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VICTORIA, B.C.

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

VOL. 8 TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., Nov. 29th, 1906 No. 5

FALL SHOES

Without doubt the greatest variety in our City.
FOR
MEN,
WOMEN,
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We fit the FOOT, the EYE and the POCKET.
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OF
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6 Number One
MILCH COWS.

Will sell the herd, or separately.

FOR SALE.

THE
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BUSINESS
OF
TROUT LAKE, B. C.

Apply to:
A. M. CRAIG.

NOTICE.

Minnie F. 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, 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.

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

LARDEAU MINERS UNION.

Grand Ball and Supper,

ON

Christmas Eve

AT

FERGUSON, B. C.

TICKETS, (Including Supper,) $2.50

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 special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay: Commencing 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 commencement

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

NOTICE.

—0—

IN THE MATTER OF SECTION 116 OF THE MINERAL ACT.

and

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF GEORGE W. CARROTHERS OF TROUT LAKE, B.C. Free Miner, Deceased, Intestate.

-0-

Notice is hereby given that I have taken possession of the Estate of the said Deceased.

Every person indebted to the said Deceased is required to make payment forthwith to F. C. Campbell, Mining Recorder, Trout Lake B. C.

Every person having in their possession effects belonging to the Deceased are required to forthwith notify F. C. Campbell, Mining Recorder, Trout Lake, B. C.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon, or interest in the distribution of the Estate of the said Deceased, is required within sixty days of this date, to send by registered letter, addressed to F. C. Campbell, Mining Recorder, Trout Lake, B. C. his name and address, and the full particulars of his claim and interest and a statement of his account, and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

Dated at Trout Lake, B. C. this twenty ninth day of November, 1906.

FRED FRASER,
Gold Commissioner

A SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

The "Basket Social" given by the Ladies' Guild, in aid of the funds of the Anglican Church, was a success, being attended by visitors from Ferguson, Beaton, Gerrard and other places. The baskets, which gave evidence of ingenuity and taste in their preparation caused some brisk bidding, and the "auctioneer" Mr. J. C. Murray experienced no difficulty in disposing of a lengthy catalogue of choice confections, the prices realised ranging from 15 cents to $6.00 each. After the contents of the baskets had been negotiated, the company took advantage of the opportunities offered, and to the strains of exhilarating music, they "tripped it" till a late—or rather early- hour. The visitors left for their various destinations on Sunday, expressing the opinion that Trout Lake is a paradise for enjoyment seekers.

The ladies of the Guild, and all concerned in the arrangement of the plan for the evening's enjoyment, certainly deserve the utmost praise for the excellent manner in which they looked to the comfort and entertainment of all present.

LOCAL MINING.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO THOSE WATCHING TROUT LAKE MINING DIVISION.

BROADVIEW

To drive at a further depth of 100 feet.

The Ohio Mines Development Co. Ltd., evidently have all kinds of faith in the Broadview. This week Manager Emmens received instructions to follow out his recommendation that another tunnel should be driven at the 400 foot level. To this end a double shift will be added to the force, and driving commenced at once. The development on the 300 foot level is showing up well. A body of ore, 16 feet in width, carrying values of $12.00 per ton, has been opened up. Cross-cutting the vein and pushing the main drift to get under the shaft, constitutes the work on this level. An order has been placed with the "Lumber King of the Lardeau" for sufficient lumber to build two additional bunk houses and stables.

"EVA."

The new 10 drill compressor plant for the EVA mine has arrived at Camborne and is being taken up to the property. The capacity of the mill will be enlarged at an early date.

"SILVER DOLLAR."

Reported better than ever.

Manager Emmens returned on Tuesday from a trip to the "Silver Dollar." He reports the property looking better than ever. The cross-cut which is being driven to tap No. 2 vein is in 91 feet, and has about another 25 feet to go before the objective point is reached. The No. 1 or south drift, is in over 100 feet and all in ore. The face of the drift shows a large quantity of galena.

The compressor plant is running smoothly, and it is expected that the tram will be in operation inside of a few days. The machinery for the mill has been ordered and Mr. Emmens expects to have it in operation by the middle of February. A telephone line is being built from Camborne to the mine.

OFF TO CALIFORNIA.

Alex. McLean, Charlie Dulmage Harry Rogers, Martin Lundgren, Ole Bergland and Axel Lundgren, left on Wednesday morning to take up a sub-contract from Hugh Brown, who has three miles of rock work on one of the Gould system of railways in California. It goes without saying that they will all be back in the Lardeau in the spring.

The advent of the snow has made things look lively round the "Silver Cup." Andy Daney has a 'four' and a 'six' on hauling steadily. The mine is in first class shape, good ore opening up in every part. In the neighbourhood of fifty men are employed.

The "Big Tunnel boys" are making the rock move at 'Six mile' Some likely looking rock was cut through a few days ago, and the expectations are that within the next 50 feet or so, the big surface showing will be tapped at depth.

Jimmy Grant came up from Nelson the end of last week, and has gone up to the "Winslow" to put in the winter assisting Neil O Donnell.

Charlie Green has finished packing his winter's supplies to his property on Seven Mile.

H. L. Reid, who has had charge of the bank here, left Thursday morning for Athabasca Landing where he will open a branch of the Imperial.

H. L. has been with us for about nine months, and has made himself popular in every respect, especially with the ladies The old adage "A friend in need, is a friend indeed," was strongly exemplified in the person of the late manager, and whenever you had a "kite to fly," he promptly "turned you down." Although young in years he was—as a financier—away up the ladder, and it is no doubt owing to his keen foresight in the management of the branch here, that has made it possible for the institution he represents to take its place among the foremost financial institutions of the Continent.

Athabasca Landing: don't forget the address, and when you are up against a "hard thing" draw a breath on him.

LICENSES ISSUED.

A telegram was received today from the Lands and Works Dept that the timber licenses had been issued, and will be forwarded immediately.

This means the erection of a mill, and the cutting of 200 million feet of timber in Trout Lake City.

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

Mountain Climbing in the Canadian Selkirks

By W. V. Knox, in "Recreation".
(Conclusion.)

One of the most delightful trophies of our day on Knox mountain was the collection of arctic botany. The botanist of the party secured no less than forty distinct species. Five of these were heather, their bloom ranging from lightest pink to deep, blood-like crimson. The blossoming is much different to that of Scotland; here, instead of being so minute as to appear feathery, it it composed of graceful little cups, something like that of the blueberry. Our bunks in the miners' cabins were made soft and fragrant with the heather.

Another flower of surpassing beauty was a species of the phlox, not tall and graceful like that of the lowlands, but blooming in a mass spread out on the surface of the ground like an inverted saucer making a solid mat of bright, deep pink bloom. Brilliant dwarf buttercups adhered to the unmistakable yellow of that family, while a giant anemone, the blossom as large as a silver dollar, or a stalk a foot high was to be found even at that height, though in greater profusion lower down. The masses of blossoms and the bright colors were a continuous charm in all our tramping It was an incident yielding especial pleasure, that the botanist that day picked some of the flowers with one hand on the snow.

To be among Arctic surroundings, flowers, birds, animals, insects, and to enjoy them on a warm August day, were well worth the climb we had made The day among the summits, besides this one, over trackless crestt, across the glaciers, and again often knee deep in flowers of the richest profusion, breathing the inspiring air seeing visions of Alpine grandeur, all seemed to put new blood and endurance into a couple of tired teachers.

But even among the grandeur of the mighty Selkirks time will not wait for man. We must leave the spot of such enchantment. The descent was of different nature from the ascent A short snow field so steep that we could not climbing going up, offered us a chance to go down, H——— and little Robert, well used to glissading snow-fields, steadied themselves with their long canes and shot like arrows down the two or three hundred feet. Would the two women try that same way? The guide's wife, first to test ways and routes, essayed the standing glissade, missed her footing and slid bodily to the bottom, to be caught by her husband. Mrs.—— did not attempt the standing glissade, but at once resorted to the procumbent one, arriving, as did Mrs. H———, at the bottom of the slide, a mingled mass of clothing, snow and joyful shouts. As the sun sank behind the western summits and snowy peaks, we were glad to crawl into the cabins, to be refreshed with hot beef-tea, that indispensable adjunct of mountain climbing.

We deemed the honour bestowed upon us by our friend ———, worthy of peculiar recognition, so on getting back to the States we sent two flags, that of United States and of Canada, to be put upon a stout flagstaff on the mountain top. The next season a delegation on the fourth of July from the camp of the miners climbed the summits and put up the flags. They could be seen from many points, and their real significance was that of a close bond of friendship between the visitors from the land of Uncle Sam, and the good folks and true who make the mighty Selkirks their perpetual home.

THE END

Waterproof Chrome Grain Pal leather lined and has bellows tongue round the last A world beater for wet weather wear.

LECKIE BOOTS fill a long felt want, and that want is better boots for the same money, The Logger, the Prospector, the Miner, and the man who works out of doors, will find these All LEATHER Boots the best that money can buy.

Every pair have the Trade Mark stamped on the sole.

All dealers.

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

Local and General.

NOTICE.
THE IMPERIAL BANK of Canada,
Was closed Nov. 27th 1906.

For any information relative to the business of the above branch, apply to the Manager of the ARROWHEAD BRANCH.

We have great pleasure in announcing that a Masquerade Carnival will take place on Saturday, December 1st. at 8 p.m., at Ferguson.

J. Wagner, of the Placer Co. was called to his home in Moorhead, Minn. owing to the serious illness of his daughter. The work on the Placer ground is going ahead steadily.

Miss Alice Peters, sister of Mrs W. Adams, of "Cedar Valley Ranch," arrived from England last week.

Fred Mummery left on Tuesday morning for the "Silver Cup."

Fred C. Elliott has been at Revelstoke during the week, on a business trip.

We regret to say that Jim Scott' eyes are not in so good a condition as at first reported. The specialist at Spokane, where he is undergoing treatment, has decided that to save one eye, the other must be removed.

The Ven. Arch-deacon Beer conducted two services in the Anglican Church on Sunday last. At the morning service an interesting ceremony took place, being the baptism of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Peel of this city.

Good luck, Arthur Henry. Jr. "buck up" and be a man, and a credit to your parents and country

A. E. Phippe, of the Imperial bank, Revelstoke, and T. B. Baker, Arrowhead manager, were in on business connected with the branch here, this week.

O. D. Hoer, Asst. Supt. of Canadian National Parks and Chas Oberg of Revelstoke, were in the week, looking up timber.

CASE 113

By... Emile Gaboriau

(Continued.)

"The dickens!' Adieu to my plan! Here he is! Where can I hide so as to hear and see?"

"There in my bedroom. Leave the door open and the curtain down."

A second ring was heard.

"I must go," said Prosper.

"Now, remember, Prosper," said M. Verduret in a warning tone, "not one word to this man about your plans or about me. Pretend to be discouraged, helpless, hesitating."

And he disappeared behind the curtain as Prosper ran to open the door.

Prosper's portrait of M. de Lagors had not been exaggerated. So handsome a face and manly a figure could belong only to a noble character. Although Raoul said that he was twenty-four he appeared to be not more than twenty. He had a superb figure, well knit and supple; a beautiful white brow, shaded by soft chestnut curly hair, and soft blue eyes which beamed with frankness.

His first impulse was to throw himself into Prosper's arms. "My poor, dear friend!" he said, taking Prosper's hands. "My poor Prosper!".

But beneath these affectionate demonstrations there was a certain constraint, which, if it escaped the cashier, was noticed by M. Verduret.

"Your letter, my dear Prosper," said Raoul after being seated, "made me ill. I was so frightened by it. I asked myself if you could have lost your mind. Then I left everything to come to you."

Prosper did not seem to hear him. He was preoccupied about the letter he had not written. What were its contents? Who was this man whose assistance he had accepted?

"You must not feel discouraged," continued M. de Lagors. "At your age you may commence life anew. Your friends are still left to you. Rely upon me. I am rich. Half of my fortune is at your disposal."

This generous offer, made at a moment like this with such frank simplicity, deeply touched Prosper.

"Thanks, Raoul," he said, with emotion; thank you! But unfortunately all the money in the world would be of no use now."

"Why so? What are you going to do? Do you propose to remain in Paris?"

"I know not, Raoul. I have made no plans yet. My mind is confused."

"I will tell you what to do," replied Raoul quickly. "You must start afresh. Until this mysterious robbery is explained it will never do for you to remain in Paris."

"And if it is never explained?"

"Only the more reason for your remaining in oblivion. I have been talking about you to Clameran. You are unjust to him, for he is your friend. 'If I were in Prosper's place,' he said, 'I would turn everything into money and embark for America. There I would make a fortune and return to crush with my millions those who have suspected me.'"

This advice offended Prosper's pride, but he said nothing. He was thinking of what the stranger had said to him.

"Well?" said Raoul.

"I will think it over. I will see. I would like to know what M. Fauvel says."

"My uncle? I suppose you know that I have declined the offer he made me to enter his banking house and we have almost quarreled. I have not set foot in his house for over a month, but I hear of him occasionally."

"Through whom?"

"Through your friend, young Cavaillon. My uncle, they say, is more distressed by this affair than you are. He is scarcely ever at the bank and wanders about as if in a terrible dream."

"And Mme. Fauvel and"—Prosper hesitated—"and Mlle. Madeleine?"

"Oh," said Raoul lightly, "my aunt is as devout as ever. She has a mass said for the benefit of the sinner. As to my pretty, icy cousin, she cannot bring herself down to common matters, because she is entirely absorbed in preparing for the fancy ball to be given day after tomorrow by MM. Jandidier. She has discovered, so one of her friends told me, a wonderful dressmaker, a stranger who has suddenly appeared from no one knows where, who is making a costume of Catherine de' Medici's maid of honor, and it is to be a marvel."

Excessive suffering brings with it a sort of insensibility. Prosper had reached that state of impassibility from which he never expected to be aroused when this last blow made him cry out with pain:

"Madeleine! Oh, Madeleine!"

M. de Lagors, pretending not to have heard him, arose.

"I must leave you now, my dear Prosper," he said. "Saturday I will see these ladies at the ball and will bring you news of them. Keep up your courage and remember that, whatever happens, you can count on me."

Raoul shook Prosper's hand and left the house. Prosper remained immovable, overcome by disappointment.

He was aroused from his gloomy reverie by the red whiskered man, who came from his concealment.

"So these are your friends."

"Yes," said Prosper, with bitterness. "You heard him offer me half of his fortune?"

M. Verduret shrugged his shoulders with an air of compassion.

"That was very stingy on his part," he said. "Why did he not offer the whole? Others cost nothing. But I have no doubt that this pretty boy would cheerfully give 10,000 francs to put the ocean between you and him."

"He, monsieur? Why so?"

"Who knows? Perhaps for the same reason that he had not set foot for a month in his uncle's house."

"But that is the truth, monsieur. I am sure of it."

"Naturally," said M. Verduret, with a provoking smile. "But," he continued seriously, "we have devoted enough time to this fair youth. Now be good enough to change your dress, and we will go and call on M. Fauvel."

This proposal seemed revolting to Prosper.

"Never!" he exclaimed, with excitement. "No, never will I voluntarily set eyes on that wretch!"

This resistance did not surprise M. Verduret.

"I can understand your feelings toward him," said he, "but at the same time I hope you will change your mind. For the same reason that I wished to see M. de Lagors do I wish to see M. Fauvel. It is necessary, you understand. Are you so very weak that you cannot restrain yourself for five minutes? I shall introduce myself as one of your relatives, and you need not speak a word."

"If it is absolutely necessary," said Prosper, "if you wish"—

"It is necessary. Come on. Hurry and fix yourself up a little. It is getting late, and I am hungry. We will breakfast on our way there."

Prosper had hardly passed into his bedroom when the bell rang again. M. Verduret opened the door. It was the porter, who handed him a thick letter.

"This letter," said he, "was left this morning for M. Bertomy. I was so flustered when he came that I forgot to hand it to him. It is a very odd looking letter, is it not, monsieur?"

It was indeed a singular epistle. The address was not written, but formed of printed letters, carefully cut from a book and pasted on the envelope.

"Oh, ho!" cried M. Verduret. "What is this?" Then, turning toward the porter, he said, "Wait till I return."

He went into the next room and closed the door. There he found Prosper, who had heard the bell ring and was anxious to know what was going on.

"Here is a letter for you," said M. Verduret.

Prosper at once tore open the envelope.

Some bank notes dropped out. He counted them. There were ten.

Prosper's face turned purple.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

"We will read the letter and find out," replied M. Verduret.

The letter, like the address, was composed of printed words cut out and pasted on the paper.

It was short, but explicit:

My Dear Prosper—A friend who knows the horror of your situation sends this succor. There is one heart, be assured, that shares your sufferings. Go away. Leave France. You are young. The future is before you. Go, and may this money help you.

As M. Verduret read the note Prosper's rage increased. He was angry and perplexed, for he could not explain the rapidly succeeding events which were so calculated to mystify his already confused brain.

"Everybody wishes me to go away!" he cried. "Then there must be a conspiracy against me."

M. Verduret smiled with satisfaction.

"At last you begin to open your eyes. You begin to understand. Yes, there are people who hate you because of the evil they have done you. There are people to whom your presence in Paris is a perpetual menace and who will not feel safe till they are rid of you."

"But who are these people, monsieur? Tell me who presumes to send this money?"

"If I knew, my dear Prosper," said Verduret sadly, "my task would be at an end, for then I would know who committed this robbery of which you are accused. But I have finally procured evidence which will sooner or later become convincing proof. I have heretofore only made deductions, more or less probable. I now possess knowledge which proves that I was mistaken. I walked in darkness; now I have a light to guide me. Now we must take advantage of this evidence, gained by the imprudence of our enemies. We will begin with the porter."

He opened the door and called out:

"I say, my good man, please come here!"

The porter entered, looking very much surprised at the authority exercised over his lodger by this stranger.

"Who gave you this letter?" said M. Verduret.

"A messenger, who said he was paid for bringing it."

"Do you know him?"

"I know him well."

"Go and bring him here."

After the porter had gone M. Verduret drew from his pocket his diary and compared a page of it with the notes which he had spread over the table.

"These notes were not sent by the thief," he said.

"Do you think so, monsieur?"

"I am sure of it—that is, unless the thief is endowed with extraordinary penetration and forethought. One thing is certain—these notes are not part of the 350,000 francs which was stolen from the safe."

"Yet," said Prosper, who could not explain this certainty on the part of his protector—"yet"—

"There is no yet about it. I have the numbers of all the stolen notes."

"What! When even I did not have them?"

"But the bank had, fortunately. When we undertake an affair, we must anticipate everything and forget nothing. It is no excuse for a man to say, 'I did not think of it' when he commits some oversight. I thought of the bank."

If in the beginning Prosper had felt some repugnance about confiding in his father's friend, the feeling had now disappeared.

He understood that alone, scarcely master of himself, governed only by the inspirations of his inexperience, never would he have the patient penetration of this singular man.

Verduret continued talking to himself, as if he had forgotten Prosper's presence.

"Then, as this package did not come from the thief, it is plain that it can only come from the other person who was near the safe at the time of the robbery, but could not prevent it, and now feels remorse. The probability of two persons assisting at the robbery, a probability suggested by the scratch, is now changed into undeniable certainty. Therefore I was right."

Prosper, listening attentively, tried hard to comprehend this monologue, which he dared not interrupt.

"Let us seek," went on the big man, "this second person whose conscience pricks him and yet who dares not reveal anything."

He read the letter over several times, scanning the sentences and weighing the words.

"Evidently this letter was composed by a woman. Never would one man doing another man a service and sending him money use the word 'succor.' A man would have said loan, money or some other equivalent, but succor—never. No one but a woman ignorant of masculine susceptibilities would have naturally made use of this word to express the idea it represents. As to the sentence 'There is one heart,' and so on, it could only have been written by a woman. Now let us see if we can discover whence the printed words were taken to compose these sentences."

He approached the window and began to study the pasted words with all the scrupulous attention which an antiquarian would devote to an old, half effaced manuscript.

"Small type," he said, "very slender and clear, well printed. The paper is thin and glossy. These words have not been cut from a newspaper or a periodical. I have seen type like this. I recognize it at once. Didot often uses it. So does Mme. de Tours."

He stopped with his mouth open and eyes fixed, making a strong appeal to his memory.

Suddenly he struck his forehead.

"Now I have it!" he cried. "Now I have it! Why did I not see it at once? These words have all been cut from a prayer book. We will look at least, and then we shall be certain."

He moistened one of the words pasted on the paper with his tongue, and when it was sufficiently softened he detached it with a pin. On the other side was printed a Latin word—Deus.

"Ah, ha!" he said, with a little laugh of satisfaction. "I knew it. Father Taberet, if he were here, would be pleased to see this. But what has become of the mutilated prayer book? Can it have been burned? No, because a heavy bound book is not easily burned. It is thrown in some corner."

M. Verduret was interrupted by the porter, who returned with the messenger from Pigalle street.

"Ah, here you are," said the big man encouragingly. Then he showed the envelope of the letter.

"Do you remember bringing this letter here this morning?"

"Perfectly, monsieur. I took particular notice of the address. We don't often see anything like it."

"Who told you to bring it, a man or a woman?"

"Neither, monsieur; it was a porter."

This reply made the porter laugh very much, but M. Verduret did not even smile.

"A porter? Well, do you know this colleague of yours?"

"I never even saw him before."

"How does he look?"

"Neither tall nor short. He wore a green vest and had on his medal."

"Your description is so vague that it would suit every porter in the city. But did your colleague tell you who sent the letter?"

"No, monsieur. Putting 10 sous in my hand, he said: 'Here, carry this to 39 Chaptal street. A coachman on the boulevard handed it to me.' Ten sous! I am sure he made more than I."

This answer seemed to disconcert M. Verduret. So many precautions taken in sending the letter disturbed him and disarranged his plans.

"Do you think you would recognize the porter again?"

"Yes, monsieur, if I saw him."

"How much do you gain a day as a porter?"

"I don't exactly know, but I have a good stand. I suppose I make from 8 to 10 francs a day."

"Very well, I will give you 10 francs a day if you will go about and look for the porter who brought this letter. Every evening at 8 o'clock come to the Archangel, on the Quai St. Michel, give me a report of your search and receive your pay. Ask for M. Verduret. If you find our man, I will give you 50 francs. Will you do it?"

"I think I will, monsieur."

"Then don't lose a minute. Go on."

Although ignorant of M. Verduret's plans, Prosper began to comprehend the sense of his investigations. His fate depended upon their success, and yet he almost forgot this in his admiration of this singular man.

"Monsieur," said Prosper when the porter had left the room, "do you still think you see in this affair the hand of a woman?"

"More than ever, and a pious woman, too, and a woman who has two prayer books, since she could mutilate one to write to you."

"And you hope to find the cut book?"

"A great deal of hope, thanks to the opportunity I have of making an immediate search, which I will set about at once."

Saying this, he sat down and rapidly scratched off a few lines on a slip of paper, which he folded up and put in his vest pocket.

"Are you ready to go to M. Fauvel's? Yes? Come on, then. We have certainly earned our breakfast today."

(To be Continued.)

WAYS OF THE ARAB.

When Sick, Men Get Medicine and Women Get Prayers.

"There is one peculiar distinction between Arab men and women in Algeria," writes a traveler, "and it may be considered as some proof of the degraded position of the latter. When an Arab is ill he goes to his doctor, and Arab doctors, whether deservedly or not, have a high reputation. But when an Arab woman is ill she may not consult a medico. She must go to the marabout, who is half saint and half magician. He does not retail medicines, but he utters a number of prayers, and then he writes one or more of them on a bit of paper, giving it to the patient with injunctions to chew it and swallow it. He also supplies a little holy water out of a bottle and the woman goes away fully believing that she will recover.

"It has been said that the Arabs do not respect their dead because they have no inclosed cemeteries and because they select for the graves of their nearest and dearest solitary spots removed from their places of encampment. But this practice may be explained by other causes than absence of respect or affection for their dead. The task of preparing the body for the grave is always performed by the members of the family themselves and, in accordance with the Koran, it is most carefully washed in pure water before being consigned to the ground. Then the pottery of the household is broken over the spot. In the desert or on the steppe the leaving of the body in an isolated place seems to typify naturally its presence before the infinite and the eternal.

"In joy as in grief the Arab generally conceals his feelings behind a proud reserve, but on the occasions of the periodical fantasias he throws aside the mask and reveals the true man. The dancing, gesticulating and shouting go on for hours until the delirium ends with the exhaustion of the participants. A fantasia in the desert leaves a curious impression of semiunreality on the mind, but it is the one occasion on which the stern, sad looking Arab, casting aside his hauteur, comes forth as the true son of nature."

DRINK BOILED MILK.

A Doctor Says It Will Vaccinate You Against Consumption.

"The idea of vaccination against consumption is not a new idea," said a physician. "And, furthermore, you and I have unconsciously many times perhaps vaccinated ourselves against this disease."

"I have vaccinated myself against consumption? I must have done it in my sleep, then."

"Not at all. Let me explain.

"Chauveau, Baumgarten, Grisez, Behring, Calmette, Guerin and other eminent investigators have taught us that the germs of consumption—the bacilli, the little living creatures that eat up the lungs—do not enter our lungs through the respiratory tract, but through the intestines—that is to say, we don't breathe in consumption germs; we eat them.

"In the region of the intestines, therefore, these men for some years conducted their vaccinations for consumption. They took calves, and they vaccinated these calves with milk containing dead bacilli. Afterward they gave the calves milk containing live bacilli, and, whereas this latter milk caused deadly consumption in ordinary calves, among those that had been vaccinated no evil effect whatever ensued.

"Among animals and perhaps among men milk containing dead consumption germs makes a virus which, applied to the intestines, is a sure cure for consumption.

"Therefore, when you and I drink our milk boiled (as we should always do despite the oystery taste), we are, if the milk happens to contain bacilli, actually introducing into our intestines the virus that, among animals at least, is consumption's sure preventive.

"Moral.—Drink boiled milk only."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Enthusiasm.

As you slide along past youth into middle age get a good grip on your enthusiasms. Life looks black after they are gone. It is a good thing, too, to renew your own life in an intimate interest in the life of some young friend. Few things are more helpful or more beautiful than friendship between the young and the old. They have everything to give to each other. What is most pitiful in both—youth's uncertainty and need of encouraging sympathy, age's unfulfillments and need of softening tenderness—is soothed and neutralized by a sharing of interests and affections.

Ducal Morality.

One never hears of a duke going wrong. Every one bearing any other title in the peerage may be perhaps subjected to the temptations of "the world, the flesh and the devil," but a duke never! Indeed, the old Scotsman's verdict that dukes are "verra, verra respectable people" seems one about which there can be no doubt.—London Tatler.

Free.

"Johnny," queried the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the difference between electricity and lightning?"

"You don't have to pay nothin' for lightnin'," answered Johnny.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Conflicting.

Actor—I can't play all three of the parts you have assigned to me in this melodrama. Manager—Why not? Actor—Because in the first act two of them engage in a fight, and the third rushes in and separates them.

Fine feelings without vigor or reason are in the situation of the extreme feather of a peacock's tail, dragging in the mud.—Foster.

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

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PEN-ANGLE

PEN-ANGLE WARRANTED NICKS PENMAN'S UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure,—it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red). 205

UNDERWEAR

Kind Hearted Old Gent to Beggar—What did you do, my poor friend, before you were blind?

Beggar—What did I do? Well, sir before being blind I was deaf and dumb.—Pele Mele.

A friend of mine met an unexpected rebuff after sharing his umbrella along Picadilly with a strange lady.

"And when may I have the pleasure of seeing you again?" he asked.

"On the next rainy day, sir," she replied.—Tatler.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

"And in conclusion," said the girl's mother, "he is a mere fortune hunting scamp."

"Why, ma!" exclaimed the girl. "I'm surprised that you should make such an assault upon him when he's not present to defend himself."

MARTYRDOM DESCRIBED

Kingston Man Tells How He Suffered and How He Was Released.

Chas. H. Powell

"For years a martyr," is how Chas. H. Powell, of 105 Raglan Street, Kingston, begins his story. "A martyr to chronic constipation, but now I am free from it and all through the use of Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

"I was induced to try Anti-Pill by reading the testimony of some one who had been cured of constipation by it. I had suffered for eighteen years and had taken tons of stuff recommended as cures but which made me worse rather than better. Doctors told me there was no cure for me. Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill cured me."

All dealers or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 602

Its Only Use.

First Small Boy—I wish I had that 5 cents back I spent for candy. Second Small Boy—What would you do with it? First Small Boy—Buy more candy.

Baldness.

Dot—Father, why do men get bald sooner than women? Father—Because they don't wear their hair so long.

The Unicorn.

The unicorn was one of the fabled monsters of antiquity. It was, according to a summary of the opinions of several of the old time writers, a beast about the size of a common horse, but with very short legs. The people of the middle ages believed in the existence of three kinds of unicorns—the magnificent white unicorn, which had a purple face and blue eyes and a single horn a yard in length; the eglisserion, which resembled a gigantic deer and had a very sharp horn growing from the middle of the forehead, and the monoceros, or common unicorn. The white unicorn's horn was of three different colors—white at the lower part, black as ebony in the middle and red at the point. Common unicorns were said to have had horns about eighteen inches in length, but so strong that they could easily kill an elephant.

Be there a Will Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Little Alice—I'll let you kiss me if you won't tell anybody.

Little Willie.—I promise not to tell it, but I won't promise not to repeat it.—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Hubby—It becomes very trying, my dear; you're always saying check, check, check! I feel as if life were a long game of chess.

Wifie.—Well, Edward, if you don't give me something, I shall have to pawn, pawn, pawn, and it would still seem like a game of chess, wouldn't it?—Ally Sloper.

The Song of the Hair

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

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

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

EX-MAYOR CRUMBO RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA

"My Endorsement of Pe-ru-na Is Based On Its Merits."
—Ed. Crumbo.

ED. CRUMBO, Ex-Mayor of New Albany, Ind., writes from 511 E. Oak street:

"My endorsement of Peruna is based on its merits.

"If a man is sick he looks anxiously for something that will cure him, and Peruna will do the work.

"I know that it will cure catarrh of the head or stomach, indigestion, headache and any weary or sick feeling.

"It is bound to help anyone, if used according to directions.

"I also know dozens of men who speak in the highest terms of Peruna and have yet to hear of anyone being disappointed in it."

Mr. Crumbo, in a later letter, dated Aug. 25, 1904, says:

"My health is good, at present, but if I should have to take any more medicine I will fall back on Peruna."

False Doctrine.

School Examiner—What is the meaning of false doctrine? Schoolboy—Please, sir, it's when the doctor gives the wrong stuff to the people who are sick.—Christian Register.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run.—Ovidia.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it asts promptly and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Reserve Buds.

Every one has noticed how, when a large branch of a tree is cut off, small branches will shoot out around the stump. These branches are from the reserve buds, of which all trees have a great number at every portion of their surface. Under ordinary circumstances these never come to maturity, but when the tree is wounded or cut off or loses some of its branches the reserve buds at once come into play and renew the foliage.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pill should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

The Paris Guillotine.

No convicts have been guillotined in Paris for ten years, and the sentences of those condemned to death have been commuted to imprisonment for life. The reason for this lies in the fact that the law provides that all capital executions shall be held in public, and since the guillotine was removed from the Place de la Boquette ten years ago no other place has been found for it. The residents in the neighborhood of every place suggested object to its erection near them. The authorities were lately put in a quandary when a condemned man refused to ask for a commutation of his sentence and declared that they must put him to death.

THE CAMPHOR LAUREL.

How the Drug Is Extracted From the Wood of the Tree.

The camphor laurel, from which the greater part of the camphor of commerce is produced, is a native of China, Japan, Formosa and Cochin-China. It is a hardy, long lived tree and sometimes grows to a great size. It has evergreen leaves, yellowish white flowers in panicles and is a very ornamental tree, the trunk running up to a height of twenty or thirty feet before branching. The fruit is very much like a black currant.

In the extraction of camphor the wood is first cut into small chips, and the chips are put into water in a still and steamed. The head of the still is filled with straw, and as the steam carries off the camphor in vapor it is deposited in little grains around the straw.

The crude camphor is then heated in a vessel, from which the steam is allowed to escape through a small aperture. The camphor sublimes in a semitransparent cake. In the manufacture of camphor the tree is necessarily destroyed, but by a rigid law of the lands in which the tree grows another is planted in the place of every one that is cut down. The wood is highly valued for carpenter's work.

Camphor was unknown to the Greeks and Romans and was first brought to Europe by the Arabs.

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

Rifles For the Philippines.

Colonel Frank H. Phipps, commanding officer of the United States armory at Springfield, Mass., has received orders from Washington to issue as soon as convenient 25,000 of the 1903 model rifles, commonly known as the new Springfield rifles, for the use of the troops now stationed in the Philippines. These guns will all be supplied with the new knife bayonet, and will replace the Krag-Jorgensen guns with rod bayonets, which the troops are using at present.

His Position In the Matter.

"Gracious!" exclaimed the fond wife coming in her husband's den and finding him smoking his pipe and reading. "This room is thick with smoke. I don't see how you can stand to sit in here."

"You can't?" responded the brutal husband. "Well, I don't stand to sit in here; I sit to sit in here. Did you think you had married a freak?"

It is said that this was the first time in their married life that she slammed a door on leaving him.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Dangerous.

Kind Lady—Here is a glass of water. Certainly you can drink that. Tramp—No, mum. I've got an iron constitution, and the water would rust it.

Tough.

"If I catch your dog eating any of my chickens I'll shoot him," said the old gentleman who keeps a henhouse angrily to his neighbor.

"I don't care," said his neighbor. "If he eats one of your chickens it won't be necessary for you to shoot him."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Wit.

Wit, like every other power, has its boundaries. Its success depends on the aptitude of others to receive impressions, and that as some bodies, indissoluble by heat, can set the furnace and crucible at defiance, there are minds upon which the rays of fancy may be pointed without effect and which no fire of sentiment can agitate or exalt.—Johnson.

Too Well Recommended.

Furniture Dealer—This table is easily worth the extra $20. A hundred years from now it will be as good as it is today. Customer (choosing the cheaper)—In that case I'll leave it for my great-grandchildren.

No man is so tall that he need never stretch and none so small that he need never stoop.—From the Danish.

FAR AWAY FROM DOCTOR AND DRUG STORE

Many Dwellers on the Lonely Prairie Have Learned to Depend Almost Entirely on

Dr. Chase's Medicines.

Living twenty-two miles from a drug store the writer of the letter quoted below tells of the benefits obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Medicines in times of sickness and suffering.

In thousands of lonely homes throughout the northwest the family depends almost entirely on Dr. Chase's Medicines and the recipes contained in Dr. Chase's Receipt Book as a means of maintaining health and combatting disease.

Mrs Thos. Shiels, Stoughton, Sask., writes: "We have used nearly all of Dr. Chase's Medicines in our family with splendid results and send direct to you for them because we live twenty-two miles from a drug store.

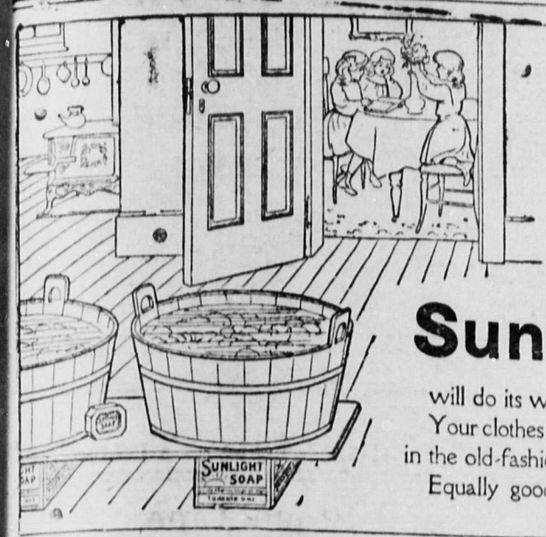
"In Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills we found a cure for constipation, biliousness and kidney disease.

"I used several boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervousness from which I had been a great sufferer and it built me up and strengthened me wonderfully.

"Some years ago I had an ulcer on my ankle and though I tried many treatments of one kind and another could get nothing to heal it until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I have also found an excellent cure for itching piles. We would scarcely know how to get along wthout Dr. Chase's Medicines.

The confidence which people have in Dr. Chase's Medicines can only be accounted for by the fact that they never disappoint. For nearly half a century they have been before the public and have a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine.

These family medicines are sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills 25 cents a box. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, Dr. Chase's Ointment 60 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



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

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes.
Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.
Equally good with hard or soft water.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 155

If the Earth and Moon Should Meet.

The scientists have discussed the question, What would be the result if the earth and the moon should come in collision? The general opinion seems to be that it would result in the temperature of the earth rising several thousands of degrees and its whole surface being converted into a boiling ocean by the waters being thrown out of place.

Coolie Power Car Line.

A curious street car line is that between Atami and Yoshihoma, two coast towns in the province of Izie, Japan. The line is seven miles long, the rolling-stock consists of a single car, and the motive power is furnished by a couple of muscular coolies, who push the car along wherever power is necessary.

Necessities

Alike on the farm and in the town these four Ryrie articles come nearer to being necessities than luxuries:

THERMOMETERS—Our full and reliable line ranges in price from 50c. to $2.50.

FIELD GLASSES—Our high-power "Ryrie Special," with 12 Lenses in Aluminum Mountings will be delivered to you for $12.50, charges prepaid.

BAROMETERS—These may be had at from $5.00 to $50.00. Our Barometer Book is yours for the asking.

POCKET COMPASSES — Tested ones—$1.00 to $3.50.

Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

Your Feet Can't Get Cold

when you wear

FINE Elmira FELT SHOES

Take a ten mile walk—or a twenty mile drive—with the thermometer 40 below zero—and your feet will be warm and comfortable if you wear ELMIRA FELTS.

See that trade-mark as shown above appears on each sole. Ask your dealer to show you

ELMIRA FELTS

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Put Your Feet in

"Dominion Brand" HOSE.

Feels good, right off. Soft, smooth, silky. Fits just right, doesn't it? Nice and warm, eh? And every pair is just the same. There is always warmth—and comfort—and WEAR—in "Dominion Brand" Hose. This tag guarantees all three.

Look for it whenever you buy.

The Great Lake Cities.

Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo, Detroit and Milwaukee, with Duluth and Superior thrown in at the head of the greatest lake and many thriving ports on Lake Erie added, are a unique section of the urban life of America. Their rate of growth is the highest maintained in any group of cities. Their death rate is phenomenally low. Their proportion of home owners is extraordinary. Their totals and gains in savings bank deposits are almost unparalleled. They are handsome cities as a group, full of enterprise and activity, fairly eloquent with the spirit of prosperity and progress.—Cleveland Leader.

Order of Precedence.

An order of precedence is the order in which individuals are entitled to precede or follow each other in state ceremonials or public occasions when processions of the nobility are formed.

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds, and sore throat and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

The Bright Side.

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of harm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side, we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side, we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or to hinder by a word any and every person with whom we come in contact.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Naval Salaries.

The admiral of the navy receives an annual salary of $13,500. An ordinary seaman gets $19 a month.

Boys Who Smoke.

An English schoolmaster asserts that he can detect the smokers among his boys by their handwriting, the writing of the boys who smoke being loose and flabby. Handwriting, he says, is a cinematograph of the heart.

Kerosene Emulsion Kills Mites.

Many chicken growers know what a nuisance the chicken mite is, and they will find the following by J. J. Repp of Iowa, interesting:

The mites live and breed in fissures about buildings and feed upon the fowls when they go upon the nest or perch.

Mites may be introduced into a flock by a fowl or other bearer brought from infected premises.

Mites may be exterminated by thoroughly spraying the building and its contents with kerosene emulsion.

Kerosene emulsion kills not only the mites, but also their eggs, when it comes into contact with them.

SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs—Your traveller is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment in the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

M. A. HAGERMAN.

Finnish Matrimony.

All the way our driver had been very chatty. He told us how he had chosen his wife. He said: "There was some talk of her in the village. My aunt's nephew spoke to me of her, but I never saw her till the day before we were engaged. When I heard of her, I went to the puhumy—man of speech—who always arranges these things. I gave him 5 marks for her. She liked what she heard of me, and she gave him, as she was bound, a white shirt. Then I thought I would see her, so we arranged to meet at church at Unnikieml, and we went there, and it was all right. We got on together."—"Vignettes of Finland."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Britain's War Fleet.

The capital value of Britain's war fleet has been enormously increased by recent additions—not merely by the number of ships built, but by the great growth in the cost of individual ships, consequent upon increase in size, speed, and fighting capability. Taking the combatant ships of the British navy, their total first costs (according to Engineering) have represented about the following at the respective periods: 1813, 10 millions sterling; 1860, 17 to 18 millions; 1868, a somewhat higher figure; 1878, about 28 millions; 1887, 37 millions; 1902 about 100 millions. Guns and ammunition are not included. The value of the French national fleet in 1870 was put at 18½ millions sterling and in 1898 at 47¼ millions—a great increase, but a slower rate of growth than that of the Royal navy.

Alluring.

"Yes, he's a cigar manufacturer and yet he never smokes."

"Oh, yes, he does!"

"Why, he told me some time ago that he never smoked in his life."

"That was before he began to advertise. He found his own advertisements so alluring that he just started in."

In childhood be modest, in youth temperate, in manhood just and in old age prudent.—Socrates.

MAKES NEW BLOOD.

That is How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Common Ailments of life

Making new blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are always doing — actually making new blood. This new blood strengthens every organ in the body, and strikes straight at the root of anaemia, and the common ailments of life which have their origin in poor, weak, watery blood. Mrs. A. H. Seeley, of Stirling, Ont., tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her fourteen year old sister, Miss Annie Sager, after other treatment had failed. She says: "For some years Annie had not been well. She would take spells of dizziness and headaches that would last for several days, and her whole body would become dry and hot as though she was burning up with fever. Her lips would swell until near the bursting point, and then when the fever would leave her the outer skin of the lips would peel off. She doctored with two different doctors, but they did not succeed in curing her, and the trouble seemed gradually to be growing worse. Then we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and under this treatment she has recovered her health. The headaches and dizziness have gone; her color is improved; her appetite better, and she has had no further attacks of the fever which baffled the doctors. We are greatly pleased with what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and recommend them to other sufferers."

It was the rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make which cured Miss Sager. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anaemia and debility, headaches and backaches, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that prey on the health and happiness of girls and women of all ages. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, with the full name on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Most Important Years.

"The recent death of Carl Schurz calls to mind," says Enos Clarke of St. Louis, Mo., "a conversation with Mr. Schurz some years since while in St. Louis, when he spoke of his return a few years previous to Germany and of a long and friendly interview with Prince Bismarck. During this interview the prince asked Mr. Schurz his age, and on being answered that he was then nearing his seventieth birthday the prince quickly replied, "Let me tell you, General Schurz, that the first seventy are the most important years of one's life."

Courting Worry.

"My wife was rather worried when I left her this morning."

"What was the matter?"

"Well, she had been worrying about something or other yesterday evening, and this morning she couldn't remember what it was."

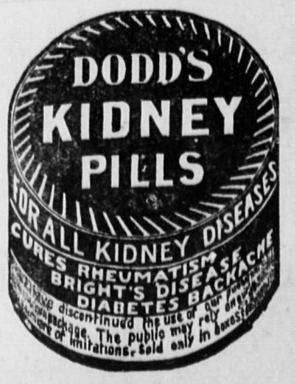
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Broiled Squirrel.

For broiled squirrel you must be sure the squirrels are young. Wipe well inside and out with a wet cloth, but do not soak them, as this draws out the blood and makes the meat dry. Cut in halves down the back and broil over a clear fire. When done lay on a hot dish, spread with butter, season with pepper and salt and serve with broiled rashers of bacon and tart jelly.

Cleaning White Wool Shawls.

Shoulder shawls of white wool yarn and the various other articles now so popular in crocheted and knitted work never look as well after water has touched them as before. A dry wash is best for such white wool things. Take an excellent white flour and rub each article in it exactly as if you were washing it in liquid. Two or three rubbings may be necessary.



DREADED LOUP-GAROU.

Strange Superstition of Canadian Wilderness—"Blame Good Howler."

Bob's natural young voice broke the strained silence. "That fellow is a blamed good howler," he observed, and the frightened guides drew a long breath, and Vezina showed his access of courage by getting up to throw a handful of birchbark on the fire. Bob chuckled a bit, unconscious of the bad moment he had averted. "Vezina, did you think that howling was a loup-garou?" he asked.

And with that something happened which, fitting as it did to the strained tension of the superstitious men, was extraordinary and uncomfortable.

The blaze of the birchbark just thrown on went out quickly, and a log fell away at the moment, scattering the others, leaving us suddenly in partial darkness. Coming after the intense light, it seemed more profound, and it was as if the firelight had been turned off and moonlight turned on at a touch, for the whole breeze swept forest stirred with mystical white fingers. An opening of an old windfall ran from us to the river, and there came from this glade a loud, sharp crash of a broken limb. Every eye turned to the spot. In the path of the moon, black against the white-lighted river, high on pedestal of storm-felled tree trunks, stood a big wolf. Still as death the wild thing regarded us, and still as death we stared back, and then with a spring I was in my tent, and with another I was back rifle in hand.

I cannot remember loading or cocking, but I remember seeing the dark mass at the end of the barrel and I remember the shot dying in the hills. If I had hit, if we had dragged a dead animal into camp, all would have been simple. But I missed. Without sound, or so the men said, the creature melted into the silver forest, and left me a set of frightened children to handle. Josef, indeed, was reasonable, but the others were in a pitiable state.

"It was—it was," Vezina stammered through clicking teeth, "it was the—loup-garon." And he gazed at me with big childish eyes as if begging me to contradict.

THE INDISPENSABLE MAN.

An Event That Moved Him to Take a Trip to Europe.

He was one of those men who believe that if they let up for a moment the whole world will go to smash. Especially was this so about his own business. When his wife wanted him to go to Europe for a rest he said:

"Impossible to get away from the office. Why, if I were to stay away six weeks there's no telling what would happen. No, I must be there all the time."

So they didn't go to Europe. Instead he got sick, good and sick, too, the kind of sick that kept him on his back for nearly a month and didn't let him get back to his desk for still another week.

The day came for his return to harness, and he plunged for the office. All the way downtown his mind danced with the visions of the wreck of business that would greet him. He expected to find the staff demoralized, the business gone to pieces, the cobwebs thick on the order books and an air of gloom hanging over all which could be dispelled only by his triumphal entrance. He fancied himself picking the business out of the mire and putting it on its feet again.

But did he? Not quite.

He entered the office. The boy was there and looked up at him as though wondering if the boss were not a little bit late. The cat rubbed against him as she always did. His desk was opened as usual, and on it was no pile of mail, the accumulation of all these weeks. The clerks were at their places as usual. In fact, nothing was apparent of the awful disaster that he had expected; hardly any one seemed to know that he had been away.

He stopped for a moment, breathless, and then managed to call one of his men to him and ask about something. The man began to tell him what had been going on. They had been transacting business just as though he had been there—answering mail, filling orders, taking reports from traveling men and sending them out again—in short, the little particular world of his business had gone on just as though he had been there all the time.

He heaved a sigh—a sigh of humility. In fifteen minutes he had telephoned his wife to make plans for a European trip, and that he would accompany her. Thus do matters make us see how small we are.—New York World.

The Small Boy's Version.

In the shade of the old apple tree,
Someone shook down some green fruit to me;
I put down nine or ten and I realized then
I had lost all my longing for tea.

Soon the doctor was looking at me,
Then I thought of the size of his fee,
And if when I should die they would take me to lie
In the shade of the old apple tree.

Ancient Glass.

In the Slade collection at the British museum in London the most ancient specimen of pure glass the date of which can be approximately fixed is a small lion's head, bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty. That is to say, at a period which may be moderately placed at more than 2,000 years B. C. glass was made with a skill which shows that the art was far from new.—London Telegraph.

Miss Nightingale's Message.

Though Miss Florence Nightingale is now an old lady of eighty-three, and is spending the evening of her days in retirement, her personal interest in nurses and nursing is as keen as ever. It was nearly half a century since she devoted the national Crimea testimonial of £50,000 to the foundation of the Nightingale Home for training nurses. The other day the Mayor of Derby gave a garden party at Lea Hurst (Miss Nightingale's former home) to the nurses of Derby and district, and Miss Nightingale sent them a cheery message. "We hear," she wrote, "a good deal nowadays about nursing as a profession, but the question for each nurse is, Am I living up to my profession? The nurse's life is above all a moral and practical life—a life not of show, but of practical action. I wish the nurses Godspeed in their work, and may each one strive with the best that is in her to act up to her profession, and to rise continually to a higher level of thought and practice, character and dutifulness."—Christian World.

A MAN TO AVOID.

The One Who Is Generally Disliked by Other Men.

The cynical old maid would probably tell us that all men should be avoided. The happily married young woman will say that is nonsense—all men are good, as undoubtedly they are to a certain extent. Rarely does one come across any man who is thoroughly bad.

Yet the old maid is not entirely wrong, either. There are some men whom it is well to avoid, and the young girl who is just entering social life should take the advice of those who have had more experience than herself—that is to say, in the greater issues. It savors of youth and almost foolishness to refuse to know a man even slightly because of some faults.

In the matter of real friendship, however, and marriage, a girl is unwise if she accept as friend or lover a man whom other men dislike. Such a man is not often worthy of a good woman's consideration and certainly the inexperienced girl is better to keep at arm's length a man of this sort.

Either he is mean or selfish, a blusterer or must plead guilty to other faults. As an acquaintance perhaps he might be possible, but as a friend most inadvisable.

One wants a man who is comparatively strong all over if he is to be admitted to the innermost sanctuary. The man who is impossible in one or more respects must certainly be relegated to the mere outward fringe.—New York American.

OLD SCRAPBOOKS.

They Sometimes Prove a Serious Menace to Health.

Old scrapbooks are a menace to health. For several reasons they harbor more dust than any other old books. Usually the pages are pasted on both sides, making them thick and uneven. They are broad, and their ornate bindings are seldom behind glass doors, but easily accessible on tables and shelves. After turning over the pages, sneezing, head colds and hay fever have often resulted without the cause being suspected. In our library was a scrapbook of colored fashion plates from 1853 to 1892. Another was filled with newspaper clippings of the war between the states. They were prized and frequently read, but colds almost invariably followed. We sent them to a bindery to be fumigated and rebound. To prevent in great measure this condition, use a carbolized paste, paste only on one side of the page, keep them behind glass and provide them with oil paper covers. Do not let this adverse side prevent any one from making scrapbooks. Use preventives as with all old books whose pages have been turned until they are sufficiently uneven to harbor dust.—Good Housekeeping.

Her Love.

"Do you call your husband Honey?"

"No. I call him Pickle."

"Good gracious, doesn't that make him mad?"

"No. He knows I detest honey, and every woman loves pickles."—Houston Post.

Oratory.

"Your son won a prize for oratory while he was in college, I believe. What is he doing now?" "He got a job in the union depot announcing the departure of the trains."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Odd Tug of War.

Screw propellers, like most other inventions, had great difficulty in getting recognition from authority. For instance, Sir William Symonds, surveyor and principal designer to the British admiralty, could not be brought to believe in them. He declared that steamships of any sort were "monstrous" and that the screw was impossible. The day came when choice between paddle wheels and screw propellers had to be made. The naval authorities tied two ships stern to stern, and when the screw propelled vessel had triumphed over the paddle steamer in this ludicrous tug of war the lords of the admiralty felt justified in modeling the British navy anew.

Her Scheme.

Mrs. De Style—He never gave her any part of his wages, but spent it all in a nearby saloon. Mrs. Gunbusta—How mean! Mrs. De Style—But he gives her every cent now. Mrs. Gunbusta—She's reformed him, eh? Mrs. De Style—No, but she runs the saloon.—New York Times.

Table Manners.

Parents, even in a humble cottage home, should pay attention to the conduct and manners of their children at mealtimes. They cannot tell what position they will fill in after life, and a man or woman who is ignorant of the most simple laws of table etiquette is terribly handicapped. Were the parents to reprove the child who conveys its food to its mouth with a knife, who drinks its tea from the saucer or who sticks its elbows out at right angles, the lesson so taught would never be forgotten. There is a certain amount of freedom at the family table, where one scarcely expects to find the ceremonious deportment of a set dinner party. But even in the home there are minor rules and observances which should always be followed. The boy or girl on whose mind they are impressed at an early age will never lose them, and then, after years of struggles, it may be, the "manners that make the man" will be their chief passport into the circle of their new acquaintances.

The Beautiful In Dress.

As to just what constitutes the beautiful, peoples and individuals must always differ. There are, however, certain necessary elements of the beautiful in dress upon which all Frenchwomen, les dames des halles (market women) and duchesses, are agreed. These are principally three—it shall be suitable, simple and pleasing. These three points, which largely determine the art of dressing, fix one half the problem of economy; the other half is in knowing exactly how much one may spend on dress. Every Frenchwoman that I know has a fixed sum upon which to dress, and every member of the family is considered, including herself.—Harper's Bazar.

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS

YOU REALLY MUST TRY

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only perfectly free from adulterations of any kind. It is to the Japan tea drinker what "SALADA" Black is to the black tea drinker.

Lead Packets Only. 40, 50 and 60c per lb.

Make Your Hair Grow

Satisfied with your short, stubby, scraggly hair? Or would you like it longer, richer, thicker? Then feed it with Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. There's solid comfort in handsome hair. Get it! Be happy!

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

Instinctive Piety of the Irish Gael.

As Dr. Douglas Hyde pointed out, "the Irish Gael is pious by nature. There is not an Irishman in a hundred in whom is the making of an unbeliever. God is for him assured, true, intelligible. When he meets a neighbor, instead of saying 'Bon jour' or 'Good morning' he says 'God salute you.'" Indeed, all the ordinary invocations and salutations of the Irish language are governed by this religious feeling. "When he takes snuff from you he will say, 'The blessing of God be with the souls of your dead.' If a sudden wonderment surprises him he will cry, 'A thousand laudations to God,' and if he be shown a young child or anything else for the first time he will say, 'Prosperity from God on it!'"

Librarians and Liberia.

The American Library association lately held a meeting at Narragansett Pier. Among the persons in attendance on the proceedings was a buxom lady of color, who took a prominent seat and listened to all that went on with an air of evident pride. As she did not appear to be a regular delegate she was finally questioned regarding her identity and revealed herself as a fairly well known laundress of the place. Further questioning brought out the fact that she had mistaken the librarians for a mission from Liberia. The joke is perhaps in part upon the librarians, whose debates and literary performances had not in the least served to dispel her illusion.—Bookman.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas

THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO
STRATFORD CANADA

To His Pleased Customers

The wise grocer studies his customers—knows their likes and dislikes—knows that his best trade want

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

He lets them know that he has their favorite biscuits—and sees that they are not asked to buy something "just as good," which is NOT as good.

Grocers who want to please their patrons always have Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. In their hygienic packages—air-tight and moisture-proof.

PURE WOOL
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Practically all makers of good clothes in Canada use **Hewson Tweeds.** Look for the tag that guarantees PURE WOOL.

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MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT—

no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER

When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWER CANADIAN CO LTD
TORONTO, CAN.

Called Them Love Apples.

It is not generally known, says The Colborne Express, but nevertheless a fact, that there are people still living who can remember the time when tomatoes were raised merely for their beauty, as we now raise roses. While its beauty was admired it was considered like the poisonous oak, dangerous to even handle except by "dark complected" persons. Years of acquaintanceship, however, wore off its superstition and a few "fool-hardy" actually owned up to having tasted the fruit. From this small beginning has gradually grown a use that makes today an industry with a combined capital of over thirty millions of dollars, which disburses millions of dollars to its employes each year and aggregates an output of two hundred and forty million cans.

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FIRE PROOF
DOORS
WRITE FOR PRICES
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DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a

KEYSTONE DEHORNER

All over in 2 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet.
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Cold-proof Underwear

Stanfield's Underwear is made of long, silky, Nova Scotia wool—the finest in the world for Underwear.

The superior quality of wool—together with the peculiar knit of the garments—give the greatest possible warmth with the least weight.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

comes in sizes to perfectly fit all figures. Every garment guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable. 89

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Excursion rates this winter in every direction. East, South and West. Make your wants known to any Canadian Northern agent, who will be glad to furnish the fullest information, or write

GEO. H. SHAW,
Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

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

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the views of correspondents expressed in his columns

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

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

NOTICE.

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

Where located: On South Fork of Cameron 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. Wes fall, deceased F. M. C. No. B88093, J. M. Miller, F. M. C. No. B88157, and M. F. Chesnu F. M. C. No. B88153, 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 October, A. D. 1906.

FRED C. ELLIOT

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, 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 Lardeau 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. 1906.

NOTICE.

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

Timber claim No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Poplar creek, 30 feet from the creek bank, about 8 miles from Poplar marked Henry Magnuson's S. E. corner post; thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains back to point of commencement.

Located Nov. 18th, 1906.

Henry Magnuson, Locator.
Eric Strand, Agent.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Poplar Creek, 30 feet from the creek bank, and adjoining No. 1 post, about 8 miles from Poplar, marked Henry Magnuson's N. E. corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, back to point of commencement.

Located Nov. 18th 1906.

Henry Magnuson Locator.
Eric Strand Agent.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Poplar Creek, 500 feet from the creek bank, and about 8 miles from Poplar, marked Henry Magnusons N. W. corner post; thence east chains thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, back to point of commencement.

Located Nov. 18th 1906.

Henry Magnuson, Locator.
Eric Strand, Agent.

Notice is hereby given that 60 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.

[Continued in next column]

Ferguson Freighting and Packing Outfit.

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

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.

Legal Notices.

C[illegible] claim, situate in the Tr[illegible] Division of We[illegible] Kootenay District. Where located: On the South Fork of Lardeau [illegible] acting as agent for [illegible] F. M. C. No. [illegible] Hjelkman [illegible] C. O. [illegible]

Take notice that I, [illegible] intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

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

VIPOND'S PACK TRAIN.

E. R. VIPOND
Trout Lake Livery
Freighting
Packing
Rawhiding
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

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

Lennoxville Hotel,
E. MOBBS, PROP.
Hotel and General Store
GERRARD B.C

G. M. YUILL
JEWELLER,
Watch-repairing, etc. All work Guaranteed.
Oddfellows Block, Trout Lake, B.C

F. B. Wells
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
RAW FURS BOUGHT
CASH PRICES PAID.

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

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

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Gold or Silver	$1 50
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Silver and Lead	2 50
Copper	1 00
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Trout Lake City Transfer and Stage Line.
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Daily Stage will leave Ferguson 7 a.m. Trout Lake at 8
WOOD YARD in connection.
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Letters of credit issued available in any part of the world
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SOLICITORS, Etc.
REVELSTOKE B. C
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

No. 1 Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Rapid Creek 1,000 feet from creek 2 miles from Lardo River marked Chas. Hanson's N E corner post; thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains back to place of commencement.

No 2 Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Rapid creek 1000 feet from creek 3 miles from Lardo River marked Chas Hansons N E corner post: thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains back to point of commencement.

No 3 Commencing at a post planted on the north side of Rapid creek 1000 feet from creek about 4 miles from Lardo River marked Chas Hansons N E corner post thence west 80 chains thence south 80 chains thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains back to point of commencement.

Located Oct. 28th 1906.

Chas Hanson locator

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

Commencing at a post planted on the 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.

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

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

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

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

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

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

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

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