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# Lardeau Mining Review

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

VOL. 8 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Nov. 8th 1906 No. 2

FALL SHOES

Without doubt the greatest variety in our City.
FOR
MEN,
WOMEN,
CHILDREN.

We fit the FOOT. the EYE and the POCKET.
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A FULL LINE OF
CHRISTMAS
GOODS
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Don't forget:-
The Post
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Trout Lake,
B. C.
JOB PRINTING
of
EVERY DESCRIPTION.

NOTICE.

Minnie F. mineral claim situate in the Trout Lake Mining division of West Kootenay disirict.

Where located: On South Fork of Canyon Creek.

Take notice that I, Fred C. Elliott, F. M. C. No. B88167 acting as agent for Clara Grace Westfall, administratrix of the estate of John W. Westfall, deceased, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B88093, 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 18th day of October A. D. 1906

FRED. C. Elliott.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days from date hereof I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:--

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains south of Mc Kinnon creek on the west bank of Fish river, West Kootenay district thence west 80 chains. thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains thence south 80 chains, to point of commencement,

G B. Northey.

Located October 6th. 1906.

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

Commencing at a post planted at Harry Langrels N. E. corner post abont 4 miles from Trout Lake on the Beaton wagon road marked Ed. Hillmaus S. W. corner post, thence East 80 chains thence North 80 chains thence West 80 chains thence South 80 chaius to point of commencement:

Located Sept 10, 1906.

Ed. Hillman,

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

Dated 25 th. Oct. 1906.

E. L. MASTERSON.

Notice is hereby given that within one 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 specisl licenee to cut and carry away timder from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay: Commencng at a post marked A E Evans' south east corner post, on the north side of Stauber Lake on the Trout Lake wagon road, about three chains west of the north west corner of Adams' pre-emption, thence west along lake shore 80 chains, thence north 80 chains thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, to point of commencemntf

Dated Nov. 5th, 1906

A. E. Evans.

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

## "SILVER DOLLAR".

### Good body of milling ore opened up.

Extensive development to be carried on all winter

The recent development work on the "Silver Dollar" property, owned by "The Ellwood Tin-workers Gold Mining Company of Indiana, has practically made it a mine of big possibilities.

The present work is confined to drifting on the south lead, and cross cutting to tap No. 2 vein. In this work two machine drills are being worked. In the south, or No. 1 vein, the ore has been cut into for a distance of 15 feet, and the full width of the tunnel. The average value of the ore is $10. 50 per ton. It is free milling, and the outside cost of mining and milling will not exceed $3.00 per ton. The No. 2 vein, to tap which the cross cut is being driven, is 10 feet wide on the surface and has good values.

During the early part of the winter two machines will be kept at work, running double shift. As the work progresses, additional men and machines will be put to work.

The compressor which was recenty installed, is working smoothly, and the tram-way will be completed during the next week.

In conversation with Engineer Emmons, he expressed himself as highly pleased with the present state of the property.

To eliminate any possibility of a recurrence of the accident at the "Broadview", which is also under his charge, he has decided to use the big 6 x caps and "Diver brand" fuse at both properties It is claimed by good mining authority that with these caps, it is next to an impossibility for a hole charge not to explode. A car load of explosives is now on the road for the use of the "Silver Dollar".

### EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Judge Forin, on a recent trip here, made the statement that in the very near future, our greatest asset would be the "tourist".

Up to the present time, timber and minerals were looked upon as our only resources. Now, however, we are beginning to realise that we have, as the Hon. Judge says "a land beyond compare" for the enterprising tourist. We also have a stretch of country that cannot be excelled for market gardening and small fruits. The value of this ground has been demonstrated all the way from Beaton to Trout Lake, with the result that land has advanced greatly in value.

NOTICE.

Pedro Mineral Claim, situate in the Trout Lake Mining division of West Kootenay District.

Where located: On South Fork of Canyon Creek.

Take notice that I, Fred. C. Elliott, F. M. C. No. B88167, acting as agent for Clara Grace Westfall, administratrix of the estate of John W. Westfall, deceased F. M. C. No. B88093, J. M. Miller, F. M C. No. B88157, and M. F. Chestnut F. M. C. No. B88153, intend sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Reorder 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 18th day October, A. D. 1906.

FRED C. ELLIOT

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

NOTICE.

A. K. Fraction, Bell Boy, Florence Forbes Fraction, Glooscap, Glooscap No. 2., Glooscap No. 3., Home Run Lode Jumbo, Independent, Kootenay No. 1., Kootenay No. 2., Kootenay No. 3 Fraction, Lardo, Morning Star, May, May No. 1. May No. 2., May No. 3, May No. 4. May No. 5., Pilot Fraction, Pilot, Reward Fraction, Rattler, Rattler No. 1., Union Jack Mineral Claims situated in the Trout Lake Mining division of West Kootenay district.

Where located:—On Six and Seven Mile creeks tributories of the South Fork of Larbeau Creek.

Take Notice that I, F. C. Elliott Free Miners' Certificate. No. B88167, acting as agent for The Reward Gold and Silver Mining Company Limited, Non-Personal Liability, Free Miners Certificate No. B88204, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 4th day of Oct., A.D. 06.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after the first publication of this notice in the B. C. Gazette, I intend io 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 District;

Commeucing at a post planted at Harry Langrels South-East corner post marked Malcolm Beatons North-East corner post about four miles from Trout Lake on the Beaton wagon road, thence west 80 chains, thence South 80 chains thence East 80 chains, thence North 30 chains to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 1st. 1906

Malcom Beaton.
LOCATOR

## FIRST PAYMENT.

### The Broadview people take up the option and make first payment.

Development work showing up good body of ore on 300 foot level.

The "Ohio Mines Development Company' of Cincinnati, Ohio, made the first payment on the "Broadview" group this week. We understand that the balance of the purchase money, which is not due until next February, is provided for.

Development on the property is showing up well. The ledge on the 300 foot level has been cut into for 12 feet, and the values obtained are very satisfactory. The ledge is being cross cut to the hanging wall, and the drift being continued to get under the shaft.

Four more men will be put on which will make the total force 13. A 16 cubic foot car 5 00 feet of double track trail, and a quantity of 8 inch air pipe has arrived for use in the mine

Calls are out for the winter's supply of provisions, steel, coal&c.

## THE RISE IN SILVER.

### Can Production be Increased Enough to Check the Advance in Price?

Without the present domestic demand for silver for mint purposes, there is much in the statistical position of that important metal to account for the recent advance in prices. Not since 1893 has this metal cost over 12 pence per ounce in London or 70 cents at New York. Probably the figures were expanded somewhat by government purchases at the rate of about 2,000,000 ounces recently deliverable at the Philadelphia, Denver and other mints: but the great pressure this year has come from India which has taken about $61,300,000 worth from the London market, that is more than the total shipments to all Far Eastern countries in any preceding full year, with the exception of 1877 and 1857. The latter year covered the great Indian mutiny and generally disturbing conditions, and the great famine in India occurred in 1877. The question of the moment, says Dun's Review, is whether production can be increased sufficiently to check the advance in price as consumption gives no evidence of curtailment. Possibly the demand for use in the arts may fall off, although there is no present prospect of a reduction in the estimate of 60,000,000 ounces annually, particularly with leading nations so prosperous.

## Mountain Climbing in the Canadian Selkirks.

[By W. V. B. KNOX, in "Recreation".]

Rev W. V. Knox, who visited the district about four years ago in connection with the affairs of the "Mountain Lion" Company has written a two-column article on the beauties of the Lardeau, in "Recreation". Our space is too limited to publish it in one issue.

The article, we believe, will be of interest to our readers, and we shall therefore spread it over several issues.

(The hero of the "write up" is very modest, and has requested us to withold his name. Can you guess it ?.)

"The leader of the party, for a dozen years a tireless prospector among the higher Selkirks, declared the ascent to be very difficult and at one point dangerous, unless one kept a steady head and careful footing. The field glass showed a passage where for 50 feet around a shoulder to the crest, one must edge along on a ledge not more than a foot wide, with a sheer fall of 8,500 feet into the gorge below. Would the two women dare that climb? They sturdily declared they would go.

"In due time,———our strong broad-shouldered prospector, had a dufflebag of food packed, and we took up our long pash canes, and the party of five started. As often happens in mountain climbing, we were compelled to go wide of the direct route to reach our objective, An ascent of some hundreds of feet in a course away from the peak enabled us to attain a sharp ridge along which we scrambled to our goal. Here on the open rocks was offered a most interesting event. Suddenly ——— assumed an attitude of intense attention, and in a stage whisper explained, "See those ptarmigans!" Sure enough, a couple of these arctic birds were within a few feet of us. The amateur taxidermist of the party cried out: "Oh, I want one of those to mount its skin!" With his alpenstock the prospector attempted to reach one, but the bird was just a little too shy for such an end and a carefully thrown stone from the hand knocked it over, while its mate flew away three or four hundred yards to safety.

"In due time, over summits and across snowfields, we came to that particular spot where acute danger was possible. ——— with his boy, first made the passage then he returned to help his wife around the ledge. From the near side Dr. ——— and I watched. With her face turned toward the rock, Mrs. ——— edged along, foot by foot, clinging with her fingers to rough places in the cliff, never once turning her eyes backward to the abyss. Her husband kept beside her to steady her if necessary, but not once did she falter or grow dizzy, or yield to a grain of fear. In two or three minutes she was dancing success on the far side. Now it was the turn of my wife. ——— sidled along in front of her, and I close on the other side, but as steadily and coolly as Mrs. ——— she made the passage

To be continued in our next issue.

Some night there is going to be a fire in town, and a serious loss to someone, will be the result The expense of putting in hydrants, and the purchasing of 600 feet of hose has been gone into, and the matter has stopped short. Knowing what to do and how to do it, where to put your hand on the necessary appliances so as to get quick action, would be half the battle should a fire occur.

Ed. Hillman is gaining such a reputation in the "timber" line, that he will soon be called the 'TimberKing of the Lardeau."

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

A Great Shoe for Out-door Work.

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

MEN'S FISH GRAIN BOOT; round toe last with heavy single sole and slip

Ask your dealer to show it to you.

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

## Local and General.

### Notice to Subscribers.

Following our usual custom, we are this week, making drafts on our patrons for SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE. This saves TIME, PAPER AND STAMPS to you. We ask your kind attention to same draft when presented.

Fred C. Elliott and Dan McLennan went to Nelson on a business trip, the beginning of the week.

George Fordred came down from "Five Mile" to see his old friends, the early part of the week.

J. D. Kennedy, Alex. Sutherland, Jake Barnhart and Mrs. Clemens, were up from Gerrard for a few days.

The high wind of Tuesday broke the log boom at the foot of the lake. Captain Fitzimmons went down with the "Proctor" to gather the "floaters" up.

Jack Rady was up from Poplar the end of last week. He reports the logging business good at that point.

Mrs. Jowett, the popular hostess of the "Trout Lake City Hotel", celebrated her birthday on Monday, the fifth. The "Review" wishes the estimable lady "Many happy returns of the day".

Cory Menhinnick is Acting Deputy Mining Recorder at Camborne.

The Ladies' Guild of the Anglican Church held a meeting during the week, and decided to give a "Basket Social" in a short time Those who attended the last entertainment of the Guild, enjoyed the affair so much that they anticipate with pleasure the date of the coming one.

Auditor Smith, of the C. P. R. was up on his usual trip of inspection this week.

George Lux, of the Model ranch Beaton, was a visitor here a few days ago. He informs us that land in his neighbourhood is rising in value very rapidly. He recently had a cash offer for his place which would have paid him handsomely which he refused.

# CASE 113

By... Emile Gaboriau

(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

THE Archangel hotel, Mme. Gipsy's asylum, was the most elegant building on the Quai St. Michel. A person who paid her fortnight's board in advance was treated with consideration at this hotel. Mme. Alexandre, who had been a pretty woman, was now stout, tightly laced, always overdressed and fond of wearing a number of flashy gold chains, falling in cascades over her fat bosom. She had bright eyes and white teeth, but, alas, a red nose. Of all her weaknesses—and heaven knows she had indulged in every variety—only one remained; she loved a good dinner, with plenty of wine. She loved her husband, and about the time M. Patrigent was leaving the hospital she began to be worried that her "little man" had not returned to dinner. She was about to sit down without him when the hotel boy cried out:

"Here is monsieur!"

"Why, how late you are, my little man!" she cried as she dropped her knife and fork and rushed forward to embrace him.

But he received her caresses with an air of abstraction.

"I'm tired," he said. "I have been the whole day playing billiards with Evariste, M. Fauvel's valet, and allowed him to win as often as he wished. I became acquainted with him yesterday, and now I am his best friend. If I wish to enter M. Fauvel's service as a messenger, I can rely upon M. Evariste's good word."

"What, you be an office messenger? You?"

"Of course I would. How else am I to get into M. Fauvel's house for the purpose of studying my characters?"

"Then the valet gave you no news?"

"Nothing that I could make use of, and yet I turned him inside out like a glove. This banker is a remarkable man. Evariste says he has not a single vice, not even a little defect by which his valet could gain 10 sous. He neither smokes, drinks nor plays—in fact, he is a saint. He is worth millions and lives as respectably and quietly as a grocer. He is devoted to his wife, adores his children, is very hospitable, but seldom goes into society."

"Then his wife is young?"

"She must be about fifty."

Mme. Alexandre reflected a moment.

"Did you inquire about the other members of the family?"

"Certainly. The younger son is an officer in the army. The elder son, Lucien, lives with his parents and is as proper as a young lady."

"And this niece of whom you have spoken?"

"Evariste could tell me nothing about her."

Mme. Alexandre shrugged her shoulders.

"If you have discovered nothing, it is because there is nothing to be discovered. Still do you know what I would do if I were in your place?"

"What?"

"I would consult M. Lecoq."

At the mention of this name Fanferlot jumped up as if he had been shot.

"That's pretty advice! Do you want me to lose my place? M. Lecoq does not suspect that I have anything to do with the case except to obey his orders."

"Who told you to let him know you were investigating it on your own account? You can consult him with an air of indifference, as if you were not at all interested, and after you have got his opinion you can take advantage of it."

The detective weighed his wife's words.

"Perhaps you are right," he said. "Yet M. Lecoq is so devilishly shrewd that he might see through it all."

"Shrewd!" echoed Mme. Alexandre. "Shrewd! All of you at the police office say that so often that you have made his reputation."

"Well, I will think the matter over. But in the meantime what does the little one say?"

The "little one" was Mme. Nina Gipsy.

In taking up her abode at the Archangel the poor girl thought she was following good advice, and, as Fanferlot had not shown himself, she was still under the impression that she had obeyed a friend of Prosper. When she received her summons from M. Patrigent, she admired the wonderful skill of the police in discovering her hiding place, for she had established herself at the hotel under a false or, rather, her true name, Palmyre Chocareille. Artfully questioned by her inquisitive landlady, she had without any mistrust confided her history to her. Thus Fanferlot was able to pose before the judge as a skillful detective when he pretended to have discovered all this information from a variety of sources.

"The little one is still up stairs," answered Mme. Alexandre. "She suspects nothing. But to keep her in her present ignorance becomes daily more difficult. I don't know what the judge told her, but she came home very angry. She wanted to go and make a fuss at M. Fauvel's. Then she wrote a letter, which she told Jean to post for her. But I kept it to show you."

"What!" interrupted Fanferlot. "You have a letter and did not tell me before? Perhaps it contains the clew to the mystery. Quick! Give it to me!"

Mme. Alexandre opened a little cupboard and took out a letter, which she handed to her husband.

"Here, take it," she said, "and be satisfied."

Considering that she used to be a chambermaid, Palmyre Chocareille, since become Mme. Gipsy, wrote a good letter. It was addressed in a free, flowing hand: "M. M. L. de Clameran, Forge-Master, Hotel du Louvre. To be handed to M. Raoul de Lagors. (Very important.)"

"Oh, ho!" said Fanferlot, accompanying his explanation with a little whistle, as was his habit when he thought he had made a grand discovery. "Oh, ho!"

"Do you intend to open it?" questioned Mme. Alexandre.

"Yes," said Fanferlot as he dexterously opened the envelope.

Mme. Alexandre leaned over the shoulder of her "little man," and they both read:

M. Raoul—Prosper is in prison accused of a robbery which I know he never committed. Three days ago I wrote to you on this subject.

"What!" interrupted Fanferlot. "This silly girl wrote and I never saw the letter?"

"But, little man, she must have posted it herself the day she went to the Palais de Justice."

"Very likely," said Fanferlot, satisfied. He continued reading:

I wrote to you three days ago and have no reply. Who will help Prosper if his best friends desert him? If you don't answer this letter, I shall consider myself released from a certain promise and without scruple will tell Prosper of the conversation I overheard between you and M. de Clameran. But I can count on you, can I not? I shall expect you at the Archangel hotel day after tomorrow between 12 and 4.

NINA GIPSY.

The letter read, Fanferlot without a word proceeded to copy it.

"Well," said Mme. Alexandre, "what do you say?"

Fanferlot was delicately resealing the copied letter when the door of the hotel office was suddenly opened, and the boy whispered:

"Hist! Hist!"

Fanferlot disappeared with marvelous celerity into a dark closet. He had barely time to close the door before Mme. Gipsy entered.

Alas, the poor girl was sadly changed. She was pale, her cheeks were hollow and her eyes were red with weeping.

On seeing her Mme. Alexandre could not repress a cry of surprise.

"Why, my child, you are not going out?"

"I am obliged to do so, madame, and I came to ask you to tell any one that may call during my absence to wait until I return."

"But where are you going at this hour, sick as you are?"

Mme. Gipsy hesitated a moment.

"Oh," she said, "you are so good to me that I am tempted to confide in you. Read this note, which a messenger just now brought to me."

"What!" cried Mme. Alexandre, perfectly aghast. "A messenger come here and go up to your room?"

"Is there anything surprising in that?"

"Oh, no."

And in a tone loud enough to be heard in the closet she read the note:

A friend of Prosper, who can neither receive you nor present himself at your house, needs to speak to you. Be in the stage office opposite the St. Jacques tower tonight at 9 precisely, and the writer will approach and tell you what he has to say to you. I have appointed this public place for the rendezvous so as to relieve you of all fear.

"And you are going to this rendezvous?" cried Mme. Alexandre.

"Certainly."

"But it is imprudent, foolish. It is a snare to trap you."

"It makes no difference," interrupted Gipsy. "I am so unfortunate already that I have nothing more to dread. Any change would be a relief."

And, without waiting to hear any more, she set out. She was not in the street before Fanferlot bounced out of the closet.

"A thousand thunders!" he cried. "Are people to walk over the Archangel as if it were a public street? Was ever such impudence heard of?" he continued. "A messenger comes into my house and goes up stairs without being seen by anybody! And the idea of you, a sensible woman, being idiotic enough to dissuade that little viper from keeping the appointment!"

"But, my dear"—

"Did you not suppose that I would follow her and discover what she is attempting to conceal? Come, make haste and help me, so that she won't recognize me."

In a few minutes Fanferlot was completely disguised by a thick beard, a wig and one of those long linen blouses worn by men who go about seeking work and at the same time hoping they may not find it.

"Have you your handcuffs?" asked the solicitous Mme. Alexandre when he was ready.

"Yes, yes. Make haste and post that letter to M. de Clameran and keep good watch."

And without listening to his wife, who cried out, "Good luck!" Fanferlot darted away.

Mme. Gipsy had ten minutes' start of him, but he ran up the street he knew she must have taken and overtook her near the Change bridge. On Chatelet place she strolled up and down several times, read the theater bills and finally took a seat on a bench and at a quarter of 9 entered the omnibus office and sat down. A moment after Fanferlot entered; but, as he feared that Mme. Gipsy might recognize him in spite of his heavy beard, he took a seat at the opposite end of the room, where it was dark.

As the Hotel de Ville clock struck 9 a man entered, walked directly up to Gipsy, bowed and took a seat beside her. He was a medium sized man, rather stout, with a crimson face and fiery red whiskers. His dress was that of a well to do merchant. There was nothing in his appearance to excite attention. Fanferlot watched him eagerly.

"My friend," he said to himself, "in future I shall recognize you no matter where we meet, and this very evening I will follow you and find out who you are."

Despite his intent listening he could not hear a word spoken by the stranger or Gipsy. All he could do was to judge by their actions and countenances what was the subject of their conversation. When the stout man bowed and spoke to her, the girl looked so surprised that it was evident she had never seen him before. When he sat down by her and spoke to her, she jumped up with a frightened look, as if seeking to escape. A single look caused her to resume her seat. Then as the stout man went on talking Gipsy displayed great apprehension. She positively refused to do something; then suddenly she seemed to consent. At one moment she appeared ready to weep and the next her pretty face was illumined by a bright smile. Finally she shook hands with him, as if she was confirming a promise.

"What can all that mean?" said Fanferlot to himself as he sat in his dark corner, biting his nails. "What an idiot I am to have placed myself so far off!"

He was thinking how he could manage to approach nearer without arousing their suspicions when the fat man got up, offered his arm to Mme. Gipsy, who accepted it without hesitation, and together they walked toward the door. They were so preoccupied with one another that Fanferlot thought he could follow them without risk. Reaching the door, he saw the stout man and Gipsy cross the pavement, approach a hackney coach, sent for from the omnibus office, and enter it.

"Very good," muttered Fanferlot. "I've got them now. There is no use of hurrying any more."

When the coach started, he followed at a brisk trot. The cab went up the Boulevard Sebastopol. It went pretty fast. But it was not for nothing that Fanferlot had won the name of Squirrel. With his elbows glued to his sides, he ran on. By the time he had reached the Boulevard St. Denis he began to get breathless and stiff from a pain in his side, then the cab abruptly turned into the Faubourg St. Martin. But Fanferlot, who at eight years of age had been familiar with every street in Paris, was not to be baffled. He was a man of resources. He seized the springs of the coach, raised himself up by the strength of his wrists and hung on behind, with his legs resting on the axletree of the rear wheels. He was certainly not comfortable, but, then, he no longer ran the risk of being distanced.

"Now," he said behind his false beard, "drive on."

The man whipped up his horses and drove rapidly along the hilly street of the Faubourg St. Martin. Finally at the old "barrier" the cab stopped in front of a winestore, and the driver jumped down from his seat and went in. The detective also left his uncomfortable post and, crouching in a doorway, waited for Gipsy and the stout man to get out, ready to follow them. Five minutes passed and they had not alighted.

"What can they be doing all this time?" grumbled the detective.

Stealthily approaching the cab, he peeped in.

Oh, cruel deception—it was empty!

"Tricked!" he said. "Fooled! Ah, but I'll make them pay for this!"

In a moment his quick mind had run over the gamut of possibilities, probable and improbable.

"Evidently," he muttered, "this man and Gipsy entered one door and got out of the other. If so, it was because they feared being followed. If they feared being followed, they have uneasy consciences; therefore"—

He suddenly interrupted his soliloquy as the idea struck him that he had better attempt to find out something from the driver. Unfortunately the driver was in a very surly mood and not only refused to answer, but shook his whip in so threatening a manner that Fanferlot deemed it prudent to beat a retreat.

"Perhaps," he muttered, "he and the driver are one and the same!"

But what could he do now at this late hour? He could not imagine. He walked dejectedly back to the Quai St. Michel, and it was half past 11 when he reached his own door.

"Has the little one returned?" he inquired of Mme. Alexandre the instant she opened the door for him.

"No, but here are two large bundles which have come for her."

Fanferlot hastily opened the bundles. They contained three calico dresses, some coarse shoes and some linen caps.

The detective could not repress a cry. "Well," said he, "now she is going to disguise herself. Upon my word, I am getting puzzled!"

When Fanferlot was sulkily walking down the Faubourg St. Martin, he had fully made up his mind that he would not tell his wife of his discomfiture, but once at home, confronted with a new fact of a nature to negative all his conjectures, his vanity disappeared. He confessed everything—his hopes so nearly realized, his strange mischance and his suspicions. They talked the matter over and finally decided that they would not go to bed before the return of Mme. Gipsy, from whom Mme. Alexandre was determined to obtain an explanation of what had happened. But would she return? At 1 o'clock the worthy couple were about giving up all hope of her reappearance when they heard the bell ring. At the sound of the bell Fanferlot slipped into the closet, and Mme. Alexandre remained in the office to receive Gipsy.

"Here you are, my dear child!" she cried. "Ah, I have been so uneasy about you!"

"Thanks for your kind interest, madame. Has anything come for me?"

Poor Gipsy's appearance had strikingly changed. She was very sad, but not, as before, dejected. To her melancholy of the last few days had succeeded a firm and generous resolution, which was betrayed in her sparkling eyes.

"Yes, two bundles came for you. Here they are. I suppose you saw M. Bertomy's friend?"

"Yes, madame, and his advice has so changed my plans that, I regret to say, I must leave you tomorrow."

"Tomorrow! Then something must have happened."

"Oh, nothing that would interest you, madame."

After lighting her candle at the gas burner Mme. Gipsy said "Good night" in a very knowing way.

"What do you think of that, Mme. Alexandre?" asked Fanferlot, emerging from his closet.

"It is incredible! This girl writes to M. de Clameran to met her here and then does not wait for him."

"Evidently she mistrusts us. She knows who I am."

"This friend of the casher must have told her."

"Who knows? I shall end by believing that I am among a gang of thieves. They think I am on their track and are trying to escape me. I should not be at all surprised if this girl has the money herself and intends to run off with it tomorrow."

"That is not my opinion. But listen to me. You had better take my advice and consult M. Lecoq."

Fanferlot paused to think.

"Very well, I will see him, just for your satisfaction; because I know that if I have discovered nothing neither has he. But if he undertakes to be domineering I will make him know his place."

Nevertheless the detective passed an uneasy night, and at 6 o'clock the next morning he was up—it was necessary to rise very early if he wished to catch M. Lecoq at home—and, having refreshed himself by a cup of coffee, he directed his steps toward the dwelling of the celebrated detective.

(To be Continued.)

## OLD-TIME CANADIAN HOME.

**Quaint, Long, Genuine Old Log House In Which the Science of Living Seems to Be Perfect.**

One knows and hears and reads somewhat of life in an English or Scotch country house, but a similar holiday spent in a Canadian country house is little known or experienced, though the summer months fly in a most happy fashion with those who are fortunate enough to possess such a home, says a writer in The Toronto Globe. On a sloping lawn of grass, rough and unkempt in part, though also in part rich and luxurious, stands a quaint, long, genuine old log house, to which the addition of a second storey and wide verandahs round three sides give a charming air of picturesqueness. The lawn declines to a sandy narrow beach whereon laps the water of old Lake Simcoe; to the right is a belt of magnificent willows, beautiful in their grey-green foliage, and beneath their boughs runs a wide creek fringed with the rich red roots of the trees. Up behind the time-worn house on the bank of the lake whirls a tall red windmill sending a supply of water to the big tank on top of the modern stables, and directly beneath the bank is a bubbling spring, its crystal-clear water strongly impregnated with sulphur, believed by the folks about to have vast healing qualities. There, too, came men and maidens in canoe and boat to have a chat.

Inside the house, past the huge front door with the long panes of glass on each side, so universal in the early days of pioneer Canada, a tiny hall opens on either side to two large rooms, quite imposing in size, and with great windows opening in, over broad sills; in each room are enormous fireplaces with tall, narrow mantels, and big dog irons, on which ever repose logs ready for lighting should the evenings turn chilly. Basket chairs, bright cushions, flowers from the garden and ferns from the woods, with one or two comfortable rugs on the bare floor, with flowered muslin curtains on the quaint windows made up a delightful sitting room, the dining room being restricted to table and necessary chairs, and one huge sofa in the corner. The bedrooms are upstairs, except the quaint bachelor's apartment opening out of the sitting-room, from whose casement the happy occupant escapes to his dip in the lake a few yards away.

Breakfast (none too early) over, the handsome chestnut horse "A. D. C." comes up to the verandah in company with "Ellen," the cow, each mousing about until the daily lumps of sugar are given. A. D. C., later on, making an incursion of his own on to the verandah, and thence into the big pantry, where he evidently looked on the sink in the light of a manger! On the verandah is a large hammock, wherein each member of the family, down to the baby of three years, snoozes away the hot hours, while the locust sings the strain of "heat, heat, heat." A charming motor launch is near by, ready to take those who wish it to the pretty town opposite, where tobacco, papers, stamps and groceries are procurable. The sailboat has its devotees, and, like a white bird, darts over the water at all times, while those who prefer rowing find their way up the "Lover's Creek" under the shade.

A large garden furnishes red raspberries in abundance, with a huge bed of pink and white stocks, grown wild, and forests of poppies and sunflowers for the house. Vegetables galore also are picked, and nearby a chicken run give delicious eggs. Picnics are organized to numberless pretty points, drives on the excellent country roads, and bridge claims its devotees in the evening. The moonlight is wonderful in the long evenings, and from the verandah hammock one of the party repeats with declamatory force long stanzas of poetry, grave and gay, and there is perhaps the lilt of a song, with stories of camp and travel. These, with the white, glittering radiance on the lake, and long shadows cast from the gabled house, make a lovely picture for the merry group to remember for many a day. The daily swims in the soft lake waters, the walks in the glorious woods surrounding the place, and, above all, the sleeping, day and night, in the pure air, form the grandest tonic for young and old. Photographing is much indulged in, and many a pretty or ludicrous group reminds one of the delightful days spent in the old-time Canadian home.

### Lions and Bicycles.

Rhodesia lions are afraid of bicycles. A prospector from Australia was cycling in that country recently when he suddenly met a full grown lion. "Whether he thought my bicycle was an infernal machine," he says, "or whether he recognized me as an Australian and something to be avoided I don't know, but after I had somersaulted over him I was greatly relieved to see him put his tail between his legs and streak for the horizon."

### Perfection That Terrifies.

Illinois claims to have a schoolgir who for twelve years has never missed a day at school, never failed in her lessons, never talked back to the teacher and never fell short of high marks on examinations. If she maintains that perfection till she reaches womanhood her husband is to be pitied.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Neat Butter Package.

Neatness of package has much to do with the increased consumption of butter. Butter, if put up in prints, should be wrapped in parchment paper to preserve it. Prints should be rectangular and have a neat, trim appearance. Whatever may be the condition, the man that puts his butter up in the handsomest packages will sell the most butter if other conditions are equal.

## TO END ALL DISEASE.

**Medical Advances of the Past—Prof. Ray Lankester's Summary of Position of Profession To-Day.**

In his presidential address delivered to the British Association a few days ago, Prof. Ray Lankester devoted an important section to the medical advances of the past few years, and summarized in illuminating words the position of the profession to-day. A pathetic interest attaches to Prof. Lankester's address, in view of the movement to retire him as director of the Natural History Museum on a pension of £300 a year. In a long letter to The Times, Prof. Lankester protests, eloquently and with dignity, against the action which would deprive him of a salary of £1,200, and throw him, at the age of 60, upon a world with which he is unacquainted, having spent his life in research and scientific experiment. It is to be hoped that some better recognition of Prof. Lankester's work as a scientist will be made than that proposed by the directors.

### Famous German Doctors.

Realizing that the two greatest medical discoveries of the century were made by British doctors, it is only proper to admit that German, French, and Austrian medical men are to be credited with illustrious services in the study and treatment of disease. Prof. Lankester's remarks on medicine begin with a deserved tribute to Koch and Cohn. It was the latter, a professor in botany at Breslau, who gave Koch a start on his distinguished career, to which bacteriology owes so much. Thus did a botanist become a great benefactor to the medical profession; and to a zoologist, Metschnikoff, the explanation of immunity is due. Fifteen years ago Calmette, a brilliant French investigator, startled the world with the announcement of his experiments on a horse, into whose veins had been injected cobra venom. Calmette showed that if the poison was administered in small and attenuated doses at first, and gradually increased, enough might ultimately be given to kill thirty horses without in the least disturbing the animal. The horse had become immune, and an examination of his blood would show that a powerful antidote had been created. The Behring lymph, a practical specific for diphtheria, was a result of this discovery.

### The Warriors of the Blood.

There is no discovery in medicine that makes more fascinating and encouraging reading than that of Metschnikoff in reference to the work of the white corpuscles, named by him phagocytes, or "cell-eaters." It is this theory that is now generally accepted as the explanation of immunity noted by Calmette. The white cells, or leucocytes, are the natural enemies of hostile germs. They are the warriors of the body, and so long as they are numerous and healthy enough no disease germs can injure their employer. By means of the microscope Metschnikoff was able to give a graphic description of the action of the warrior cells, as soon as the disease germs set up their action in the blood. Inflammation is the first indication of the battle—a blow struck by the invading micro-organisms. They have declared a state of siege. The blood current in the capillary blood-vessels is stopped. The red blood cells might be likened to terrified wayfarers, huddling together. The infected territory is put, so to speak, under martial law, and the soldiers are called out. These dash out through the arteries, press through the tissue afflicted and give battle to the invaders. The battle rages, and usually ends in the leucocytes seizing and literally devouring their prey. The battle ended, circulation is resumed, inflammation disappears, and health is restored. It is to the action of the gallant little "phagocytes" that we owe our lives, once a deadly germ finds lodgment in the body.

### Stimulating the Leucocytes.

In his address Dr. Lankester praised Metschnikoff's theory that the leucocytes should be stimulated in their activity, so that they might be always in training for the battles they may be called on to fight any moment. He found that alcohol opium, and even quinine had a tendency to hinder the phagocytic action, and should, therefore, be used with extreme care, if not eschewed entirely. This discovery was probably in Sir Victor Horsley's mind when he spoke so earnestly of the dangers of alcohol as a drug. Of late years experimenters have been endeavoring to complete Metschnikoff's work by discovering some means by which the white corpuscles might be not only strengthened, but increased. When this is done the danger from germs will surely be a thing of the past, and mankind will have solved part of the problem of long life.

### Work With the Microscope.

The study of disease is nowadays carried on chiefly by means of the microscope. Before this wonderful instrument was brought to something like its present state of perfection by Leitz, a knowledge of the cellular theory and micro-organisms, even if possible, would have been useless. By its use we have had the bacilli of leprosy, cholera, the plague, syphilis, tuberculosis, typhoid fever, yellow fever, malaria, the sleeping sickness and other diseases identified in the past few years or months. In most of these discoveries European histologists, chiefly Germans, have led the way, although a Japanese identified the plague germ and Col. Bruce and Major Ross made the discoveries relating to the germs whose favorite haunt is South Africa, and whose favorite messengers are mosquitos and the tsetze fly.

In closing his review of medical advance in the past few years, Prof. Lankester warned his hearers that if England desired to keep the place in the world of science that had been won for her by Newton, Harvey, Darwin, Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall, and other great geniuses, she must be prepared to follow Germany's example, and employ capable investigators. It is necessary to spend a thousand pounds where one pound is now spent. As a result of wise expenditure of the kind, he did not hesitate to point his countrymen to a day when an end would be made of disease and the millennium ushered in.

A builder living at the little village of Bugle (Cornwall) has in his possession a duck which is over thirty years of age.

### Barley.

Barley ripens to perfection on the sides of the Himalaya mountains up to 12,000 feet above sea level. There is no other place in the world where it matures at a greater height than 9,000 feet.

### To Haul Over the Coals.

"To haul over the coals" recalls the former legal custom of trial by fire, the accused walking barefoot over a bed of glowing coals, and his innocence or guilt was deduced from the condition of his feet after a certain number of days elapsed.

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## FROM TEAMING TO MANOR.

**Wm. Debar Goes Home to Prove His Heirship to English Home.**

From driving a team, even though it be one of Hendrie & Co.'s (Limited) best, and a residence on Adelaide West, between Simcoe and Duncan streets, to the lordship of a Lincolnshire manor and the ownership of three stately English country houses that are without rival the world over, is a change in a man's circumstances that, coming suddenly, might well disturb his equilibrium. Such a stroke of good fortune has befallen William Debar, says The Toronto Mail and Empire, for some time employed as a teamster by the Hendrie Co., but with typical Lincolnshire coolness, Debar has taken the matter in a philosophic manner, and his wife and family continue to reside at 223 Adelaide street west while he is absent in England completing the formalities necessary for the establishing of his claim with the family solicitor at the market town of Caistor, situated near the estate to which he has succeeded.

Debar came to Canada many years ago and left his relatives in the dark as to his whereabouts, so that all trace of him was lost. After the death of his father the family solicitor advertised for him very extensively, and by accident, he came across one of the advertisements. He had been employed by Mr. D. Burke Simpson, the well-known lawyer of Bowmanville, and he showed him the advertisement and asked him to reply on his behalf. Mr. Simpson, satisfied of his bona fides, took up the case and corresponded with the home lawyer, but the latter, with proper caution, wished undoubted proofs of the identity of the claimant. The best way of furnishing this was for him to present himself to them, and, in company with Mr. Simpson, he left for England a fortnight ago, and is no doubt at this moment either established in his home or concluding the necessary arrangements to be put in possession.

Mr. Debar was the eldest of a family of four, three sons and one daughter. One of his brothers is dead, but has left a family, and the sister and other brother are also married.

Mr. Debar himself married in Canada an Irish lady, who, when interviewed by a representative last night, appeared little disturbed by the prospective change in her circumstances, and was as unassuming as if fate had nothing better in store for her than the not over-affluent life of a teamster's wife. The care of her family and her neat little home seemed to occupy her as much as if her horizon had not widened. She is hoping to hear from her husband shortly.

### A Poor Place For the Cooler.

It is not uncommon to find a milk cooler hung in or near the cow stable, where the air is laden with dust, dirt, foul odors and possibly disease germs, which readily pass into the milk. The best dairy practice requires that the milk shall be removed from the stable as quickly as possible after it is drawn, preferably to a building or a room independent of the barn, where it can be aerated with pure air and cooled at once in clean surroundings.

### A Lincoln Reminiscence.

When in the summer of 1864 the Lincolns went to live in the cottage near the Soldiers' home outside Washington the president was daily accompanied on his drives to and from the White House by his special mounted escort of tall Ohioans. There was serious need for such an escort, for Early was not far away from the city, but the daily journey sometimes had its playful side. "The Magazine of American History" quotes the reminiscence by Lieutenant Ashmun of the escort: "It was in the early autumn of that year when one morning on our ride in to the White House. 'Tad' Lincoln, who alone was riding with his father, demanded that the carriage be stopped and that one of the escort should climb a wayside tree and get him some persimmons. Mr. Lincoln acquiesced, and while the boy's wish was being gratified the president turned to those nearest him and remarked upon some plowing doing near by and ended by saying: 'I hope to see the day when our western prairies will be plowed by steam, and I believe it will be done. I have always felt a great interest in that subject.'"

### Paper Making Machines.

Many of the paper making machines of the present day are over 100 feet long and require a building to themselves.

### Concerning Tastes.

"There's no accounting for tastes. Now, iron is good for some folks' blood," remarked the worm, as the angler stuck the hook in him, "but I know it will be the death of me."

And yet the fish that got the iron a little later was simply carried away with it.—Bohemian Magazine.

### Remarkable School Attendances.

Toller's Charity Trustees at Billingborough, Lincolnshire, decided some time ago to devote a portion of their income for the benefit of the children attending the council schools, and accordingly substantial prizes were offered to those who made the best attendance and had a certificate for good conduct and proficiency from the teachers. The scheme has been productive of excellent results, for, according to the returns just published, it is shown that one boy has not been absent from the school during the past four years, and two girls have not missed once for three years. The trustees have distributed about £15 to the regular scholars.

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# TOM EDISON AN OLD BOY

## HE RANKS IN LIST AS CANADIAN STRATFORD'S GREATEST.

**Major Larmour Writes Interesting Reminiscence of the Wizard as a Grand Trunk Telegrapher—How He Flitted Away to His Father's Home in Michigan and Never Returned Till His Recent Cobalt Visit.**

Major R. Larmour, assistant superintendent of traffic for the western division, writing of "Old Times on the G. T. R." in the Stratford Old Boys' Herald, gives a first-hand account of Thomas A. Edison's experiences in the G. T. R. metropolis as a telegraph operator.

It was over 40 years ago, and Edison was still young enough to be a mixer, and, like all other operators with little to do, found it hard to keep awake and promptly answer his half-hour roll call. His inventive genius found in this circumstance a field for operation. He procured the works of an old clock and manipulated the running gear so that instead of recording time in seconds, minutes and hours, it only did business every half hour, and that business was to give the Stratford office signal, "I I ed."

### Signal Too Prompt.

The prompt regularity with which this came in at the head office at Toronto marked too great a contrast with previous conditions, and thus aroused suspicion that there was some game being played, and an inspection followed, which disclosed the facts. The clock was confiscated. In those days there were no automatic stop signals to hold trains for orders, such as are now in use. The night operator, when he was to stop and hold one train to be met by another, simply lit a red lamp and held it conspicuously in his hand. One night Operator Edison was required to hold an east-bound freight that had right of track, until a west-bound train arrived.

### Answered, Then Slept.

He had replied to the despatcher, acknowledging the receipt of the order, and signified that it would be carried into effect. Edison sat down with his red lamp waiting the approach of the east-bound train, but unfortunately dropped off asleep. The train arrived, and as there was no signal exhibited to stop, it went on its way. It was, perchance, a vivid dream that awoke him, but too late. The train had passed him; the tail light was still visible. Edison, frantically swinging his red lamp, started on a keen run after it, and failing to notice the open cattle-guard of those days at a street crossing, he tumbled into it. His lamp was smashed; he was helpless to avert the perhaps fatal results of his carelessness.

### Back to Michigan.

Visions of Kingston penitentiary presented themselves as the natural sequence. Self-preservation in a moment became the dominant thought; quick decision and prompt action followed. He gathered up his belongings in the office, stepped on a passing train bound for Port Huron, where his father lived. I believe that until his recent visit to the Cobalt region he never set foot in Canada again. Fortunately for his peace of mind, as well as for the company, the two freight trains saw each other in time to stop without damage.

### Got Tom's Wages.

Twenty-five years after Edison's adventure, the writer had become well acquainted with his father, residing at Port Huron. One day while discussing some new invention of Tom's which was then startling the world, the old gentleman suddenly said to me, "Do you know, sir, that the G. T. R. has been owing me a sum of money for a long time now?"

I begged him to explain the circumstances. And with a half-humorous smile he said: "When Thomas resigned his position with the G. T. R. at Stratford he was a minor. There was part of a month's wages due him, to which I think I am justly entitled."

### Hickson Sent Cheque.

Writing to Mr. Hickson, then general manager, I recounted the circumstances connected with the return of the money due Edison as unclaimed wages. Mr. Hickson promptly sent a cheque for the amount and instructed me to personally deliver the cheque and to make such ample apology for the company's seeming neglect as the occasion suggested. It is needless to add that I carried out these instructions to the full extent, taking with me some dozen leading citizens of Port Huron as witnesses, that the ceremony might not lack any of that dignity and impressiveness which the circumstances warranted.

It is also needless for me to add that Mr. Edison, in acknowledging the receipt of the cheque and apology on behalf of the G. T. R. Co., did full justice to the occasion, afterwards entertaining the visitors in a style well befitting the father of a son who had, by his own genius, perseverance and application, made of himself one of the most famous men living in the world, one whom this city will always be proud to remember as a "Stratford Old Boy," and to honor as one of the world's greatest benefactors.

### The Morning Glory.

The morning glory is singularly sensitive to heat. It opens about daylight and in a warm day will close in three or four hours, but should the day be cloudy or cool it will sometimes remain open until late in the evening.


# For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—MRS. S. J. STEELE, Alton, Ill.

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Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.


## HONORS AND WORTH.

**Absurdity of Titles That Descend From Father to Son.**

When you find a man a most excellent runner, poet, surgeon or mariner, you give him due respect for his skill. If he is very eminent, his occupation esteemed and you *chance to* be some ruling power, he may receive a title. You do not confer this title because of his grandmother, and you do not make the old lady a duchess or indeed pay her *any* particular attention. This omission does not reflect discredit on the grandmother. It is obvious to her mind that to make her a peeress because not she, but some one else, has done something "good" would be as absurd as giving her twelve months' hard labor if he had done something otherwise.

Still less rational would it be *to make* the man's son a peer. The old lady has given the world this grandson. Perhaps she is in a measure the cause of his greatness, just as she might be to a certain *extent responsible* were he a criminal. But the son of the man did not make his father. He is not to be more greatly praised for what his father has done than for what William the Conqueror did.

The world seldom or never gives a man a title because his father earned one, but it does an equally silly thing when it allows a son to inherit such an "honor," says Home Notes.

Until a man can transmit merit it is absurd to allow him to transmit a testimonial as to merit. And, if there be no pretense of claim *to exceptional* worth, what solid reason can be advanced for a man receiving a designation that commands deference?

## THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

**Try Now the Ways of Yore and See How You Like Them.**

Good old times, says the San Antonio Light, are a delusion and a snare, and the man who sighs for them has little conception of what they were. Return to them, would you? Then rise on a cold morning and wash at the pump, pull on a pair of rawhide boots that rival a tin can in stiffness, pull on a woolen shirt over your back and sit down to a bare meal with your three *legged stool dancing* around on a split slab floor, eat corn pone and bacon for a steady diet and labor fourteen hours out of twenty-four. Go without a daily paper, a fly screen, a mosquito bar, a spring mattress, a kerosene lamp, geehaw your oxen to market and sit on the floor of an ox cart as you wend your way to church or a frolic. Parch corn and peas for coffee and sassafras for tea and see how you like it.

The old days are looked backward to affectionately, says the Galveston News, because they were the days of our youth, of bounding blood and supple joints, the days of hope and the days of love and laughter and song. The days of the present will be the good old days of the coming generation and will be regarded by our successors as rather crude in customs and harsh in many ways, yet withal not to be despised. The progressives of our age are the mossbacks of later eras. Fifty years hence we will be accounted as slow and immature as we now regard those of half a century ago.

## TOOTHPICKS.

**A Visit to London and a Little Lesson In Etiquette.**

"I ran over for a *short visit to London*," said a globe trotter. "On the boat was a pretty widow from Altona who disgusted and amused all hands one day by saying:

"'I am surprised that a fast and expensive boat like this should fail to supply us with toothpicks.'

"She thought toothpicks indispensable, like napkins or forks. For thinking so we set her down as a hecker. But wait.

"I dined during my visit in London at Prince's, in Piccadilly, and at the *Savoy, in the room* that overlooks the embankment and the river, and at the Carlton, where I paid a dollar for a plate of soup, and at all these restaurants, which are admittedly the finest and the smartest and the most fashionable in the world. At all of them there were toothpicks on the table, each toothpick done up in a sterilized envelope.

"This taught me a lesson. It taught me that it is narrow and provincial to despise people for their disregard of certain small rules of etiquette. The things we despise them for, which may be glaring errors in Seattle or New York, may be again, as like as not, the correct thing in Paris and London."

### How Sound Waves Move.

The speed with which sound waves are transmitted through the atmosphere depends on several conditions. When the temperature is at 32 degrees F., sounds move with a speed of 1,090 feet per second, the velocity increasing with the temperature at the rate of about one foot of speed per second for each degree above the freezing point. Then, again, in damp air sound moves with a greater velocity than it does in dry air, no odds if the dry air be warm and *the damp cold*. In water sound moves more than four times as fast as it does in air, or, say, at about the rate of 4,700 feet per second.

### Wooden Spoons.

A curious industry in Russia and one which nevertheless finds employment for thousands of men is that of making wooden spoons. In the district of Semenovsk, where they chiefly come from, no fewer than 7,000 men make a living at the trade. The spoons are generally made from birchwood, and a skilled workman can turn out several hundred a day. No fewer than 12,000,000 spoons are manufactured during the course of the year, which are sold at 6 to 8 rubles per thousand. They find a *ready* market and penetrate as far as Persia, Khiva, Bokhara and Khokand.

### Impudent Dog.

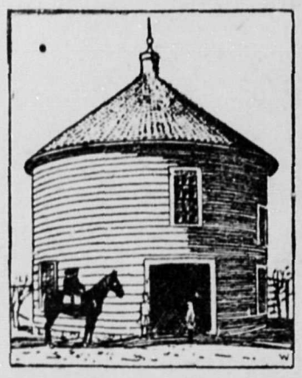
A dog had the audacity to bark at the deputy commissioner of Purulia, in Bengal, when he came to the house of the master of the dog on a bike. The owners of the dog were sent up for trial under section 289, and one of them, Karusha, was fined 20 rupees.—Lahore Tribune.

## THE ROUND BARN.

**Its Advantages Set Forth By Professor Ten Eyck of Kansas—Easy to Light and Ventilate.**

The form of the barn will be decided by its location, size, special purpose or use and the fancy of the builder or owner. Long, narrow barns are built at the greatest expense in proportion to the amount of inside space provided. The square inclosure gives the most space in proportion to outside surface of any four sided figure, but the circle incloses more space for the amount of surface exposed than any other form; hence from the standpoint of economy of lumber and building material the round barn is one of the most practical to build in many instances. It is easily and economically built, not requiring the large timbers and frame work of the large rectangular barn. When well built a round barn is very substantial and durable, every part acting as a band to bind the structure together. Such a barn may be built so as to be very convenient and comfortable for the handling and feeding of stock. It may be well lighted and easily ventilated. It does not require as many doors and windows as the rectangular shaped barn, and there is less waste of space in it for driveways. Such a barn looks neat and presents a pleasing appearance, and its round surface prevents it from receiving the full force of the wind, as does a flat sided barn.

The foregoing idea of barn building is given by such excellent authority as



MODERN ROUND BARN.

Professor Ten Eyck of Kansas in Farmer's Advocate in connection with a description of a round barn (shown in the cut) recently built on his own residence property near the Kansas State Agricultural college. It is a small barn, being only twenty-eight feet in diameter. The height from the sills to the eaves is eighteen feet. The framework of the barn consists of 2 by 4 and 2 by 6, 2 by 4 being used as studding and 2 by 6 as floor joists and rafters. The studding were placed *two feet apart and the rafters* four feet apart at the perimeter and six inches apart at the centre, a heavy wooden ring being used as a centre rest for the upper ends of the rafters. Over this the ventilator was set, which also serves as a cupola for the barn.

Three-fourth inch drop siding was used to side this barn, but it was found necessary to remove the inner lip of the siding groove in order to fit the boards tightly together. Shiplap would have been better than drop siding. The first floor of the barn is simply a filling of stone, gravel and clay.

This barn has 616 square feet of *floor space, contains one double stall*, one single stall and one box stall, a harness and blanket room, a small granary and a barn floor in front of the mangers opposite the large door shown in the cut, which is of sufficient area to give shedding room for a carriage. The second floor is nine feet above the sills, and the whole upper part is used as a haymow, giving storage room for from ten to eleven tons of hay.

The total cost of building this barn was $347.54, divided as follows: Lumber, $167.30; hardware and ventilator, $15.05; windows, $5.50; carpenter labor, $91.15; stone, sand, dirt and *labor of filling and grading*, $36.76; mason's work, $9; painting, $22.76; total, $347.54. About 400 feet of old boards were used in constructing the roof and for stall divisions, and the windows used were old sash and valued at only 50 cents per sash. If all new material had been used it would have raised the total cost to about $360.

## HINDU INVASION OF B. C.

**As British Subjects They Have the Right of Entry.**

Because of complaints from British Columbia against the invasion of the hordes of Hindus who have made that province their Mecca within the last few months, Mr. W. D. Scott, of Ottawa, inspector of immigration for the Department of the Interior, has gone to Vancouver to investigate the situation.

What Mr. Scott will do when he gets there is a question of interest to a great *many people. Certainly he will have no* difficulty in ascertaining that these dark-skinned natives of India threaten to turn the labor market upside down, at least such is the opinion of labor men, and in all probability the Trades and Labor Council will be able to supply Mr. Scott with ample information on that point.

Hundreds of Hindus have already landed in British Columbia, and thousands more are preparing to come. More than the Japanese or Chinese they enter into competition with the whites in the labor market, and they are equally non-assimilative. Since the *Hindus have arrived in British Columbia* in fairly large numbers they have, according to police records, caused more trouble for the police than any other race represented here. Judging by the number of them who have appeared before the local police magistrate, the stipendiary magistrate and other courts, they are by nature quarrelsome and litigious.

At the present time the Parliamentary committee of the Trades and Labor Council is engaged in investigating the Hindu question, which is fast becoming of grave import. Despite the fact that members of this race are debarred *from* New Zealand, Australia and Natal, local politicians and lawyers are at a loss to know just how they could be kept out of Canada, because they are all British subjects. The enactment of provincial legislation to shut them out might be disallowed by the Dominion Government as was the case with the Natal Act directed against the Japanese.

### No Cause For Anxiety.

"I wish, Susan," said a fond mother to her new nursemaid, "that you would use a thermometer to ascertain if the water is the right temperature when you give the baby his bath."

"Oh," replied Susan cheerfully, "don't you worry about that. I don't need any thermometer. If the little 'un turns red the water is too hot, if he turns blue it's too cold, and there you are."—Philadelphia Ledger.


# Dear Mother

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

# SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.


### Likes Cellar Better Than Pit.

Harvesting potatoes comes at a very busy season for the diversified farmer. For this reason I have put my potatoes into the cellar until the rush is a little over. I like the cellar better than the pit, for the reason that I have access at all times and can take advantage of any rise in the market. I can haul the potatoes direct without any trouble of uncovering pits. Then, too, after the ground is frozen it is a big job to open the pit. I have marketed my potatoes several years with the thermometer 20 to 25 degrees below the freezing point without any loss. This would be impossible if potatoes had to be taken out of the pit, says a correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer.

### Elephants.

An African elephant is of value only for its ivory, of which a full grown animal yields from $250 to $300 worth. On the other hand, a working Indian elephant cannot be bought for less than $2,500 to $3,500. This is because of the greater intelligence of the Asiatic animal, which makes him valuable as a servant.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

### The First Playbill.

The first playbill was issued from Drury Lane theater, London, on April 8, 1663.

### The Swordfish.

The weapon of the swordfish probably served as the model for one of the earliest forms of the sword. Many early swords, particularly among the marine nations, were edged with the teeth of sharks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

### Pen Slitting.

The center slit in the pen is cut by a machine which seems almost too thick It consists of two chisels which barely pass each other when the slit is made, and the exact way in which the pen is poised so as to place the chisels in the proper position for cutting is one of the mavels of penmaking.

### Flags at Half Mast.

The custom of placing flags at half mast as an expression of sorrow is said to be as old as the use of the flags themselves.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

### New York.

New York, whose charter dates back to the year 1664, was the first incorporated city within the limits of the United States.

### Thrashing Machines.

Thrashing machines go back to 1756. A German artisan, Hohlfield, designed one in that year. In 1786 Andrew Meikle, a Scotch mechanic, produced one so perfect that despite nearly a century of improvements it is today in all essentials the same as the original.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

### Sandown's Phenomenon.

On the face of the Culver cliff at Sandown, Isle of Wight, the acton of the waves has formed the realistic outline of a bull. The figure covers the whole depth of the cliff from summit to shore, but the tail is abbreviated by an impertinent pathway. Sandown is proud of the phenomenon and says that it should be officially preserved.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

### The Mound Bird.

The *mound bird, found in Australia*, builds the biggest nest in the world. It makes mounds sometimes as great as 150 feet in circumference, in which it buries its eggs five feet deep.

### The Bath Sponge.

The London Lancet condemns the bath sponge. It says it collects and holds impurities like a filter, and the use of soap to clean it only makes matters worse, as it "increases the slime owing to the formation of insoluble curds of lime soap."

## FOOD ON A WARSHIP.

**Vast Improvement In Mess Conditions In Recent Years.**

The United States government seems to have solved the culinary problem much more satisfactorily than many private individuals, both as to cleanliness and celerity. In the navy, on board the battleship Missouri, for instance, the cooked part of an ordinary meal for 700 men can be served in four minutes, as is demonstrated every day.

The first requisite in the preparation of food on board a man-of-war is cleanliness, and probably none of the managers of the higher class hotels or restaurants is more rigid in this regard than are those in charge of the general mess on a battleship such as the Missouri. Under the old system, says Paymaster George P. Dyer, U. S. N., in the "Proceedings of the United States Naval Institute," the gear was not really clean. A man of the lower ratings, too often selected on account of his *inability to do anything else*, looked after these duties. His meager allowance of water served out from the galley was hardly more than lukewarm after carrying it to his mess and putting a few dishes through it. He had then to dry his gear with a towel which, being used for all sorts of odd jobs, cleaning tables and what not, the most strenuous efforts of the master at arms could not make him keep clean.

In February, 1904, a dishwashing machine was installed on the Missouri and human hands do not now come in contact with the dishes during the process of washing. The soiled ware in wide meshed wire baskets is passed through two waters. The first, which is kept in violent agitation, is made so strong with lye soap or other compound that the grease is cut from the ware as it is immersed. The second water is kept at boiling heat, and in rinsing dissolves any remaining dirt, besides heating the ware so that when taken from the water it quickly dries itself through evaporation. By this means the gear is rendered antiseptically clean and the use of dish towels is avoided. The *knives and forks, which will not dry* thoroughly by themselves, when taken from the machine are wiped with clean, boiled towels.

Among the imperative galley orders are:

No stale food; time all food to be ready at time for serving out.

No cold food; serve out all warm dishes hot. Take every precaution to keep iced dishes as cold as possible after coming from icebox.

Inspect coffeepots and mess pans and refuse to serve into any but scrupulously clean ones.

While it is not claimed that anything like perfection has been reached, there has certainly been a striking improvement in mess conditions during recent years.—New York Tribune.

### Insanitary Carafes.

Undoubtedly it was the purpose of the inventor of the carafe to provide a vessel admitting of ready covering. But how few persons in control of either private or public dining places avail of this easy opportunity of excluding dust from the water decanter. It is comparatively rare, even at the better appointed Manhattan hostelries, to find the aqua bottle stoppered, although the neck be adapted to accommodate an ordinary size of cork. In fashionable restaurants use of water pitchers on tables has long been considered vulgar, principally from the viewpoint of style, but partly because of the idea that they serve as dust accumulators, yet the carafe goes unlidded without attention.—New York Press.

### Passion For Publicity.

No wonder notice has been drawn at length to the character of the society columns of our journals. The fulsomeness of the flattery offered to women on their personal attractions and the elegance of their dress is surely being carried beyond all bounds. It can hardly fail to turn the heads of young ladies, and by filling them with extravagant ideas of their own attractions lay up for them disappointments in the future. It is not on the writers that the responsibility chiefly rests. They are meeting the demand of the day, and they can hardly help furnishing the adulation for which their fair readers crave, more than the milliner can help furnishing the dress which is in fashion, however absurd it may be. The malady is by no means peculiar to Canada. Everywhere there rages the same passion for publicity and self-display. In former days avoidance of display and love of privacy were a note of social grade.—Goldwin Smith in Weekly Sun.

### Need Lead Pencil Wood.

An inquiry has been received by the King's Printer of British Columbia regarding the supply of cedar in that province being suitable for the covering of lead pencils. It came originally from one of the largest manufacturers in the United States through the Dominion stationery office at Ottawa. If there should be any market of this kind discovered the timber would have to be *manufactured into lumber before leaving* the province.

### French Advice to the Czar.

You (the czar) do not read your French history sufficiently. At the present moment you are behind Louis XVI. The douma is clamoring for a Mirabeau-Barnave-Lameth-Chapelier cabinet. It is really time to send for Necker, and you are still at Calonne. Catch up with husband of Marie Antoinette as soon as possible. Do more. Go beyond him. It will be the best and surest way not to make history repeat itself.—Paris Radical.

### Handwriting and Health.

Slanting handwriting has just been proved to be responsible for the ailments of more than 50 per cent of our young people. As both the steel pen and the slanting writing originally came from England, we exclaim with all our hearts, "Let us keep the pen by all means, but send back the bad habits it brought in its train to the place whence they came!"—Paris Petit Journal.

### Cheapest of Foods.

Silage is the cheapest of foods. Experiment stations have demonstrated this by actual tests. These proved that on silage ration milk costs 68¾ cents per 100 pounds, while on grain ration it costs $1.05 per 100 pounds; average net profit per cow per month on silage, $5.86½, and with grain only $2.46½.—Texas Farm and Ranch.


# Bleeding Piles Entirely Cured

## When Doctor's Treatment and Surgeon's Knife Failed Cure Was Effected by

# Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is now universally conceded that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most effective treatment obtainable for every form of piles.

For the benefit of persons who are accustomed to look upon bleeding piles as incurable except by surgical operation *we quote the letter of a young* school teacher, who, after frightful experience undergoing an operation which failed, was cured positively by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This statement was given by Mr. Lepine with the idea of helping others who have not yet been so fortunate as to hear of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Arthur Lepine, school teacher, Granite Hill, Muskoka, Ont., writes:—"I am taking the liberty of informing you that for two years I suffered from bleeding piles, and lost each day about half a cup of blood. Last summer I went to the Ottawa General Hospital to be operated on, and was *under the influence of chloroform* for one hour. For about two months I was better, but my old trouble returned, and again I lost much blood. One of my doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I would not consent.

"My father, proprietor of the Richlieu Hotel, Ottawa, advised me to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and two boxes cured me. I did not lose any blood after beginning this treatment, and I have every reason to believe that the cure is a permanent one. I gratefully *recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment* as the best treatment in the world for bleeding piles."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., *Toronto*.


### Horse Facts.

There is such a thing as feeding too much.

While the horse does the hardest work he should have the best care.

Don't think that you can raise the best horses by feeding on corn as a grain ration. They need grain that will produce bone and muscle.

Horses which are fed improperly are subject to colic. Overloading the stomach on coarse feed and work is just what causes it. Remember that the horse has a small stomach and feed accordingly.

On idle days lessen the amount of grain. The system cannot utilize as much food when idle.—E. J. Walerstripe in National Stockman.

### Peacock Feathers.

Unluckiness seems to be confined to the bringing of the tail feathers of Juno's bird into a house. I am not aware that this idea is held outside this country, and if it is confined to England many various causes may have led to the belief, which possibly arose in comparatively modern times—no earlier than the crusades. Nothing is more probable than that several crusaders brought home the gorgeous feathers as curiosities, a strange sight and so likely to make a deep impression. Nothing is easier to conceive than that some misfortune—death from disease, loss of wealth or other "bad luck"—may have happened to more than one possessor *of the beautiful feathers* and that they would on that account soon be credited with being the cause. A belief of this kind once started is of rapid growth and very long lived.—London Notes and Queries.


Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs:—While in the country last *summer* I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W.A.V.R.


Canada has the largest zinc smelter in the world at Frank, B.C.

A Sure Cure for Headache.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from the bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alterative and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves that cause the headache. Try them.

Canada has the thickest known coal seam, 47 feet, at Stellarton, N.S.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Canada has the largest gold field in the world, in the Yukon.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

The cow that gives a pailful and a half twice a day when she first freshens may not be the most profitable cow in the herd. Another that gives only three-fourths of a pailful is possibly making more money. The profitableness of the milker depends upon three things—the quality of the milk, the persistence of its flow and the amount. The second point is frequently overlooked. Every cow should have some time each year for a rest between the milking periods. The cow that is never dried up will not last *as long as the one* which takes a rest of from four to six weeks. We admire the persistent milker, but she must be handled carefully by a capable dairyman. Otherwise she will be milked up *to the last day, thus sapping* her vitality and abusing her ability.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

### Rearing Calves.

In the first place too much emphasis cannot be laid on the practice of a dairy farmer always, as far as possible, breeding and rearing his own heifers, paying the greatest attention to selecting calves from the best butter producing cows. The productiveness of a herd can be greatly improved in a few years by this practice and there is less risk of introducing disease, says an American Cultivator writer. To fill up the places of old cows and those which prove unlucky or unprofitable young heifers to the number of one third or one-fourth of the total herd should be available each year.

### Fiber of Silkworm 1,195 Yards.

Authorities and popular works differ *greatly in their estimates of the length* of the fiber in the cocoon of the domestic silkworm, Bombyx mori. Published statements of the length of this fiber could be cited which range all the way from 1,100 feet to eleven miles. Even so good an authority as the Encyclopaedia Britannica places it at 800 yards. Recent measurements made in the division of entomology show that with certain Milanese yellow cocoons raised in the United States from eggs purchased from France the fiber varies in length from 888 to 1,195 yards.

### Cocaine Evil In India.

The cocaine habit is assuming alarming proportions at Delhi. The evil has spread to rich and poor, to Hindoos and Mohammedans and even to women and children. Between 800 and 1,000 vials of poison are sold daily in the city. Not a few young men and even lads belonging to well to do families cousume from four to six vials a day each. Coolies and persons engaged in menial professions also have not escaped contagion. Even beggars seem *to prefer cocaine to food.*


CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they canot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation


Canada has more than one-half the fresh water on the globe.


BABY NEARLY DEAD.

Mrs. John Cuddy, Killaloe Station, Ont., says:—"My baby was so nearly dead that I had to place my ear close to his breast to know that he was breathing. He was in this condition when I first gave him Baby's Own Tablets and I hardly dared hope that him almost at once, and soon made they would save him. But they helped him a well child. He is now two years old and weighs forty-five pounds and has never known a sick day since I first gave him the Tablets." Baby's Own Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, teething troubles, break up colds, expel worms and give little ones natural healthy sleep. And the mother has a guarantee that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


Canada has the greatest water powers of any country in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Canada was the first colony to form a confederation.

Thos. Sabin of Eglinton says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Canada has the largest consecutive wheat field in the world.


# Quality in Spoons, Knives and Forks

HIGHEST quality and lowest price are combined in Plated Silverware from Diamond Hall's own factory.

Special attention is called to the following prices for heavy quality in a richly plain pattern that reminds one of old-time family sterling ware.

| | |
|---|---|
| Tea Spoons | $3.00 doz. |
| Dessert Forks or Spoons | 5.00 doz. |
| Dessert Knives | 4.50 doz. |

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

Ryrie Bros Limited Toronto, Ont.

## LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

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

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

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

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


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

No. 1 Timber claim.

Commencing at a post planted about 2000 feet South of the South fork of the Lardeau creek and about half way between seven and eight mile and marked J. W. Livingston's N. E. corner post, thence west 160 chains thence South 40 chains thence east 160 chains thence north 40 chains to point of commencement.

Located Oct. 1st 1906.

J. W. Livingston locator.

No. 2 Timber claim.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek and about one quarter of a mile above five mile mill and marked J. W. Livingston'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 Oct. 1st 1906.

J. W. Livingston locator.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after the first publication of this notice in the B. C. 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 District.

Timber claim No.1.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek about half a mile west of ten mile house marked B. J. Cummins' North-east corner post thence 80 chains South thence 80 chains West thence 80 chains North thence 80 chains East to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29th 1906.

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 2.

Commencing at a post planted on the south bank of the south fork of Lardeau creek about half a mile West of Ten mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. E. corner post [illegible] chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29ih.

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 1.

Commencing at a post planted on the North side of South Fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins' N. W. corner post thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west to point of commencement

Located Sept. 29th 1906.

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No. 2

Commencing at a post planted on the north side of south Fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of ten mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. W. corner post thence 80 east thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29th 1906

B. J. Cummins locator.

Timber claim No 3.

Commencing at a post planted on north side of south fork of Lardeen creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins' S. E. corner post thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept 29th 1906

B. J. Cummins

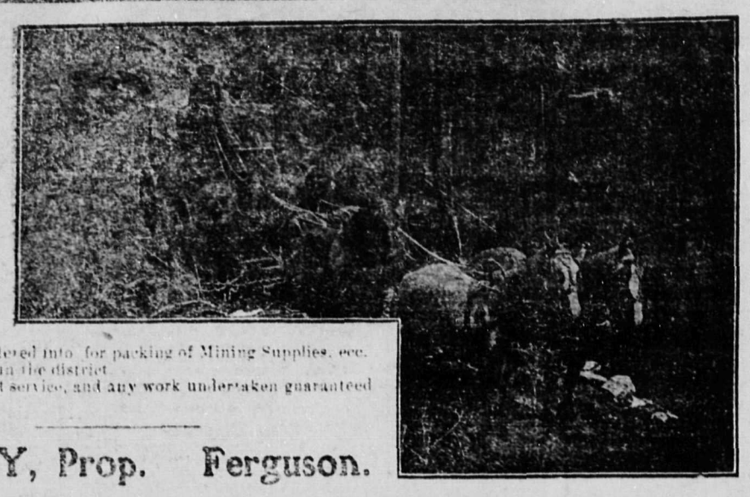
Timber claim No. 4.

Commencing at a post planted on north side of south fork of Lardeau creek about 1½ miles east of 10 mile house marked B. J. Cummins, north east corner post thence 80 chains south thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains north thence 80 chains east to point of commencement.

Located Sept. 29 1906

B.J. Cummins locator.


Ferguson Freighting and Packing Outfit.



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

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.


## Legal Notices.

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

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

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

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

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

SIMPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

Stables at Trout Lake.


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

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

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

Lardeau Hotel
Sandy Laughton
Proprietor.
WHEN visiting Ferguson you should stay at the Lardeau Hotel. Here the visitor will be surrounded with home comforts. Excellent cuisine, well ventilated and warm rooms, well stocked bar, and everything which tends towards making your visit a pleasant and memorable one.
Rates from $1 day upwards.
We strive to please our patrons.
FERGUSON.

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

Trout Lake Water Supply Co. Ltd.
By using Water supplied by the Company you are assured of absolute purity. Government Analysis to back up statements.
Hugh McPherson - - Supt.

W. H. Jones,
Loose Leaf Binders, Fine Job Printing.
NELSON, B. C.

WOOD VALLANCE HARDWARE CO. LTD.
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A.F. & A.M.
3rd Thursday each month.
Sojourning Brethren cordially invited.
G. Ferddred, Sec. F.C. Campbell, W.M

TROUT LAKE LODGE I. O. O. F. NO. 41
Regular meetings held in Oddfellow's Hall every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock Visiting brothers cordially welcome.
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Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.


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

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

Nelson 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL.

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

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

Nelson, 12th June, 1906. LESLIE HILL

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

Commencing at a post planted on the west bank of Canyon creek, about 3½ miles from its mouth marked C.L.Copps southwest cornerpost of timber limit number one thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west thence 80 chains south to the point of commencement.

No.2. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Canyon creek about 6 miles from its mouth, marked C L Copp's southwest corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south to point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a postplanted on the west side of Canyon creek, about 7 miles from its mouth, marked C L copp's north west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence 80 chains north to point of commencement.

Located Oct. 18th, 1906.

C.L. Copp, locator.


TROUT LAKE CITY

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

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

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

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

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