. He turned wearily.

"Ah, we'll move into the country, fresh and green. We'll buy a little home with trailing vines so we can hear the birds sing."

She made the rounds with the play, as many plays have made the rounds before—and no one wanted it. But just as she had kept Jim's hopes alive regarding her own possible theatrical engagement, so now she treated the disposition of his manuscript.

One manager—a round, French abbe of a man, with sleek, soft, fat hands, who had promised to give her beloved play a reading—laid one of these same hands upon Madge's arm one day.

"That manuscript you brought the other day fell off my desk into the wastebasket, and the boy burned it with the waste paper. I'm sorry, but the truth is, dear girl, it never would have done in the world—never! It was amateurish. It had no action. It was defective all through. Tell him to try again." He wished the woman would not stare at him in that bewildered, helpless way. He wasn't a ghost.

"Come, now. Don't look so white. I'll take you out to lunch, and then we'll call it square, won't we?" But she did not hear him. She had already started for home. Home? Before her Jim, wasted and expectant; behind her blank failure!

* * * * * * *

Old Farmer Gray and his elder sister were having some sort of discussion over the rightful age of a man whose death was published among the country newspaper notices. The paper stated it incorrectly, they were sure of that. But they couldn't quite agree on what was his proper age.

"He's pretty nigh Brother Hi's age," said Farmer Gray finally. "Leastwise he was born the same year—mebbe not to the month. I recollect a story mother used to tell about—but I'll just go an' look up Hi's age in the Bible."

The air of the "best parlor," which he entered, was a bit close. The sun never was allowed to shine in this room more than once a twelvemonth—it might fade the carpet. On a marble topped table, resting on a worsted mat, was the family Bible. The last time Farmer Gray had looked into this book he'd registered the baptism of his baby daughter, Madge. For his daily readings he used a little New Testament.

As he undid the heavy clasps of the big Bible the pages opened themselves at a place where there was some pressed yellow sweet clover. The mere sight of it somehow recalled faroff memories. It recalled a certain summer day so long ago. It was on his honeymoon, and his young wife had just plucked these sprays of yellow clover. "Think you can love me as long as this keeps sweet?" she had asked archly. How pretty she had looked, laughing up into his face! How precious she had been to him! After ten years of happy married life their long wished for child had come. When the young mother died he had clung to the baby daughter with double tenderness. He simply worshiped her growing girlhood. But she had run away from him and with an actor, and he had forbidden her ever to cross his doorsill again.

The old farmer scarcely knew what he was about, his head swam so. Doubtless it was that strong, sweet odor of the clover. Somehow it seemed to him to be suddenly flooding the whole room, filling his stubborn heart with something very like pardon and mercy.

* * * * * * *

Madge dragged wearily down Broadway in a dazed sort of fashion after she had left the unctuous little manager. Almost directly in front of a theater she found herself walking into a small group of boys. They were jeering a man who stood close to the theater's entrance, timid and self distrustful. But Madge moved mechanically toward the street curb in order to pass on. She did not observe him.

"Wants to know where you go to find out where the play actors live—did you ever?" sarcastically jeered one of the urchins. "I say, Reuben, hadn't you better 'tend to the hay crop?"

"Wot he wants t' do is ter go on de stage hisself an' find out," suggested another urchin. A "cop" came up the street at this moment, and the old man who had been affording the boys amusement took a few steps toward him. In doing so his eyes fell upon the slight, girlish figure who had just succeeded in passing the group of urchins. "Madge! Madge!" he gasped.

"Father!" Regardless of everything, like a very little child she threw herself into his outstretched arms.

"'Twas the yellow sweet clover done it, darlin'," said he, a bit mysteriously, while he patted her cheeks as of old.

Tame Grouse Strutting.

Toward the end of September my ruffed grouse began strutting, a performance similar to that of the turkey gobbler. The tail is spread, the black ruff thrown out around the head, and the wings are dragged on the ground, the object being to show all their new feathers. As with turkeys, the young hens strut as well as the cocks. In strutting the birds indulge in a deal of bowing, tapping the ground or log with the bill, and while shaking the head from side to side give vent to hissing sounds, slow at first and increasing in rapidity and culminating in a prolonged hiss—"chuu—chuu—chuu—chuu—chuu—chuu—chuu—chuu-chuu-chuu-chuuuuuuuuu" (hiss the syllables without vocalizing). The sounds are made in the same tempo as the drumming and remind one somewhat of an automobile starting up. A cock may be thus engaged for hours together, parading his charms before a demure little hen, while she persists in looking up at the sky or in nipping at a bud, with not so much as a casual glance out of the corner of her eye—the most remarkable example of true masculine patience and perseverance and of feminine heartlessness as well.—Country Life In America.

LINCOLN'S WIT.

That and Ridicule Were His Weapons of Offense and Defense.

Wit and ridicule were Lincoln's weapons of offense and defense, and he probably laughed more jury cases out of court than any other man who practiced at the bar.

"I once heard Mr. Lincoln defend a man in Bloomington against a charge of passing counterfeit money," Vice President Stevenson told the writer. "There was a pretty clear case against the accused, but when the chief witness for the people took the stand he stated that his name was J. Parker Green, and Lincoln reverted to this the moment he rose to cross examine. 'Why J. Parker Green? What did the J. stand for? John? Well, why didn't the witness call himself John P. Green? That was his name, wasn't it? Well, what was the reason he did not wish to be known by his right name? Did J. Parker Green have anything to conceal, and, if not, why did J. Parker Green part his name in that way? And so on. Of course the whole examination was farcical," Mr. Stevenson said, "but there was something irresistibly funny in the varying tones and inflections of Mr. Lincoln's voice as he rang the changes upon the man's name, and at the recess the very boys in the street took it up as a slogan and shouted 'J. Parker Green!' all over the town. Moreover, there was something in Lincoln's way of intoning his questions which made me suspicious of the witness, and to this day I have never been able to rid my mind of the absurd impression that there was something not quite right about J. Parker Green. It was all nonsense, of course; but the jury must have been affected as I was, for Green was discredited and the defendant went free."—Frederick Trevor Hill in Century.

THE LUNACY OF LOVE.

Bulwer Lytton's Letters to His Own "Adored Poodle."

To Miss Louise Devey, the former friend and the executrix of Lady Lytton, had been confided a packet of 298 letters, representing the correspondence of Bulwer Lytton with Miss Wheeler in the days of their early courtship. Miss Devey published these with a preface, stating that she took this action in order to vindicate the memory of her dead friend. In what manner the letters could be regarded as a vindication it is difficult to see, though they serve as a remarkable contribution to the literature of epistolary lovemaking. The extravagant absurdity of some of them is almost beyond belief, and two passages may be quoted as illustrative of many others. In the letters Bulwer Lytton addresses Miss Wheeler as "Poodle" and signs himself "Puppy" or "Puppo."

"My Adored Poodle: Many, many thanks for oo darling letter. Me is so happy, me is wagging my tail and putting my ears down. Me is to meet oo tomorrow. O day of days! I cannot tell you how very, very happy you have made me! No, my own love, don't come before 12; but really I shall meet you! Oh, darling of darlings * * * O zoo love of loves, me is ready to leap out of my skin for joy! Adieu. Twenty million kisses.

"And so they dressed my poodle in white and black? O zoo darling! How like a poodle! And had oo oo's bootiful ears curled nicely, and did oo not look too pretty, and did not all the puppy dogs run after oo and tell oo what a darling oo was? Ah! Me sends oo 9,000,000 kisses to be distributed as follows: 500,000 for oo bootiful mouth, 250,000 to oo right eye, 250,000 to oo left eye, 1,000,000 to oo dear neck and the rest to be equally divided between oo arms and hands.

"Ten million more kisses, my own darling, for your letter which is just arrived. It is read, and now before it is answered take the following (marks of kisses). Pray, darling, shall we not kiss prettily tomorrow, darling (d) (a) (r) (l) (i) (n) (g)?

"Adieu, my own Rose, my life of life, very poodle of very poodles, adieu!

"Adieu, oo own idolatrous puppy.

"Ever my dearest, dearest, dearest, fondest, kindest, bootifulest, darlingest, angelest poodle. Oo own puppy."—Lyndon Orr in Bookman.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Experience is a great teacher. So is a real estate boom.

The more a man knows the less he admits to knowing.

All of us can't be in the same boat. If we were, we'd sink it.

Let the other fellow have his way as long as he only wants to talk.

Elections and marriages are just alike. There is nothing the candidate will not promise beforehand.

If you are going to give both barrels, do it like a man—give them to the victim's face and not behind his back.

Nothing makes a man quite so ill natured as to be expected to be grateful for something that does not please him.

There is a great deal said about love at first sight; not much said about the hatred at first offense, which is more sure.

Chickens In the Rain.

On a rainy morning a good deal of wisdom may be learned from the chickens. If it is to be a soggy, rainy, drizzly day all day, the chickens will get out and stand about in the rain with an utterly indifferent manner. They look just as human beings feel, and they keep it up all day. But if the rain is to continue but a few hours the chickens will stay under shelter. They cannot be kept out. They hurry under cover when disturbed and stay there till the fair weather comes, which it does presently. And then they go out and enjoy the sunshine. The chickens know.

Quaint Customs In Abyssinia.

Quaint customs prevail in parts of Abyssinia. When a father is getting on in years the son bids him climb into a tree and jump down from the branches. If the old man staggers on landing the son spears him on the spot—his usefulness is over. One tribe had a custom of sewing chance visitors up in green hides and leaving them to be killed by the contraction of the skins. With another the only orthodox way of dealing with strangers was to tie them in a bundle and roll them over a precipice.—London Mail.

Just Quit Worrying.

Nobody knows what produces earthquakes, although it is often claimed that they do. The earth quakes somewhere every day. Nobody knows when the earth came or when it will go, where it came from, how it came or how it happened to be here. The fact is, when you get down to the truth, nobody knows anything about anything—past, present or to come—and about the only way to get along in this know-nothing world is not to try to know very much.

Dull Times.

"Just set it for 5 o'clock," said the young lawyer, who was purchasing an alarm clock. "I'll never want to change it."

"Do you always get up at that hour in the morning?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, no. That's the hour in the afternoon when I always close my office and go home."

Talking.

Wife—You were talking in your sleep again last night, dear. Why do you persist in doing it? Husband—Good gracious, Maria, a man ought to be allowed to talk sometimes, oughtn't he?—Bohemian.

Ostrich Feathers.

An ostrich feather if held upright will be seen to be perfectly equal on both sides, the stem dividing it exactly in the center. In other feathers the stems are found to be more or less on one side.

Insects' Wings.

Nearly every flying insect is provided with a series of hooks on the front edge of its hind wings, which it can fasten together at will. This explains why you have occasionally noticed one of the species flying apparently with two wings and have seen him display four upon alighting.

JAPANESE DANCES.

They Are Not Highly Amusing and Are Not Indelicate.

The form of amusement of a dramatic nature that most interests the traveler in Japan is the geisha dance, also the kagura, or common religious dance, and the adzuma-mai, a religious dance performed in the ancient Shimo-Gamo Shinto temple near Kyoto. These dances are not particularly amusing to witness, though all sights of the kind are more or less amusing when witnessed for the first time. The best geisha dancing takes place in Kioto, the next best in Tokyo, but so called geisha dances may be seen in several of the large towns.

Almost more interesting to see, however, are the religious dances. In the kagura, for instance, the dancer usually wears a loose white chemise garment, a pair of flapping trousers, generally of a bright red color, and a long, transparent covering formed like a cloak and ornamented with designs resembling crests. Her hair hangs down her back in a single tress, flowers adorn her forehead, and her face is besmeared with a white compound, said to consist chiefly of white lead. In her hand she holds a bunch of small bells that is not unlike a child's toy. This she shakes at intervals during the dance. Sometimes several girls dance at one time, but in every case their movements are accompanied by a mournful, sacred chant and by a tune played upon a drum and flute by priests. It is wrong to suppose, however, as many Europeans who have visited Japan do suppose, that the mikakoodori dance is indecent. About the genuine geisha dance there is nothing even indelicate or suggestive.—St. James' Gazette.

HE SET THE EXAMPLE.

How a Montenegro Prince Got His Subjects to Work.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro was obliged to follow Peter the Great's example in order to make his subjects work at all. The haughty Montenegrins have from time immemorial been accustomed to look down upon the mechanic arts of industry as vile and degrading. Prince Nicholas besought them with all his eloquence to learn the necessary arts of life, but all in vain. He used every method, including the "argumentum baculinum," or "paternal" method, with a stick, to which the great Peter was so addicted. Even this argument fell flat. Then the prince tucked up his sleeves, betook himself to a smithy and hammered iron for a day. This method proved effectual. The Montenegrins came to the conclusion that the work of the smithy was not incompatible with their dignity. Shoemaking, however, they could not be induced to look upon as other than degrading. Persuasion failing, the monarch turned cobbler. This was too much for the Montenegrins. When they saw him put his hand to the waxed thread and the shoe leather his faithful lieges gathered round upon their knees and besought him not to sully his royal fingers by touching the accursed thing. "Beat us all," they cried, "only do not do yourself such dishonor." The prince paid no attention and worked till nightfall. Next day the cobblers' shops were full of Montenegrins eager to enroll themselves as apprentices to the trade which Nicholas had ennobled by his own example.—London Mail.

Shakespeare's Indifference to Fame.

Shakespeare never took any trouble to hand himself down to fame and posterity. Superbly indifferent to renown, writing only as the sun shines and as the winds blow—because it was the work he was created for—he dashed off those marvelous productions, and when they had accomplished their object of paying his current expenses and pleasing the public of his time he retired to Stratford-on-Avon, utterly careless, as it seems, whether his splendid plays lived in the memories of men or died out of recollection. It was part of his royal and lofty nature, this large indifference, so grandly contrasted with the modern yearning to be advertised, the latter day ache to be lauded and remembered.—London Chronicle.

Not Their Fault.

General Schofield was once describing in Washington a certain retreat of cavalry. "I call it a retreat," he said, "but I should really call it a rout." He smiled. "In this retreat," he went on, "the commanding general, as his charger tore like the wind along, turned to an aid who galloped beside him and said, 'Who are our rear guard?' The aid, without ceasing for an instant to belabor his panting steed, replied, 'Those who have the worst horses, sir.'".

On the Lookout.

Towne—Whenever you hear a politician declare that "every man has his price" you may rest assured that he's one of them. Browne—Not necessarily. He may simply be calling attention to the fact that he hasn't got his yet.

Suited Him.

His Wife—Yes, the girl is going to leave. She is lazy and good for nothing anyhow. The Professor—Why, I thought she was a model servant. She never attempted to arrange my papers.

Bad Break.

Joe—Jack's new wife won't speak to me. Tom—Why not? Joe—I got confused at the wedding and tendered him my sympathy instead of congratulations.

Friends should not be chosen to flatter. The quality we prize is that rectitude which will shrink from no truth. Intimacies which increase vanities destroy friendship.—Channing.

Postage on British Magazines.

It is understood that Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General, has begun negotiations with the British postal authorities looking to a reduction of postal rates on magazines from Britain to Canada. If successful the movement would have the effect of causing the circulation of British literature in Canada in greater degree than at present and tend still further to develop British sentiment in the Dominion. The opinion is entertained that Hon. Sydney Buxton, Postmaster-General in London, will be favorably impressed by the representations made to him, and that there is a prospect of successful outcome of the negotiations.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

Father of Plaintiff Used to Sit Up Until 2 a. m. While Clerical Suitor Wooed His Daughter.

The Rev. Joseph Jennings Smyth, the incumbent of St. Donard's, Belfast, occupied the unenviable position of defendant in a breach of promise action, which was partly heard by Lord Chief Baron Palles at Belfast recently.

The plaintiff was Miss May Robinson, who has not yet reached the age of twenty-one, and who lives with her parents at Dunmurry, a picturesque suburb of Belfast, on the Lagan. She estimates that it will take £1,000 to console her for the loss of the incumbent.

It is not often that the public has an opportunity of criticizing the methods of love-making employed by the beneficed clergy, but Serjeant Dodd, K. C., who tore aside the veil on behalf of Miss Robinson, made it plain that their methods do not differ widely from those of other men.

The romance—"as pretty a little love-story as I have ever come across, either in actual fact or in a story book" was Serjeant Dodd's description of it—had its inception when the Rev. Joseph was a mere curate in the parish of Derriaghy, four miles from Miss Robinson's home.

He posed as her suitor, the serjeant said, and practically became the son of the family.

Proud of His Feet.

He was passionately fond of her, though at the time the passion was more on his side than hers. She was a little bit shy, and he more than a little ardent. He caressed her, and insisted on his right to kiss her, to put his arm round her, to pull her on his knees, as he eventually came to do in her mother's presence.

He used to take off his boots when he came to the house, and use Miss Robinson,'s. "Perhaps he was proud of his feet," suggested Serjeant Dodd, and the court gave itself up to uncontrollable laughter.

Miss Robinson's heart went out more and more to the curate, until at last he had her affections in their entirety.

Mr. Smyth went to Cork in 1901, and wrote a series of letters, which were unparalleled, said counsel, for they were absolutely free from demonstrations of affection and those effusions which sometimes amused the gallery. And this, in spite of the fact that Miss Robinson had written: "If my nice Mr. Smyth were here, I would not have felt the cold," and always signed her letters with "love."

Papa's Philosophy.

The clerical lover became cool at time. On one of these occasions, Miss Robinson became ill. Mrs. Robinson was annoyed, but Mr. Robinson took the matter philosophically, and said: "If they fall out, they can fall in again."

After he obtained a living Mr. Smyth went to the house and explained that although he loved Miss Robinson he could not marry her, as the clergy told him her position was not good enough.

Then he put her arms round his neck and took her on his knee. "I thought my daughter was sitting on the knee of an honorable gentleman," was Mrs. Robinson's indignant remark.

Sounds Like Buxfux.

Many of the little rifts within the lute appeared when Miss Robinson was sitting on the parson's knee.

Once she was in that position and toying with his ring. She took it off, with the gentle words, "I will keep it now, Joe, till you get me my engagement ring." He had to go away without his ring, and he did not regain it until he had written a very cross letter.

It was followed by one dated Jan. 6, 1906, in which were the ominous words: "There never was any engagement between us."

Why, asked Serjeant Dodd, was he there at all, kissing the girl, accepting the father's hospitality, and keeping him up until two in the morning if there was no engagement?

He had said that in his professional position he was on friendly terms with the family. Was it part of his professional duty to kiss the youngest girl and take her on his knee? Was that the way he interpreted his mission on the earth to preach the gospel?

After evidence had been heard the case was adjourned.

Hue and Cry.

"To raise the hue and cry" is an expression borrowed by the English from the old Norman-French law, which commanded that when a felony had been done the hue and cry could be raised by any one having knowledge of the crime, and every person hearing this cry was obliged to leave whatever occupation he was engaged at and instantly join in pursuit of the evildoer. The expression is cleverly introduced into John Gilpin.

Carpets.

Carpets were in use in Ninevah and Babylon, as shown in paintings, in B. C. 1700.

THE TIDY TADPOLE.

How This Cheerful Little Cannibal Eats and Develops.

A wonderful spirit of tidiness seems to pervade the tadpole world. They always eat whatever has become useless—their own eggs, their superfluous companions. Even those who are only weakly are cleared out of the way and the victims take it all as a matter of course. I have disturbed a strong member of the community just as he had begun to dine off the tail of a weaker brother, but the sufferer has not troubled to escape—he simply waited till the fratricide returned to complete his deadly work.

For some time there is no grave change in the tadpoles. They simply grow and become so far transparent that their internal mechanism, which consists of one coil of intestines, is plainly visible. When, however, they are about three months old a careful observer can distinguish a tiny foot on either side of the base of the tail. These grow slowly, but seem unable to move independently until shortly before the border land is passed which leads to perfect froghood. The hind legs have reached their full size before the front ones appear, and, while the feet grow slowly, the hands are ready made and can be used at once. For a day or two they can be seen under the skin before they venture forth, and their possessor is very restless and excited. He rushes madly about, jostling his comrades, and no doubt being voted a bore; then a more vigorous effort breaks the skin and the tiny hand and arm appear.

There seems some rule about the order of precedence here, as there is when the whiskers go, for last year my tadpoles, almost without exception, had their right hands some hours before the left, while on previous occasions I have had an entirely left handed crew.—Chambers' Journal.

MUSIC AT SEA.

Conditions Under Which Ships' Sails Sometimes Sing.

Some curious facts have been noted with regard to the sound conducting qualities of ships' sails. When rendered concave by a gentle breeze, the widespread sails of a ship are said to be excellent conductors of sound.

A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew, while walking along the deck, noticed that when passing and repassing a particular spot they always heard with great distinctness the sound of bells chiming sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away.

Dumfounded by this phenomenon, they quickly communicated the discovery to their shipmates, but none of them was able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seemingly mysterious sounds which came to them across the water.

Months afterward, upon returning to Brazil, the crew determined to satisfy their curiosity. Accordingly they mentioned the circumstance to their friends and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard the bells in the cathedral of San Salvador, on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in honor of one of the saints.

Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, had traveled a distance of upward of [illegible] miles over the smooth water and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard.

This is but one of several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that this same music is often heard under somewhat the same circumstances and especially in a moisture laden atmosphere.—London Tit-Bits.

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives, that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

Flowers In Sweden.

A special characteristic of the Swedish women of all classes is their love of flowers. In proportion to its size and the number of its inhabitants Stockholm has more flower shops than any other town in Europe.

Caesar's Calendar.

Julius Caesar's calendar prevailed in Europe until 1582, when it was supplanted by that of Gregory XIII., now in use, which omits three leap years every 400 years.

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says Results are "Truly Wonderful"

Mrs. I. Hunter, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., says:—"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, biliousness, headache, nervousness, drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

Mrs. I. Hunter

"I tried almost every medicine, was treated by doctors and druggists with little or no benefit.

"I tried Dr. Leonhardts Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful. I am so much better. Anti-Pill is a most wonderful remedy."

All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 603

His Presence of Mind.

Lord Curzon, when a young man, and long before he succeeded to the title, was traveling in Corea, says The London Chronicle. He had been warned not to admit that he was under forty for previous to that age a man commands small respect in Corea. The president of the Foreign Office asked his age and Mr. Curzon replied "forty." "Dear me," replied the Corean official, "you look very young for that. How do you account for it?" "By the fact," was the reply, "that I have been traveling for a month in the superior climate of his Majesty's dominions." Finally the president said: "I presume you are a near relative of the Queen of England?" "No," replied the traveler, "I am not." But observing the look of disgust that passed over the countenance, Mr. Curzon added quietly: "I am, however, as yet an unmarried man."

Lost Interest.

Redd—Does she take an interest in sports?

Greene—Not as much as she used to.

Redd—How came she to lose interest?

Greene—She married one!—Yonkers Statesman.

Country Confidences.

"Do you prefer city life?" asked the dandelion politely.

"Well, I am down on the farm," replied the thistle.—Baltimore American.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather, give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets or in a few hours the trouble may be beyond cure. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world to prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children. The prudent mother will not wait till trouble comes—she will keep her children well through an occasional dose of this medicine. Mrs. Edward Clarke, McGregor, Ont., says: "My little girl suffered from colic and bowel troubles but Baby's Own Tablets speedily cured her." And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that these Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the Tablets in the house.

"Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Countryside, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."—Stray Stories.

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

If dyspeptics would observe caution in regard to taking rest before eating it would materially aid their digestive powers. It is a good plan for the dyspeptic to take a daily nap. Sleep is food for the nerves, therefore not only is the daily nap excellent, but early hours should be observed, so that there be sufficient sleep to restore and invigorate the system.

Green Tea.

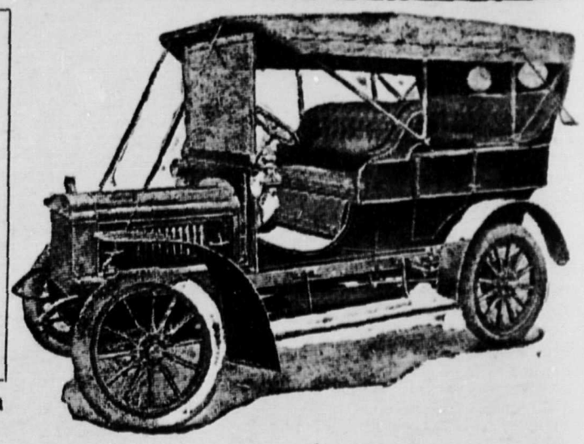
Don't drink green tea. Use it instead to restore rusty black lace to its original freshness. The result will be admirable for both lace and nerves.

Picture Postcard's Birth.

A stationer in a French provincial town was struck by a great idea when a regiment visited his town in 1870. He produced a picture-postcard and from this small beginning has sprung a great industry in England.

Not until 1894 were picture-postcards printed in England, and yet in 1899 at least 450,000,000 pictorial cards were produced in Great Britain. In Germany 1,161,000,000 postcards were posted the same year, about four-fifths of which were pictorial.

"Argyll"
"Panhard"
"Swift"



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The Argyll car is built by the Argyll Motors, Ltd., Glasgow, Scotland, the world's greatest engineering centre, and is acknowledged to be the most popular machine in the British Isles. It is equipped with the Astor engine.

The Panhard is manufactured in Paris, France, and with its world-wide reputation needs no introduction.

The Swift is made by Swift Motors, Ltd., Coventry, England. The firm who are known the world over as manufacturers of the best bicycle ever put on the market. They have put the same enterprise and stability into their automobiles which are as near perfect as skill and machinery can make them.

Our automobile expert, Mr. G. F. Kerr, of Glasgow, Scotland, will be pleased to explain all details of our cars.

No trouble to take intending purchasers for a demonstration spin.

On view in new garage up to nine o'clock every evening.

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Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada 160

SYMPATHY.

He lives more lives than one who shares
The weight of human woe;
Whose willing shoulder bravely bears
The yoke of friend and foe.
He lives more lives than one who seeks
Ambition's lofty goal;
Whose every effort but bespeaks
A grand, responsive soul.

He lives more lives than one whose love
Breathes incense, warm and rare;
Who, loyal as the stars above,
Yields homage ever fair.
He lives more lives than one and dies
A thousand deaths who gives
A sympathy wide as the skies
To everything that lives.
—Lurana W. Sheldon

A CURIOUS INDIAN TALE.

Gen. Kuroki a Reincarnation of Late Sir Hector Macdonald.

A curious tale is going the rounds of the bazaars in India. It is believed by every native that Gen. Kuroki, the marvelous Japanese commander, is no other than Sir Hector Macdonald. Many people have never believed that the brilliant English general is dead, and not long ago there appeared in The London Times an offer of a reward of $5,000 to anyone who had seen his dead body.

It is also a fact that Sir Hector was once invited to go to Japan to train the Japanese army, and he actually mentioned it to Lord Roberts. No honor has ever been publicly bestowed on Kuroki, who appears to have vanished as suddenly and mysteriously as he appeared.

Even the Japanese, with all their reticence, confessed to a correspondent that Kuroki had much foreign blood in him, and one American journalist declared he was a Dutchman.

Rudyard Kipling first lifted the veil showing a little of the mysterious workings of the Indian bazaars. The [illegible] of events taking place at great distances is familiar to all Anglo-Indian readers, but invariably coming as a surprise to them. The mutiny of the Sepoys was known throughout India almost as soon as it occurred, and it has been an unexplained mystery up to to-day how the information was so rapidly disseminated.

Both the life and death of Sir Hector Macdonald were full of romance and mystery. His exact age is not known; the circumstances of his death and burial are obscure. What is known is that Macdonald was a Scotch crofter lad, that he enlisted in 1871, and that he served in the ranks ten years. His rise to a major-general and K. C. B. was the result of pure soldiering.

In the Afghan campaign, at Kabul, on Majuba Hill and at Omdurman he won fights and fame. After the Boer campaign he was given a high command in India, and then, in 1903, came the report that he had suddenly left Hindustan "on private business."

On this business he reached Paris and there read in a newspaper that he was to stand a courtmartial on "grave charges." Then came the report that immediately on reading this paragraph he went to his room and shot himself.

At first it was decided that the general was to be buried in Paris, but a new surprise appeared in the person of his widow, of whose existence the War Office did not know. By the express wish of Lady Macdonald the body—or, as rumor says now, the coffin — was sent to London and unceremoniously huddled away to Scotland in a baggage van. The body, or the coffin, was quietly, almost secretly, buried in a public cemetery at half past 6 in the morning. The coffin was not opened from the time it left the Paris hotel.

The Weather Prophet.

"How are you coming on with your new system of weather prediction?"

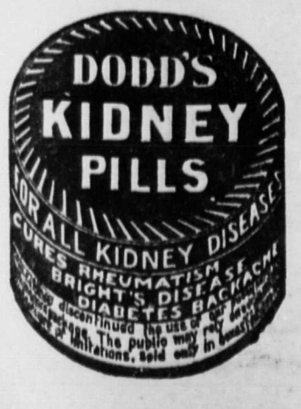
"Well," answered the prophet cheerily, "I can always get the kind of weather all right, but I haven't quite succeeded in hitting the dates exactly."

A Human Ostrich.

A man who earned his living by swallowing coins and other articles had to be operated on at the London hospital the other day, and the surgeons found in him twenty-five pieces of cork, twenty pieces of tinfoil, a leaden bullet, a piece of string eighteen inches long, 18 cents in small change, a piece of leather nine inches long with a hook at each end, several pieces of clay pipe stem and portions of a newspaper.

Germany's Drink Bill.

The money spent in Germany on drink is three times the cost of the army and navy together and more than seven times the cost of their primary education. Its amount is almost equal to that of the German national debt, and so the German people, by leaving off drink for a year and a month, could pay off the whole debt.



Don't Be Touchy.

There are some people always looking out for slights. They cannot pay a visit, they cannot receive a friend, they cannot carry on the intercourse of the family, without suspecting some offense is designed. They are terribly touchy. If they meet an acquaintance in the street who happens to be preoccupied with business, they attribute his abstraction to some motive personal to themselves and take umbrage accordingly. They lay on others the fault of their irritability. A fit of indigestion makes them see impertinences in everybody they come in contact with. Innocent persons who never dreamed of giving offense are astonished to find some unfortunate word or some momentary taciturnity mistaken for insult. Of course, such a mental condition is due to too much thinking about self and to an exaggerated self esteem, even though unconscious. The best remedy is to persistently put thoughts of self out of mind. Find something more absorbing and more elevating to think about if you are one of the touchy ones, and you'll soon lose the habit.

A Storm Above the Clouds.

Professor John Wise, the eminent aeronaut, who lost his life in making a balloon ascension on Sept. 28, 1879, gave the following description of a thunderstorm which he once viewed from the "top side:" "The view of a stormcloud from above is one of the most interesting sights ever beheld by mortal man. A storm viewed from above the clouds has the appearance of ebullition. The upper surface of the cloud is bulged upward and outward and has the resemblance of a vast sea of boiling, upheaving snow. Immediately above the stormcloud the air is not so cold as it is in the clearer atmosphere above or in the cloud itself. The falling of the rain can be distinctly heard, making a noise like a waterfall over a precipice. The thunder heard above a stormcloud is not loud, and the flashes of lightning appear like streaks of intensely white light on the surface of the gray colored vapor."

A Life of Freedom.

People sometimes think how delightful it would be to be quite free. But a fish, as Ruskin says, is freer than a man, and, as for a fly, it is "a black incarnation of freedom." A life of so called pleasure and self indulgence is not a life of real happiness or true freedom. Far from it. If we once begin to give way to ourselves we fall under a most intolerable tyranny. Other temptations are in some respects like that of drink. At first, perhaps, it seems delightful, but there is bitterness at the bottom of the cup. Men drink to satisfy the desire created by previous indulgence. So it is in other things. Repetition soon becomes a craving, not a pleasure. Resistance grows more and more painful. Yielding, which at first, perhaps, afforded some slight and temporary gratification, soon ceases to give pleasure and, even if for a time it procures relief, ere long becomes odious itself.

Died Standing.

The incident of Ratisbon—a French officer, though mortally wounded, rides back to Napoleon, reports the capture of the city and then falls from his saddle dead—is paralleled by a story of Gettysburg. An officer of the Sixth Wisconsin regiment walked up to Colonel Dawes, who was in command—Colonel Bragg was in Washington on crutches. The officer was very erect and very pale. Dawes and Doubleday both thought he was coming with a report or to receive orders. But he was not. He had a favor to ask. "Colonel," he said to Dawes, "will you tell the folks at home I died as a man and a soldier should?" Then he unbuttoned his coat. His whole side was shot away. It was his last effort. He died standing.

A Nose Tax.

A "nose tax" was in the ninth century exacted by the Danes from the householders in Ireland. It was so called not because it was levied on noses, but from the fact that a failure to pay was punished by slitting the nose from tip to eyebrow. It was continued during thirteen years, when the householders, objecting to this treatment of their nasal ornaments, rose in rebellion, massacred all the Danes in Ireland and put an end to the nose slitting.

Quite a Difference.

Employer—Young man, I hear that you bet on horse races. You are discharged. Youth—But my brother-in-law is a bookie. I have netted $600 on his tips this week. Employer—Ahem—er—close the door, please. Young man, your salary is doubled. Consider yourself my confidential adviser.—London Tit-Bits.

His System.

"I allus predict good weather," said the suburban sage.

"Why?"

"Well, if it is good I get credit fer it, an' if it ain't good the folks all allow that I done my best."

Hitting Him With the Truth.

Mr. Boastful—I wonder how it would seem if I could have all the money I have given to charity piled on a plate before me. Mrs. Boastful—I think you could still distinguish the plate.

Etiquette Among Forest Rangers.

While in the forest reserve in which we hunted I met several of the forest rangers, all of them intelligent men, some with college education, men who seemed peculiarly adapted to their calling, who knew the mountains thoroughly, handy with an ax and gun and full of resources. A degree of ethics obtained among the sportsmen, guides, trappers and forest rangers that was interesting. When any one goes to a deserted cabin, in most of which would be found food, bedding, a stove, etc., it is proper form for him to stay all night, eat all he can put away under his belt, if in dire need divide any supply of tobacco and matches he may find, but he must take away nothing else, since to carry off an article of little value, such as hammer, hatchet, pinchers, snow glasses, screw driver, fish hook, pipe or other similar article might inconvenience the owner greatly when he happened along and wanted them and was forty miles or more from a source of supply. If a belated wanderer fails to wash the dishes and leave a supply of dry wood sufficient to build a fire and cook a meal he is at once tabooed and his companionship is not sought after.

The Size of the Sun.

The sun, provided we measure only the disk seen with the smoked glass, is 866,000 miles in diameter—i. e., 108 earths could be comfortably ranged side by side across the disk. To cover the surface would require many thousands. To fill the interior we should need 1,300,000. On a smaller scale we might represent the sun by a ball two feet in diameter and the earth by a good sized grain of shot. Let the sun be hollowed out, then place the earth at its center and let the moon revolve about it at its real distance of 240,000 miles. There would yet remain nearly 200,000 miles of space between the moon's orbit and the inclosing shell of the sun. Indeed to journey from one side of the sun to the other, through the center, would take one of our swift express trains nearly two and a half years. So vast a globe must be heavy. Since its density is only one-quarter that of the earth it only weighs as much as 332,000 earths, or two octillions of tons. The attraction of gravity on its surface would cause a man whose weight was 150 pounds to weigh two tons.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed inflammation can be taken out and this hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Wheat As Sheep Food.

Some of the experiment stations find that a pound of wheat in feeding has more nutriment than a pound of any other grain. In corn there is 8 per cent. of digestible protein, barley 8.69 per cent., oats 9.25 per cent, rye 9.12, while wheat has 10.23 per cent. The Indiana station realized 77 cents a bushel for wheat fed to sheep.

Useful at all Times.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

A Battle in the Sea.

Did you ever see bluefish charge a school of menhaden at sea? That is something worth seeing. The bluefish throw their lines forward until they almost surround the menhaden, and they attack them flank and rear. The menhaden fairly make the water boil in their efforts to escape, while all around the enemy is at them tearing relentlessly. Into all this commotion comes a great shark. It's a picnic for the shark, a school of menhaden all herded up for its benefit. It swims leisurely into the midst of them, opens its mouth and takes in half a dozen menhaden at a gulp. It swims around and bites out half a dozen more from the school. It gorges itself without effort. But the menhaden are not nearly as much disturbed by the presence of the monster swimming about among them as they are by the charging bluefish. The shark takes half a dozen fish or more at a bite, while the bluefish only bites a piece out of a single fish, but there is only one shark, while there may be thousands of bluefish plunging and tearing incessantly and killing and maiming at every stroke. The shark's a brute, but under such circumstances the menhaden have less of fear than they have of contempt for him.

Keeping the Bull.

In foreign countries they keep their sires much longer than we do here, remarks an exchange, and this is probably one secret of their success. A bull comes into his most useful period after his third year. He is more completely developed and gets a better offspring.

CUSTOMER WORTH HAVING.

United States Finds In Canada Large Demands For Her Products.

The United States sold Canada in 1904 exports to the value of $166,000,000. This amount constituted more than 62 per cent. of the whole Canadian imports, but was only 11 per cent. of the foreign exports of the United States, says Charles M. Pepper, special agent of the United States Department of Commerce and Labor, in a report on his study of Dominion trade conditions.

Besides selling goods to Canada, Mr. Pepper says that 25,000 settlers went from the United States to its northern neighbor from January to October, 1905, and that the value of their effects was $10,000,000. This number of emigrants from the United States is less than for the two preceding years.

The new wheat fields of the Dominion's great Northwest are the attraction to those seeking new homes in Canada, and it is to that section the United States should look for the development of existing and the creation of new markets of trade. The food, clothing, and farm implements to which these settlers have been accustomed in the United States constitute the products which may be sold them the easiest in Canada.

The wheat yield in Canada last season was upwards of 90,000,000 bushels, or approximately equal to that of the State of Kansas. A production of 150,000,000 bushels by 1910 is foreshadowed, provided crop conditions continue favorable and harvest hands can be obtained.

Railroad construction in the Northwest is given as another source of new population and consequently of widened markets. After describing the new transcontinental project known as the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the plans for railways to the Hudson Bay, the statement is made that probably before an outlet is afforded for wheat by either of these routes traffic will be diverted south and east over railroads in the United States, one agency being the United States settlers.

Mr. Pepper fixes the total consumption of iron and steel and their products for the current year at 1,000,000 tons. He says that for the last three years the importations have been $42,000,000 annually and that the United States has supplied 81 per cent. of these. It is stated that the steel rail mills at Sydney, Nova Scotia, and at Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, are now turning out several hundred tons daily. Though there are several successful mills for making rods and wire nails, there still is much dependence in wire products on the United States.

In textiles the report says that the Dominion is making advances, yet the time is distant when the importation of foreign goods will cease. Though many factories have been established in Canada for manufacturing boots and shoes and though the machinery is from the United States, the report states that this is still one of the best markets for American manufacturers to cultivate.

Not a factory of any kind is built in the Dominion but that the installation of the plant is made largely from the United States.

Still Alert.

It was in the jungle restaurant.

The leopard had been drinking and the waiter was trying to take advantage of that circumstance.

"None of that, Mr. Waiter!" yelled the monk, vigorously. "The leopard may not be able to change his spots, but let me tell you that he is fully competent to spot his change."

A Bluenose on New Ontario.

Matthew Lodge, Jr., who was with the Temiskaming survey party last year, on returning home to Moncton, N. B., said of the district west of Lake Abittibi: "The country is extensively timbered, except here and there in burnt stretches and muskeg, but it is more of the pulpwood class than other lumber. The pulpwood forests are practically inexhaustible, and pulpwood, you know, means money. The forest which was despised 50 years ago by lumbermen, is now worth more than the forest of 50 years ago. It is practically a country of extensive waterfalls, and these waterfalls will become invaluable in the development of the pulp-making industries. On the Black River within a stretch of fourteen miles there are no less than ten falls of industrial value and utility. The Black River is not a very wide river, but it is a very deep river, with a considerable flow of water."

Saving Sense of Humor.

In his recent lecture in Toronto on Victor Hugo, Prof. E. Howard Griggs said: Hugo was singularly without a sense of humor, the deeper, graver humor of character which Shakespeare possessed. It is impossible, said Mr. Grigg, to live a moral life without a sense of humor. One cannot appreciate moral incongruity without it, nor consequently congruity. Everything is taken on the same plane. The personal whim is mistaken for a matter of conscience.

"Blessed is the man who can laugh at himself. Cursed is the man who laughs at himself all the time. He who does not take himself seriously at all, and he who takes himself abjectly seriously, are in the same class." Such people, continued Mr. Griggs, waste all their ammunition, and nobody pays any attention to their blank shots.

Language In France.

There are several districts in France where the very ancient tongues still survive. Basque is spoken by about 100,000 persons, who are naturally proud of a language that is their exclusive possession, for it is unlike every other spoken tongue, and the assertion is commonly made that to understand it one must have learned it in the cradle. This peculiar property gives in the mind of the Basque people support to their belief that it was the language of Adam and Eve. The same claim is advanced, though, for Breton. The Romans when they conquered Gaul compared Breton to croaking of ravens. About a million people speak Breton. Then there are Flemish, still spoken by a comparatively small number in northeastern France, Catalan in the Pyrenees-Orientales and Languedoc and Provencal, whose gradual extinction has been delayed mainly by the efforts of a few literary enthusiasts.

Ancient Roses.

Flinders Petrie, the archaeologist, while excavating among some ancient Egyptian tombs, found a wreath of roses which had been bound into a garland and buried with the dead thousands of years ago. M. Crepin, the botanist and microscopist, made a careful examination of this queer find and prepared a paper on it which he read before the Royal society of Belgium. From this paper it appears that in places where the flowers were matted together they still retained their color as well as a very faint odor. The species to which they belong is now extinct, but a rose resembling them in several particulars is still grown in Egypt and Abyssinia.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

True to Life.

Laughter is ever near to tears, as this advertisement in the Exelsior Springs (Mo.) Call shows:—"You will find me at the amusement parlor with a fine line of funeral designs furnished on short notice."

"Now look here, sir," exclaimed the gamekeeper imperatively, "didn't you see the notice at the end of this road, 'Pedestrians not allowed'?"

"I did observe a notice stating that pedestrians were not allowed here," replied the mild-mannered gentleman, readily, "but you see, I'm a Congregationalist."

"Oh, indeed," returned the gamekeeper, slightly puzzled; "then I suppose its all right, sir. You can walk on."—London Tid-Bits.

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

A Restaurant Acquaintance.

"When you go to New Zealand, I wish that you would inquire after my great-grandfather, Jeremiah Thompson." "Certainly said the traveler and wherever he went he asked for news of the ancestor, but without avail according to the Dundee Advertiser. One day he was introduced to a fine old Maori of advanced age. "Did you ever meet with an Englishman named Jeremiah Thompson?" he asked. A smile passed over the Maori's face. "Meet him?" he repeated, "Why, I ate him!"

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

New Parts wanted.

"My brother bought a motor here last week," said an angry man to the salesman who stepped up to greet him "and he said if anything broke you would supply him with new parts."

"Certainly," said the salesman. "What does he want?"

"He wants two deltoid muscles, a couple of kneecaps, one elbow, and about man a yard of cuticle," said the man, "and he wants them at once."—Tid-Bits.

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

Scribbles—I wonder why it takes pay day so long to come around?

Riter—It only seems long when you're short, and the shorter you are the longer it seems.—Rehoboth Herald.

To Cleanse and Purify the Blood

And Invigorate the Action of Liver, Kidney and Bowels, You Must Use

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

In calling your attention to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills it is only necessary to point to their success in the past, for they are known in nearly every home.

By means of their direct and specific action on the liver—causing a healthful flow of bile—they regulate and enliven the action of the bowels and insure good digestion in the intestines. At the same time they stimulate the kidneys in their work of filtering poisons from the blood.

This cleansing process set in action by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills means a thorough cure of biliousness, intestinal indigestion, torpid liver, kidney derangements and constipation.

It means a restoration of health, strength and comfort where there have been pain, weakness and suffering. It means a removal of the conditions which lead to backache, rheumatism, lumbago, Bright's disease, appendicitis and diabetes.

Mr. E. G. Moyer, Local Preacher, Trout Lake, B.C., writes:—"I can speak in the highest terms of Dr. Chase's Medicines and Dr. Chase's Receipt Book which I have used for forty years. Remedies taken from this famous book have cured when all others failed.

"For some time I was very bad with kidney disease and nothing seemed to do me any good until I used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This treatment overcame the symptoms of kidney disease and built up my health. Though past middle age I feel young and hearty again since taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I put great confidence in all of Dr. Chase's medicines."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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.

THE PINY WOODS.

'Tis there hepatica buds sleep
Beneath dead leaves and grasses deep,
Awaiting spring's bright sun and shower
To woo them worth to deck the bower.

E'en now winds whisper in my ear
That fair wild flowers will soon appear,
Hepaticas, of turquoise blue,
With leaves of hazy, pinkish hue,

Gently those flowers will pierce the moss,
And soon their tiny heads will toss
O'er cones and mosses at their feet,
Awaiting lily buds to greet.

What joy! to roam those woods in June
And listen to the linnet's tune,
And see the blooming rose-pink vine
That sweetly doth embrace the pine.

Oft in those woods have I pursued
My path and sought sweet solitude,
And whiled away the fleeting hours
By watching springing, fragile flowers.
—Minnie L. Thomas.

USE OF THE LEECH.

Said to Be Growing In Toronto—What Druggists Say.

The use of leeches is said to be growing in Toronto. Leeches are mostly bought by people who have had a blaw or fall, causing a blue spot to appear where the blood has congested. They apply leeches to take out the blood from these spots.

The best leeches are known as the Mediterranean leech and come from San Guiguela, Spain. They are about three inches long, with a soft smooth body tapering to each extremity, and are marked with from ninety to one hundred fine annulations; their backs are olive green with six rusty red longitudinal stripes. The ends are terminated by suckers.

A peculiar medical law provides that a druggist must not apply a leech. He may sell them to persons, but only a doctor is allowed to apply it. One well-known druggist says that he once appiled a leech to an abrasion on a man's forehead, because a doctor could not be got as the hour was late. "After the leech had gorged itself and rolled off the mark left by the leech bled so profusely that it took me over four hours to stop it; and then the man's face was ten times worse with the acids I had to use."

Some druggists state that the application of leeches is not to be recommended; the cure is almost as bad as the disease. The leech has three small, sharp, semi-circular teeth that radiate from a centre. They cut deep, and always leave a scar of the same shape as themselves. On the common leech the mouth where the cutting teeth are found is at the anterior sucking disc. Just back of this, and on the upper side, are ten small black spots that serve as eyes. The usual quantity of blood drawn by an average leech averages from one drachm to half an ounce. It is digested very slowly, and after being gorged in this manner, the leech lies for several days before it regains its normal size and appearance.

Lord Mount-Stephen's Career.

Seventy-seven years ago, on June 5, there was born to a humble Banffshire villager a son who was destined to do great things. The villager's name was Stephen, and his boy was christened George, and when George Stephen was old enough he became a herd boy. His great crony in those days was his cousin Donald Smith, and for a good many years, as years are counted by youth they were inseparable. The herd boy in course of time went to Aberdeen, where he became a draper's apprentice, and a few years later tried his fortune in London, where he found an opening at Pawson & Leaf's, in St. Paul's Churchyard. His ambition still unsatisfied, he went out to Canada in 1850, and entered a woollen business in Montreal, in which he presently became a partner. A little later on he met the friend of his boyhood days, Donald Smith, and they, along with others, built the Canadian Pacific Railway. George Stephen, who celebrated his birthday lately, is now known as Lord Mount-Stephen, and his friend, Donald Smith, as Lord Strathcona. Both are millionaires, and between them have given away over a million pounds on behalf of various philanthropic objects, not the least of which is King Edward's Hospital Fund, which benefits to the tune of £11,000 a year by Lord Mount-Stephen's generosity.

Suspicious.

Yeast—And you are the only breadwinner in your family?

Crimsonbeak—Sure thing! I'd rather wear my fingers off altogether than have my wife become a breadmaker.

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

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED

A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."—MRS. J. H. FIZER, Colorado Springs, Colo.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

"A Bare Bodkin."

"Bare" means "mere" as well as "naked," and I cannot doubt that by "bare bodkin" Shakespeare meant "mere bodkin," the point of the passage being with how contemptibly small an instrument we could, if we chose, put an end to life and all its bother. "Bare" probably was used instead of "mere" for the sake of effective alliteration. (Cf. with Hamlet's "bare bodkin;" Richard II.'s "little pin," III, 2, 169.) For "bare" in the sense of "mere" I need cite only "bare imagination of a feast."—London Notes and Queries.

Four Days In the Year.

There are but four days in the year when the sun and clock exactly correspond. In other words, there are but four days of the 365 in which the sun is directly south at noon.

The 15th of April and the 17th of June remember,
August 31 and 24th of December.
On these four days (and none else in the year)
The sun and clock both the same time declare.

The Miracle.

Woodland—What is the difference between a wonder and a miracle? Lorain—Well, if you'd touch me for $5 and I'd lend it to you it would be a wonder. Woodland—That's so. Lorain—And if you returned it that would be a miracle.

Had Her Guessing.

Margie—I wonder if Mr. Smartly meant to give me a left handed compliment? Rita—Why? Margie—He said these artificial flowers I am wearing just match my hair.

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

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

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

All notices will be charged at the rate of 5 cents per line, first insertion, and 10 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

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

NOTICE

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

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

Fred Fraser,
Government Agent.

NOTICE.

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

Where located: On Seven Mile creek South Fork of Lardeau.

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Dated June 20, 1906.

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

June 27, 1906. A. GOWING.

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

Dated June 22nd, 1906.

PROFESSIONAL.

O. B. N. WILKIE, P.L.S.
Provincial Land Surveyor,
Mineral Claims Surveyed and Crown Grants Obtained
Residence—Next Record Office, Trout Lake, B. C.

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

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

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

Pay the Printer.

Ferguson Freighting and Packing Outfit.

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

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.

Legal Notices.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

NOTICE.

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

Where located: Head of Lake creek.

Take notice that I, J. W. Chism, free miner's certificate No. 88815, for myself and as agent for S. A. Sutherland, Free, No B87066, Bruce White, Free, No 77978, A. Dodds, Free, No 88187, intend 60 days after date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining crown grants of the above claims.

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

J. W. CHISM

VIPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

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

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

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

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

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton
Proprietor.
WHEN visiting Ferguson you should stay at the Lardeau Hotel. Here the visitor will be surrounded with home comforts. Excellent cuisine, well ventilated and warm rooms, well stocked bar, and everything which tends towards making your visit a pleasant and memorable one.
Rates from $1 day upwards.
We strive to please our patrons.
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By using Water supplied by the Company you are assured of absolute purity. Government Analysis to back up statements.
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It pays to use the Telephone. A lengthy topic can often be saved. Offices at Ferguson, Cummins' Store; Trout Lake, Post Office; also at Beaton, Comaplix and Arrowhead.

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JEWELLER,
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Hotel and Ceneral Store
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RAW FURS BOUGHT
CASH PRICES PAID.

Assaying

Gold or Silver	$1.50
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Silver and Lead	2.50
Copper	1.00
Zinc	$1.50

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Trout Lake, B. C.

FRATERNAL.

TUSCAN LODGE, No. 29
A. F. & A. M.
3rd Thursday each month.
Sojourning Brethren cordially invited.
G. Fordred, Sec. F. C. Campbell, W. M.

TROUT LAKE LODGE I. O. O. F. NO. 41
Regular meetings held in Oddfellows' Hall every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially welcome.
C. A. Gillis, N. G. F. W. Fletcher, Sec.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Meat Merchants
Dealers in all kinds of Fresh Meat
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Trout Lake Livery
Freighting
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A SPECIALTY.
Stables at Trout Lake.

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

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RESERVE FUND 6,997,701.00
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... The Hotel Beaton ...
BEATON, B.C.
VISITORS arriving at Beaton (the threshold of the Lardeau) via Arrowhead, will find this Hotel to be fully equipped for high-class trade. Excellent accommodation. A well appointed and spacious dining hall. The best of Wines, Spirits and Cigars. Personal supervision is given to the requirements of patrons. Visitors to the Lardeau can rely on comfort at this hotel.
W. BOYD -:- -:- Prop

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

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

Nelson 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906.

LESLIE HILL.

C. L. corr, locator.

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

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

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

Located June 20, 1906.

C. L. Copp, locator.

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

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

Located June 21st, 1906.

L. C. Copp, locator.

TROUT LAKE CITY

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

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent.
Trout Lake, B.C.

Lots can be obtained on
EASY TERMS.
Make your selection at once. :: ::
Then call on or write to

IT has never had a "boom"—its growth has been steady. It is the head of navigation, and the terminal of the Lardo branch of the C.P.R. All roads (in the Lardeau) lead to Trout Lake. It is the commercial centre of the richest mineral district on the continent, and has banking facilities provided by the Imperial Bank of Canada; first class hotel 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 each 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.