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VOL. 8 TROUT LAKE CITY, B. C. April 25th. 1907. No. 27

TIMBER NOTICES.

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 & Works for special licenses to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situate in west Kootenay.

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 13 miles up, marked M. C. Lawlor's South east corner post; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 29 h. 1907.

M. C. Lawlor, Locator.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 13 miles up and marked A. F. Dugeon's North west corner post: thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 29th. 1907.

A. F. Dugeon, Locator.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 5 chains east of river and about 11 miles from the forks, and marked M. Beaton's S. E. corner post, thence north 80 chains; thence west 120 chains; thence south 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 40 chains. thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 21st. 1907.

M. Beaton, Locator.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 5 chains from the river, about 11 miles up and marked Malcolm Beaton's North West corner post; thence east 80 chains; thence south 120 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement.

Located March 21st. 1907.

Malcolm Beaton, Locator.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 5 chains from the river, about 11 miles up, marked "M. Beaton's North East corner post;" thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 21st, 1907.

M. Beaton, Locator.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted on the west fork of the Duncan River, about 1½ miles up on the south west bank and marked "Ed. Hillman's N. W. corner post," thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 23rd. 1907.

Ed. Hillman, Locator,

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 9½ miles up from the forks, and 5 chains west of river, marked "M. C. Lawlor's North East corner post;" thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 28th. 1907.

M. C. Lawlor, Locator.

No. 8. Commencing at a post planted on the east side of the west fork of the Duncan River, about 7 miles up from the forks, and marked "Ed. Hillman's S. W. corner post," thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 23rd. 1907.

Ed. Hillman, Locator.

No. 9. Commencing at a post planted on the west fork of the Duncan River, about 7 miles up from forks and marked "Ed. Hillman's S. W. corner post" thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 23rd. 1907.

Ed. Hillman, Locator.

(Continued in columns 6 & 7.)

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—0—

Engineer Harris, of the C. P. R. steamship service, returned from Revelstoke, Tuesday.

As soon as the roads are good he intends bringing in his family.

A. N. Vars, has been gazetted as a Notary Public.

The Lardeau "lumber king" is running his saw-mill at Ferguson on full time and a full crew.

Joe Atherton, late of the "Review" staff, is a happy daddy again. We don't know whether its a boy or girl.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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

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

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

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

Located March 27th. 1907.

A. Gowing, Locator.

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

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

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

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

Located March 30th 1907.

A. Gowing, Locator.

A PLUCKY ACT.

The Quincy, California, paper, has an interesting account of a heroic deed performed by an old Trout Lake 'boy'—Martin Lundin. Martin is bossing a job for Hugh Brown, who has a contract for a big piece of rock work in the Serpentine Canyon.

It seems that a couple of men had just completed drilling when a rock came down from above and took the men over the bluff, which at that particular point was about 50 feet above the stream. One of the men landed on a small projection, but the other went straight into the water. Martin--sizing up the situation, and, realising that the man who went into the water would drown—took a flying jump and landed into the creek 75 feet below. Although somewhat stunned, he managed to secure his man and took him safely to shore The unfortunate fellow was pretty badly injured by striking the cliff in his fall and will probably die.

The "Plumas National" pays Martin a high compliment and says it was one of the most heroic deeds that ever came under their notice and advocates the presentation of a medal which will commemorate the deed.

We are advised that Martin will return to his old stamping ground the Lardeau in about a month.

TIMBER NOTICES.

No. 10. Commencing at a post planted about 7 miles up the west fork of Duncan River, about 10 chains west of river and marked "M. C. Lawlor's N. W. corner post," thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 28th. 1907.

M. C. Lawlor, Locator.

No. 11. Commencing at a post planted on the west fork of the Duncan River, about 6 miles up from the forks, on the south bank and marked "A. F. Dugeon's North West corner post," thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commence ment.

Located April 1st. 1907.

A. F. Dugeon, Locator.

No. 12. Commencing at a post planted on the west fork of the Duncan River, about 4 miles up on the north bank, marked "A. F. Dugeon's South West corner post,
thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located March 28th. 1907

A F Dugeon, Locator

No. 13. Commencing at a post lanted on the west bank of the Duncan River, about 5 chains north of Taylor Creek and marked A. F. Dugeon's North East corner post, thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located April 5th. 1907.

A. F. Dugeon, Locator.

No. 14. Commencing at a post planted about 1 mile up Boulder Creek from Duncan River, marked M. Beaton's S. W. corner post: thence east 160 chains; thence north 40 chains; thence west 160 chains; south 40 chains to point of commencment.

Located April 10th 1905,

M. Beaton, Locator,

No. 15. Commencing at a post planted about 2 miles up Boulder Creek from Duncan River, marked M. Beaton's S. W. corner post; thence east 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chaine, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located April 10th 1907,

M. Beaton, Locator.

No 16 Commencing at a post planted about 2 miles north of Hall Creek, on Duncan River, on the North West corner of Timber limit No 7218, marked Ed. Hillman's North East corner post, thence west 80 chaine, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located April 10th 1907

Ed Hillman, Locator

No 17 Commencing at a post planted about 10 chains south of Hall Creek on Duncan River, and west of K & S line, marked A F Dugeon's South East corner post, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east to the K & S line. thence following jogs of K & S line to point of commencement.

Located April 11th 1907.

A F Dugeon, Locator

BONDED FOR $40, 000 00.

Eastern Parties Secure the Howard Group on Lake Creek.

W. A. Skinner, when out a week or so ago, bonded the Howard group of claims situate on Lake Creek, to Eastern mining men, for $40. 000. 00.

The group consists of seven claims and the development work demonstrates that there is a big body of low grade silver-lead ore running clear across the property.

The bond calls for work to be started by July 1st. next. There are several other very promising properties in the vicinity that are being negotiated by the same parties.

The owners of the Howard group are W. A. Skinner, Andy Daney and C. H. Foote.

TIMBER NOTICES.

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No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 5 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Ole. A. Lermo's South West corner post," thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 5 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Ole. A. Lermo's North East corner post," thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 7 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Ole. A. Lermo's South west corner post," thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Located the 20th. day of March, 1907.

Ole. A. Lermo, Locator.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 7 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Nels Bodin's North west corner post," thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chains thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 5 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Nels Bodin' South East corner post." thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains to point of commencment.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted on the south fork of Five Mile Creek, about 5 miles from Trout Lake, marked "Nels Bodin's North west corner post, thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains; thenc north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of csmmencment.

Located the 20th day of March 1907.

Nels. Bodin Locator.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

TO SOLVE THE ICE PROBLEM 40 MILES OF ROAD MUST BE BUILT.

Capt. Fitzimmons arrived in from Arrowhead the end of last week, with the intention of resuming navigation. On examination of the ice he found that it would be impossible to do any business.

The whole sum and substance of the matter is that the barge is so rotten, that a good strong bump against the ice and it would be "requiescat in pace" with it.

We realize the proposition the C. P. R. is up against in handling the lake traffic and the only way out of it is to have the road completed from Gerrard to Arrowhead. It looks a business proposition to us.

The present route from Kootenay Landing to Nelson by boat, 52 miles; thence to Slocan Junction 12 miles; thence to Slocan City, 32 miles; thence to Roseberry by boat, 25 miles; Roseberry to Nakusp, 23 miles; Nakusp to Arrowhead by boat, 36 miles, in all—186 miles, with transfers at Nelson, Slocan City, Nakusp and Arrowhead.

The building of the road as mentioned would give a route from Kootenay Landing to Arrowhead with a total distance of 144 miles, with transfer at Lardo. Thus 42 miles would be saved, and cut off three transfers. In addition to the saving of distance and the trouble and cost of transfers the ice problem on all the lake routes would be solved.

The Trout Lake service could be abandoned altogether; at the very least, two-thirds of the Arrow and Slocan lakes service could also be abandoned.

The immense benefits which would accrue to the whole country between Arrowhead and Nelson, by way of direct communication with the coast and open communication the year through by the building of this 40 miles of oad, would—in a short time—repay to the C. P. R the total cost of building.

We would venture to say that the cost to the Railway Company of handling the ice on the route above-mentioned this winter, would pay the interest on total cost of building and equipping the the road between Gerrard and Arrowhead.

The McBride government doomed! A new star has appeared in the political firmanent,'

Charles Lindmark of Revelstoke is going to put the present government out of business.

Too bad! but if Charlie means it, we suppose there is no use of "kicking."

His lumber business must be protected, and it is outrageous that an advance of 'two bits' a thousand should be made in the royalty.

The poor 'devils' of saw mill men are being grilled by the "inquisition" at Ottawa over their alleged unlawful combine, and now Victoria put on the last straw by increasing the royalty a fraction. Every month we read the reports of the Lumberman's Association meeting and invariably the most prominent feature is another advance in the price of lumber of a dollar or two per thous. and to take effect AT ONCE.

Of course, they are private concerns, and the interests of their shareholders must be looked after and big dividends earned. It is a case however, of "the publ c be d ——d when there is any attempt to make revenue out of the richest asset the Province own s.

We are sorry the government did not "stand pat" and put the amendment through this session, but we look to them to make good next session.

MINING NOTES.

The Vancouver Province says that President Sherman, when interviewed, stated that within a week, not a single coal mine in Alberta or Eastern British Columbia would be working. This means a 'shut down' for the smelters of Southern British Columbia and the consequent shutting down of every large producing mine.

It also means the paralyzing of all lines of transportation. If this was a matter that concerned only the mine owners and workers and affected them only, we could let them "go to it" and fight it out, but when it means the business life of two provinces, the Dominion Government should step in and plainly state that if the mines were not worked by the present owners it would take them over and operate them for the benefit of the people. Call it confiscation if you please, or anything else you please, but to think that a few men be they union or employers, can, by not being able to agree, shut down the principal industries of half a continent, is monstrous.

If to get coal we have to have government-owned collieries, then for heaven's sake let us have them quick.

—0—

The Handy Company, owning some good claims at the foot of the lake, has undergone a process of re-organization, cleaned out its dead timber and is now endeavoring to get down to business.

This company—like many others—was formed during "boom" times, with a large capitalisation, a large percentage of which went to the promoters. As is always the case, "treasury" stock could not compete with "promoter" stock, with the inevitable result that funds were not available to carry on the work.

The company have some good mineral claims with the best of shipping facilities and there is no reason why—with economical and capable management—success should not be attained.

—0—

The Broadview development is being pushed along with encouraging results. About 20 men are employed steadily. The No. 4 tunnel is well under way. Two cars of ore is being rawhided down which will be sent to Denver for a test as to the best process of treatment.

It is the intention of the management to erect—when conditions warrant—a reduction works for the treatment of the large bodies of low-grade ore known to exist on their properties. Before proceeding however, they intend to have a thorough test made by practical men so as to ensure success.

—0—

J. H. Lodwig, assistant manager of the Silver Dollar mine, came over to Trout Lake the first of the week.

He reports good progress being made in the getting of the mill machinery up to the property and expects to have it running some time in May.

—0—

Work on the Silver Cup will be resumed shortly, as soon as all danger from snow-slides has passed.

The freight sheds are full of high-grade ore awaiting the opening of navigation.

Bob Madden, of the Lakeview Hotel, has been on the sick list for afew days with a severe cold.

Our Factory Knows No Substitute For Leather.

NOTHING but good honest leather can find a place in a Leckie Boot.

What's the use of anything else for a Western Miner, Logger, or Prospector? When far away from the busy haunts of man he needs foot-wear that will not go back on him.

Leckie Boots are just such Boots. They are a western product for western people.

For sale by all dealers,

Write for a Catalogue.

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

Local and General.

NOTICE.

Timber Notices not appearing on this page will be found in the special supplement issued with this edition.

We have a letter anent the Bachelor tax from the secretary of the 'Cup' association, but through lack of space we are obliged to hold it over.

A small fire occurred on Sunday afternoon last, at the residence of J. C. Murray.

Thanks to the efficiency of the fire brigade, no big damage was done.

Geo. Fordred, of Five Mile, returned home from a holiday trip first of the week.

We regret to learn of the death of the aged mother of Mrs. Robt Madden, at Indian Lorette, Quebec, and extend to the sorrowing family our sincere sympathies.

The Indians who sold their land to the G. T. P. for $7.50 per acre, now want to declare the bargain 'off' and want $1560.

Poor Lo!

Our old friend, Doc Robinson, got a good one on J. W. Cockle, of the Kaslo Hotel, recently.

Mr. Cockle, who is a renowned bug-hunter" asked Doc if he had seen his new butterfly. Doc replied that he had seen butter strong enough to walk, but butter that could fly could only appeal to a man who had the "D. T."

Kaslo celebrates on May 24th, take a day off and enjoy yourself.

Mrs. Murray and little David left at the end of last week on a holiday trip to the coast

The Two Vanrevels

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,

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

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

(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER IX.

BETTY never forget her first sight of the old friend of her family. Returning with a sad heart, she was walking the colt slowly through the carriage gates when an extravagantly stout lady in green muslin, illustrated with huge red flowers, came out upon the porch and waved a fat arm to the girl. The visiter wore a dark green turban and a cashmere shawl, while the expanse of her skirts was nothing short of magnificent. Some cathedral dome seemed to have been misplaced and the lady dropped into it. Her outstretched hand terrified Betty. How was she to approach near enough to take it?

Mrs. Tanberry was about sixty, looked forty, and at first you might have guessed she weighed nearly 300, but the lightness of her smile and the actual buoyancy which she somehow imparted to her whole dominion lessened that by at least a hundredweight. She ballooned out to the horse block with a billowy rush somewhere between bounding and soaring, and Miss Betty slid down from the colt, who shied violently, to find herself enveloped, in spite of the dome, in a vast surf of green and red muslin.

"My charming girl!" exclaimed the lady vehemently in a voice of such husky richness, of such merriment and unction of delight, that it fell upon Miss Betty's ear with more of the quality of sheer gayety than any she had ever heard. "Beautiful child! What a beautiful child you are!"

She kissed the girl resoundingly on both cheeks, stepped back from her and laughed and clapped her fat hands, which were covered with flashing rings. "Oh, but you are a true blue beauty! You're a princess! I am Mrs. Tanberry, Jane Tanberry, young Jamie Tanberry. I haven't seen you since you were a baby and your pretty mother was a girl like us!"

"You are so kind to come," said Betty hesitatingly. "I shall try to be very obedient."

"Obedient!" Mrs. Tanberry uttered the word with a shriek. "You'll be nothing of the kind. I am the light mindedest woman in the universe, and any one who obeyed me would be embroiled in everlasting trouble every second in the day. You'll find that I am the one that needs looking after, my charmer."

She tapped Miss Betty's cheek with her jeweled fingers as the two mounted the veranda steps. "It will be worry enough for you to obey yourself. A body sees that at the first blush. You have conscience in your forehead and rebellion in your chin. Ha, ha, ha!" Here Mrs. Tanberry sat upon and obliterated a large chair, Miss Carewe taking a stool at her knee.

"People of our age oughtn't to be bothered with obeying. There'll be time enough for that when we get old and can't enjoy anything. Ha, ha!"

Mrs. Tanberry punctuated her observations with short volleys of husky laughter, so abrupt in both discharge

"My charming girl!"

and cessation that, until Miss Betty became accustomed to the habit, she was apt to start slightly at each salvo. "I had a husband—once," the lady resumed, "but only once, my friend! He had ideas like your father's—your father is such an imbecile—and he thought that wives, sisters, daughters and such like ought to be obedient—that is, the rest of the world was wrong unless it was right, and right was just his own little teeny squeeny prejudices and emotions dressed up for a crazy masquerade as facts. Poor man! He lasted only about a year!" And Mrs. Tanberry laughed heartily.

"They've been at me time and again to take another." She lowered her voice and leaned toward Betty confidentially. "Not I! I'd be willing to engage myself to Cralley Gray (though Cralley hasn't got round to me yet), for I don't mind just being engaged, my dear, but they'll have to invent something better than a man before I marry any one of 'em again! But I love 'em, I do, the charming Billies! And you'll see how they follow me!" She patted the girl's shoulder, her small eyes beaming quizzically. "We'll have the gayest house in Rouen, ladybird! The young men all go to the Bareauds', but they'll come here now, and we'll have the Bareauds along with 'em. I've been away a long time; just finished unpacking yesterday night when your father came in after the fire. Whee! What a state he was in, with that temper of his! Didn't I snap him up when he asked me to come and stay with you? Ha, ha! I'd have come even if you hadn't been beautiful, but I was wild to be your playmate, for I'd heard nothing but 'Miss Betty Carewe, Miss Betty Carewe,' from everybody I saw since the minute my stage came in. You set 'em all mad at your ball, and I knew we'd make a glorious houseful, you and I! Some of the vagabonds will turn up this very evening, you'll see if they don't. Ha, ha! The way they follow me!"

Mrs. Tanberry was irresistible. She filled the whole place otherwise than by the mere material voluminousness of her, bubbling over with froth of nonsense which flew through the house, driven by her energy, like sea foam on a spring gale, and the day, so discordantly begun for Miss Betty, grew musical with her own laughter, answering the husky staccato of the vivacious newcomer. Nelson waited upon them at table, radiant, his smile like the keyboard of an ebony piano, and his disappearances into the kitchen were accomplished by means of a surreptitious double shuffle and followed by the cachinnating echoes of the vain Mamie's reception of the visitor's sallies, which Nelson hastily retailed in passing.

Nor was Mrs. Tanberry's prediction allowed to go unfulfilled regarding the advent of those persons whom she had designated as vagabonds. It may have been out of deference to Mr. Carewe's sense of decorum or from a cautious regard of what he was liable to do when he considered that sense outraged that the gallants of Rouen had placed themselves under the severe restraint of allowing three days to elapse after their introduction to Miss Carewe before they "paid their respects at the house;" but, be that as it may, the dictator was now safely under way down the Rouen river, and Mrs. Tanberry reigned in his stead. Thus, at about 8 o'clock that evening, the two ladies sat in the library engaged in conversation, though, for the sake of accuracy, it should be said that Mrs. Tanberry was engaged in conversation, Miss Betty in giving ear, when their attention was arrested by sounds of a somewhat musical nature from the lawn, which sounds were immediately identified as emanating from a flute and violin.

Mrs. Tanberry bounded across the room like a public building caught by a cyclone, and, dashing at the candles, "Blow 'em out, blow 'em out!" she exclaimed, suiting the action to the word in a fluster of excitement.

"Why?" asked Miss Carewe, startled, as she rose to her feet. The candles were out before the question.

"Why!" repeated the merry, husky voice in the darkness. "My goodness, child precious, those vagabonds are here! To think of your never having been serenaded before!"

She drew the girl to the window and pointed to a group of dim figures near the lilac bushes. "The dear, delightful vagabonds!" she chuckled. "I knew they'd come! It's the beautiful Tappingham Marsh with his fiddle and young Jeff Bareaud with his flute and 'Gene Madrillon and little Frank Chenoweth and thin Will Cummings to sing. Hark to the rascals!"

It is perfectly truthful to say that the violin and flute executed the prelude, and then the trio sounded full on the evening air, the more effective chords obligingly drawn out as long as the breath in the singers could hold them in order to allow the two fair auditors complete benefit of the harmony. They sang "The Harp That Once Through Tara's Halls" and followed it with "Long, Long Ago."

"That," Mrs. Tanberry whispered between stifled gusts of almost uncontrollable laughter, "is meant for just me."

"Tell me the tales that to me were so dear," entreated the trio.

"I told 'em plenty," gurgled the enlivening widow, "and I expect between us we can get up some more."

"Now you are come my grief is removed," they sang.

"They mean your father is on his way to St. Louis," remarked Mrs. Tanberry.

"Let me forget that so long you have roved,
Let me believe that you love as you loved
Long, long ago, long ago."

"Applaud, applaud!" whispered Mrs. Tanberry, encouraging the minstrels by a hearty clapping of hands.

Then the candles were relit and the serenaders invited within. Nelson came bearing cake and wine, and the house was made merry. Presently the romp, Virginia Bareaud, making her appearance on the arm of General Trumble, Mrs. Tanberry led them all in a hearty game of blind man's buff, followed by as hearty a dancing of Dan Tucker. After that, a quadrille being proposed, Mrs. Tanberry suggested that Jefferson should run home and bring Fanchon for the fourth lady. However, Virginia explained that she had endeavored to persuade both her sister and Mr. Gray to accompany the general and herself, but that Mr. Gray had complained of indisposition, having suffered greatly from headache on account of inhaling so much smoke at the warehouse fire, and, of course, Fanchon would not leave him. (Miss Carewe permitted herself the slightest shrug of the shoulders.)

So they danced the quadrille with Jefferson at the piano and Mr. Marsh performing in the character of a lady, a proceeding most unacceptable to the general, whom Mrs. Tanberry forced to be his partner. And thus the evening passed gayly away. Tappingham Marsh spoke the truth, indeed, when he exclaimed in parting, "Oh, rare Mrs. Tanberry!"

But the house had not done with serenades that night. The guests had long since departed; the windows were still and dark under the wan old moon, which had risen lamely, looking unfamiliar and not half itself; the air bore an odor of lateness, and nothing moved, when a delicate harmony stole out of the shadows beyond the misty garden. Low but resonant chords sounded on the heavier strings of a guitar, while above them, upon the lighter wires, rippled a slender, tinkling melody that wooed the slumberer to a delicious half wakefulness as dreamily, as tenderly as the croon of rain on the

So they danced the quadrille.

roof soothes a child to sleep. Under the artist's cunning touch the instrument was both the accompaniment and the song, and Miss Betty, at first taking the music to be a wandering thread in the fabric of her own bright dreams, drifted gradually to consciousness to find herself smiling. Her eyes opened wide, but half closed again with the ineffable sweetness of the sound.

Then a voice was heard, eerily low, yet gallant and clear, a vibrant baritone, singing to the guitar:

"My lady's hair,
That dark delight,
Is both as fair
And dusk as night.
I know some lovelorn hearts that beat
In time to moonbeam twinklings fleet,
That dance and glance like jewels there,
Emblazoning the raven hair.

"Ah, raven hair,
So dark and bright!
What love lies there
Enmeshed tonight?
I know some sighing lads that say
Their hearts were snared and torn away,
And now as pearls one fate they share
Entangled in the raven hair.

"Ah, raven hair,
From such a plight
Could you not spare
One acolyte?
I know a broken heart that went
To serve you but as ornament.
Alas, a ruby now you wear,
Ensanguining the raven hair!"

The song had grown fainter and fainter, the singer moving away as he sang, and the last lines were almost inaudible in the distance. The guitar could be heard for a moment or two more, then silence came again. It was broken by a rustling in the room next to Miss Betty's, and Mrs. Tanberry called softly through the open door:

"Princess, are you awake? Did you hear that serenade?"

After a pause the answer came hesitatingly in a small, faltering voice: "Yes—if it was one. I thought perhaps he was only singing as he passed along the street."

"Aha!" ejaculated Mrs. Tanberry abruptly, as though she had made an unexpected discovery. "You knew better, and this was a serenade that you did not laugh at. Beautiful, I wouldn't let it go any further, even while your father is gone. Something might occur that would bring him home without warning. Such things have happened. Tom Vanrevel ought to be kept far away from this house."

"Oh, it was not he," returned Miss Betty quickly. "It was Mr. Gray. Did not you"—

"My dear," interrupted the other, "Cralley Gray's specialty is talking. Most of the vagabonds can sing and play a bit, and so can Cralley, particularly when he's had a few bowls of punch, but when Tom Vanrevel touches the guitar and lifts up his voice to sing there isn't an angel in heaven that wouldn't quit the place and come to hear him! Cralley wrote those words to Virginia Bareaud. (Her hair is even darker than yours, you know.) That was when he was being engaged to her, and Tom must have set the music to 'em lately and now comes here to sing 'em to you, and well enough they fit you. But you must keep him away, princess."

Nevertheless Betty knew the voice was not that which had bid her look to the stars, and she remained convinced that it belonged to Mr. Cralley Gray, who had been too ill a few hours earlier to leave the Bareaud house, and now, with Fanchon's kisses on his lips, came stealing into her garden and sang to her a song he had made for another girl.

If there was one person in the world whom Miss Betty held in bitter contempt and scorn, it was the owner of that voice and that guitar.

(To Be Continued.)

Big Royal Appointment.

More than 1,200 tradesmen appeared in the New Year's Gazette—not in the uncomfortable part of it, but in a section which tells them that they are entitled to use the royal arms over their shop fronts.

Their warrants, however, as royal tradesmen do not carry the right to fly the Royal Standard.

They are of all sorts and descriptions—butchers, bakers and candlestick-makers, and, moreover, chimney sweepers, heraldic painters, sword cutlers, interior decorators, gold lace men, geographers, bagpipe makers, bridecake makers, purveyors of turtle, and—inspite of the horrible example of Henry I.—there is a maker of lamprey pies.

There are hat makers and confectioners at Marienbad and Homburg, bootmakers, chemists, and steel pen makers, rose growers, tobacconists, and fruiterers all over the country, and in India and Malta; purveyors of lavender water at Plymouth and Wallington, and even a "contractor of fat" and of "billet wood."

There is a maker of yachting shoes and a manufacturer of tweed, tartan, and Highland cloaks.

Criminals Like Canada.

A number of offenders, have recently endeavored to escape conviction in London, Eng., by promising to emigrate to Canada, which seems to have a fascination for the ordinary criminal. Two corporals of the Irish Guards who stole regimental moneys had tickets for Canada when arrested, and a burglar when brought before the court said he had committed his crime with the best of intentions, wanting the wherewithal to go to Canada for a new start.

UNSIGHTLY SKIN DISEASE REMOVED

Wonderful Zam-Buk Cure in Saskatchewan.

A most interesting cure has just been effected at Invermay, Sask., by the great household balm, Zam-Buk. Mrs. J. M. McCormick says: "Seven years ago my face broke out in rough, red blotches, which burned and itched and smarted in turn almost beyond endurance. I commenced to try every known remedy I could get for face and skin troubles, but got no relief. Doctors told me there was absolutely no cure for me. Finally my husband sent for a supply of Zam-Buk. We applied a small sample to a small patch of the disease. To our delight the portion treated with Zam-Buk very quickly healed. We then obtained a proper supply and began the Zam-Buk treatment. I am now delighted to state that afer having used a few boxes, I am free from the old trouble and completely cured. I will never be without Zam-Buk in the house as long as I live, and to all who are troubled with skin disease in any form, I would say, waste no time in obtaining a supply of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures eczema, itch, scalp sores, ringworms, blotches on the face and body, chapped places, cold sores, piles and enlarged veins. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism and sciatica, and rubbed over the chest relieves the tightness due to severe colds.

All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 6 boxes for $2.50.

"Yes, Tommy," related Uncle Bob, who had just returned from a mountain tour, "the Matterhorn is indeed a wonderful sight."

"How big is it, Uncle Bob?" asked Tommy, in wonder.

"Oh, it is higher than the tallest building you ever saw."

"Gracious! How do they ever blow such a horn as that?"—Chicago News.

The railway commission have agreed to the appointment of a commission to draw up a standard code of operating rules for all roads.

BABY SLEEPS SOUNDLY.

Babies who are given an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets always sleep soundly at night, and it is not the drugged sleep produced by sleeping drops or "soothing" syrups either—the sleep is natural, healthy and restful, and baby wakes up in the morning bright and cheerful. The Tablets are the best medicine in the world for the cure of all the minor ailments of little ones. Mrs. L. Gagne, Edmundston, N. B., says: "My baby was cross and fretful and I hardly ever got a good night's rest until I began giving Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets removed the cause of the trouble and now baby sleeps well at night." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DIED A BEGGAR.

The Pathetic Career of John Stow, the English Antiquary.

John Stow, the celebrated English antiquary, was a remarkable man. He was born of poor parents about 1525 and brought up to the tailor's trade For forty years his life was passed among needles and thread, but in the few leisure hours which his trade allowed him he had always been a fond reader of legends, chronicles, histories and all that told of the times that were past. By such reading he grew to be so attached to old memoirs that when about forty years of age he threw down his needle, devoted himself to collecting them and followed his new profession with the faith and enthusiasm of an apostle. Short of means, he made long journeys afoot to hunt over and ransack colleges and monasteries, and, no matter how worn and torn might be the rags of old papers which he found, he kept all, reviewing, connecting, copying, comparing, annotating, with truly wonderful ability and good sense. Arrived at fourscore years and no longer capable of earning a livelihood, he applied to the king, and James I., consenting to his petition, granted to the man who had saved treasures of memoirs for English history the favor of wearing a beggar's garb and asking alms at church doors. In this abject state, forgotten and despised, he died two years later.

From the Bountiful East.

A small proportion of the flora is indigenous. The majority came from the east, like all the great ideas on which our culture is founded, and were developed and improved on this classic soil. Italy received the lemon and the orange from the Semites, who in their turn had obtained them from India. The olive, the fig, the vine and the palm were grown by the Semites long before their cultivation penetrated to the west. The laurel and myrtle, indeed, are indigenous in Italy, but their use for ceremonial purposes came across the Mediterranean from the east. The home of the cypress is not in Italy, but in the Greek archipelago, northern Persia, Cilicia and Lebanon.—From Strasburger's "Riviera."

Shelley's Notebooks Sold.

Following the manuscript of Milton's "Paradise Lost," three unique note books of Shelley, which were the distinguishing feature of the recently old library formed by the late Dr Richard Garnett, who was for many years chief librarian of the British Museum, have entered into the possession of F. R. Halsey, owner of the best Shelley collection in the United States.

These note books were given by Shelley's widow to her son, Sir Percy Shelley, who passed them on to Dr. Garnett.

All his other note books are in the Bodleian Library, at Oxford, and it is much regretted in England that the three books in question were not saved for this country. They are especially valuable, as so much of the matter contained in them is unpublished.

W. N. U. No. 624.

THE FINANCIAL VAMPIRE.

A fool there was, and he bought some stock
(Even as you and I!)
He was told it was strong as eternal rock.
(We called him a lamb of the newest flock)
But the fool he bought an enormous block.
(Even as you and I!)

Oh, the risks we take and the deals we make,
And the spoil of our head and hand
Belong to the Magnate who knew too much,
(And now we know that he knew too much),
But we didn't understand.

A fool there was and his stock he sold
(Even as you and I!)
And then, with a bound, it upward rolled
At the word of the Magnate who controlled,
But the fool was scared and his feet got cold.
(Even as you and I!)

Oh, the toil we lost and the spoil we lost,
And the excellent gains we planned
Belong to the Magnate who knew too much,
(And now we know that he knew too much),
But we didn't understand.

A fool there was and his stock he held
(Even as you and I!)
And the price went down like a tree that's felled
(Yet somehow the Magnate's surplus swelled),
But Ruin for that same fool was spelled.
(Even as you and I!)

And it isn't the dross and it isn't the loss
That stings like a red-hot brand.
It's coming to know that we don't know much
(Seeing at last we can never know much),
And never can understand.

—Carolyn Wells.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinzy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of Quinzy to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

G. F. WORDEN.

St. John.

A band of terrorists recently shot and killed Victor Gruen, the chief of the secret police of Moscow, as he was driving in a cab.

The sacred grotto at Bethlehem has been the scene of a conflict between Franciscan, Armenian and Greek monks.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

COMRADE OF OLD.

Comrade of old, come back to me,
The careless youth you used to be:
Come back and banish for awhile
Your frowns and let those stern lips smile;
We'll jaunt the aisles of memory.

Come back; the meadow winds blow free,
And, with the brook that threads the lea,
They call you from your long exile,
Comrade of old.

Here by the pond the willow tree
Becks with its arms alluringly;
Come back—a truce to court and trial—
Doff for a week the frock and tile
And come, the boy we long to see,
Comrade of old.

—Stacy E. Baker.

Two Views of a Woman.

"That's a sinuous woman walking along there," remarked one of the men.

"Oh, I don't know," objected the other. "She looks like a pretty decent sort of woman to me."—New York Press.

What He Needed.

Sapleigh—I—aw—would nevah mawry foh money, doncher know, because I—aw—don't weally need it.

Miss Caustique—If you ever marry, I suppose it will be for brains.—Detroit Tribune.

LIVER TROUBLE FROM OVEREATIN

The Kidneys and Bowels also Deranged Cure Only Obtained by use of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Hurried eating and lack of proper mastication of the food are among the most common causes of indigestion, and overeating is undoubtedly the beginning of trouble with the liver and kidneys.

Kidney disease and rheumatism are not usually the first indication of a deranged system, but these troubles follow unheeded headaches, constipation and bilious attacks.

Because of that direct and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are effective in whatever stage of such dreangements they may be used, except when the structure of the kidneys has been wasted away by Bright's disease.

What we would emphasize, however, is the advantage of beginning this treatment at the first indication of trouble with the liver. It is the liver which first feels the result of overeating because of its difficulty in filtering the blood. Keep the liver right by the timely use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you not only prevent headaches, biliousness and constipation, but entirely escape derangements of the kidneys, which are at once so dreadfully painful and fatal.

Mr. Henry Borgnardt, Hond Alta., writes: "I used Dr. Kidney-Liver Pills for dyspep am satisfied that there is no medicine for this ailment as complaint."

Mrs. E. Husband, Moose St. Catharines, Ont., states: seriously afflicted with indi and stomach trouble for years. Finally I became so I could scarcely eat anything out suffering terrible distress ually I grew weaker and emaciated, and though tre three doctors and a specialist ceived no benefit.

"After a time a pain began right side, which medical was liver trouble. I never lief until I began the use Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills helped me at once. By using a dozen boxes I was entirely I owe my cure entirely treatment, and make this st with the hope that some poor may benefit by my experience

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

A New Drink.

Miss Agnes Slack, secretary of the International W. C. T. U., told on the Merion, as she was about to sail for Liverpool, a temperance story:

"A little boy, one evening at dinner, gazed at his father's face a long while, and then said:

"'Papa, what makes your nose so dreadful red?'

"'The east wind, of course,' the father answered with gruff haste. 'Pass that jug of beer and don't talk so much.'

"Then, from the other end of the table, the boy's mother said sweetly:

"'Yes, Tommy, pass your father the east wind, and be careful not to spill any on the table cloth.'"—Buffalo Enquirer.

Indigestion, that menace to Human Happiness, pitiless in its assaults, and no respecter of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nervine. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings back the glow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

In a London government board report it is calculated that the men whose applications were entertained represented 1.6 per cent. of the working population.

It is reported that the British company owning the White Pass and Kuion railway, has sold out to the Guggenheims of New York.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Music Served Hot.

A phonograph which can be heard a mile away is the new French invention, the eglephone. The sound is produced by the use of what are called speaking flames, and the principles governing the method were first explained in 1903 by G. C. Porter before the London Physical Society. Mr. Porter found that if a tuning fork be struck and then held in the flame of a Bunsen burned the sound is perceptibly increased. The maximum of sound intensity occurs when the fork is held where the flame is hottest. The French inventor G. Landet uses a record which has the sound vibrations marked not in depth, but in length, and the stylus travels horizontally, like a pendulum. The stylus separates the gas chamber into two parts, and the gas then passes on to the burners. The vibration of the disk open and close the gas openings, causing the flow to vary. The sound is so intense that it can be heard a mile away. It can be lessened by regulating the burner, but the power of sound is found to be always proportional to the energy given out during combustion.—Musical Age.

Union In the East.

Church Work, a Church of England journal, published in the Maritime Provinces, urges the creation of a new Synod or ecclesiastical Province, consisting of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland. The proposal is interesting as showing the trend of feeling in the Provinces down by the sea toward a union rather than a division of their forces. It is in line with the proposal to have but one Maritime civil Province, which is now being agitated by the younger men of that part of Canada, and there is also no little significance in the fact that a closer union is growing between the churches in Canada and Newfoundland.

Once Only.

"We don't lynch a man often how," remarked the visitor Iowa.

"Neither do we," volunteered man with the Southern "never, in fact, but once delphia Public Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garg Cows.

Some of the settlers of the district, about fifty miles of Swan River, Manitoba, stalled their own telephone using barb wire fences for the pose.

Only those who have had ience can tell the torture cause. Pain with your too pain with them off—pain nag day; but relief is sure to use Holloway's Corn Cure.

The honorary secretaries King Edward's hospital London have received the £20,179 from the executors late Alfred Beit, being the of a legacy £20,000 (free of queathed by the deceased fund, plus interest.

WIRED GLASS WINDOWS
HOLLOW SHEET METAL SASH & FRA
METALLIC ROOFING CO. LIMITED
TORONTO WINNIPEG

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure
—most reliable medicine for bab
Used over 50 years. First compound by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.
Makes Baby Strong
Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, with resort to opium or other injurious drug
At druggists', 25c. 6 bottles $1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

DEHORNING STOPS L
Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a
KEYSTONE DEHORNER
All over in 3 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet.
E. B. McKenzie, Picton, Ontario, Can.

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 ½-lb. and ¼-lb Tins.

Your Grandsons Will Be Old Men Before This "Oshawa" Roof Wears Out

Send for FREE book—"Roofing Right,"—worth your reading.

Roof your buildings with "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles this year, and that will be a GOOD roof in 2007. We will give you a written guarantee, backed by $250,000, that such a roof, properly put on, will need no repairs and no painting for at least twenty-five years.

"OSHAWA" Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES make roofs water-tight, wind-proof, weather-proof, rust-proof, fire-proof for a century,—our plain guarantee keeps it so for 25 years without a cent of cost to the man who buys.

Made in ONE QUALITY ONLY,—of 28-guage, semi-hardened STEEL double-galvanized

They lock on all FOUR sides—the ONLY METAL shingle that need NO CLEATS. Easy to put on—a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) are tools enough. Cost LESS and last longer than any other roof. Tell us the surface area of any roof on your place and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it right.

The Pedlar People of Oshawa

Get the facts before you roof a thing.

Montreal 321-3 Craig St. W. Toronto 11 Colborne St. Ottawa 423 Sussex St. London 89 Dundas St. Winnipeg 76 Lombard St. Vancouver 615 Pender St. W.

Dear Mother

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

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household

Ideas of Humor.

It is alleged that an Englishman once told of a great joke he played on a friend. He was coming along the street with some companions and he discovered his friend's house on fire, with his friend in the third story window shouting for help. "Jump!" he cried. "Jump! We'll hold a blanket for you." "What was the joke?" the hearer asked. "Why," the Englishman replied, "we had no blanket at all."

John G. Saxe, the poet, and Oliver Wendell Holmes were talking about brain fever, when Mr. Saxe remarked: "I once had a severe attack of brain fever myself." "How could you have brain fever?" asked Dr. Holmes, smiling. "It is only strong brains that have brain fever." "How did you find that out?" asked Saxe."

In London a woman said one day to Whistler: "Do you think, Mr. Whistler, that genius is hereditary?" "I can't tell you, madam," Whistler replied. "Heaven has granted me no offspring."

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

The Vatican complains that evil-disposed persons are spreading reports that large offers of Peter's pence are pouring in from all parts of the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The construction of the proposed second ship canal by the Canadian government is likely to start much sooner than expected. This work is figured to cost $10,000,000.

South American Rheumatic Cure Cures Rheumatism.—It is safe, harmless and acts quick—gives almost instant relief and an absolute cure in from one to three days—works wonders in most acute forms of rheumatism. One man's testimony: "I spent 5 weeks in bed before commencing its use—4 bottles cured me." —46

THE BUTCHER BOY.

How He Remembered the Different People In the House.

The butcher's boy was such a bright little chap that the fourth floor woman engaged him in conversation while writing out her order.

"You have all the trade of this house, haven't you?" she asked.

"Yes'm."

"And do you call for all the orders the same as here?"

"Yes'm."

"And I suppose you go to other buildings too?"

"Yes'm, lots of 'em."

The woman looked at him admiringly.

"Dear me," she said, "what a splendid head you must have to remember so many things! Don't you get people mixed sometimes?"

"No, ma'am," he said. "I used to," he added, warming into speech under her genial smile, "but I don't any more. Anyhow, I'd never get mixed about the families in this house. I know 'em too well. When the boss tells me to come over here and get the orders he doesn't even have to call the families by name. We've got this building down fine, all of us fellows in the shop has, because there is always so much music going on. The first floor folks have a piano, and when the boss sends me to them he says, 'Go and see what the piano wants this morning.' The second floor is the cornet, the third the fiddle, and the fifth is the banjo. Even the folks in the basement go in for music. The boy down there has a mouth organ."

The fourth floor woman smiled still more broadly.

"I have noticed the confusion of sounds," she said. "But what about the fourth floor? We have no musical instrument at all. What does the boss say when he sends you to us?"

"Oh, we fix that all right," was the airy reply. "He says, 'Just drop in, Willie, and see what that woman with the foghorn voice wants today.'"

And that ended the conversation.—New York Press.

A Changed Man.

A man who, after being addicted to drink, had taken the pledge, was persuaded to attend ambulance classes. The Bishop of London, who told the story at a meeting recently, soon afterwards called on the man's wife and asked her how her husband was. "He's a changed man, sir," said the wife. "Instead of spending his evenings in the public-house, he stops at home every night and bandages the cat!"

Coughs of Children

Especially night coughs. Nature needs a little help to quiet the irritation, control the inflammation, check the progress of the disease. Our advice is—give the children Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Ask your doctor if this is his advice also. He knows best. Do as he says.

Ayer's — We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor

If you think constipation is of trifling consequence, just ask your doctor. He will disabuse you of that notion in short order. "Correct it, at once!" he will say. Then ask him about Ayer's Pills. A mild liver pill, all vegetable.

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

Clothes Locked Out.

The newest hotel in New York's Tenderloin boasts one feature which the sophisticated guests regard with suspicion. In every room there is a small closet with two doors. One opens into the room and the other on the hall. To this outside door the valet possesses the key. The inside door is locked by the guest after he has put his clothes into the little closet in order to have them pressed and cleaned before the next morning. "I know the house is responsible for the clothes if they are lost," said one guest who had refused to avail himself of the new convenience, "but it makes a man very uncomfortable to feel that he has locked his clothes out and that another has a key to them. Then the fellow with only one suit would have to wait a long time before the proprietor sent out to buy him another."—New York Sun.

Rough on Abdul Aziz.

When Abdul Aziz, sultan of Turkey, was deposed Queen Victoria telegraphed to his captors in French, "Soignez le bien," or "Take good care of him." The wires said, "Saignez le bien," which means something very different—namely, "Bleed him well," an error of the wires which reads grewsomely in the light of the fate which befell that unhappy monarch.

DEADLY LA GRIPPE

Canada Again Being Ravished By An Epidemic of This Disease.

Winter after winter Canada is swept from ocean to ocean by an epidemic of la grippe, or influenza. It is one of the deadliest troubles known to our climate. It starts with a sneeze — and ends with a complication. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fever and chills; headaches and backaches. It leaves the sufferer an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can cure its disastrous after effects with this same medicine. These pills protect you; they cure you; they upbuild you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic science has yet discovered. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines have failed. It is on the unbiased evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly express my gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pain in the stomach. I used several medicines but found nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have not only fully restored my health, but I gained in flesh while taking them. I recommend them to all sufferers."

The new Masonic temple to be erected in Ottawa is to cost for erection alone $12,000.

The latest advice from Yasnaia Poliana, province of Tula, say that Count Tolstoi is steadily improving.

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

The horticultural society of Toronto has decided to offer prizes for the best kept lawn and for flowers raised from seed supplied by the society.

Externally or Internally, it is Good.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

CURE FOR INFLUENZA.

Physician Suggests a Simple Remedy For This Prevalent Disease.

The treatment for which I suggest a fair trial and which I invariably adopt is abundantly simple and is as follows: Let the influenza patient take twelve drops of cinnamon oil, and repeat the dose in an hour. Two hours after this second dose let the patient take ten drops of the oil, and then let him go on taking ten drops every two hours without intermission till the temperature falls to normal or possibly a little under; let the patient take ten drops of the oil three times a day for a day or two.

In every disease probably the sooner the patient is placed under treatment the better, and this is preeminently the case in influenza. And if a patient suffering from this disease is systematically treated with cinnamon oil in the manner above described within three or four hours from the onset of the disease I think it will probably be found that the temperature will have returned to normal within twelve hours. But if the patient is not put under treatment for a couple of days it will probably be at least twenty-four or thirty hours before the temperature becomes normal.

After the temperature has fallen to normal the patient should remain in his room for at least twenty-four hours and if possible should remain indoors for a further period of two or three days. But many cases that had been submitted early to treatment—cases of robust persons under forty years of age and whose engagements were pressing—I have permitted to return to their occupations after only twenty-four hours' rest and so far without any untoward result. But I always advise that patients should remain indoors for two or three days if they possibly can.

Especially should they be urged to do so in those cases where the disease has been allowed to run for a day or two before being submitted to treatment. Each dose of cinnamon oil should be taken in half a wineglass or a wineglass of water. The oil can be obtained from any respectable druggist in any town.—Dr. J. C. Ross in Leslie's Weekly.

EVER HAVE HEARTBURN?

OR ACID RIFTINGS OF FOOD?

Bileans End These Symptoms.

How? Because when food returns with that sour taste, when you have "heartburn," wind after food, or any of these unpleasant "feelings of fullness," it is because your digestive system has given way for the time. The "food tax" upon its energies has been too heavy. Bileans just enter the stomach, and, dissolving there, they liberate certain herbal essences which at once correct the gastric glands. These essences also pass into the blood and are carried to the liver. There they operate on the bile-secreting cells, and are carried to the delicate vessels of the intestines. All along, these herbal essences act beneficially, so that digestive disorders are corrected, the bowels are gently opened—not violently purged—the acid and fermenting substances are removed from the body, the blood is cleared of poisons and a feeling of lightness and restored vigor, with a return of healthy appetite and freedom from all digestive troubles is the result. Bileans also cure constipation, debility, female ailments, piles, headache, and all liver, kidney and stomach disorders. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

Ludwig Tessnow, the child murderer, who has been on trial at Grieswald, has been sentenced to death, having been convicted on two separate counts. The verdict condemns him to be beheaded twice.

Help the Overworked Heart. — Is the great engine which pumps life through your system hard pressed, overtaxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser, and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers that it is the safest, surest, and most speedy remedy that medical science knows.—67

Applicant—What does a marriage license cost?

Clerk—Well, really, it's hard to tell till you've tried one for fifteen or twenty years.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Russian evacuation of Manchuria was commenced with the departure of the Moscow regiment.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Do you know, I have often wondered why Mormons do not practise cremation."

"Why should they?"—

"Why shouldn't they? Haven't they wives to burn?" — Baltimore American.

They Are a Powerful Nervine.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficiacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

"Haven't seen Brown for years. Is he doing well?"

"Immersed in business, he tells me. Literally up to his neck in it."

"What's he doing?"

"He's a teacher in a swimming bath."—Boston Transcript.

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

While a big auction sale was in progress in Regina the auctioneer suddenly ceased selling, and turned the sale room into a church and the sale room into a prayer meeting.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

George's Game.

Anastasia—Don't you play cards at all?

Innocentia—No, but George says he's going to teach me after we're married.

Anastasia—I suppose he'll teach you casino or euchre first.

Innocentia—No. He says there's a perfectly fascinating game called "solitaire."—Catholic Standard and Times.

What Really Costs.

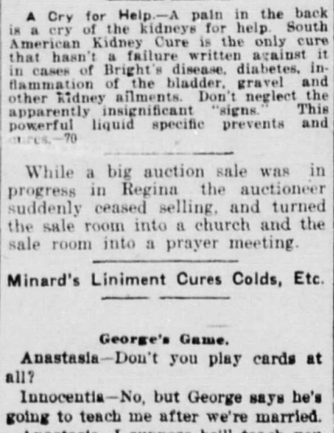
"But don't the repairs on your automobile cost you a great deal?" we questioned.

"No," he replied as he perused his expense book. "The fact is, the cost of the repairs is nothing compared with the cost of hauling the machine to the repair shop."—Detroit Tribune.

Spoiled In the Making.

"Nature designed me as a poet," remarked the visitor, handing over a manuscript.

"Ah! May I ask what seemed to interfere with nature's plan?" replied the editor, returning the paper.—Ridgway's Magazine.



OLD ENGLISH INNS.

Famous In Literature—One Has Been Licensed For 560 Years—The Taverns of Dickens.

"There is nothing which has been contrived by man," said Dr. Johnson, "by which so much happiness is provided as by a good tavern or inn."

Pencil and notebook in hand Charles G. Harper has rambled for years among the inns of Old England, seeking justification for the Johnsonian dictum, and, like Capt. Cuttle, making a note (or a sketch) of it when found.

Oldest of Inns.

The oldest English Inn is said to be the Fighting Cocks, St. Albans, but the honor more probably rests with the Seven Stars, Withy Grave, Manchester, which was built somewhere about 1500. There was a Seven Stars on the site even prior to that day, so the landlord is privileged to claim that the premises have been licensed for over 560 years.

The Dick Whittington, in Cloth Fair, St. Bartholomew's, also goes back to the fifteenth century. At Battle and Compton there are original pilgrims' inns hundreds of years old—houses for the lodging of travelers bent on pilgrimages to famous shrines.

The Georgian Bull at Dartford, with its red brick front, its nine windows in a row, its galleried courtyard, and its monumental bull in effigy among the chimney pots, stands on the site of a pilgrims' hostelry. A magnificent mediaeval house, with a courtyard eloquent of coaching days and a rare show of Jacobean carved oak, is the New Inn at Gloucester. In London, the only remaining galleried inn is the George, in the Borough, High street, a still thriving house, rich in old-time flavor.

On a desolate hilltop in Yorkshire, near Brough, is the Tan Hill Inn, the highest in England. This house is 1,727 feet above sea level.

Dick Turpin was the son of the landlord of the Crown at Hampstead, Essex, a still existent hostelry. Mr. Harper gives his real history, and confounds Harrison Ainsworth with this disconcerting epitaph: "The sorriest, the most sordid and absolutely commonplace scoundrel that was ever raised to so undeserved a pedestal."

The Green Man, which stands on the crest of Putney Hill, sheltered many desperate and despicable characters, and the house still keeps a stout, bolt-studded door as a relic of its "good old times."

Historic Hostelry.

Among the houses with historic associations are the Crown and Treaty at Uxbridge, where the Commissioners of King and Parliament vainly sought for peace in 1645; the Saracen's Head Southwell, where Byron hobnobbed at the bar, and where Charles I dined with the Scotch Commissioners and gave himself into their hands; the Red Lion at High Wycombe, where Disraeli made his first political speech; the Greyhound, at Thame, where John Hampden came mortally wounded, prone upon his horse's neck; the Red Lion, Hillingdon; where the Merry Monarch lay the first night of his distracted wanderings through England—and many more which Mr. Harper specifies.

Dickens' Inns.

The very Odyssey of inns, says Mr. Harper, is "Pickwick." In that work alone Dickens mentions fifty-five houses of refreshment. All Dickens lovers know the Pickwickian shrine at Cobham, where Mr. Pickwick discovered his disconsolate friend.

London's Pickwick hostelries have been remodelled out of all knowledge, the Golden Cross at Charing Cross, for example, where the genial old boy began his travels, and the Bell Savage on Ludgate Hill, whence the eastern counties coaches set forth, of the Bull at Rochester this delicious story is told:

"So this is where Mr. Pickwick is supposed to have slept?" remarked a visitor, when viewing bedroom No. 17 by favor of a former landlord. That stranger meant no offense, but the landlord was greatly ruffled. "Supposed to have slept? He did sleep here, sir."

An engrossing chapter deals with Dickensian inns: Jack Straw's Castle, Hampstead Heath, where the novelist invited his friends to "a red-hot chop for dinner and a glass of good wine"; the King's Head, Chigwell, the Maypole of "Barnaby Rudge"; the Coach and Horses, Isleworth, associated with Bill Sykes and Oliver Twist; the George at Amesbury, where the landlord shows you old Martin Chuzzlewit's bedroom; and dozens of others.

The Visits of Mr. Pickwick.

Very terrible are the memories that linger about the "Ostrich" at Colnbrook—the village which was once a coaching town full of inns, and marked the end of the first stage between London and Bath. Colnbrook was ruined by the railways. But the "Ostrich" remains to claim the reversion of the horrible story attaching to a predecessor—the story of Jarman, the innkeeper, and his wife, who contrived an ingenious murder-trap in the principal bedroom. And the "Ostrich" delights in the old tale—which has done such good service in fiction—of the wicked innkeeper, and shows visitors the Blue Room as the scene of the awful crimes.

Every innkeeper knows the value of "associations," and such is the nature of the inn that none of mature years can be without some fragrant memory or some horrible suggestion. Think of the inns that Dickens has made famous. "Pickwick is the very Odyssey of inns."

The Clever Baby.

Nodd—You say your baby doesn't walk yet? Mine does. Same age too. Your baby cut his teeth yet?

Todd—No.

Nodd—Mine has—all of them. Your baby talk?

Todd—Not yet. Can yours?

Nodd—Great Scott, yes!

Todd (desperately)—Does he shave himself or go to a barber's?

Humor of a Paris Sunday.

The compulsory closing act is developing the humorous sense of Parisians. The other Sunday a well known haberdasher's shop had its windows beautifully dressed with cravats of every conceivable color and description. "Exceptional opportunity! All these ties only 15 cents each. For to-day only." But the door of the shop was closed and bolted. The next morning would be customers flocked to it to buy some of the wonderful ties, only to learn that the notice no longer held good. This reminds one of the barber who advertised, "Customers will be shaved free of charge to-morrow."—Paris Intransigeant.

Does fit Doesn't shrink

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch. Made for men, women and little folks, in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices. 202

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making

LOVE CHARMS.

Some of the Queer Superstitions That Live In Sicily.

The love charms of Sicily are many and curious. One, very popular and considered very powerful, is to put into an eggshell a few drops of the blood of the longing lover. The shell is exposed to the sun for three days and to the dew for three nights. It is then placed on hot ashes until calcined, when the whole is reduced to a fine powder and administered secretly in a cup of coffee or a glass of wine to the object of affection.

Another charm is for the witch to undress at midnight and tie her clothes up in a bundle which she places on her head. Then, kneeling in the center of her room, she pronounces an incantation, at the end of which she shakes her head. If the bundle falls in front of her, it is a good sign; should it fall behind her, the charm will not avail.

Yet another is worked in the following manner: Pieces of green, red and white ribbon are purchased in three different shops, the name of the persons to be charmed being repeated mentally each time. The shopkeeper must be paid with the left hand, the ribbon being received in the right. When all the pieces are bought they are taken to a witch, who sets out to find the person to be charmed. On finding him or her the witch mutters to herself, "With these ribbons I bind you to such a one." Then she returns the ribbons to the purchaser, who ties them beneath his or her left knee and wears them at church.—Macmillan's.

SECOND TO NONE.

Deputy Minister of Education Colquhoun On Canadian Papers.

A high tribute was paid to the newspaper press of Canada by Mr. A. H. U. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education, in his address before the Daughters of the Empire at the Canadian Institute in Toronto recently. Mr. Colquhoun's subject was "The Press of the British Empire," and he said that he considered the Canadian press, for sincerity, earnestness, and unselfishness, to be easily in the first rank in the Empire. The Canadian press was frank in its expression of opinion, but intelligent in its opinions, and the speaker knew no country where public opinion was so accurately reflected in its periodicals. Canadian papers were, perhaps, less brilliantly written than those of England, but they were nearer to the life of the people.

The cost of production was one of the greatest difficulties of a Canadian newspaper. High import duties had to be paid on inks, presses, and typesetting machines, though there was no justification of such a duty, as such machinery was not manufactured in Canada. Moreover, the Canadian press had to compete with hundreds of United States periodicals.

The great characteristic of the colonial, and especially of the Canadian press, was its free discussion of Imperial matters. Such freedom should be encouraged, and it would be found that the newspapers of Canada would be the most valuable and efficient agents for the cause of Imperial Federation.

In Australia the population was chiefly in the cities, thus producing wealthy and powerful newspapers. The tone of the great Australian dailies was very similar to that of the English ones; the problems were English problems transplanted—not new ones, as in Canada. They were rather heavy papers; not so readable as those of Canada.

Of the South African papers little was known in America, nor did they exert much influence outside the colony, though they were often well written and ably conducted.

The press of Great Britain the speaker considered to be the ablest in the world, as it was the oldest. Of recent years a certain amount of American disregard of accuracy has been introduced, and some American violence of tone, but, on the whole, the English press was likely to remain dignified, able, and respectable. It was one of the greatest influences which England was exerting upon the world.

A Woman of the Day.

Lady Edgar, President of the National Council of Women of Canada, is the widow of the Hon. Sir James David Edgar, K.C.M.G., P.C., late Speaker of the House of Commons of Canada. She has held the offices of President and Vice-President of the Women's Canadian Historical Society, has been Vice-President of the United Empire Loyalist Society, and was for ten years Secretary of the Infants' Home and Infirmary of Toronto. Lady Edgar has contributed from time to time articles on historical subjects to magazines and journals. Her first book, "Ten Years of Upper Canada in Peace and War," won the praise of the late Mr. Gladstone as the best book he had ever read on Canada. Her next production, "The Life of General Brock," appeared in the "Makers of Canada Series," in 1905, and has been favorably reviewed in the English and Canadian press. Lady Edgar is now engaged in writing the life of James Edgar, Secretary to the Chevalier de St. George, which is being compiled by permission of King Edward from letters and manuscripts in the Royal libraries.

For Shut In Hens.

In regions where the hens go into winter quarters about November and seldom get out till the snow melts in April green cut bone is advisable to take the place of insects, grubs, etc., that the hens find when foraging during the summer months.

AFTER HARVEST.

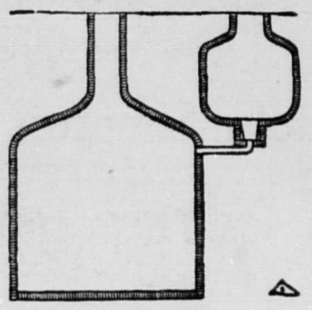
Importance of Saving Nitrogen In the Soil.

One thing we feel inclined to talk about every year is the mistake of letting cornfields or other cultivated ground remain bare through the fall and winter. A considerable loss of nitrogen results from this practice. After the summer crop is taken off the processes of nitrification go on in the soil, especially if stable manure has been used. Nitrification means the process by which nitrogen is made soluble or available. When made over into this form it is quite easily washed out of the soil and lost. When soil is left bare after harvest considerable loss will occur in this way, but when some living crop is growing on the ground this new crop will obtain most of the nitrogen and save it for us. This nitrogen problem is the most important thing on our farms. We must buy it in one form or another, and it is constantly struggling to get away from us. It is the part of good farming to capture and save all we can. If nothing else can be done, sow rye on all bare lands. If you cannot plow, harrow and seed. There are some exceptions to this. One is where the sod is filled with white grubs. In that case it is better not to seed, but to plow and keep the surface well stirred through fall and early in spring. The constant cultivation is the best method of fighting these insects.—Rural New Yorker.

PURE WATER.

A Filtering Device and Storage System Combined.

In this day and age, when sanitary conditions are of the first importance, when everybody wants the sweetest, pleasantest and as nearly pure water as it is possible to obtain for domestic use, it does seem to me strange that so many ill devised filters are in use, writes a contributor to Farm and Fireside. I know that most methods employed are failures in that they permit too much foreign matter to be carried into the cistern to decay and become filthy.



CISTERN FILTER.

So from knowledge gained from actual experience I decided that the proper thing would be to keep the dirt out of the cistern, where it can be removed; to have a filter that can be renewed easily and without disturbing the water in the cistern. So I made an experiment which has proved a success. In digging a cistern dig deep in the ground and arch well underground, closing in arch to receive a two foot sewer tile to form neck, which can easily be closed against insects and toads. By the side of the big cistern dig a little filtering cistern, one that will hold from twelve to fifteen barrels. Wall, arch and cement same as large cistern, except in the center of the bottom, which should be slightly basin shaped; dig and cement a hole large enough and deep enough to receive a bucket that will hold five or six gallons or more. Have the bottom of the bucket perforated with small holes. Have a strong bail to the bucket by which to lift it out. Have a strong flange around the outside close to the top as can be to rest tight on the bottom of filtering cistern around the top of the hole. Can make water tight by resting flange on packing. If bucket is not good and strong it will be well to place rest under the bottom, as there will be a very heavy pressure on it when the filtering cistern is full. From the bottom of the hole under the bucket connect filter with cistern by means of a three inch sewer tile thoroughly cemented in.

Fill the bucket with pounded brick, charcoal or slate packed in clean washed sand; it can be made to run through very slowly, thoroughly straining the water. After packing bucket and before setting it in hole run water through to wash all sediment out.

Farm Cleaning.

The cleaning up of hedgerows of worthless bushes and dead or dying trees, or trees that are worthless excepting as fuel, pays in improving the looks of the farm if not in immediate cash returns, and when this has been done there will be many other jobs about the gates, fences and walls that can be found by any one who is looking for them. Cutting down or digging of weeds around the buildings and the edges of cultivated fields helps much to remove the neglected and "abandoned farm" appearance of a place and gives it an up to date look that makes it more pleasant to occupy as well as more valuable if it is put on the market.—American Cultivator.

Squashes For Winter Use.

When gathered from the field squashes should be placed in a cool, dry room and kept there until freezing weather approaches. Then remove them to what might be termed a warm and dry room. It is difficult to keep them during the entire winter without more or less trouble from rot, yet such varieties as the Hubbard and Turban may be preserved for quite a long period after harvesting.—Country Gentleman.

Alum.

Alum is soluble in water and is used in laundry work to render curtains, children's dresses, pinafores and muslin hangings noninflammable and is usually added to the rinsing water—proportions, one pint of water to two ounces of alum.

Before Taking.

"But I thought," complained the sitter, "that you gave your customers thirty days' time."

"We merely permit them to believe that so they will look pleasant," replied the photographer.—Houston Post.

Necessary.

"What do you consider most important to a person who wants to be quick at repartee?" asked the intellectually ambitious girl.

"Friends who are slow to anger," answered Miss Cayenne—Washington Star.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed of it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

The Point of View.

Patient (who has met withh an accident)—Is it a bad fracture, doctor?

Doctor (a surgical enthusiast) — Bad? Why, it's beautiful, sir beautiful! The bone is broken in no fewer than thirteen places. — Tit-Bits.

Getting Square.

Little Pet (before retiring)—Mamma, may I pray for rain?

Mamma—Y-e-s, if you want to, but why?

Little Pet—Susie Stuckupp didn't invite me to her picnic to-morrow.—Illustrated Bits.

The Liverpool schooner Pengwern, laden with saltpetre from Taltal, Chili, went ashore near the mouth of the Elbe. The tug Vulkan went to her assistance and passed close by her. The crew were drowned.

SCORED ANOTHER WONDERFUL VICTORY

One More Added to the Long List of Cures Effected by Psychine.

This young lady, who lives in Brownsville, near Woodstock, Ont., tells her own story in a few effective words of how she obtained deliverance from the terrible grip of weakness and disease.

Instead of a little, pale, hollow cheeked, listless, melancholy girl, I am to-day full of life, ready for a sleigh-ride, a skating match, or an evening party with anyone, and a few months ago I could not struggle to church, 40 rods from my home. I have never had the slightest cause to fear any return of the disease.

ELLA MURIEL WOOD, Brownsville, Ont.

Thousands of women are using PSYCHINE, because they know from experience that in it they have a safe friend and deliverer. Psychine is a wonderful tonic, purifying the blood, driving out disease germs, gives a ravenous appetite, aids digestion and assimilation of food, and is a positive and absolute cure for disease of throat, chest, lungs, stomach and other organs. It quickly builds up the entire system, making sick people well and weak people strong.

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

for sale at all druggists at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Laboratory, 179 King St. West, Toronto.

Dr. Root's Kidney Pills are a sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back and all forms of Kidney Trouble. 25c per box, at all dealers.

Grip

When you have pains in the head, back, legs and muscles generally, strength all gone soreness and fullness in head, watery eyes and a general feeling of lassitude—that's it—the "Grip." The sure remedy is

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External use. Taken on a little sugar it cures grip, coughs, colds, cramps, colic. Applied to cuts, burns, bruises, it gives quick relief. Established 1810. 25 & 50c. At druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO. Boston, Mass.

Do You Suffer?

from HEADACHE
LOSS OF SLEEP
INDIGESTION
TORPID LIVER
BILIOUSNESS

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will quickly remove the cause of these distressing complaints and restore healthy action to every organ. You will feel like a new person after taking a few doses of Beecham's Pills. They rid the system of impurities, improve the digestion, banish headache and

Give Positive Relief

in all cases of Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion and Disordered Liver.

The excellent results obtained by the use of Beecham's Pills have proved them worthy of the confidence they enjoy. They have helped thousands and recommend themselves.

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

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

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G. Forddred, Sec. F.C. Campbell, W.M

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TIMBER NOTICES.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

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

Where located: Near head of Silver Cup Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, A. E. Jowett, Free Miner's Certificate No. B88126, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 9 th. day of March A.D. 1907.

A. E JOWETT.

Notice is hereby given that within 2 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

Commencing at a post planted at the S. E. corner of Lot 7491, Trout Lake, West Kootenay, marked "Leslie Hill's South West corner post," thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence west 80 chain to the point of commencement..

Located this 21st. day of April, 1907.

Leslie Hill,
per O. B. N. Wilkie.

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

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

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

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