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

VOL. 8 TROUT LAKE CITY, B. C. Feb. 28th. 1907. No. 19

NOTICE.

REVELSTOKE ASSESSMENT DISTRICT

Notice is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all assessed taxes and Income Tax, assessed and levied under the "Assessment Act, 1903-4," and amendments thereto, are now due and payable for the year 1907 to me at the Government Office, Revelstoke. This notice, in terms of law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me upon all persons liable for taxes.

Dated at Revelstoke, B. C., this 12th day of February, 1907.

FRED. FRASER,
Deputy Assessor.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

To H. M. Carter, or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interest in the Baltimore and Brooklyn minera claims.

Take notice that I, the undersigned co-owner with you in the Baltimore and Brooklyn mineral claims claim, situate on North fork of Lardeau river 1½ miles from Ferguson in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay, have performed the necessary work and made the necessary expenditure on the above mentioned claim for the year 1906 in order to hold the same under section 24 of the Mineral Act, and the years for which said work was performed and expenditure made having expired, I hereby give you notice that if within 90 days from the first publication hereof you fail or refuse to contribute your proportionate share of such expenditure and pay the costs of this advertisement your interest in the said mineral claim will become the property of the undersigned under and by virtue of section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Trout Lake this 4th day of December. 1906.

L. THOMPSON and W. WALLER.
Co-Owners

To H. M. Carter or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interest in the Parrsboro Pady and Canadian Boy,

Take notice that we, the undersigned co-owner with you in the Parrsboro Pady and the Canadian Boy mineral claim, situate on south east side of Lardeau creek, near Seven Mile, in the Trout Lake mining division of W. Kootenay, have performed the necessary work and made the necessary expenditure on above-mentioned claim or the years 1905 &1906, in order to hold the same under section 24 of the Mineral Act, and the year for which said work was performed having expired, we hereby give you notice that if within 90 days from the first publication hereof you fail or refuse to contribute your proportionate share of such expenditure and pay the cost of this advertisement your interest in the said mineral claim will become the property of the undersigned under and by virtue of section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act 1900.

Dated this 4th day of December, A.D. 1906. J. C. KIRKPATRICK, L. THOMPSON. } Co-Owners.

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

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

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

Dated January 22nd. 1907.

BRUCE WHITE.

NOTICE.

Any person having in their possession LADDERS or BUCKETS belonging to the FIRE DEPARTMENT, are requested to return them IMMEDIATELY.

A. M. CRAIG.
Chief

School Inspector:—"Now can any scholar tell us what we get from the whale?"

Tommy Knowall—"Whalebone sir."

School Inspector:—'Correct. Another boy please inform us what we get from the seal."

Sammy Chucklehead—"Sealing-wax, sir."

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted about 4 miles up Fish Creek, marked "A. Gowing's South West corner post" thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located January 18th. 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about 4 miles up Fish Creek, marked "A. Gowing's South East corner post," thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located January 18th. 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publication of this notice 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 land situated in West Kootenay district.

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted about ¼ of a mile northerl from Scholes House, Fish River West Kootenay, marked A. Gowing's Sonth West corner post' thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to he poin t of commencement.

Located January 16th. 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about ¼ of a mile northerly from Scholes House Fish River West Kootenay, marked A. Gowing's South east corner post; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located January 16th. 1907
A. Gowing, Locator.

NOTICE.

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.

Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Salmon creek and about ¼ of a mile from creek and about 1 mile from its head marked "A. Gowing's South-east corner post," thence west 80 chain thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located December 24th. 1907.
A. Gowing, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Salmon creek and about ½ a mile from creek and about 1 mile from its mouth, marked "A. Gowing's North-west corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located December 24th, 1906
A. Gowing, Locator.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publicotion hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay district.

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted at N. E. corner of G. R. Northey's timber limit about 3 miles from Beaton on Fish River marked "A. Gowing's N. W. corner post" thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Located February 11th, 1907.
Arthur Gowing, Locator

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

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

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publication of this notice in the British Columbia Gazette I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situatedin West Kootonay.

No 1. Commencing at a post set about 20 chains west from the N. W. corner of Lot 6116; thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the S. W. corner of No. 1, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the S. W. corner of No. 2; thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located December 27th, 1906.
W. Ogilvie Locator.

WEDDING BELLS.

On February 23rd. at the Methodist Parsonage, by the Rev. D. B. Scott, Agnes Mabel, daughter of the well known mining man—A. P. Garrett, was united in marriage to Charles Short.

After the "knot" had been duly and truly tied, the party adjourned to Mrs. (Mother) Burrell who served up a tasty lunch.

Both the contracting parties are well and favorably known in Ferguson, where they have resided a long time.

...

Also at the Methodist Parsonage on February 19, by the Rev. D. W. Scott, was solemnized the marriage of Mabel, daughter of John Paul of Walkerton, Ont. to Henry Schulze.

The bride was assisted by Miss Jennie Scott. Both parties are Trout Lakers and well known.

Hundreds of prospectors are rushing to New Ross, Nova Scotia, where some valuable discoveries of tin have recently been made.

It is pointed out that as the world's great tin mines are nearly exhausted, and on account of the prevailing high prices, the discovery of the new deposits will be a matter of great importance.

A great deal of earnest and systematic work in the search for new oil fields is being carried on in nearly every province of Canada, and it is to be hoped that success will crown the many ventures in the near future. It is too sanguine to expect that the hopes of all shall be realized, but if only a few of them should be successful the benefit the country would reive from these new finds would make up for many failures.

Owing to the prevalence of la grippe throughout the Slocan section of his diocese, Bishop Dontenwill has obtained a special dispensation of the usual Lenten fasts from His Holiness Pius X.

Father Jeannotte makes this announcement so that his many parishioners scattered throughout the Slocan and Kaslo districts might be the sooner apprised.

The same days of abstinence will only be kept as is usual throughout the year.

"England expects every man this day will do his duty."

You can do your share of duty by purchasing a "Victory" charm which is worth having as a souvenir, and will also enable our school to win its shield.

THE EXISTING CONDITIONS.

(By a Correspondent.)

The considerable opposition to the local dealer, displayed by some of our "gentler sex" and others, who considered they too were entitled to a portion of the profit of the Grocery business of this town, explains the present situation.

When several establishments are catering for the wants of a place the size of Trout Lake, there is such a little business for any one of them, that it would not warrant their carrying a larger stock than necessary to supply their individual customers and friends.

As a result—when emergency arises, such as the present blockade of navigation, and communication between the Territories, Nelson, Kaslo and immediate points of supply shut off—the smaller stocks quickly become depleted; the merchant is "fallen back" upon to fill the required wants, but he—having his customers to look after—is considered unfair and many other pleasant? things, when he refuses to give up supplies (held in trust as it were, for those who are depending on him) to satisfy some individual—the color of whose money was unknown to him during the season of easy access to the outside.

Now, be honest with yourself, also with him. Were positions reversed, would you take supplies from your family—large or small to hand over to an almost unknown individual?

Now, the merchant's customers represent the family in his case.

They are dependent—for a consideration of course—on him to supply their wants, and it is only fair he should protect their interests as far as practicable.

Another view-point—just while we are at it. Do you who are importing goods for disposal—consider yourselves to be doing the fair thing? Are you not rather hindering progress? Would it not be better to allow one person to handle the combined business and enable he or she—as the case may be—to carry sufficient stock to meet demands?

The variety would no doubt be enlarged; the goods always fresh and lastly, owing to the increased business, buying in large quantities would undoubtedly have the tendency to lower prices.

Could the businesses of Revelstoke, Nelson—or in fact, any other place—be carried on under the existing conditions of our home town?

BAD SNOWSLIDE AT SANDON.

The disastrous and almost fatal snowslide which occurred at Sandon on the 8th. inst. has caused a considerable amount of damage to property. Several persons noticed the huge mass tearing down the mountain side, but were unable to give timely warning owing to the speed with which it rushed on to its work of destruction.

The Union Hotel was turned on end, the facade of the restaurant, butcher and baker shops owned by J. Woods stove in and serious damage to several houses on the same side of the street.

Before it reached the town, it swirled across the railway tracks sweeping away a cabin, which fortunately, was unoccupied at the time; it also struck some cottages adjoining the Union Hotel completely burying them. The Kootenay Hotel, a few paces from and running parallel with Wood's store was practically untouched, with the exception of being covered with spray.

A cottage adjoining the Union Hotel occupied by a woman named Macdonald was buried under 15 feet of snow. The excitement was intense when it was stated that Miss Macdonald was buried beneath the debris. A hundred willing workers immediately rushed with shovels to aid in the work of rescue. They went at it for all they were worth, notwithstanding the fact they had to depend on the alertness of a band of watchers who were on the look-out for a repetition of the catastrophe.

After an hour's search, during which some hundreds of tons of snow were shovelled away, the woman's hand was seen protruding from the snow. She was pinned beneath some woodwork which was covered by five feet of snow.

Shovels were plied with renewed vigor for another five minutes and then the wood which held her down being primed up, the poor woman was dragged out, alive—but unconscious.

A few minutes in the open air and the woman regained consciousness. She was a mass of bruises from head to foot and her nerves in a terribly shattered condition, so she was removed as speedily as possible to the hospital.

By the total destruction of the Union Hotel and its contents, Ben Lawson loses $6,000. The hotel was closed down for the rest of the winter in January last.

The damage to J. Wood's property is about $500, and $1000 will probably cover the damage done to Miss Magdonald's cottage and other cabins and outbuildings destroyed by the avalanche.

LARDO - NEWS.

From our Correspondent.

Lardo, Feb 25th:—

E. R. Vipond passed through to city and reports things good at Poplar Creek. But, he said, owing to the shortage of coal on the train, they cannot pull out his logs or supply enough cars for him

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Slides are pretty large at Lardo. There are six slides within a mile of town and men are working hard to get the train into Lardo, to coal up.

Mrs. Finlay passed through here on her way to visit her mother, Mrs. B. O. Byran, at Bosworth.

Duncan Stewart, late chief clerk at the Windsor Hotel, left for his home in the East, this week.

FREE.

Write us a Post Card saying you saw this advertisement, and we will mail you FREE, a 30 page ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET Showing lines of FOOT-WEAR of Interest to every MAN who wears BOOTS.

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

Local and General.

We announced—a few weeks back—that Rev. Fr. Jeannotte was making an application to the bishop of the diocese to send in another priest to assist him in his arduous labors.

We are now pleased to state that his application has been granted, and his numerous friends throughout the Lardeau will unite with us in wishing the rev. gentleman better health and every success.

O. B. N. Wilkie is taking a well merited rest this week.

Wallace Kerr, our popular stage driver, has gone to the Coast for a couple of weeks' vacation.

F. C. Merry, of the Silver Cup, came in the early part of the week after a long and trying walk from Beaton. He afterwards left for Ferguson.

Mr. and Mrs. Foote of Ferguson, with their two children, left here at 12 on Tuesday night.

They went to Beaton by bright moonlight in Craig's toboggan, driven by the indomitable Andy himself. Mrs. Foote and children go to their home back East, and Mr. Foote to Arrowhead, from where he will return to Ferguson on the completion of his business there.

"Pour oil on troubled waters" (don't waste coal oil though, just now.)

Perhaps the C. P. R. will shortly get on a clue concerning the 'oil' they can pour on the troubled waters of our lakes and make our old "Noah's Ark" slip about once more.

On Trout Lake the ice can be broken with a gasoline launch.

Supplies are costing Trout Lake and Ferguson about four cents per pound more than they would if the C. P. R. would do half what they ought.

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

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

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

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CHAPTER I.

IT was long ago, in the days when men sighed when they fell in love, when people danced by candle and lamp, and did dance, too, instead of solemnly gliding about; in that mellow time so long ago when the young were romantic and summer was roses and wine, old Carewe brought his lovely daughter home from the convent to wreck the hearts of the youth of Rouen.

That was not a far journey; only an afternoon's drive through the woods and by the river in an April long ago. Miss Betty's harp carefully strapped behind the great lumbering carriage, her guitar on the front seat half buried under a mound of bouquets and oddly shaped little bundles, farewell gifts of her comrades and the good sisters. In her left hand she clutched a small lace handkerchief, with which she now and then touched her eyes, brimmed with the parting from Sister Cecilia, Sister Mary Bazilede, the old stone steps and all the girls, but for every time that she lifted the dainty kerchief to brush away the edge of a tear she took a deep breath of the western woodland air and smiled at least twice, for the years of strict inclosure within St. Mary's walks and still gardens were finished and done with, and at last the many colored world flashed and danced in a mystery before her. This mystery was brilliant to the convent girl because it contained men. She was eager to behold it.

They rumbled into town after sunset in the fair twilight, the dogs barking before them, and every one would have been surprised to know that Tom Vanrevel, instead of Mr. Crailey Gray, was the first to see her. By the merest accident Tom was strolling near the Carewe place at the time, and when the carriage swung into the gates, with rattle and clink and clouds of dust at the finish, it was not too soon lost behind the shrubbery and trees for Tom to catch something more than a glimpse of a gray skirt behind a mound of flowers and of a charming face with parted lips and dark eyes beneath the scuttle of an enormous bonnet. It happened—perhaps it is more accurate to say that Tom thought it happened—that she was just clearing away her veil when he turned to look. She blushed suddenly—so much was not to be mistaken—and the eyes that met his were remarkable for other reasons than the sheer loveliness of them, in that, even in the one flash of them he caught, they meant so many things at one time. But, above all, these eyes were fully conscious of Tom Vanrevel.

Without realizing what he did Mr. Vanrevel stopped short. He had been swinging a walking stick, which, describing a brief arc, remained poised halfway in its descent. There was only that one glance between them, and the carriage disappeared, leaving a scent of spring flowers in the air.

The young man was left standing on the wooden pavement in the midst of a great loneliness, yet enveloped in the afterglow, his soul roseate, his being quavering, his expression, like his cane, instantaneously arrested. With such promptitude and finish was he disposed of that had Miss Carewe been aware of his name and the condition wrought in him by the single stroke she could have sought only the terse Richard of England for a like executive ability: "Off with his head! So much for Vanrevel!"

She had lifted a slender hand to the fluttering veil, a hand in a white glove with a small lace gauntlet at the wrist. This gesture was the final divinity of the radiant vision which remained with the dazed young man as he went down the street, and it may have been three-quarters of an hour later when the background of the picture became vivid to him—a carefully dressed gentleman with heavy brows and a handsome high nose, who sat stiffly upright beside the girl, his very bright eyes quite as conscious of the stricken pedestrian as were hers; vastly different, however, in this—that they glittered—nay, almost bristled—with hostility, while every polished button of his blue coat seemed to reflect their malignancy and to dart little echoing shafts of venom at Mr. Vanrevel.

Tom was dismayed by the acuteness of his perception that a man who does not speak to you has no right to have a daughter like the lady in the carriage, and, the moment of this realization occurring as he sat making a poor pretense to eat his evening meal at the Rouen House, he dropped his fork rattling upon his plate and leaned back staring at nothing, a proceeding of which his table mate Mr. William Cummings, the editor of the Rouen Journal, was too busy over his river bass to take note.

"Have you heard what's new in town?" asked Cummings presently, looking up.

"No," said Tom truthfully, for he had seen what was new, but not heard it.

"Old Carewe's brought his daughter home. Fanchon Bareaud was with her at St. Mary's until last year, and Fanchon says she's not only a great beauty, but a great dear."

"Ah!" rejoined the other with masterly indifference. "Dare say—dare say."

"No wonder you're not interested," said Cummings cheerfully, returning to the discussion of his bass. "The old villain will take precious good care you don't come near her."

Mr. Vanrevel already possessed a profound conviction to the same effect. Robert Meilhac Carewe was known not only as the wealthiest citizen of Rouen, but also as its heartiest and most steadfast hater; and, although there were only 5,000 or 6,000 inhabitants, neither was a small distinction, for Rouen was ranked in those easy days as a wealthy town, even as it was called an old town, proud of its age and its riches and bitter in its politics, of course. The French had built a fort there soon after La Salle's last voyage and, as Crailey Gray said, had settled the place, and had then been settled themselves by the pioneer militia. After the Revolution, Carolinians and Virginians had come by way of Tennessee and Kentucky, while the adventurous countrymen from Connecticut, traveling thither to sell, remained to buy—and then sell—when the country was in its teens. In course of time the little trading post of the northwest territory had grown to be the leading center of elegance and culture in the Ohio valley—at least they said so in Rouen.

Robert Carewe was Rouen's magnate, commercially and socially and, until an upstart young lawyer named Vanrevel struck into his power with a broadax, politically. The wharfs were Carewe's; the warehouses that stood by the river and the line of packets which plied upon it were his. Half the town was his, and in Rouen this meant that he was possessed of the middle justice, the high and the low. His mother was a Frenchwoman, and in those days, when to go abroad was a ponderous and venturesome undertaking, the fact that he had spent most of his youth in the French capital wrought a certain glamour about him, for to the American Paris was Europe, and it lay shimmering on the far horizon of every imagination, a golden city.

Mr. Carewe lived in an old fashioned house on the broad, quiet, shady street which bore his name. There was a wide lawn in front, shadowy under elm and locust trees and bounded by thick shrubberies. A long garden, fair with roses and hollyhocks, lay outside the library windows—an old time garden, with fine gravel paths and green arbors, drowsed over in summer time by the bees, while overhead the locust rasped his rusty cadences the livelong day, and a faraway sounding love note from the high branches brought to mind the line, like an old refrain:

The voice of the turtle was heard in the land.

Between the garden and the carriage gates there was a fountain where a bronze boy with the dropsy (but not minding it) lived in a perpetual bath from a green goblet held over his head. Near by a stone sundial gleamed against a clump of lilac bushes, and it was upon this spot that the white kitten introduced Thomas Vanrevel to Miss Carewe.

Upon the morning after her arrival, having finished her pianoforte practice, touched her harp twice and arpeggioed the "Spanish Fandango" on her guitar, Miss Betty read two paragraphs of "Gilbert" (for she was profoundly determined to pursue her tasks with diligence), but, the open windows disclosing a world all sunshine and green leaves, she threw the book aside with a good conscience and danced out to the garden. There, coming upon a fuzzy white ball rolling into itself spirally on a lazy pathway, she pounced at it, whereupon the thing uncurled with lightning swiftness and fled, more like a streak than a kitten, down the drive, through the open gates and into the street, Miss Betty in full cry.

Across the way there chanced to be strolling a young lady in blue, accompanied by a gentleman whose leisurely gait gave no indication of the maneuvering he had done to hasten their walk into its present direction. He was apparently thirty or thirty-one, tall, very straight, dark, smooth shaved, his eyes keen, deep set and thoughtful, and his high white hat, white satin cravat and careful collar were evidence of an elaboration of toilet somewhat unusual in Rouen for the morning. Also he was carrying a pair of white gloves in his hand and dangled a slender ebony cane from his wrist. The flying kitten headed toward the couple when, with a celerity only to be accounted for on the theory that his eye had been fixed on the Carewe gateway for some time previous to this sudden apparition, the gentleman leaped in front of the fugitive.

The kitten attempted a dodge to pass; the gentleman was there before it. The kitten feinted; the gentleman was altogether too much on the spot. Immediately, and just as Miss Carewe, flushed and glowing, ran into the street, the small animal doubled, evaded Miss Betty's frantic clutch, re-entered the gateway and attempted a disappearance into the lilac bushes instead of going around them, only to find itself, for a fatal two seconds, in difficulties with the close set thicket of stems.

In regard to the extraordinary agility of which the pursuing gentleman was capable, it is enough to say that he caught the cat. He emerged from the lilacs holding it in one hand, his gloves and white hat in the other, and presented himself before Miss Betty with a breathlessness not entirely attributable to his exertions.

For a moment, as she came running toward him and he met her flashing look, bright with laughter and recognition and haste, he stammered. A thrill nothing less than delirious sent the blood up behind his brown cheeks, for he saw that she, too, knew that this was the second time their eyes had met.

He could not speak at once, but when he could, "Permit me, madam," he said solemnly, offering the captive, "to restore your kitten."

An agitated kitten should not be detained by clasping its waist, and already the conqueror was paying for his victory. There ensued a final outrageous squirm of despair. Two frantic claws, extended, drew one long red mark across the stranger's wrist and another down the back of his hand to the knuckles. They were good, hearty scratches, and the blood followed the artist's lines rapidly, but of this the young man took no note, for he knew that he was about to hear Miss Carewe's voice for the first time.

"They say the best way to hold them," he observed, "is by the scruff of the neck."

Beholding his wounds, suffered in her cause, she gave a pitying cry that made his heart leap with the richness and sweetness of it. Catching the kitten from him, she dropped it to the ground in such wise as to prove nature's foresight most kind in cushioning the feet of cats.

"Ah, I didn't want it that much!"

"A cat in the hand is worth two nightingales in the bush," he said boldly and laughed. "I would shed more blood than that!"

Miss Betty blushed like a southern dawn and started back from him. From the convent but yesterday—and she had taken a man's hand in both of hers!

It was to this tableau that the lady in blue entered, following the hunt through the gates, where she stopped with a discomposed countenance. At once, however, she advanced and, with a cry of greeting, enveloped Miss Betty in a brief embrace, to the relief of the latter's confusion. It was Fanchon Bareaud, now two years emancipated from St. Mary's and far gone in taffeta. With her lusterful light hair, absent blue eyes and her gentle voice, as small and pretty as her face and figure, it was not too difficult to justify Crailey Gray's characterization of her as one of those winsome baggages who had made an air of feminine helplessness the fashion of the day.

"I'm so glad—glad!" exclaimed Betty. "You were just coming to see me, weren't you? My father is in the library. Let me"—

Miss Bareaud drew back. "No, no," she interrupted hastily and with evident perturbation; "I—we must be on our way immediately." She threw a glance at the gentleman, which let him know that she now comprehended his gloves and why their stroll had trended toward Carewe street. "Come at once," she commanded him quickly in an undertone.

"But now that you're here," said Miss Betty, wondering very much why he was not presented to her, "won't you wait and let me gather a nosegay for you? Our pansies and violets"—

"I could help," the gentleman suggested, with the look of a lame dog at Miss Bareaud. "I have been considered useful about a garden."

"Fool!" Betty did not hear the word that came from Miss Bareaud's closed teeth, though she was mightily surprised at the visible agitation of her schoolmate, for the latter's face was pale and excited. And Miss Carewe's amazement was complete when Fanchon, without more words, cavalierly

"I didn't want it that much!"

seized the gentleman's arm and moved toward the street with him as rapidly as his perceptible reluctance to leave permitted. But at the gate Miss Bareaud turned and called back over her shoulder, as if remembering the necessity of offering an excuse for so remarkable a proceeding: "I shall come again very soon. Just now we are upon an errand of great importance. Good day!"

Miss Betty waved her hand, staring after them, her eyes large with wonder. She compressed her lips tightly. "Errand!" This was the friend of childhood's happy hour, and they had not met in two years!

"Errand!" She ran to the hedge, along the top of which a high white hat was now seen perambulating. She pressed down a loose branch and called in a tender voice to the stranger whom Fanchon had chosen should remain nameless:

"Be sure to put some salve on your hand!"

He made a bow which just missed being too low, but did miss it.

"It is there already," he said and, losing his courage after the bow, made his speech with so palpable a gasp before the last word that the dullest person in the world could have seen that he meant it.

Miss Betty disappeared.

There was a rigidity of expression about the gentle mouth of Fanchon Bareaud, which her companion did not enjoy, as they went on their way, each preserving an uneasy silence, until at her own door she turned sharply upon him. "Tom Vanrevel, I thought you were the steadiest—and now you've proved yourself the craziest—soul in Rouen!" she burst out. "And I couldn't say worse!"

"Why didn't you present me to her?" asked Vanrevel.

"Because I thought a man of your gallantry might prefer not to face a shotgun in the presence of ladies!"

"Pooh!"

"Pooh!" mimicked Miss Bareaud. "You can 'pooh' as much as you like, but if he had seen us from the window"— She covered her face with her hands for a moment, then dropped them and smiled upon him. "I understand perfectly to what I owe the pleasure of a stroll with you this morning, and your casual insistence on the shadiness of Carewe street!" He laughed nervously, but her smile vanished, and she continued: "Keep away, Tom. She is beautiful, and at St. Mary's I always thought she had spirit and wit too. I only hope Crailey won't see her before the wedding! But it isn't safe for you. Go along, now, and ask Crailey please to come at 3 this afternoon."

This message from Mr. Gray's betrothed was not all the ill starred Tom conveyed to his friend. Mr. Vanrevel was [illegible] deemed a person of great reserve and discretion; nevertheless there was one man to whom he told everything, and from whom he had no secrets. He spent the noon hour in feeble attempts to describe to Crailey Gray the outward appearance of Miss Elizabeth Carewe—how she ran like a young Diana, what one felt upon hearing her voice, and he presented in himself an example exhibiting something of the cost of looking in her eyes. His conversation was more or less incoherent, but the effect of it was complete.

(To Be Continued.)

AMERICA'S EX-CHAMPION WRESTLER

says:—

"After my great wrestling match with J. Mellor, of Staleybridge, at the Crystal Palace, England, for the International Championship, I was covered with cuts and bruises. I applied my favorite balm, Zam-Buk, and in a marvellously short time the abrasions and cuts were healed and I was fit and well again. At another time I had a piece of flesh almost torn completely off my arm above the elbow. I anticipated being unable to do anything with the arm for a long time; to my delight, however, Zam-Buk closed up the wound in two days. In three days it was covered with new skin, and a few days after there was no trace of the injury. I recommend Zam-Buk for cuts, bruises or skin injuries of any kind.

Yours truly,

HUGH LANNON.

For all Skin Injuries & Diseases

USE Zam-Buk

The Balm that benefits You

OF ALL DRUGGISTS 50c A Box

Or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50.

Game Dinners In the Workhouse.

The paupers in the Meriden, England, workhouse have been dining on pheasants and rabbits for several days by the generosity of a local sportsman, who sent the game to the workhouse.

Laughing Gas.

"Do you see any good reason why a doctor should not be also a poet?"

"Certainly not. Isn't poetry a drug in the market?"

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Ask your doctor about it.

"I have had pneumonia three times, and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has brought me safely through each time. I have just recovered from my last attack, aged sixty-seven. No wonder I praise it."—E. V. Higgins, Stevens Point, Wis.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

The Mark of Winter Comfort

FINE Elmira FELT SHOES

WHEN you buy Felt Shoes and Slippers, see for yourself that you get ELMIRA FELTS. THIS TRADEMARK appears on the SOLE of every GENUINE Elmira Felt Shoe and Slipper. Look for it, and take none without it.

It is the sign of quality—the guarantee of warmth and wear.

For foot comfort in cold weather, there is nothing to equal ELMIRA FELTS.

SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS

25

ON NEW YORK'S EAST SIDE.

How New Year's Day Is Celebrated In the Italian Colony.

The little boys and girls of Mulberry street, on New York's queer east side, keep their pockets, purses and savings banks ready for New Year's. This is their great day. Whether or not the American Santa Claus put anything in their stockings on Christmas, their own uncles and aunts cannot get off without strenna de capo d'anno (New Year's gift). The strenna is confined to the children and to cash. It is to be distributed by the relatives and friends of the household on New Year's day, when calls and congratulations are in order.

"Buon capo d'anno!" ("A good head of the year!")

"Lo stesso a voi per cento anni!" ("The same to you for a hundred years!")

When the greetings are over the guests will be treated to vermicelli served with a special sort of sauce and salad and "merluzzo" prepared with oil and lemon juice. The thought of the New Year's viands makes the black eyed children smack their red lips, and their time is taken up with discussing it as well as with making forecasts as to how much of a strenna Uncle So-and-so and Cousin So-and-so will put in his or her little hand before leaving.

The old folks in Italy, too, are thinking gratefully of the great land beyond the seas over the wine and vermicelli which they have bought with American money. If strenna is here only given to children an exception is made for the old people at home, to whom a New Year's gift is sent three or four weeks in advance so as to reach its destination in time for the great religious and civil holiday. The Mulberry street bankers do a rushing business in capo d'anno remittances.—New York Herald.

THE NEW YEAR IN JAPAN.

The Day When the Mikado Has to Get Up at 5 o'Clock.

Quaint and curious New Year customs exist in Japan, where the 1st of January commences with a religious festival celebrated at 5 in the morning. At this time the mikado, dressed in Japanese costume, proceeds from the palace, followed by his deputies arrayed in ancient style and the foreign diplomats in regalia dress. He enters a small building or temple, prostrates himself to the east, west, north and south, and all present pray for the prosperity of the nation.

Later at a ceremonial breakfast the emperor and empress receive their family and court for three hours, the rooms being thronged. At the expiration of that time the real year begins, and a formal luncheon is served from which each guest is expected to take a cup and saucer as a souvenir.

Among the people the earth and heaven are propitiated by offerings of rice and vegetables, and strips of red paper are pasted on the doors as a sign of good luck. This color is used exclusively save in cases where a death has occurred within a year, when blue paper is used instead of red. The day ends with people still saluting each other and attending the plays at the theaters, where gorgeous robes and monotonous voices are the distinguishing features.—New York World.

New Year's on the Ganges.

To know whether one will outlive the year is almost universally regarded as a very desirable piece of knowledge, and to acquire it the men and women of different nations resort to various stratagems to compel fate to stand and deliver. The dweller by the Ganges lights a tiny rush candle and fixes it upright on a bit of board, which he launches on the waters of the sacred stream. If it remains alight until he can count 777, the perfect number, he regards his prospects as good for the year. If it goes out the omen is unfavorable. He gives himself the benefit of expedition, too, for instead of counting in prosaic fashion—one, two, three, four—in the old slow style, he counts by leaps and bounds—five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty—and thus takes advantage of the flickering candle and fluctuating wave and increases his length of days by the glibness of his tongue.—Pittsburg Press.

Watching the Old Year Out.

Watching the old year out has been a common custom in many lands. In most countries it assumes with the serious minded the phase of devotion. In many countries where Roman Catholicism is the prevalent form of faith the year is begun with midnight masses. Among the Greek Catholics the same usage prevails. It declined in the Church of England, but was revived by several of the dissenting bodies, the watch night of the Methodists being merely a modification of the once general practice. Among the convivially inclined, however, watch night is taken anything but seriously, and the new year is welcomed with such signs of rejoicing as to one who did not understand the customs would seem to indicate that all men were heartily tired of existence and glad to see their years go by as speedily as possible.

The First January New Year's Day.

Caesar selected the feast of Janus, the two faced god of war, as the year's great mile stone, because the statue of this god seemed to look back into the past and forward into the future; hence on New Year's day we are still paying tribute to a heathen god. Prior to the reform of the calendar the Romans observed the 21st day of December, the winter solstice, as the beginning of the year. This date and the summer solstice, the 21st of June, as well as the vernal and autumnal equinoctial changes in March and September, have come in for first place in the year at various times in the history of the world.

Christmas In Guam.

Christmas was celebrated in Guam last year in as true American style as the possibilities of the situation would permit. Great interest was taken by the Americans in celebrations for the native children. A number of entertainments were provided. A feature was a floating Christmas tree, magnificently decorated, which was paraded through the streets of Agana drawn by six plumed mules with costumed outriders and preceded by a native band and from which Santa Claus distributed abundance of good cheer.

A Pointer for Judges.

The adventure of one Franz Rowokowski is the subject of an interesting story in the Zeltgeist. Rowoski was arrested in Warsaw and charged with having committed a crime of which he said he was guiltless. At the hearing witness said that he committed the deed, and he was promptly convicted. Two weeks later he was brought to court again, according to the custom of the land, to hear the "reasons for the sentence." Before going to court he agreed to change places with another prisoner and to demonstrate to the judges ad oculos how easy it was to punish an innocent man. Lucian Zinny, with whom he changed places, had been accused of theft, and when the name was called Rowokowski came forward. A woman looked at the prisoner and swore that he was the culprit, although he appeared somewhat stouter than he was when she saw him last. Two other witnesses testified against him, and when he was asked what defence he could offer the man explained the situation. The fate of the prisoners is not told, but the writer recommends the Rowokowski case to the consideration of judges who listen to witnesses."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The New York state conference of religion, taking in Jew and Gentile, is the most inclusive religious organization in the state. Its motto is, "Religions are many—religion is one."

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—35.

Tainted Money.

The big touring car had just whizzed by with a roar like a gigantic rocket, and Pat and Mike turned to watch it disappear in a cloud of dust.

"Thim chug wagons must cost a shape av cash," said Mike. "The rich is fairly burnin' money."

"An' be the smell av it," sniffed Pat, "it must be thot tainted money we do be hearing' so much aboot."—Success Magazine.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These distressing skin diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. James Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31.

He—You're getting your hat ruined.

She—Well, it's an old hat, and I do hate to wet my new umbrella.—

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis, has declared himself opposed to the flat and family hotel, representing the most dangerous tendency of the times — the abandonment of the home.

Pain Is A Punishment.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first opportunity and takes up its abode in a man and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flies away.

A writer in the Hibbert Journal discusses the need of a substitute for Christianity, thinking that the time has come for a non-Christian theistic church. He finds fault with Christianity because its doctrines, he says, are ethically obsolete.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Ralph Connor, the Manitoba preacher, has just issued another volume styled "The Doctor." One million and a half of his books have been sold.

It is also a specific for

LA GRIPPE

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

Sold by All Druggists or

The WILSON-FYLE CO., Limited NIAGARA FALLS, ONT.

The Literal Chinese.

"I had often heard of the quality of the Chinese mind, and a personally delivered sample one morning," says a writer in Travel Magazine. "I went into a jeweler's shop to buy a soup spoon. The selection made, I wrote upon a piece of paper the inscription, "Hong, Kong, 1906," to the same engraved on the bowl. I started to leave the store. Chinaman called me back and asked for a deposit. I gave him 75 cents and made a note of it on the paper on which I had written the inscription. When I called for the spoon the next day it was inscribed in the bowl: "Hong Kong. Paid 75 cents."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Count Camenones, Spanish minister of justice, intends "to prevent the clergy from invading the sphere of civil authority." He proposes to recover rights of the state "which have been weakly surrendered to the church."

The Bachache Stage may be just the incipient form of kidney disease which if neglected, will develop into some serious and distressing disorder that will mean long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "bachache stage" of the insidious disease, South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—30.

Sachs (to friend in restaurant)—Well, and how's business?

Friend—Splendid, splendid! We can't even get my meals at the right time. Just see what I'm eating now. It's my breakfast of yesterday.—

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

Bishop Potter, in manifest allusion to Dr. Crapsey, thinks that when a clergyman of any church finds himself out of harmony with its teachings, personal honor demands that he withdraw from its ministry.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BYARD McMULLIN.

Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflamatory Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. H. JOHNSON.

Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

The Turquoise.

The turquoise derives its name from a word meaning Turkish, and is so called because the first turquoises were found in Turkey. If your birthday comes in December and you wear a turquoise, you need never be afraid of falling off a high place. One of the powers of the azure hued gem is to preserve its wearer from this catastrophe.

Cut Flowers.

Flowers will keep fresh much longer if the ends are dipped in melted wax. Candle ends may be utilized for this purpose.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

A Helping Hand To Women

There is help for every woman who suffers from headache, faintness, depression, backache and other ailments during those times when Nature makes a heavy demand on her strength and vitality. Every woman should take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

to help her through these trying periods and to keep the system in a normal and healthy condition. The girl just entering womanhood, and those of maturer years, find equal benefit from Beecham's Pills. Taken at the first sign of derangement, they give prompt assistance. Read the special directions for women with every box.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

Cause of Headaches

You must look well after the condition of your liver and bowels. Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headaches, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. Ayer's Pills are genuine liver pills.

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

TOURING THROUGH THE ROCKIES

A Reminiscence of the Many Pleasures of a Short Vacation Spent Amid the Glories of the Canadian Alps.

(Contributed by H. W. Dearman.)

The mantle of night had scarcely enveloped the busy western metropolis one evening early in August, when the writer ensconced himself snugly in a C. P. R. first class coach to be whirled across the vast prairies of the Canadian West to enjoy a brief respite from the daily grind in a first visit to that province of mountain splendor and wondrous scenic beauty—British Columbia. With that portion of the country traversed between Winnipeg and the Mountains, most of those who chance to scan this brief narrative, will, no doubt, be already familiar, and therefore it is necessary to make but passing mention. At that time of year, however, and in a year which for abundant harvest bids fair to eclipse anything on record, the sight of so many immense stretches of ripening grain was one calculated to implant a spirit of pride and satisfaction in the breasts of all who can drink in the view and revel in reflection upon the illimitable possibilities of agricultural development in a country of such huge areas of soil of matchless fertility. Indeed, there is small room to doubt that the eight hundred odd miles of prairie covered in the run to the foot of the Rockies will one day appear as it were an unbroken field of waving grain—a glorious tribute to that wealth of heritage to which we are proud to lay claim today.

But while dwelling for a moment upon the consideration of the almost unbounded stretches of grain fields, there is another factor, and that a potent one, in the development of Western Canada, which must not be lost sight of, and that is the cattle industry. One needs but a passing glimpse of the vast herds of cattle and flocks of sheep that dot the landscape, to obtain a pretty accurate conception of the important part played by this branch of husbandry in our country's upbuilding. One may see as many as ten thousand in one flock of sheep, while bands of cattle, many hundreds strong, are no uncommon sight; and more finely-conditioned stock one could hardly wish to cast eye upon, but this is no cause for wonder when the boundless stretches of that most nutritious of pastorage — Western Bunch Grass—are taken into consideration. From Moose Jaw to Calgary seems one vast cattle range, but with the advent of irrigation facilities it is safe to predict that the grazing areas will make way for the plough, cultivator and binder.

By the time Calgary is reached, and even before that, a well-defined view of the Rockies is had, and swiftly rolling on one wakes almost as it were from a reverie, so rapid, if not almost instantaneous, seems the transition from prairie to mountain environment, to find himself in the very presence of those awe-inspiring monarchs that people as it were the Pacific province. To one who has spent most of his life on the plains the sensation in first gazing upon those mountain giants is certainly a peculiar one. The tourist experiences alternately a sense of boundless admiration and a feeling of ecstatic pleasure that seem to paralyze all powers of speech and leave him transfixed with astonishment. Adjectives have not yet been manufactured that will begin to convey an adequate idea of the magnificence and majestic grandeur of those lofty snow-capped peaks whose towering heights on every hand seem to penetrate the very clouds and defy human estimate of size and altitude. One of the most striking features in connection with this sea of wonder is the remarkable purity and transparency of water wherever seen, while there seems a very legion of springs bubbling forth from the crevices along those portions of the bases of the mountains that are visible to the naked eye. First you will see a little stream trickling through a small cleft in the rock to wind its almost trackless course through a myriad of small pines and ferns and empty itself in some mightier flood; or, again, you catch sight, far up the rocky steep, of some rushing torrent, fed by seemingly inexhaustible snows and glaciers, leaping turbulently from crag to crag in its impetuous haste to find its level in one of the many lakes so constantly in view. Of the glories and wonders of the many places of interest along the route, such as Banff, Laggan, Field, Glacier, etc., too much cannot be said, but the greatest tribute to the wealth of beauty and scenery is found in the ever-increasing numbers of tourists from every quarter of the globe that are everywhere seen and tax to their limit of capacity the resources of accommodation of the many superbly appointed hotels of the C. P. R. and fill to repletion all the privately owned hotels along the route throughout the entire season. While the lakes in the clouds, the hot springs, and the vast glacier fields always command a protracted visit, there are other equally interesting sights that should not be missed, such for instance as "The Great Divide," where a small stream is seen gently descending the mountain side, and ere it reaches the railroad track dividing into two small rivulets, the one to swell into a mighty river that will forever be pouring its waters into the Pacific ocean, the other to flow eastward and northward with ever-increasing strength till it finds its outlet in the Hudson's Bay. Or take, again, some of the great engineering feats in the construction of that necessarily most tortuous of lines that runs from mountain to sea. It is not sufficient that the path of the iron steed should be hewn out of the solid granite, but it has at times to be swung across some torrent rushing hundreds of feet below. One of the most interesting and withal nerve-shaking pieces of construction is that found west of Glacier where the course of the line in crossing a deep valley, takes the shape of the letter S, spanning several times, at an alarming altitude, the same rapid stream, and ultimately leaving the valley at an elevation many feet below that at which it entered. Again, the view at such places as the Kicking Horse Canyon, with its four tunnels to be seen at one and the same time, and Roger's Pass, with its tremendous grades, and glimpses of many astonishing twists and turns and curves along the route, will all serve to keep green in the memory of the traveler a trip that abounds in unparalleled scenery and thrilling feats of engineering.

At Sicamous Junction a divergence was made to visit the far-famed Okanagan Valley, and little could one realize what a glorious surprise was in store. This is without a doubt one of the loveliest spots in all British Columbia, while it is not too much to say there is no fruit raising area on the continent that will compare with it for fertility of soil, abundance of yield and quality of product. Moreover, there is a peculiar character of climate here not to be found elsewhere from coast to coast. Even extremely hot as it certainly was while the writer was there, there was yet that dryness and buoyancy in the air that seemed to neutralize the intensity of the heat and render it even agreeable; and this climatic feature is the more noticeable to a person accustomed to the enervating effect of heat in a naturally humid atmosphere. Having never spent a winter in this enchanting valley, we accept the statement that a freezing temperature is seldom experienced, and then it is only of very short duration; very little snow falls, while the lake, on the placid surface of which for days at a time hardly a ripple may be seen, never freezes. What wonder, then, that so many newcomers are establishing homes in this district where climate perhaps more than anything else conduces so greatly to perennial pleasure and comfort?

Shortly after leaving the main line the mountains seem to recede from view, like mists before the rising sun, and gradually diminish in size till at the head of the lake, they assume more the contour and appearance of hills of average size. Around Vernon and north to Armstrong, lying to the north of the lake, there is a magnificent stretch of rolling country where immense crops of grain and fruit are annually harvested, and where irrigation is available it is no uncommon thing to cut four crops of hay or clover in the same year. A visit to the extensive fruit ranch (they call them ranches, not orchards) established near Vernon by Lord Aberdeen, affords one of the most pleasing spectacles to be found anywhere in the country. Here may be seen to what degree of perfection fruit culture can be developed with the aid of skill and science and modern facilities and the co-operation of Dame Nature in her most generous mood; and one can readily understand how it is the products of this ranch have attained such a world-wide reputation.

At Okanagan Landing the writer embarked on the C. P. R. steamer "Aberdeen" for Peachland, the point of destination, and the memory of the pleasures of this most enjoyable portion of the trip will ever remain. Lake Okanagan is a lovely, transparent sheet of water some 75 miles long and averaging two to three in width, and is literally teeming with fish of the genus trout. Indeed, fishing in the lake as well as in the creeks that skirt its shore affords constant occupation to many who make it a source of livelihood, while the amateur devotee of line and rod will find his Elysium within constant reach in almost any portion of the valley. After leaving the Landing the first port of call was Kelowna, which enjoys a most picturesque location on a large stretch of beach land on the eastern shores of the lake. This thriving town is situated in the heart of a famous fruit section and is acquiring ever-increasing notoriety for the quality and quantity of the products annually exported.

From Kelowna is a short run of some fifteen miles to Peachland, the limit of our lake trip. The first glimpse of Peachland nestling on the western shore of the lake is suggestive of that peace and contentment that ever appeal so strongly to the jaded city slave, while the physical surroundings of the district seem to have been designedly constituted by Nature to afford one of the most charming landscapes the eye could wish to rest upon. But there is a material charm to this district that is daily forming a still greater attraction. Peachland, as its name suggests, is essentially a peach-raising district, and in the production of this peerless of fruits it stands unrivalled in Canada today. This section, though of comparatively recent settlement, already boasts of many bearing ranches, and the writer picked fruit from trees in their fourth year that would average at least three cases of peaches to the tree, and saw as much as one thousand dollars' worth of fruit gathered from less than two hundred five-year-old trees. And such peaches! We had never tasted fruit with such a peculiarly luscious, mellow flavor—so different to the insipid, green-picked apologies for peaches one frequently finds exposed for sale in centres far removed from the source of production. And it is not alone in the raising of peaches that Peachland will excel, for there are today in that district thousands of trees of all other kinds of fruit yielding equally large crops, while roots and vegetables seem to find in this intensely rich soil all that makes for perfection of growth and development. This area of fruit land is by no means confined to Peachland; already vast tracts in Summerland, Penticton and elsewhere on the lake, where irrigation facilities are possible, are being rapidly cleared and planted, and the time is not far distant, when the Okanagan Valley will form a material factor in the supplying of the markets of the Canadian West with all varieties of fruit.

After a brief sojourn in Peachland, we rejoined the main line at Sicamous Junction to continue on to the coast, and soon were again traversing a wealth of lake and mountain splendor, shortly to emerge into a magnificent stretch of ranching country reaching out for many miles in all directions, with a distributing centre in the flourishing and picturesque town of Kamloops. From Salmon Arm clear to Ashcroft, on either side of the line, are seen many attractive homes, in the establishment of which mixed farming, under most favorable conditions, has evidently played no mean part. Here, too, we find that irrigation is becoming a strong factor in successful agriculture, and huge crops have been garnered wherever an unlimited water supply was available to develop that latent wealth of soil so common in these mountain regions. From Ashcroft on toward the coast we again passed through numerous rugged mountain defiles, where railroad and river seem constantly vying for the right-of-way, though considerable expanses of comparatively open country are seen west of Agassiz, at which point there is a very interesting and extensive experimental farm operated by the Dominion Government. Perhaps the most attractive sight between here and the coast is the magnificent view had of Mount Baker, in Washington, rearing its twelve thousand odd feet of rock and glacier far into the clouds.

On reaching Vancouver, the features of paramount interest, after a protracted residence so many miles inland, were naturally, the ocean and its commerce. The sight of the sea at all times arouses a pleasureable, exhilarating sensation, and one never seems to tire in the contemplation of the wonders of the deep and the study of the important part the ocean plays in the commerce of the world, so freely instanced on every hand in the countless varieties of merchant craft. After indulging in a dip in the briny and enjoying the sights of Vancouver for a couple of days, which, of course, included a visit to the far-famed Stanley Park and an inspection of its mammoth trees, we shipped on the Princess Victoria for Victoria. That is, without a doubt, one of the finest floating palaces ever engaged in the passenger traffic of the ocean. It is fitted with every modern convenience, has exquisite cuisine, and is elaborately furnished in perfect taste and style, and affords another instance of the magnificent scale upon which anything undertaken by the C. P. R. is carried out. The beauties of the trip to Victoria on a day of perfect calm and cloud less firmament, with a clear perspective of the gorgeous island scenery that lines the route, cannot easily be described, and words can only convey but a faint conception of the pleasure experienced. The "Princess" traverses the Gulf of Georgia, and entering the Georgia straits winds its course through myriads of lovely islands and sandy bars down into the Straits of Juan de Fuca, and, rounding the southernmost point of Vancouver Island, comes to anchor in a harbor of natural beauty at the very threshold of one of the fairest cities of the Pacific. And here it is that Nature seems to have been most lavish of her gifts, for there abound in and around Victoria many spots of great scenic beauty the charms of which beggar description. The physical formation of the district is decidedly hilly but from the many eminences may be obtained some of the most delightful views of island and sea, promontory and bay, and hill and dale. Indeed, so fascinated was the writer with the extreme natural beauty on every hand that he was very loath to terminate an all too short a stay and commence the journey homeward, to again enter the arena of that hustling activity for which our prairie capital is noted.

The morning of August the sixteenth found our party trudging, grip in hand, down to the wharf where rode at anchor the Princess Victoria, fresh from her Seattle trip, to mingle with the throng of tourists homeward-bound. The sun's scintillating rays, coupled with the dazzling reflection upon the water of the white-painted hulk of our craft, almost enveloped us in a flood of brilliance that seemed to mock at the general reluctance to leave so charming and congenial a resort as Victoria. But it "had to be," and clearing port at an early hour, we seemed to traverse all too soon the beauties of the return voyage to Vancouver; and after enjoying a few short hours around the city, once more were established in one of the comfortable tourist coaches of the C. P. R., resolved to enjoy all the sights one might have missed on the outward journey. And, indeed, there was much to interest us that had before passed unnoticed for it is the imposing, solemn grandeur and magnificence of the mountain landscape, when seen for the first time that seems to command all one's admiration and attention and to crowd out all regard for that exquisite harmony of detail so essential to the charm and sublimity of the whole. And here let it be added that one might traverse the Rockies an hundred times, and never cease to find fresh objects of interest and attraction in such an oft-recurring diversity of scenery. One of the many beauties that had a particular fascination, and which could be seen on every hand throughout the mountain ride, was that remarkable density and profusion of fern growth. Ferns are ever beautiful, and certainly lose naught of their charm of natural grace in the midst of such loveliness of scenic environment.

And the journey back over the prairies was by no means uninteresting, for at frequent intervals throughout the entire distance the familiar hum of the binder was distinctly audible, while full many a mighty field of golden grain had already bowed its head before the reaper, and now, as far as the eye could see, thickly-clustered stooks dotted the horizon awaiting the fan of the separator.

In conclusion, the writer has endeavored, though imperfectly, to briefly describe the pleasures of the trip and to pay a fitting tribute to the glories of Nature's creations, there is a deed of the Canadian Pacific that cannot be too highly extolled. Few of us, no doubt, realize what a colossal, almost superhuman, undertaking it must have been to penetrate such a labyrinth of mountain and valley and complete the steel engirdlement of this vast continent. And surely, indeed, do we one and all owe a lasting debt of gratitude, to that company for making possible the enjoyment of such majesty of scenic beauty, while compassing such pleasure with every comfort and convenience known to the executive and mechanical skill of modern railway genius.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3'4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out. 204

Pen-Angle Underwear keeps you comfy as well as warm, because the short fibres that make some underwear itch are taken out of Pen-Angle wool.

Pen Angle WARRANTED NON-ITCH PENMANS UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

The health authorities of certain English cities are placarding posters showing the danger of regarding alcoholic drinks as harmless. Similar warnings have been bill-boarded in France, Germany and Spain.

Van Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box. 35 cents.—32.

Two mutual friends sat near a very conceited man at lunch one day.

"What makes him look so glum this morning?" said the first.

"Why," said the other, "he visited an Egyptian palmist last night, and the fellow told him his wife would marry twice, and the second husband would be a remarkably fine chap."

"Aha! He thinks that's rather a reflection on himself, eh?"

"Not at all. He thinks his wife was married before and never told him."—Boston Post.

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

There are more than four thousand different editions of the Bible in the British museum.

SCOTCH EXPERIENCED GIRLS (city or farm) and FARM HELP (married or single)—From best Scotch Agricultural Districts. None supplied without satisfactory references. Sail now, November Term, or Spring. Standard wages expected. Mail wants and wages offered direct to James P. Ballantine, Emigration Agent, Cumnock, Ayrshire, Scotland. Note address for future use, as many satisfied farmers now enquiring for additional help.

Father Vaughan, the London Jesuit, who has been denouncing the sins of society, says, "If Dives, who was buried in hell, were to revisit the earth, he would most surely have the entree to London's smartest set today. He would be literally pelted with invitations."

$12 Brooches

At $12.00 Diamond Hall is showing an especially attractive line of Brooches. An odd price perhaps, but you will scarcely object to their not being marked $15.00.

The one illustrated (Catalogue No. 31685) is of solid 14k Gold set with 46 Pearls. It has a pendant attachment for wearing on necklet.

A Sunburst Brooch (No. 31679) made up of 65 lustrous Pearls is another at the same price.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited Toronto, Ont.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

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

COCOA

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

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

Dealers discontinued the use of our trade mark on package. The public may rely on the genuine being without alteration. Sold only in beautiful boxes.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN PARIS.

Picturesque Scenes at the Madeleine, Historic French Church.

They drove to the Madeleine through streets already full of life and movement of hurrying crowds, darting figures now plunged in the black shadows and now slipping out into the full glare of the clustered lights. The big perspective of the Place de la Concorde, thickly sown with lamps, was shot through with glistening reflections from the tops of carriages, the arcade of the Rue de Rivoli was brilliant as a stage setting, the hotels in the broad Rue Royale were ablaze with light, and far at the end of the street, where the lofty portico of the Madeleine showed clear against the starry sky, a hundred sparks twinkled from the cabs flitting along the boulevard.

The steady roll of wheels merged with the varying notes of horns in motors and the sound of talk and laughter from the sidewalks, and all blended in a great humming symphony, struck through with the rattling, syncopated clack-clack of hoofs upon the asphalt, like the staccati of sharp drums.

The crowd at the Madeleine was almost impassable, but somehow they gained the steps, the vestibule, and were swept in the solid pack of men and women through the door at the right. The great floor was filled with a throng as varied as Paris itself. Piety and the idlest curiosity, youth and age, came together. As the procession came in sight its song was joined by the organ in the sanctuary, and the music rose louder and fuller in a single godlike voice ranging down from the dazzling altar.

Suddenly, like artillery, the great organ overhead crashed out in a volume of sound that flooded the whole vast interior like a wave, sweeping over the heads of the kneeling crowd and mounting to the shadowy arches of the roof. The very concussion took the listeners' breath away, and in the recoil men and women burst into tears, and billows of emotional excitement rolled back and forth through the church.—Winfield Scott Moody in Scribner's.

Miss Backbay—What I like about Henry James is the clarity of his style, his reserve force and his absolute mastery in the field of epigram and antithesis. Mr. Cahokia—Y-yes, but when it comes to the fast ball, you know, I think Walsh has got him skinned to death.

Knew the Measure.

"When you get your groceries today," said the butcher to his wife, "don't go to that little grocer next door to my shop."

"Why not?" she demanded.

"Because he sent in yesterday and borrowed an old pair of scales."

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost instantly. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Coal has been found at Uulpme, southeast Devon, but the seam is only an inch thick.

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

Improving the Herd.

If a man will take pains in selecting, the standard will be gradually raised each year. Weed out the poor ones and breed only from the best. Do not condemn a heifer with her first calf if she is a promising individual. But if she continues to do poorly on second lactation she should be kept no longer. We must set our standard high for a good cow. By keeping a milk record of the individual cow for a season and by use of the tester to determine the percentage of butter fat, it is quite easy to find out the cows that will come up to the standard.—F. B. Allen, Hampden county, Mass.

Watch the Water Supply.

Farmers should be very careful concerning the water supply of their dairy cows. Contaminated water is likely to gain access to the milk as a result of the cleansing of the dairy utensils or when used for cooling the milk. Typhoid fever and other contagious diseases are often traced to an impure water supply. Only pure fresh water should be used in connection with the dairy.

England Has Largest Eggs.

"Egg cups are bigger in New York than anywhere else in the world except England," said a globe trotter. "I can't say the same for the eggs, although the hens in this country perform their duty of helping to feed the human race pretty creditably. Still, they cannot come up to the English hens. Their contribution to the food products are extraordinary in size; hence the corresponding capaciousness of the egg cups. The further south you go on the continent the smaller the egg cups grow. In Egypt they dwindle away to the size of the average thimble. Their diminutive proportions are commensurate with the size of the eggs, however, which are the smallest laid by self respecting hens any place on earth. Place an ordinary Egyptian egg in the British cup and it is absolutely lost."—New York Press.

Bantam Fowls.

Bantam fowls were first imported from Bantam, in Java, yet they are almost undoubtedly of Japanese origin.

Maids of Honor.

Maids of honor may retain their posts in the royal household of England so long as they remain unmarried. There is no fixed age at which they are obliged to retire.

OUT OF SCHOOL BECAUSE OF COLDS

THOUSANDS OF CHILDREN WILL ACQUIRE LUNG TROUBLES WHICH COULD BE AVOIDED BY USING

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

The records of attendance at the Toronto Public Schools show that ten thousand children were absent on account of colds during a single month.

"The worst enemy of all to the child, so far as keeping him from school is concerned, apparently is the common, everyday cold," said Dr. Goodchild in his report to the Ontario School Association.

"Not only does the cold prove an enemy in this way," he continued, "but it is well known that many of the more serious diseases follow from the simple cold. As a result of the patient becoming weakened down in his resistance against disease, the germs of various infectious diseases the more easily find a place to multiply somewhere in the organism."

Parents who make a practice of keeping Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house have at hand the most certain means of curing coughs, colds, croup, and bronchitis, and positively preventing more serious disease. It is sometimes forgotten that few ailments possess more possibilities of danger than a cold.

Mrs. R. D. Turner, Broadview, N. W. T., writes: "We have seven children and have used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for every one of them and with good results. We get four bottles at a time and find it a good remedy to break up colds on the lungs."

Not only is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine a positive cure for croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma, and severe chest colds, but it is also a preventative of all diseases of the lungs.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

YULETIDE IN SHETLAND.

Curious Customs in the Island Where the Ponies Come From.

The festival of Yule, as is well known, dates back to prehistoric times, when men worshiped nature rather than nature's God.

The inhabitants of the Shetland isles are descended from Norsemen, who were zealots in religious belief, and "Yule" to them meant a season of great importance. The "Gammel Norsk Hjul" signifies, literally, "wheel," and the festival so called was held in honor of the sun at the winter solstice wheeling round toward the equator. The return of the sun formed an important period of the year as being the beginning of renewed life in nature, which only could be revived by the light and warmth of the ascending orb.

The course of the sun was observed in all things as far as possible. Everything was turned from left to right—the boat was so turned on the water, the corn stacks so built in courses, the mill so turned in grinding and the wheel in spinning—in fact, everything went with the sun, even the round of the drinking horn.

Many superstitions included in nature worship had full scope at the "Hjul" time—or more modern "Yule"—when a vast multitude of "trows," or fairy folk, who at that season were not only active, but maliciously disposed, had to be propitiated.

To give the fairy folk no opportunity of playing tricks, the fishing creel and lines were removed from the wall, the spinning wheel taken out of gear and its integral parts laid aside, and everything suspended from ceiling or walls lifted down, as if left in their usual places the ubiquitous elves were supposed to set all going against the sun's motion, which of course would mean serious trouble. The time of Yule was, and still is, rigidly observed as "holy"—i. e., a time of rest from all manner of labor.—Madame.

Much Talked of Man.

The Right Hon. Augustine Birrell is one of the most talked of men in England at the present moment. He it was who, as president of the Board of Education, introduced the now famous Education Bill into the House of Commons in April last. As might be expected from the tenor of the bill Mr. Birrell is not a High Churchman. His father was a Nonconformist minister at Liverpool, his mother the daughter of an Edinburgh divine. The son, who is now 56 years of age, graduated at Cambridge in 1872, and three years later was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple. In 1902 he was made a Bencher, and for several years was Quain professor of law at University College, London. He has been in politics since 1885, and has by no means been always successful, in fact in three out of his five contests he has seen the other man win. Mr. Birrell is an enthusiastic golfer, pedestrian and book hunter, and withal a book writer of no mean rank. His edition of Boswell's Johnson and his lives of Hazlitt and of Charlotte Bronte are among his best-known works.

She Missed Him.

A poor woman who kept a small shop in a northern village and who was troubled with a husband who could scarcely be considered a credit to the family one day found herself a widow through the sudden demise of her spouse. A lady who frequently made small purchases at the shop called to see her and to offer her sympathy, though well knowing that the man's death must in a certain sense come as a relief, as the wife had often suffered from his violence. She was not, however, quite prepared for the stoical way in which the wife took her bereavement.

Said the lady:

"I am sure, Mrs. G., you must miss your husband."

"Well, mum, it do seem queer to go into the shop and find something in the till."—London Tit-Bits.

The World's Debt to Flowers.

I have never known man or woman who has not improved in character by becoming devoted to the affairs of flowers, and I venture to say that the world at large is under the deepest obligation to pansies, violets, roses and lilies, to name but a few of the blossoms that silently help the good angel of mankind.

Only an Appetizer.

Many years ago dried solan geese, from the Orkneys, used to be imported into Scotland, says the author of "My Strange Pets," and served there as an appetizer, a morsel being eaten at the beginning of a meal.

A worthy farmer gave a dinner to some of his neighbors and in the course of it asked one if he would have "another portion" of the roast.

"I think I will," replied the other: "I ate a bit o' solan goose afore I left hame, and it has made me very hungry."

"I dinna believe in the solan geese," broke in another guest. "I et a whole one afore I cam awa, and I dinna feel a bit the hungrier for it."

A Likely Recruit.

A United States army recruiting officer in a little Missouri town received the following letter: Deer war boss: I reed in the cansas citi times tat you want me. I can reed, rite and use the inglich lengwedge all rite. I weigh about 165 pownds and I am nearly to yards long, my karakter is all rite to. I was never in gale, except once in the callaboos, but i never stole nothin. I reckon i cen kill 02 indians in one day, or spanyards too if i hafto. if yu send me som mony so I can come i jine sure, im strong as a bull and teres nothin de mater with me only a blak i, but i can see all rite. yurs for business."—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The commission of parliament has decided to restore to the United Free Church $50,000,000 worth of property which had been turned over to the remnants of the Free Church, which they were totally unable to manage.

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

Mrs. Stubb—Yes, John, if the woman's suffrage party ever gets into power we may see women on battleships.

Mr. Stubb—It will be a bad day for the navy when that comes to pass.

Mrs. Stubb—In what way?

Mr. Stubb—Why, how in the world could the ships sail under secret orders with a woman on board?

HIS WIFE'S LUNGS BOTH AFFECTED

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

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

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

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

Eastern Canada Excursions

via CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

$40.00

Tickets on sale daily November 24th until December 31st, 1906. Return limit three months.

Fullest information from any Canadian Northern Railway agent.

Oh! What a Cold I HAVE.

You can quickly get rid of it by taking

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

DROPPED ON SUGAR.

It's as much for Internal as External use, and for 96 years has been curing colds, coughs, croup, cramps and colic. Try it. 25 and 50 cents. At all dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

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

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

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

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

LAND NOTICE.

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

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

Dated, February 13th. 1907.

Alex. D Mackay, Locator.

THE

Post Office

STORE.

Patent Medicines

School Supplies

Dry Goods,

Stationery,

Notions.

Tobaccos. Pipes.

Cigars.

Agents for Gourlay Pianos.

Publishing Office of the

Lardeau Mining Review.

E. A. Haggen.

Revelstoke,

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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

FERGUSON FREIGHTING AND PACKING OUTFIT.

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

GOOD, PROMPT SERVICE

S. DANEY, Prop.
FERGUSON.

Any Work Undertaken Guaranteed Satisfactory.

Legal Notices.

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. 188103, and John H. Hickman F. M. C. No. 188102, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 30th day of Aug., A.D. 1906

VIPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

E. R. VIPON

Trout Lake Livery

Freighting

Packing

Rawhidin

A SPECIALT

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.

FERGUSON.

... The Hotel Beaton ...

BEATON, B. C.

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

W. BOYD -:- -:- Prop

Trout Lake Water Supply Co. Ltd.

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

Hugh McPherson - - Supt.

W. H. Jones,

Loose Leaf Binders, Fine Job Printing.

NELSON, B. C.

WOOD VALLANCE HARDWARE CO. LTD.

Hardware, Miners' Supplies, Stove and Ranges.

NELSON, B.C.

Starkey & Co.

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

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

Lennoxville Hotel.

E. MOBBS. PROP.

Hotel and General Store

GERRARD - B.C

G. M. YUILL

JEWELLER,

Watch-repairing, etc. work Guaranteed.

Oddfellows Block, Trout Lake, B.C

F. B. Wells

REVELSTOKE, B. C.

RAW FURS BOUGHT

CASH PRICES PAID.

= Assaying =

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

S SHANNON, Assayer
Trout Lake, B. C.

FRATERNAL.

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

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

P. Burns & Co

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Meat Merchants

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh Meat

TROUT LAKE, B.C

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. Crawfor

Imperial Bank of Canada

CAPITAL AUTHORIZED 5,000,000.
CAPITAL PAID UP, 4,425,000.
REST 4,425,000

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

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

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

Letters of credit issued available in any part of the world

Special attention given to collections and Mining Bonds.

Arrowhead Branch— T.B. BAR

Review Job Dept.

For High-Class Work.

OK Barber Shop

— FOR A —
Good Shave or Hair Cut
— CALL ON —
William Schnell,
FERGUSON.

Hot and Cold Baths

Imperial Barber Sho

For Good Hair cutting Shaving go to

G. A CHEESEMA

TROUT LAKE CITY

Hot and Cold Baths

Geo. S. McCarter, J. A. Harvey
A. M. PINKHAM.

HARVEY McCARTER & PINKHAM

SOLICITORS, ETC.

REVELSTOKE B. C

Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

A small child in the Old Country was sent to order some coal at the local coal shop.

Arrived at the emporium of the purveyor of "black diamonds" she gave him the order and tendered the then greatly advanced price, in payment thereof. "Oh," said the dealer, "this won't do, I want tuppence more, coals is coals now, you know." "Is they?" queried the child, and then as she hopped off to impart the glad tidings, added: "Mother won't arf be glad to 'ear it, for she said the last were all slates."

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.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days 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 situate in West Kootenay district:-

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south-east corner of M. Beaton's pre-emption, marked A.E.Evans South-west corner post thence north 160 chains; thence east 40 chains; thence south 160 chains: thence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated, December 12th. 1906.

A. E. Evans.

No. 2 Commencing at a post planted on the east line of Location No. 1. and marked A. E. Evans South-east corner post: thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, hence west 40 chains to point of commencement.

Dated, December 12th. 1906

A. E. Evans.

TROUT LAKE CITY

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

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

Lots can be obtained on EASY TERMS.

Make your selection at once. :: ::

Then call on or write to

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

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

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

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