Assembly
JUN 19 1905
VICTORIA, B.C.

Flint's Laxative Fig Syrup
A Purely Vegetable Laxative.
Pleasant to the taste. Efficient in action.
Especially adapted to delicate women and children.
25c a bottle.
M. A. W. Co., Ltd.
Mt. Pleasant Postoffice Drug Store.
Free Delivery to any part of the city.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant, Central Park, South Vancouver.
Single Copy 5c, Three Months 25c, Six Months 50c, Per Year $1.

Always Something
to interest you every week in THE ADVOCATE among the Local Items, Miscellaneous Items, Woman's Realm, or the Continued Story. The Advertisements will keep you posted on where to go for bargains in all lines.
The subscription price is within the reach of all Delivered anywhere in the City, the Dominion the United States or Great Britian for $1 a year

ESTABLISHED APRIL 8TH, 1899. WHOLE NO. 323. MT. PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1905. (SEVENTH YEAR.) VOL. 7, NO. 11.

☞ Subscribers are requested to report any carelessness in the delivery of "The Advocate."

Changes for advertisements should be in before Thursday noon to insure their publication.

Local Items.

The McCuaig Auction and Commission Co., Ltd., next to Carneige Library, Hastings street, buy Furniture for Cash, Conduct Auction Sales and handle Bankrupt Stocks of every description. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 1070.

:o:

Dr. W. D. and Mrs. Brydone-Jack returned this week from a couple of months absence in Eastern Cities.

:o:

Mrs. J. A. Gow of Tenth ave., left on Wednesday to be absent six months at her old home Niagra Falls, Ont

:o:

—When needing glasses call on Dr. Howell at the Burrard Sanitarium. Eyes tested free, when supplying glasses.

:o:

The Committee who have Dominion Day celebration in hand are zealously working to provide a varied and excellent program

:o:

—I. O F. Thirty-third Anniversary Parade, June 18th, to City Hall. All members requested to meet in K. of P. Hall, Cordova street, at 1:30 sharp. Sojourning members cordially invited to attend.

:o:

Next Thursday evening Vancouver Council 211a, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends will hold a Social after their business meeting, and a number of the Westminster Council are expected to be present.

:o:

Mr. W. R. Owens, Manager of J. A. Flett's Mt. Pleasant Hardware Store, as delegate from Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19, attended the Provincial Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., which met at Ladysmith on the 15th and 16th.

:o:

TENDERS wanted by Maclure & Fox for Plumbing for cottage at Cedar Cove.

:o:

The ladies of St. Michael's Church will give a Garden Party on the church grounds Wednesday afternoon and evening, June 28th. There will be a Sale of Work, Ice Cream, Strawberries, and in the evening an orchestra will be in attendance.

:o:

Fir Blocks and Cedar Wood mixed, short lengths, $1.75 per load. Alberta Lumber Co., 'phone A1695.

:o:

Eighty-nine members of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends of Vancouver, visited the New Westminster Council No. 393a, which was recently organized by Mr. Barnes. Twenty-three candidates were initiated and the Officers duly installed. The Vancouverites returned home at 11:40 p. m., very pleased with their reception in the Royal City.

:o:

We have the very cream of the best Canadian and American designs and makes in the Spring and Summer styles of shoes for Men, Women, Misses and Children R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street

:o:

Mrs. J. P. Nightingale was the hostess at a very delightful tea on Thursday afternoon at her home Tenth avenue and Ontario street, in honor of Miss Hunt of Meaford, Ont. Present: Mesdames Rolston, S. L. Howe, Ballantine, P. McNaghton, Chas. Milne, A. Muir, Pyke, W. A. Clarke, Wallace Fraser, Geo. A. McGuire, H. P. Devine, Geo. Martin, H. D. Burritt, McKay, B. F. Casselman, Dr. L. Anderson, Misses Van Nostrand, Misses Burritt, Misses Doherty, Misses Wood, Edwards, Johnston, Rolston, Latimer, Hunter, Sim.

:o:

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to Friday June 30th, for the erection of a Frame House at Cedar Cove, Vancouver. The lowest or any tenders not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications at the office of Maclure & Fox, Architects, Fairfield Building.

:o:

The building occupied by J. P. Nightingale & Co., is to be enlarged by the owner Mr. Findlay, who purchased the property a few weeks ago. The upper floor is to be planed for the use of Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 11, Knights of Pythias, which has entered into a five years lease. The Knights are going to fit up the hall in fine style, current rumor has it that they will spend $1,000 in furnishings. The Nightingale Grocery, which has a five years lease, will have about twice its present floor space and it is now one our large groceries

:o:

☞ Subscribers who fail to get "The Advocate" on Saturday morning please notify this office. Telephone B1405

NEW YORK DENTISTS

OUR REPUTATION as Painless Dentists is shown by the daily increase in our practice. We have gained a world-wide reputation with our discovery, which, when applied to the gums, teeth can be extracted absolutely painless.

Our patients are so pleased with the results that they not only tell their friends, but personally bring them to our parlors that they may receive the same treatment. In this way, together with the highest-class dentistry, done by our Specialists, our practice has gradually increased till we are second to none in practice.

By the use of our Double Adhesive Suction Chamber we are able to fit the most difficult casts. Where other Dentists Fail We Meet With Success. If your teeth drop when you try to eat with them, or if you are afraid of them striking the pavement when you sneeze, there is something wrong: they do not fit. Our Double Adhesive Suction Chamber overcomes this difficulty and is Our Own Invention and can not be used by others.

Gold Crown, Gold Filling, Bridge Work and all other Dental Work done, painless, and by Specialists and guaranteed for 10 years.

147 Hastings st. Telephone 1566.

Branch Office: corner Abbott and Hastings streets.

Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m.

"The Advocate" wishes any carelessiness in delivery reported to the Office; telephone B1405.

:o:

Mrs. S. Garvin Sr., is convalescing slowly from a very severe illness.

:o:

Mr. T. F. Jull of Ninth avenue, east, returned Monday from Buce neer Bay.

:o:

Mrs. Wm. Caldwell of Ninth avenue, east, is home from the Hospital where she underwent an operation.

:o:

Mr. Wm. Viles of Lorne street, returned Wednesday from a six weeks sojourn at Kelowna, B. C.

:o:

Mrs. Hyde and Mrs John Lawson Johnson of Winnipeg, are visiting Mr. Johnson's mother Mrs. M. Johnson, Fifth avenue.

:o:

Mrs. Finlayson of Seaforth, Ont., arrived here on Saturday last and is the guest of her sister Mrs. D. McMillan, Thirteenth avenue.

:o:

Mrs. M. J. Crehan, wife of M. J. Crehan, High Secretary of I O. F., is dangerously ill. Mrs. Crehan has the best wishes of many friends for a speedy recovery.

:o:

Alexandra Hive No. 7, L O. T. M., will give an Apron Social in their new lodge rooms in Mason's Hall on Monday evening next. Ice Cream and refreshments will be served.

:o:

NOTICE. Mr. W. J. Taggart has opened his Soda Fount for the season where you can get the Choicest Ice Cold Drinks. Fruits, Candies, Tobaccos, Pipes and Cigars, also Stationery and School Supplies all of the best quality. Cor. Westminster and Ninth avenues.

:o:

As a result of the collapse of McLeod, McBeth & Co.'s big dry goods store on Saturday evening last, the public can secure bargains in every line of dry goods in the present location in the old East End Theatre Building, 230 Hastings street; furniture department in the old stand.

:o:

Miss Nellie Hoffar gave a very pretty luncheon on Thursday at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. N Hoffar, in honor of Mrs Geo. Williams of Texas. The ladies present were Mrs. H. Peck, Mrs J. D. Kelly, Mrs J. Kendall, Mrs. A. Kendall, Mrs. Philp, Mrs. Geo. Williams, Mrs. N. Hoffar, Miss Priestman, Miss Radelet, Misses Hoffar.

:o:

The case of the City against W. J. Annand, proprietor of the Vancouver Automobile & Bicycle Company created lively interest in Police Court on Tuesday morning. Mr Annand admitted through his counsel Mr. Stuart Livingston that he had taken an Automobile around the Park during prohibited hours to test the by-law. The Automobilists feel they are unfairly obstructed, with serious loss to their business. Police Magistrate Williams reserved his decision for a week.

:o:

Attention is called to the advertisement of J. Horner's Argyle House in this issue. Genuine bargains are listed in their ad.

THE
ROYAL BANK of CANADA
Mt. Pleasant Branch
Capital $3.000.000. Reserves $3.302.742.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Savings Bank Department.
OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS from 7 to 8 o'clock.
W. A. WARD, Manager.

Mrs. Frank Burnet, and baby Willie, of San Francisco, is visiting her husband's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burnet, Thirteenth avenue.

:o:

Tuesday June 18th, was the fortieth anniversay of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wood Sr Mr and Mrs. Wood have resided in Vancouver 18 years and have seen the place grow from a village to a modern city.

:o:

McKinnon's Ice Cream Parlor has opened for the season. Best cream always on hand. Opposite No. 3 Fire Hall, Ninth avenue.

:o:

Mrs. Middler, wife of Councillor Middler of South Vancouver, left on Tuesday for Kamploops for the benefit of her health. Her little children, her mother Mrs. Arkle and sister Mrs. J. D. Allan accompanied her to Kamloops.

:o:

Before starting on a shopping tour, look over the advertisements in the ADVOCATE.

:o:

A pleasant and profitable Strawberry and Ice Cream Social was held on the grounds of the Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church, Thursday afternoon and evening. Chinese lanterns, bunting and flags were used for decorations and the large number of people out in their summer attire made the scene a bright and gay one Over $80 was taken in.

:o:

The tent meetings on Westminster avenue, conducted by Evangelists McLeod and Roper, are attracting good audiences and awakening much interest. On Sunday at 3:30 p. m., Rev. Father Heine, a great preacher from the United States, will preach and Mr. Roper will sing. In the evening at 8:30 o'clock, Messrs. McLeod and Roper will conduct the service. The meetings will be continued for another week.

:o:

I. O F.—Court Vancouver meet in regular session on Monday evening, Chief Ranger J. B. Abernethy presiding. The keynote of the meeting was the Annual Church Parade. It is anticipated that the Foresters will turnout in full force this year, the thirty-third anniversary. The members of the Order will assemble at Court Burrard (K. of P. Hall, Cordova street), Sunday June 18th, at 1:30 p. m., and parade from there to the City Hall where Rev. Dr. W. H. Fraser of the First Presbyterian Church will deliver the Anniversary Sermon. The Encampment of Royal Foresters will attend in uniform. The ladies of Companion Court Braeside will assemble at the City Hall at 2 p. m.

:o:

Wallpaper at Cost!—Paperhanging and Painting.—**W. DAVIS,** 164 Ninth avenue. 'Phone B1679

:o:

L. O. L.—Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 1842, met Wednesday evening and held only a short session owing to the County Lodge meeting. The Oddfellows' Hall was crowded over a 100 attending the County Lodge meeting, which was presided over by R. W. Bro John Walmsley, County Master, the vice-chair being occupied by Past County Master, R. W. Bro. Captain McSpadden. The popular Provincial Grand Master Bro. Thomas Duke was present, and during the evening a resolution was passed endorsing the fearless attitude taken by the Grand Master in opposition to the Autonomy Bills. The Grand Master made a suitable reply. The County Secretary, R. H. Duke, reported on behalf of the Twelfth of July Celebration Committe, and most favorable progress is being made. The celebration this year will be A1.

No. 1842 has received badges and the members were purchasing them at a lively rate. The collars for the Officers had to be returned owing to the wrong number being placed on them, but it is expected they will be received in time for the Glorious Twelfth.

Keep Out the Flies!
SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS just arrived. When we ordered these goods we were thinking of you and just what you would like. We feel sure you will not be disappointed when you see our stock. It will pay you to place your order early while the stock is complete.
A full line of Lawn Mowers at the best possible price.
J. A. FLETT, Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447.
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Strawberries
direct from the grower. We have secured the entire crop from one of the best Strawberry growers in B. C., and will have Good Fresh Berries every day throughout the season.
Good Butter, 1-lb prints, 25c.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

MOUNT PLEASANT **Central Meat Market**
Cor. Ninth Ave., & Westminster Rd. Telephone 984.
Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in all kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS. Fresh Vegetables always on hand. Orders solicited from all parts of Mount Pleasant and Fairview. Prompt Delivery.
Woodrow & Williams. Frank Trimble, MANAGER.

Good Things for CAMPERS
Are you going Camping? If so we can supply you with all things required We have made special arrangements for this trade, and are now ready to supply all orders promptly. GOODS SHIPPED TO ANY POINT. List of Goods supplied for large or small parties on application. Cooked and Potted Meats kept for this trade.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant.
Telephone 1360.

Special Lines At Special Prices
Muslin Costumes—15 only Ladies' Muslin Costumes, made and trimmed in a variety of colors; regular $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, sale price $4 each
Silk Belts—Ladies' Silk Belt, cardinal, brown, navy, white and black; sale price 35c each.
Stock Collars—Ladies' Silk Stock Collars, in a large variety of styles and colors, worth up to $1.50, clearing for 50c each.
A. ROSS & CO., 30, 32 and 34 Cordova St. Telephone 574.

Peters' Boot and Shoe Store Mount Pleasant.
A Good Stock of CHILDREN'S STAPLE FOOTWEAR always on hand.
Our Own Handmade Boots and Shoes are second to none in the City.
Repairing a Specialty.
2456 Westminster avenue.

Lawn Grass Seeds
Clover and Timothy Seeds, Pratt's Poultry and Animal Foods. Pratt's Lice Killer, Holly Chick Food, Beefscraps, Etc. FLOUR and FEED.
S. KEITH Corner NINTH avenue & WESTMINSTER ROAD.
Telephone 1637.

Store and Office Fixtures
SHOW CASES a specialty
WOOD CARVING
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
J. D. ROSS
(Cabinet Maker.)
SHOP: 43 Eighth Avenue.
'Phone B1206. MT. PLEASANT.

Fresh Bread and Cakes
DAILY AT **DODSON'S**
Mt. Peasant Bakery, Ninth Ave.
Between Westm'r. Ave. & Westm'r. Rd.

FOX BROS. & CO.,
MT. PLEASANT BRANCH
Flour AND Feed Store
2436 Westminster ave., 'Phone 541.
257 Hastings street, east, 'Phone 718.

Maclure & Fox ask for tenders for erection of frame cottage tenders to close June 30th.

:o:

Mr. John Colville is building a house on the corner of Eighth avenue and Columbia street.

:o:

Miss Annie Verge of Tenth avenue, is camping with a party of friends a North Vancouver.

:o:

THE ESSENCE OF NEWNESS in the SPRING and SUMMER styles for Men, Women, Misses and Children, we have opened up. Remember the "Watchword" of this store—satisfaction or your money refunded. R. MILLS, the Shoe-man, 18 Cordovat sreet.

:o:

Mr. Fred Brydone-Jack is home for his vacation from McGill College where he is studying medicine.

:o:

Mr. A. J. Periard will occupy the pulpit of Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church at both services on Sunday.

:o:

Mr. Fred Stephens made a record at the Mt. Pleasant Club's range this week, making 27 hits in succession.

:o:

Mrs. J. J. G. Thompson of Ninth avenue, west, went to the Hospital this week, to undergo a serious operation.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church now owns the three lots on the northwest corner of Tenth avenue and Ontario street.

:o:

THE ALEXANDRA
ELECTROLYSIS PARLOR of Hairdressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage and Scalp Treatment for Ladies and Gentlemen. Superfluous hair, warts and moles removed by Electrolysis.
Valuable information given to every lady patron on "How to take care of yourself-"
Skin Food for building up the wasting tissue. Orange Flower Cream to prevent and heal sunburn.
MADAME HUMPHREYS, 589 Granville street.

Strawberries,
QUALITY THE BEST
PRICES LOWEST—**BUY NOW.**
The City Grocery Co. Ltd.
Wholesale and Retail Grocers.
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

CASCADE
THE BEER Without a Peer.
Brewed right here in Vancouver by men of years and years and years experience, and a brewery whose plant is the most perfect known to the Art of Brewing. Is it any wonder that it has taken a place in the hearts of the people which no other beer can supplant? Doz., quarts $2. Doz., pints $1.
Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.
Vancouver, B. C. Tel. 429
For Sale at all first-class Saloons, Liquor Stores and Hotels or delivered to your house.

King's Market
2321 Westminster Ave.
Mt. Pleasant.
Tel. A1206. Prompt Delivery.
E. H. Peace, Proprietor.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Meats of All Kinds.
Vegetables and Poultry in season.

Central Park..

Central Park, June 15th.

Mr. C. Rummel of the Lighting Department of B. C. Electric Railway Company, visited this locality on Wednesday, going over the ground with a view to installing electric lighting in Central Park homes.

The strawberries are a failure this season compared to what they were last year. There are not nearly so many and they are of a poorer quality. This is attributed to the strawberry weevil and the late frosts.

The Ladies' Guild of St. John's Church will hold a Lawn Social at Mapledean, the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weart on Thursday evening the 22d inst.

On Friday afternoon a meeting of the Mission Band will be held in the basement of the Presbyterian Church.

The home of Mr. and Mrs D. C. Patterson has been brightened, by the arrival of a little daughter on Friday 9th, inst.

Mr. F. W. Wright has recovered from his recent indisposition.

Rev. J. G. Reid left for the East last Thursday to attend the funeral of his mother.

The City Grocery delivers groceries every day on Mt. Pleasant; 'phone 286

:o:

REMOVAL.

J. McINTOSH & SONS have removed their monumental works from Westminster Road to Westminster Avenue, corner of Duffecin, where they will continue to manufacture all kinds of granite and marble monuments in the latest and most artistic designs. The new stand is very conveniently situated for the public, being on the direct car line, and the firm carry the largest stock of monuments in British Columbia.

J. McINTOSH & SONS, Westminster Avenue, corner of Dufferin.

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers.

B1799—Rev. G. H. Wilson, (Anglican).
1066—Rev. G. A. Wilson, (Presbyterian).
B1249—Rev. A. E. Hetherington, (Methodist)

Mt. Pleasant Mail, (Postoffice.)

Arrives at 10:30 a.m., and 3 p.m.
Leaves at 11 a. m., 3 and 8 p. m.
The Postoffice is open for business from 8 to 7 p. m., only.

A Sale of Sterling Silver Deposit-war
You all know what handsome ware this is—the most beautiful designs in Sterling Silver deposited on handsome tints of glass, and the silver is then beautifully embossed and engraved in flowers and scrolls and other decorative art effects.
On most of the articles we have gone away below cost.
$1.25 Vases for 50c
$3.00 Vases for 75c
$2.50 & $2.75 Vases for $1.00
$4.75 to $6.75 Vases for $2.50
$12 Vases for $5.00
Trorey
THE JEWELER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

McTaggart & Moscrop
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE
RANGES, STOVES and GRANITEWARE.
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
344 Carrall St., Vancouver, B.C.
Templeton Block.

Use Royal Crown SOAP
THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Drop us a post card asking for a Catalogue of Premiums to be had free for ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS.
ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO.,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED
with a stock of fresh, new
GROCERIES
and invite you to call and inspect our goods and prices.
W. H. SIM,
246 Ninth avenue, east.

Read the New York Dental Parlors advertisement in this paper, then go to New York Dental Parlors for your work.

The Filigree Ball

BY ANNA KATHERINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF

"THE LEAVENWORTH CASE."

"I have hated black eyes for a year. He had black eyes.

"I forgot Cora, or, rather, I did not let any remembrance of her hinder me. She was a very shadowy person to me in those days. I had not seen her since we were both children, and as for her letters—they were almost a bore to me; she lived such a different life from mine and wrote of so many things I had no interest in. On my knees I ask her pardon now. I never understood her. I never understood myself. I was light as thistle-down and blown by every breeze. There came a gust one day which blew me into the mouth of hell. I am hovering there yet and am sinking, Francis, sinking—Save me! I love you—I—I—

"It was all planned by him—I have no head for such things. Sadie helped him—Sadie was my friend—but Sadie had not much to say about it, for he seemed to know just how to arrange it all so that no one at the seminary should know or even suspect what had occurred till we got ready to tell them. He did not even take his brother into his confidence, for Wallace kept store and gossiped very much with his customers. Besides, he was very busy just then selling out, for he was going to the Klondike with William, and he had too much on his mind to be bothered, or so William said. All this I must tell you or you will never understand the temptation which assailed me when, having returned to Washington, I awoke to my own position and the kind of men whom I could now hope to meet. I was the wife—oh, the folly of it—but this was known to so few, and those were so far removed, and one even—my friend Sadie—being dead—Why not ignore the miserable secret ceremony and cheat myself into believing myself free, and enjoy this world of pleasure and fashion as Cora was enjoying it and—trust. Trust what? Why the Klondike! That swallower-up of men. Why shouldn't it swallow one more—Oh, I know that it sounds hateful. But I was desperate; I had seen you.

"I had one letter from him after he reached Alaska, but that was before I left Owosso. I never got another. And I never wrote to him. He told me not to do so until he could send me word how and where to write; but when these directions came my heart had changed and my only wish was to forget his existence. And I did forget it—almost. I rode and danced with you and went hither and yon, lavishing money and time and heart on the frivolities which came in my way, calling myself Veronica and striving by these means to crush out every remembrance of the days when I was known as Antoinette and Antoinette only. For the Klondike was far and its weather bitter, and men were dying there every day, and no letters came (I used to thank God for this), and I need not think—not yet—whither I was tending. One thing only made me recall my real position. That was when your eyes turned on mine—your true eyes, so bright with confidence and pride. I wanted to meet them full, and when I could not, I suddenly knew why, and suffered.

"Do you remember the night when we stood together on the balcony at the Ocean View House and you laid your hand on my arm and wondered why I persisted in looking at the moon instead of into your expectant face? It was because the music then being played within recalled another night and the pressure of another hand on my arm—a hand whose touch I hoped never to feel again, but which at that moment was so much more palpable than yours that I came near screaming aloud and telling you in one rush of maddened emotion my whole abominable secret.

"I did not accept your attentions nor agree to marry you, without a struggle. You know that. You can tell, as no one else can, how I held back and asked for time and still for time, thus grieving you and tearing my own breast till a day came—you remember the day when you found me laughing like a mad woman in a circle of astonished friends? You drew me aside and said words which I hardly waited for you to finish, for at last I was free to love you, free to love and free to say so. The morning paper had brought news. A telegraphic despatch from Seattle told how a man had struggled into Nome, frozen, bleeding and without accoutrements or companion. It was with difficulty he had kept his feet and turned in at the first tent he came to. Indeed, he had only time to speak his name before he fell dead. This name was what made this despatch important to me. It was William Pfeiffer. For me there was but one William Pfeiffer in the Klondike—my husband—and he was dead! That was why you found me laughing. But not in mirth. I am not so bad as that; but because I could breathe again without feeling a clutch about my throat. I did not know till then how nearly I had been stifled.

"We were not long in marrying after that. I was terrified at delay, not because I feared any contradiction of the report which had given this glorious release, but because I dreaded lest some hint of my early folly should reach you and dim the pride with which you regarded me. I wanted to feel myself yours so closely and so dearly that you would not mind if any one told you that I had once cared, or thought I had cared, for another. The week of our marriage came; I was mad with gaiety and ecstatic with hope. Nothing had occurred to mar my prospects. No letter from Denver—no memento from the Klondike, no word even from Wallace, who had gone north with his brother. Soon I should be called wife again, but by lips I loved, and to whose language my heart thrilled. The past, always vague, would soon be no more than a forgotten dream—an episode quite closed. I could afford from this moment on to view life like other girls and rejoice in my youth and the love which every day was becoming more and more to me.

"But God had His eye upon me, and in the midst of my happiness and the hurry of our final preparations His bolt fell. It struck me while I was at the—don't laugh; rather shudder—at the dressmaker's shop in Fourteenth street. I was leaning over a table, chattering like a magpie over the way I wanted a gown trimmed, when my eye fell on a scrap of newspaper in which something had come rolled to madame. It was torn at the edge, but on the bit lying under my eyes I saw my husband's name, William Pfeiffer, and that the paper was a Denver one. There was but one William Pfeiffer in Denver—and he was my husband. And I read—feeling nothing. Then I read again, and the world, my world, went from under my feet; for the man who had fallen dead in the camp at Nome was Wallace William's brother, and not William himself. William had been left behind on the road by his more energetic brother, who had pushed on for succor through the worst storm and under the worst conditions possible even in that God-forsaken region. With the lost one in mind, the one word that Wallace uttered in sight of rescue, was William. A hope was expressed of finding the latter alive and a party had started out—Did I read more? I do not think so. Perhaps there was no more to read; here was where the paper was torn across. But it was no matter. I had seen enough. It was Wallace who had fallen dead, and while William might have perished also, and doubtless had, I had no certainty of it. And my wedding day was set for Thursday.

"Why didn't I tell Cora; why didn't I tell you? Pride held my tongue; besides, I had had time to think before I saw either of you, and to reason a bit and to feel sure that if Wallace had been spent enough to fall dead on reaching the camp, William could never have survived on the open road. For Wallace was the stronger of the two and the most hardy every way. Free I certainly was. Some later paper would assure me of this. I would hunt them up and see—but I never did. I do not think I dared. I was afraid I should see some account of his rescue. I was afraid of being made certain of what was now but a possibility, and so I did nothing. But for three nights I did not sleep.

"The caprice which had led me to choose the old Moore house to be married in led me to plan dressing there on my wedding morning. It was early when we started, Cora and I, for Waverley Avenue, but not too early for the approaches to that dreadful house to be crowded with people, eager to see the daring bride. Why I should have shrunk so from that crowd I can not say. I trembled at sight of their faces and at the sound of their voices, and if by chance a head was thrust forward farther than the rest I cowered back instinctively and nearly screamed. Did I dread to recognize a too familiar face? The paper I had seen bore a date six months back. A man could arrive here from Alaska in that time. Or was my conscience aroused at last and clamoring to be heard when it was too late? On the corner of N. Street the carriage suddenly stopped. A man had crossed in front of it. I caught one glimpse of this man and instantly the terrors of a lifetime were concentrated into one instant of agonizing fear. It was William Pfeiffer. I knew the look; I knew the gait. He was gone in a moment and the carriage rolled on. But I knew my doom as well that minute as I did an hour later. My husband was alive and he was here. He had escaped the perils of the Klondike and wandered east to reclaim his recreant wife. There had been time for him to do this since the rescue party left home in search of him; time for him to recover, time for him to reach home, time for him to reach the east. He had heard of my wedding; it was in all the papers, and I should find him at the house when I got there, and you would know and Cora would know, and the wedding would stop and my name be made a byword the world over. Instead of the joy awaiting me a moment since, I should have to go away with him into some wilderness or distant place of exile where my maiden name would never be heard, and all the memories of this year of stolen delights be effaced. Oh, it was horrible! And all in a minute! And Cora sat there, pale, calm and beautiful as an angel, beaming on me with tender eyes whose expression I have never understood! Hell in my heart—and she, in happy ignorance of this, brooding over my joy and smiling to herself while the soft tears rose!

"You were waiting at the curb when I arrived, and I remember how my heart stood still when you laid your hand on the carriage door and confronted me with that light on your face I had never seen disturbed since we first pledged ourselves to marry. Would he see it, too, and come forward from the secret place where he held himself hidden? Was I destined to behold a struggle in the streets, an unseemly contest of words in sight of the door I had expected to enter so joyously? In terror of such an event, I seized the hand which seemed my one refuge in this hour of mortal trouble, and hastened into the house which, for all its doleful history, had never received within its doors a heart more burdened or rebellious. As this thought rushed over me, I came near crying out, 'The house of doom! The house of doom!' I had thought to brave its terrors and its crimes and it has avenged itself. But instead of that, I pressed your hand with mine and smiled. O God! if you could have seen what lay beneath that smile! For, with my entrance beneath those fatal doors a thought had come. I remembered my heritage. I remembered how I had been told by my father when I was a very little girl—I presume when he first felt the hand death upon him—that if ever I was in great trouble—very great trouble, he had said, where no deliverance seemed possible—I was to open a little golden ball which he showed me and take out what I should find inside and hold it up close before a picture which had hung from time immemorial in the southwest corner of this old house. He could not tell me what I should encounter there—this I remember his saying—but something that would assist me, something which had passed with good effect from father down to child for many generations. Only, if I would be blessed in my undertakings, I must not open the golden ball nor endeavor to find out its mystery unless my trouble threatened death or some great disaster. Such a trouble had indeed come to me, and—startling coincidence—I was at this moment in the very house where this picture hung, and—more startling fact yet—the golden ball needed to interpret its meaning was round my neck—for with such jealousy was this family trinket always guarded by its owner. Why then not test their combined effect? I certainly needed help from some quarter. Never would William allow me to be married to another while he lived. He would yet appear and I should need this great assistance (great enough to be transmitted from father to son) as none of the Moores had needed it yet; though what it was I did not know and did not even try to guess.

"Yet when I got to the room I did not drag out the filigree ball at once nor even take more than one fearful side-long look at the picture. In drawing off my glove I had seen his ring—the ring you had once asked about. It was such a cheap affair; the only one he could get in that obscure little town where we were married. I lied when you asked me if it was a family jewel; lied but did not take it off, perhaps because it clung so tightly, as if in remembrance of the vows it symbolized. But now the very sight of it gave me a fright. With his ring on my finger I could not defy him and swear his claim to be false—the dream of a man maddened by his experiences in the Klondike. It must come off. Then, perhaps, I should feel myself a free woman. But it would not come off. I struggled with it and tugged in vain; then I bethought me of using a nail file to sever it. This I did, grinding and grinding at it till the ring finally broke, and I could wrench it off and cast it away out of sight, and, as I hoped, out of my memory also. I breathed easier when rid of this token, yet choked with terror whenever a step approached the door. I was clad in my bridal dress, but not in my bridal veil or ornaments, and naturally Cora, and then my maid, came to assist me. But I would not let them in. I was set upon testing the secret of the filigree ball and so preparing myself for what my conscience told me lay between me and the ceremony arranged for high noon.

"I did not guess that the studying out of that picture would take so long. The contents of the ball turned out to be a small magnifying-glass, and the picture a maze of written words. I did not decipher it all; I did not decipher the half. I did not need to. A spirit of divination was given me in that awful hour which enabled me to grasp its full meaning from the few sentences I did pick out. And that meaning! It was horrible, inconceivable. Murder was taught; but murder from a distance, and by an act too simple to awake revulsion. Were the wraiths of my two ancestors who had played with the spring hidden in the depths of this old closet, drawn up in mockery beside me during the hour when I stood spellbound in the middle of the floor, thinking of what I had just read, and listening—listening for something less loud than the sound of carriages now beginning to roll up in front or the stray notes of the band tuning up below?—less loud, but meaning what? A step into the empty closet yawning so near—an effort with a drawer—a—a—. Do not ask me to recall it. I did not shudder when the moment came and I stood there. Then I was cold as marble. But I shudder now in thinking of it till soul and body seem separating, and the horror which envelopes me gives me such a foretaste of hell that I wonder I can contemplate the deed which, if it releases me from this earthly anguish, will only plunge me into a possibly worse hereafter. Yet I shall surely take my life before you see me again, and in that old house. If it is despair I feel, then despair will take me there. If it is repentance, then repentance will suffice to drive me to the one expiation possible to me—to perish where I caused an innocent man to perish, and so relieve you of a wife who was never worthy of you and whom it would be your duty to denounce if she let another sun rise upon her guilt.

"I did not stand there long between the wraiths of my murderous ancestors. A message was shouted through the door—the message for which my ears had been strained in dreadful anticipation for the last two hours. A man named Pfeiffer wanted to see me before I went down to be married. A man named Pfeiffer!

"I looked closely at the boy who delivered this message. He showed no excitement, nor any feeling greater than impatience at being kept waiting a minute or so at the door. Then I glanced beyond him at the people chatting in the hall. No alarm there; nothing but a very natural surprise that the bride should keep so big a crowd waiting. I felt that this fixed the event. He who had sent me this quiet message was true to himself and to our old compact. He had not published below what would have set the house in an uproar in a moment. He had left his secret to be breathed into my ear alone. I could recall the moment he passed me his word, and his firm look as he said, with his hand lifted to Heaven—'You have been good to me and given me your precious self while I was poor and a nobody. In return, I swear to keep our marriage a secret till great success shows me to be worthy of you or till you with your own lips express forgiveness of my failure and grant me leave to speak. Nothing but death or your permission shall ever unseal my lips.' When I heard that he was dead I feared lest he might have spoken, but now that I had seen him alive, I knew that in no other breast, save his, my own and that of the unknown minister in an almost unknown town, dwelt any knowledge of the fact which stood between me and the marriage which all the people had come here to see. My confidence in his rectitude determined me. Without conscious emotion, without fear even—the ending of suspense had ended all that—I told the boy to seat the gentleman in the library. Then—

"I am haunted now. I am haunted always, by one vision, horrible but persistent. It will not leave me; it rises between us now; it has stood between us ever since I left that house with the seal of your affection on my lips. Last night it terrified me into unconscious speech. I dreamed that I saw again, and plainly, what I caught but a shadowy glimpse of in that murderous hour; a man's form seated at the end of the old settle, with his head leaning back in silent contemplation. His face was turned the other way—I thanked God for that—no, I did not thank God; I never thought of God in that moment of my blind feeling about for a chink and a spring in the wall. I thought only of your impatience, and the people waiting, and the pleasure of days to come when, free from this intolerable bond, I could keep my place at your side and bear your name unreproved and taste to the full the awe and delight of a passion such as few women ever feel, because few women were ever loved by a man like you. Had my thoughts been elsewhere, my fingers might have forgotten to fumble along that wall, and I had been simply wretched today—and innocent. Innocent! O, where in God's universe can I be made innocent again and fit to look in your face and to love—heart-breaking thought—even to love you again?

"To turn and turn a miserable crank after those moments of frenzied action and silence—that was the hard part—that was what tried my nerve and first robbed me of calmness. But I dared not leave that fearful thing dangling there; I had to wind. The machinery squeaked, and its noise seemed to fill the house, but no one came nor did the door below open. Sometimes I have wished that it had. I should not then have been lured on and you would not have become involved in my ruin.

"I have heard many say that I looked radiant when I came down to be married. The radiance was in their thoughts. Or if my face did shine, and if I moved as if treading on air, it was because I had triumphed over all difficulties and could pass down to the altar without fear of that interrupting voice crying out: 'I forbid! She is mine! The wife of William Pfeiffer can not wed another!' No such words could be dreaded now. The lips which might have spoken them were dumb. I forgot that fleshless lips gibber loudest, and that a lifetime, long or short, lay before me, in which to hear them mumble and squeak their denunciation and threats. Oh, but I have been wretched! At ball and dinner and dance those lips have been ever at my ear, but most when we have sat alone together; most then; Oh, most then!

"He is avenged; but you! Who will avenge you, and where will you ever find happiness?

"To blot myself from your memory I would go down deeper into the vale of suffering than ever I have gone yet. But no, no! do not quite forget me. Remember me as you saw me one night—the night you took the flower out of my hair and kissed it, saying that Washington held many beautiful women, but that none of them save myself had ever had the power to move your inmost heart-strings. Ah, low was your voice and eloquent your eyes that hour, and I forgot—for a moment I forgot—everything but this pure love, and the heart-beat it called up and the hope, never to be realized—that I should live to hear you repeat the same sweet words in our old age, in just such a tone and with just such a look. I was innocent at that moment, innocent and good. I am willing that you should remember me as I was that night.

"When I think of him lying cold and dead in the grave I myself dug for him, my heart is like stone, but when I think of you—

"I am afraid to die; but I am more afraid of failing in courage. I shall have the pistol tied to me; this will make it seem inevitable to use it. Oh! that the next twenty-four hours could be blotted out of time! Such a horror can not be. I was born for joy and gaiety; yet no dismal depth of misery and fear has been spared me! But all on account of my own act. I do not accuse God; I do not accuse man; I only accuse myself, and my thoughtless grasping after pleasure.

"I want Cora to read this as well as you. She must know me dead as she never knew me living. But I can not tell her that I have left a confession behind me. She must come upon it unexpectedly, just as I mean you to do. Only thus it can reach either of you with any power. If I could but think of some excuse for sending her to the book where I propose to hide it! that would give her a chance of reading it before you do, and this would be best. She may know how to prepare or comfort you—I hope so. Cora is a noble woman, but the secret which kept my thoughts in such a whirl has held us apart.

"You did what I asked. You found a place for Raucher's waiter in the volunteer corps. Surprised as you were at the interest I expressed in him, you honored my first request and said nothing. Would you have shown the same anxious eagerness if you had known why I whispered those few words to him from the carriage door? Why I could neither rest nor sleep till he and the other boy were safely out of town?

"I must leave a line for you to show to people if they should wonder why I killed myself so soon after my seemingly happy marriage. You will find it in the same book with this letter. Some one will tell you to look in the book—I can not write any more.

"I can not help writing. It is all that connects me now with life and with you. But I have nothing more to say except, forgive—forgive—

[CONTINUED.]

The Fishing Frog.

The fishing frog buries himself in the mud and lies partly concealed in weeds, where, with his huge mouth open, he fishes for his dinner. On the back of his head there are three spines, the longest of which he bends forward in front of his mouth, gently swaying it in the water. At last it attracts a young fish, which makes a spring for the supposed worm, when—snap—the mouth is closed and Mr. Fishing Frog has had his dinner. The archer fish catches his dinner in quite a different way. Just out of his reach on the leaf of a plant growing on the river's brink rests a fly, basking in the sunlight. Suddenly a little stream of water strikes it; it loses its balance and falls, only to be caught by the cunning little archer below.—Field and Stream.

WOMAN'S WORLD

MISS HELEN F. MEARS.

A Talented Woman Who Has Earned Fame as a Sculptor.

Miss Helen Farnsworth Mears, the sculptor of Frances Willard's statue which the state of Illinois commissioned her to make for Statuary hall at the capitol at Washington, was born in Oshkosh, Wis., and began to model things out of putty that she found about the house when but a mere child. Before she was nine years old she had modeled a head of Apollo, which was exhibited at the county fair, and every year after she modeled something for exhibition, her designs representing allegorical figures, as Hope, Repentance and similar ideas. Later, when Miss Mears began attending the Normal college, she continued her modeling at home, with her father to make suggestions and criticisms.

Although the statue of Miss Willard is not the first work of importance

MISS HELEN FARNSWORTH MEARS.

Miss Mears has executed, she is still a young woman. She submitted a design in competition for the figure of a woman for the Woman's building at the Chicago exposition, coming in third, and when symbolical figures of Wisconsin were wanted for the Wisconsin state building she competed successfully for them. The Milwaukee Woman's club having offered a prize of $500 for the best work of art by a Wisconsin woman that should be exhibited at the Chicago exposition she was fortunate enough to win it with her Wisconsin figure, which, after the fair, was put in marble and placed in the rotunda of the capitol at Madison.

Up to this point the only professional instruction Miss Mears had received was confined to about six weeks at the Art institute in Chicago, but she went to New York, where she studied for a year and a half under Augustus St. Gaudens at the Art Students' league before going abroad to spend a year in Paris ateliers, working under Puesch in Julien's studio, in Collin's class and with Merson and Charpentier. During the latter part of the time she worked for St. Gaudens, helping to model his General Logan and other statues.

After nine or ten months in Italy Miss Mears returned to New York and set up for herself as a sculptor.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Window Shades.

In measuring for window shades it must be remembered that the dealers measure by the length of the roller and not by the width of the shade itself, as most women learn to their sorrow if they take the measure for themselves. The shade has to be cut narrower than the fixtures on the ends of the roller to allow it to work; hence shades are too narrow very often if untrained persons take the measures for themselves.

In the same way designers of their own homes draw plans and give measures to a house builder, imagining that the measures will be exactly right to allow the pieces of furniture to stand in the spaces intended for them. They intend the single line for inside measure and make no estimate for the walls, and the builder takes it for the outside and lessens the size of the room just that much. The writer once visited in such a house, where it was a constant source of trouble to its owners, who had drawn the plan to accommodate rugs and furniture. The foundations were laid and walls up too far to change before the matter was discovered.—Table Talk.

Her Company Voice.

"Who is that in the parlor, Nellie?" asked the little sister.

"Nobody but mamma and Fred," replied Nellie.

"Oh, yes, there must be some one else," rejoined the little girl, "for mamma has her company voice on!"

It was a little squib under the heading of "Fun" which a member of the family read aloud from the paper. The circle about the table who heard it smiled, and one said, "That's a good joke." But a more thoughtful member turned it over in her mind. She was the mother, and she admitted to herself that it was more than a joke—that in many instances it was sober truth. It came home to her heart with great significance, for she acknowledged to herself that "the company voice" was entirely too often put on when in the presence of those outside the home circle. We wish to appear at our best before those whose good opinions we desire to gain. But with those who love us how often we speak in irritable, harsh, quick tones.—Evangelist.

Red Arms.

The skin of the upper parts of the ms is often rough and red and therere a source of annoyance to the owner. The arms should be bathed every night with hot water to which a little ammonia has been added and then well rubbed with a well soaped loofah. Dry thoroughly by rubbing with a towel, the object being to set up a glow. Rough, red arms are generally caused by poor circulation, and the rubbing will help to remedy this. The arms should never be allowed to become chilled, so that long woolen sleeves must be worn and all tightness avoided around the armhole and wrist. When the arms have been dried take a little glycerin and lemon juice and with the palm of the hand rub it in. Keep rubbing until the skin no longer feels sticky. In the morning wash the arms again with hot water, soap and a loofah and rinse in clear tepid water. Dry well, dust over with a good powder and give a final rub with a soft chamois leather.

Economy and Electric Stoves.

There is a growing use of electric stoves and other devices of a similar character, which is not surprising if one remembers that in addition to the convenience of an electric stove it is economical, due to its method of use. It costs only a cent to run a chafing dish or a teakettle for fifteen minutes. A broiler suitable for a family of five persons will broil a steak in about five minutes at a cost of only about 1½ cents. A heating pan costs only three-quarters of a cent every hour of its use. Doubtless if the cheapness of this elegant method of cooking and heating becomes more generally recognized its use will increase more rapidly.—Electrical Review.

Let Baby Sleep.

A young infant ought to spend the greater part of its time asleep. In fact, the two great duties of its life are feeding and sleeping, and the second ought to occupy much more time than the first. Never allow a baby to be roused from its sleep even to see the most important of visitors. Remember that it is often politeness and not affection which makes people ask to see the baby and do not let the little one be aroused from its slumber. When it has rested long enough it will wake naturally, but to be suddenly roused often causes a considerable shock to its nerves and injury to its health.

Chamois Skins.

Chamois skins are considered indispensable to the toilet, but they are an injury rather than a benefit if not kept perfectly clean. They stand washing like a pocket handkerchief if treated to lukewarm water and pure soap. Face powder rubbed into a clean chamois skin will keep the skin free from the disagreeable shiny appearance that characterizes the face of a neglectful woman. It can be used as often as you please without possible injury to the finest skin.

Housekeepers Who Worry.

Lamb with worry sauce is no better than lamb without mint sauce, and neither can compare to lamb with a nice dressing of chopped vegetables.

Nor are the pies any better for the fact that they are worried into the pan and worried out and worried even to the table.

Instead of fretting invent a new dish and study the cookery pictures and try to get up something like them. That is the best and most original way to set a good table.

Did You Know This?

Did you know that you must put your right arm first into the sleeve of a new gown? This is to insure admirers the first time you wear it. The girl who didn't know that ambidextrously slipped her left hand first into her sleeve the other day, thereby greatly shocking her dressmaker. "I thought every one knew that," remarked that personage pityingly. "My goodness, but isn't it strange how people can go through the world and still not know the simplest things!"

Paper Bags.

Keep all your small paper bags for slipping on the hands when the hearth has to be tidied. You will find them very useful, for they are slipped on in a moment and when soiled can be burned. They are better for the purpose than housemaids' gloves, for the latter soon get grimy and therefore are apt to soil the hands a little as they are put on and off.

Ink Stains.

If the ink bottle happens to be overturned upon household linen lose no time in placing a blotter beneath the stain to soak up as much as possible and press another from above. Then immerse the article in a deep vessel containing sweet milk. Wash well with soap and bleach in the sun.

The Scissors.

Take the scissors in the right hand and a needle in the left hand and hold the needle on the slant of the scissors; then work the scissors as if you were cutting cloth. The scissors will glide over the needle and be well sharpened in a few seconds.

The married woman who earns wages may in some cases not have to work as hard as the woman who is trying to make her husband's salary meet the family expenses.—Washington Star.

An economical and satisfactory cream for the hands is composed of equal portions of honey, mutton tallow (clarified) and lemon juice, melted together until of the consistency of cream.

A bony and undeveloped arm is easily and quickly rounded out by daily arm exercises and massaging with cocoa butter.

It is said that the eyebrows will become much thicker if a little common salt is rubbed into them.

Beliefs About Waves.

The Persians believe that the waves of the Persian gulf are caused by air entering caves which have subterranean outlets under the ocean. One of the most curious beliefs of all—one closely akin to a certain ancient oriental hell belief—is that of the south sea islanders. According to their notion, the rolling of the sea is caused by a "thunder god." In old times this "thunder god" killed the chief deity of the islands and was confined under the ocean as a punishment. His rolling with rage causes the waves.

Musical Fish of Ceylon.

Every bay and inlet on the coast of Ceylon abounds with musical fish. Their song, if it can be called a song, is not one sustained note like a bird's, but a multitude of tiny, soft, sweet sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, something like the vibrations of a wineglass when its rim is rubbed with the moistened finger. In the harbor at Bombay, India, there is a fish with a song like the sound produced by an aeolian harp.

HEALTH IN SPRING

NATURE NEEDS ASSISTANCE IN MAKING NEW HEALTH-GIVING BLOOD.

Spring is the season when your system needs toning up. In the spring you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid; you may have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia, occasional headaches, a variable appetite, pimples or eruptions of the skin, or a pale, pasty complexion. These are certain signs that the blood is out of order. The only sure way to get new blood and fresh energy is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich blood—they are she greatest spring tonic in the world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills clear the skin, drive out disease and make tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Mr. Neil H. McDonald, Estmere, N. B., says: "It gives me great satisfaction to state that I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that is claimed for them. I was completely run down, my appetite was poor and I suffered much from severe headaches. Doctors' medicine did not give me the needed relief, so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used only a few boxes when my former health returned, and now I feel like a new man."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not only the best spring tonic, but are a cure for all troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves. That is why they cure headaches and backaches, rheumatism, anaemia, kidney and liver troubles, and the special secret ailments of women and growing girls. But you must get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOHN BULL'S GRUFF WAY.

Great Britain Takes Account of Life Endangered on Railways in Somewhat Autocratic Fashion.

The accident on the Midland Railway in England, of which word came the other day, is probably the first that has occurred in Great Britain in fifteen months. During 1903 and for the two last months of the previous year not a passenger on a train in Great Britain lost his life. In the recent accident three trains got mixed up in a fog, and four passengers and two trainmen were killed. There will be a very thorough enquiry into this. In England the trains are run on the block system—the law compels it, and Government officials see that the block system is observed. By this system no train can pass a given point until automatic evidence is put up that the track is clear.

In time, when enough lives have been lost and enough property destroyed, we shall have the same system imposed by law on the railways of this continent. Over here Governments hesitate to meddle, in the interests of life and property, with the vast complicated business transacted by railways. Level crossings remain—the cost of having crossings that would not be level would be enormous. The block system is extremely expensive, and it reduces the traffic-carrying capacity of a road—below what some of the roads carry at busy times, if not below the safety mark. It does not allow one train to crowd on the heels of another. In Canada and the United States the view of the authorities is that the railway men know the railway business better than other people do, and will introduce the block system and live up to it strictly just as soon as it will pay—that is to say, when the loss of property by wrecks and the money paid in damages for the wounding and killing of people amounts to more annually than the interest would be on the cost of the block system.

In England they do not regard this question as one that exclusively concerns the railways. They consider that a man's life—also a woman's or child's—has a value over and above what it will fetch in money if taken and paid for by a railway. A writer in Leslie's Monthly for February says that in England they control railways in the autocratic, arbitrary English manner, which totally disregards the inalienable rights of a citizen to be massacred by the railroads. Over there the Board of Trade has an eye on the railways. "The chief inspector of the board—Col. Yorke is his name just now—is a gentleman of military habits, and what he says goes, and goes instanter," says the writer. "Behind him is the whole power of the British army. Not long ago an inspector, impressed by certain dangerous conditions at a branch of the London subway, telephoned Col. Yorke. The colonel is not given to expostulating or corresponding. He sent peremptory orders to stop the running of all trains on the spot, and not a wheel was driven till the defect was corrected."

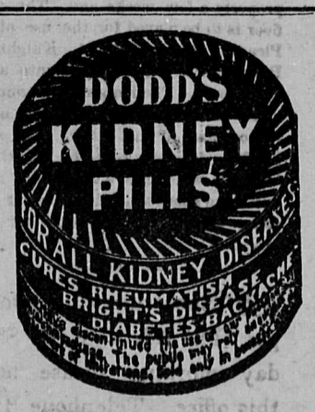
This is the way they do it. The result is, as we have said, that in fifteen months not a life was lost by a railway accident in the United Kingdom. Of passengers alone in Canada in twelve months 19 were killed and 176 injured, and in the United States 249 passengers were killed and 4,128 injured.

One Qualification.

"Yes, my boy's got a position in a bank, and he's going to be president of that institution some day."

"Bright, eh?"

"Well, sir, he can sign his name so that no one can possibly make out the signature."



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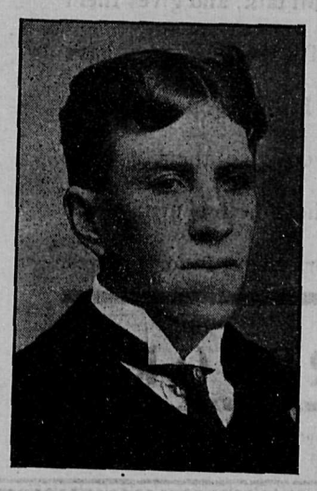
30.

J. J. McCULLOCH.



J. J. McCULLOCH.

Editor and Proprietor of the Semi-Weekly News, Portage la Prairie.

It cannot be truthfully said of many of our Manitoba editors that they are natives of the prairie province, but in the case of J. J. McCulloch, editor and proprietor of the Semi-Weekly News, of Portage la Prairie, this is the first point that will be conceded in his favor. It is assuredly an advantage to a man whose duty it is to point out the requirements of a great and growing country and to be thoroughly posted on its characteristics, to have been born and bred in the land. More than that Mr. McCulloch was born in the town of Portage la Prairie, where today he is a man of importance, as one of the moulders of public opinion through the medium of the News.

J. J. or "Jake" as he is familiarly called, by his friends, was born in February, 1879. His father was an extensive farmer close to the town and the subject of this sketch secured his educational training in the public schools and collegiate institute of Portage la Prairie. Immediately after completing his education he learned the art of "type sticking" in the old Manitoba Liberal office in Portage, where he received a thorough course as a practical printer, serving seven years on the staff, the last three of which he was in the capacity of foreman.

In 1903 when C. D. McPherson amalgamated the Graphic and Liberal in Portage, Mr. McCulloch entered into partnership with him and assumed the business management of the Daily Graphic and Weekly Liberal, which position he successfully filled up to June last, at which time he purchased the News, the Conservative paper in that town, and took upon himself the editorship and management. The News had been conducted for a time as a daily and weekly, but with his thorough knowledge of the printing business from a practical printer's standpoint, Mr. McCulloch decided on a semi-weekly publication and at once inaugurated it.

Mr. McCulloch is perhaps the youngest editor in the province, but the old saying, "young in years, yet in experience old," is certainly applicable in his case. He has been successful in his undertakings in the newspaper business, and his abilities in that capacity are widely known. Since the present proprietor acquired control of the News, its job printing and advertising has greatly increased and the paper itself is now known as one of the strongest and most reliable Conservative journals in central Manitoba.

In addition to his ability as a scrbe Mr. McCulloch is also a most capable musician, an accomplishment which adds to his popularity from both a social and business standpoint. He is still a bachelor and resides with his parents in Portage.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

An old woman went to Mr. Murphy's grocery early one morning. "Good morning Mr. Murphy," she said. Murphy was busy writing and made no reply. "What are ye doin' ?" persisted the old woman in her efforts to be sociable. "I'm makin' out a list." "What kind of a list?" "A list of men in this block that I can lick." "Is Dinnis, my husband on it?" "He is. His is the first name." With that the old woman went to look for her husband to tell him that Murphy was going to "lick" him. Dinnis heard the news and then hurried to Murphy's store. "Murphy," he said, "I understand that you're makin' out a list of men you can lick." "I am," answered Murphy. "Is my name on the list?" "It is. It's the first one." "I'll have you understand there never yet lived a Murphy that could lick an O'Brien," said Dinnis, taking off his coat. "And you can't lick me." "In that case," said Murphy, "I'll scratch you off the list."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me."
MRS. F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla.

"Do You Know" That

"SALADA"

Is the purest Tea the world produces. One trial will prove it. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. per lb. By all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

When the little folks take colds and coughs, don't neglect them and let them strain the tender membranes of their lungs, Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It will cure them quickly and strengthen their lungs. It is pleasant to take.

Prices, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. 306

We carry a Stock of the best hives for a cold climate and other Bee-Keepers' Supplies. Quick delivery. Write Apiary Dept.

Buchanan Nursery Co. St. Charles, Man.

Have you had our catalog of hardy house grown fruits, ornamental shrubs, flowers, trees, etc? Free for the asking.

"I don't believe in female lectures," said the savage bachelor. "I wouldn't listen to one." "I'll bet you would if you were married to her," replied Henpeck.

"One Foot in the Grave."—If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testamonies to prove it.—36

There is a certain lawyer of this town who is very fond of elaborate and solemn jokes. He was in Philadelphia last summer, and one morning he went into a restaurant with his most dignified air to order breakfast. "I want two eggs," said he to the waiter. "I want one fried on one side, and the other fried on the other." The waiter bowed obsequiously and withdrew. A little later he returned. "Beg pardon, sir," said he, "but I am afraid I didn't quite catch your order. Would you mind repeating it?" "Not at all," said the Minnesota man solemnly. "I want two eggs, one of them fried on one side and the other on the other." "Thank you, sir," said the waiter. "I thought that was what you said, but I wasn't quite sure, sir." Five minutes later an apologetic waiter returned to the lawyer's elbow. "I beg pardon, sir," said he again, "but the cook and I have had some words. Would you mind having those eggs scrambled?"

Guarantee to Mothers

There is only one medicine intended for use among infants and young children that gives mothers a guarantee that it is free from opiate and poisonous soothing stuffs. That medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. Milton L. Hersey, M. Sc., public analyst for the Province of Quebec, and demonstrator in chemistry for McGill Unievrsity says:—"I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them." These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as teething troubles, simple fevers, colds, constipation, diarrhoea, colic and worms. They make little ones sleep naturally because they remove the cause of sleeplessness. They are a boon to all mothers and no home where there are young children should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

The St. James Gazette reports the following interesting article dated Jan. 16, 1797, regarding the man who first tried the experiment of wearing a silk hat of the "stovepipe" variety:—"John Hetherington, haberdasher of the Strand, was arraigned before the Lord Mayor yesterday on a charge of breach of the peace and inciting a riot, and was required to give bonds for the sum of £300. It was in evidence that Mr. Hetherington, who is well connected, appeared on the public highway wearing on his head what he called a silk hat, which was offered in evidence, a tall structure having a shiny luster and calculated to frighten timid people. As a matter of fact, the officers of the Crown stated that several women fainted at the sight, children screamed, and a son of Cordwainer Thomas was thrown down by the crowd which had collected and had his right arm broken."

A North Carolina lawyer was trying a case before a jury, being counsel for the prisoner, a man charged with making "mountain dew." The Judge was very hard on him and the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. The lawyer moved for a new trial. The Judge denied the motion, and remarked: "The court and the jury think the prisoner a knave and a fool." After a moment's silence the lawyer answered: "The prisoner wishes me to say that he is perfectly satisfied he has been tried by a court and a jury of his peers."

HE TELLS THEM TO ASK THE I.O.F.

JOHN J. BURNS CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He had Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys—Says his Brother Foresters can Tell all about it.

Darnley, P.E.I., April 17.—(Special)—John J. Burns, a prominent member of the I. O. F. here, whose cure of Chronic Inflammation of the Loins and Kidneys caused a sensation some time ago, reports that he is still in splendid health. "Yes," says Mr. Burns, "my cure is entirely satisfactory. I have had no trouble since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. They drove away the disease from which I suffered for eight years.

"No. I'll never forget Dodd's Kidney Pills. The doctor could not help me. I got so bad I could scarcely walk, sit or sleep. I was about to give up entirely when an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Now I am in good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

If any one doubts Mr. Burns' story he simply refers them to his brother Foresters. They all know how he suffered and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia tells a story of a friend whose stoutness and constant good humor are his chief distinctions. "We happened to be talking on the subject of gastronomy," said the Mayor, "and somehow my friend's tremendous girth prompted me to ask him if he followed any set rules to guide him in his eating. "'I have just one rule,' he replied, 'and it's a winner. When I sit down to eat I sit six inches or so from the table and when I touch I'm done.'"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"I wish I could find some one who would tell me the absolute truth about my government," said the Czar plaintively. "Your Majesty can find a number of such people,' answered the sardonic official, "by going to Siberia."

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

Anxious Mother—I'm so afraid Dorothy is going to be an old maid. Dense Father—Why? Anxious Mother—Oh, she seems to take such an interest in these mothers' congresses and child-study clubs.

Judge—The sentence of the court is that the prisoner be confined in prison the remainder of his natural life. Prisoner—But, my Lord—— Judge—Not another word, sir, or I'll give you four years more.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Weary Walters—I don't believe in doin' two t'ings at one. Sunny South—Two t'ings. Gee! I don't believe in doin' one t'ing at once.

"I think," said the prison visitor, "it would be helpful to you if you would take some good motto and try to live up to it." "Yes," said the convict. "Now, I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow.'"

MANITOBA SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

Winnipeg, April 3rd, 1905.

To Pastors and Sunday School Workers:—

The Twenty-sixth Annual Convention of this Association will be held in Portage la Prairie on May 30th, 31st and June 1st, opening at 2 o'clock on the first day.

Appoint your delegates.—Every Sunday school within the constituency covered by our Association, including Rat Portage and Fort Frances on the East to Estevan and Arcola on the West; South to the International Boundary and North to Erwood on the C.N.R. should send delegates. In addition to the pastor and superintendent, who are ex-officio delegates, eevry school is entitled to two delegates for one hundred members, or fraction thereof, and one delegate for each additional one hundred or fraction thereof. The names of the delegates should be forwarded to the General Superintendent as early as possible.

Members of the Provincial Board.—We should have a full attendance of the members of the Board at this convention. The exceedingly rapid growth, the difficulties confronting us, the constantly changing conditions and the absolute necessity for correct information from all parts of the field renders it necessary that every member be present at meetings of the board.

Railway Fares.NThe usual liberal arrangements, granted by the railway companies, of a single fare for the round trip, have been secured, provided 100 delegates, who have paid railway, fares, attend the convention. In order to secure this, however, each delegate must obtain from the agent who sells the ticket a certificate showing that full fare has been paid to Portage la Prairie.

Entertainment.—The Sunday School workers of Portage la Prairie have guaranteed that ample and suitable accommodation will be secured for all delegates, and if possible at reduced rates. No one need remain away for fear of not finding a comfortable place to stay.

Programme.—The most interesting and helpful programme ever offered to a Sunday School convention in this country is being prepared. It will contain several new features. An outline of it will appear in May issue of "Progress."

Rev. John Potts, D.D., of Toronto, writing under date of March 22nd, definitely promised to be with us and assist at our convention. He is well and favorably known all over the United States and Canada, not only as an effective preacher but also as a powerful exponent of the best in present day Sunday School work. As chairman for twelve years of the committee who has selected the lessons for the weekly study of twenty-six millions of people, and in other ways closely identified with the modern Sunday School movement, will make his addresses well worth the time and money necesary for every pastor and Sunday School worker to be present.

Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner. of Peoria, Illinois, a member of the International Staff will be with us on that occasion,—she is one of the most popular speakers on the Sunday School Platform. Calls for her expert services come from almost eevry part of the continent. The teachers of Primary, Beginners' and Boys' Classes will be especially helped by her addresses.

The General Superintendent heard Mrs. Bryner deliver several addresses while on the Mediterranean cruise last year and can therefore speak at first hand of her ability.

For full particulars write to the General Superintendent and Secretary, W. H. Irwin, 511 McIntyre Plock, Win-

B. G. Crealock, President, Burnside. W. H. Irwin, W. H. Irwin, 511 McIntyre Blk. Winnipeg.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
Riverdale, MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will promote growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.
Stanley, P.E.I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
Oil City, Ont., MATTHIAS FOLEY.

The President of one of the largest of the many Scotch societies in this country has a bonnie young daughter, whose rendering of the beautiful songs of her father's native country is particularly pleasing. Her absolute command of the dialect is ever a matter of wonderment to her numerous admirers when they are made aware of the fact that she has lived all her life in this land. A few evenings ago, after a charming rendering of the quaint "Logic o' Buchan" at a friend's house, one of the most enthusiastic of her friends exclaimed: "Say, she sings Scotch so plain you can't understand a word she says."

Two young lawyers from adjoining districts had been trying to make reputations as orators. When a certain one of them spoke for three hours against a certain bill the other young man took the floor for another lengthy ebullition in favor of the measure. In his peroration he said he was sorry to find his brother on the wrong side, for there was every reason why they should agree. "We were raised together, we studied together, we played together, we were born in the same yar—yes, even on the same day." "Did I understand you to say that you were born on the same day?" interrogated a member from Philadelphia "Yes," came the prompt reply. "On the very same day?" "Yes, sir." "Then it must have been a very windy day."

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

Yorrick Hamm—How'd your arctic tour turn out? Hamlet Fatt—Oh, we had tremendous runs in some towns. Why, in one place we played half a night. Yorick Hamm—Half a night! What kind of talk is that? Hamlet Fatt—Yes; half a night—three months. The nights are six months long up there you know.

Sciatica Put Him on Crutches.—Jas. Smith dairyman, of Gimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel."—34

"So Wiseman is married at last. He used to say if he ever got married he'd manage his wife all right." "Well, he's pretty shrewd; he's going about it in the right way." "Is he? How?" "Letting her have her own way.

Mollie—Mr. Dixon can't be a very busy man. Ethel—Why so? Mollie—He never forgets to mail his wife's letters, and remembers all her messages.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT.

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"Why did you call Jones a 'bunch of junk?' Were you angry?" "Heaven bless you, no! I was complimenting him." "Rather a peculiar compliment, I should think." "Not at all when you know him. He has an iron constitution, muscles of steel, unlimited brass, a silver tongue, heart of gold and he has got the tin." "He wants to look out, or some fine lady will copper him."

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

As a stranger in Philadelphia I was mnch amused by certain provincialisms. One of these was the use of the word "off" instead of "from." "Please buy flowers off me," say the youthful street vendors. One day, while waiting for some groceries, a young lady, evidently unused to housekeeping, approached the raw Irish clerk and timidly asked: "I want some mutton to make broth. Shall I get it off the neck?" "No, ma'am," was the solemn reply as the clerk pointed to the butcher busy at his block, "ye git it off that mon."

Kindey Cry.—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—38

Myer—A scientific writer claims that a growing squash is capable of lifting a weight of nearly 5,000 pounds. Gyer—And at that, when it comes to a matter of strength, the strenuous squash isn't in it with the meek and lowly onion.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

James Whitcomb Riley says that he was summoned as a witness in a case tried in an Indiana court, where one of the witnesses before him evinced some disinclination to state her age. "Is it very necessary?" coyly asked the witness. a spinster of uncertain age.. "It is absolutely necessary, madam," interposed the judge. "Well," sighed the maiden, "if I must I suppose I must. I didn't see how it could possibly affect the case, for you see"—"Madam," observed the Judge, with some asperity, "I must ask you not to further waste the time of this court. Kindly state your age." Whereupon the spinster showed signs of hysterics. "I am, that is, I was —— "Madam, hurry, hurry up!" exclaimed the judge, now thoroughly impatient. "Every minute makes it worse, you know."

Strong Words by a New York Specialist.—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is the quickest, safest and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of 30 minutes and never fails."—35.

A fly and a flea in a flue
Were imprisoned. Now what could they do?
Said the fly: "Let us flee!"
"Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Ma," said Tommy Twaddles, looking up from his reading of "Terry the Tenspot," "what is a bootless attempt?" "It's the sort your father makes to get in without my hearing him when he comes home late from the club," answered Ma Twaddles, incisively. Pa doesn't stop to remove 'em at the foot of the stairs now. He knows it's no use.

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

A very woebegone company were discussing the acute depression in trade and the low price of consols in the saloon bar of the George and Dragon, and most of them agreed that the country was going to the dogs. At last a voice broke in, "I know one man whose business is looking up." "Who is he?" came the chorus. "The Astronomer Royal," was the reply.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

What is Paralysis?

A Question of Interest to Thousands who have not Leaened the Curative Power of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Paralysis is loss of power of motion. Movement is the result of contraction of muscles.

Muscles canot contract of themselves but are entirely controlled by the nerves.

As a result paralysis is almost always due to lack of nerve force.

Increase the nerve force in the body by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Revitalize the wasted and depleted nerve cells. Restore vigor to the weakened nervous system and paralysis must disappear.

But it is not on theory that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is recommended as a cure and preventative for paralysis.

It has established a surprising record of cures, and the cured ones are willing and anxious that other sufferers should know about it.

But do not wait for helplessness to overtake you before beginning treatment.

If you suffer from weakness, sleeplessness, irritability, headache, twitching of the nerves and muscles, trembling of limbs, loss of memory and of power to concentrate the mind. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will prove of incalculable worth to you. Put it to the test.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:—"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

PEOPLE notice the difference when they change from any other kind of

Blue Ribbon TEA

There's something about BLUE RIBBON that no other tea has got. That "something" is just quality, put there by methods of manufacture and packing the most perfect yet devised. Try the Red Label and judge for yourself.

Save Your Coupons and Write for Premium List.

BLUE RIBBON, Department R, Winnipeg.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Renews the hair, makes it new again, restores the freshness. Just what you need if your hair is faded or turning gray, for it always restores the color. Stops falling hair, also. If your druggist cannot supply you, send $1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

If it is a Question of Warmth use

E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps Out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices.

TEES & PERSSE, Limited, Agents, Winnipeg.

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and SAVE THE COUPONS.

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of SUNLIGHT and CHEERFUL SOAPS can get their TOILET SOAPS for nothing.

Ask your grocer for particulars or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for Sunlight Soap Coupons you can get something you need and use every day.

2000

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

FREE
A $3,000 STOCK BOOK
CONTAINS 183 LARGE ENGRAVINGS.

The cover of this book is a beautiful live stock picture printed in six colors, and is entirely free from advertising. The book contains 164 pages, gives history, descriptions and engravings of the various kinds of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, colts, calves, pigs, poultry, etc. Also an

UP-TO-DATE VETERINARY DEPARTMENT

that will save any farmer or stockman money. We will mail this absolutely free, postage prepaid. Write us today and answer the following questions:
1st. Where did you read this?
2nd. How many head of cattle have you?
INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO
Toronto, Can.

3 Feeds FOR One Cent!

International Stock Food Co., Toronto. Creek Bank, Ont., Aug. 22nd, 1904.
Gentlemen: I enclose $15 for the "International Stock Food" I received some time ago on trial, and it gave me very satisfactory results on feeding it to stock. It fattens stock quickly.
Yours truly, NOAH MILLER.

International Stock Food.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD is a scientific medicinal preparation, composed of roots, herbs, seeds, barks, etc., and is fed to stock in small quantities in addition to the regular grain ration, for the purpose of aiding digestion and insuring perfect assimilation. The cost is not much, and we positively guarantee that it will SAVE YOU MONEY over your ordinary way of feeding and more than your original outlay.

PAGE METAL GATES

3 feet wide, 4 feet high including hinges and latch $3.00
10 feet wide, 4 feet high, including hinges and latch 6.50
Other sizes in proportion.

Supplied by us or local dealer. 255

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. LIMITED, Walkerville, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, St. John

At the Telephone—Tibbles—How do you expect to hear what the party at the other end of the line says unless you hold your ear to the receiver? Baker—I don't want to hear. It's my wife I'm talking to, and it isn't often I get the chance to do all the talking and none of the listening.

Mt. PLEASANT ADVOCATE.
(Established April 8, 1899.)
OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.

MRS. R WHITNEY, Publisher.

ENGLISH OFFICE—30 Fleet street, London, E. C., England Where a file of "The Advocate" is kept for visitors.

Subscription *$1 a year* payable in Advance.
5 cents a Copy.

Tel. B1405.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 17, 1905.

NOTICE
SOUTH AFRICAN WAR LAND GRANT ACT.

GRANTS of land made to Volunteers, their heirs or assigns, under authority of this Act, are subject to the condition that such lands shall have been selected by the grantees on or before the first day of July, 1905. Notice is, therefore, hereby given that applications for such lands must be filled at a Government Office by that date.

R. F. GREEN,
Chief Commissioner of Lands & Works.

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 26th May, 1905.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

Junction of Westminster road and Westminster avenue. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.

METHODIST.

Corner of Nint and Westminster avenues. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m.; Sunday School and Bible Class 2:30 p.m. Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B. D., Pastor.

Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west. Telephone B1249.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Corner Ninth avenue and Quebec street SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Geo. A. Wilson, B.A. Pastor. Manse corner of Eighth avenue and Ontario street. Tel. 1066.

ST MICHAEL S, (Anglican).

Corner Westminster road and Prince Edward street. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Holy Communion 1st and 3d Sundays in each month after morning prayer, 2d and 4th Sundays at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector.

Rectory 372 Thirteenth avenue, east. Telephone B1799.

ADVENTISTS.

Advent Christian Church (not 7th day Adventists) corner Ninth avenue and Westminster road. Services 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., Sunday School at 10 a. m. Young peoples' Society of Loyal Workers of Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 6:45 o'clock. Prayer-meeting Wednesday nights at 8 o'clock.

REAL ESTATE
For Sale & Rent.
List your property for Rent or Sale with THE ADVOCATE REAL ESTATE CO.

Five-roomed house, electric light, hot and cold water; 33-ft. lot, corner, on Eighth avenue, east; price $1,800.00.

House and lot, Barnard street, wired; suitable for tram man's residence; terms.

New house, Ninth avenue, modern conveniences, $2,200.00; terms.

NINTH AVENUE—

Full sized lot, 3-roomed cottage; cash $775, on time $850.

Full sized lot, 8-roomed house, hot and cold water, electric wired; cash $1 750, on time $1.850.

Full sized lot, 7-roomed house; cash $1.275, on time $1.375.

Two lots, two blocks from Westminster avenue; cash $725, on time $850.

Two-storey building (rented) in business part of Mt. Pleasant, on full sized lot; price $2.675.

1-lot-and-half Eighth avenue, corner, cleared; price $800.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Local Advertising 10c a line each issue

Display Advertising $1.25 per inch per month.

Notices for Church and Society Entertainments, Lectures, etc., WHERE THE OBJECT IS TO RAISE MONEY will be charged for.

All Advertisements are run regularly and charged for until ordered they be discontinued.

Transient Advertizers must pay in advance.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published free of charge.

If you know of any local news item of interest such as parties, dances, socials, arrival and departure of visitors, society meetings, etc., send it in to THE ADVOCATE or by telephone B1405.

DO IT NOW!—If not already a Subscriber to "The Advocate" become one now. Only $1 for 12 months.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. John McAllister, Eleventh avenue, was a passenger on Wednesday's train for the East, and will be away for some time.

:o:

A double wedding will take place on July 5th, if Dame Rumor is correct. The contracting parties are well-known on Mt. Pleasant.

:o:

Mrs. Cartwright of Ninth avenue, west, returned on Saturday from a extended visited with her daughter Mrs. Frank Reynolds of Ladysmith.

:o:

The Ladies' Aid of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church held a picnic at Second Beach, Thursday afternoon: a most enjoyable time was passed.

:o:

The concrete foundation of Mr. Jos. Dodson's new house on corner Westminster road and Thirteenth avenue, is finished. The house will cost $4 000.

:o:

Any one having friends or knowing of strangers visiting on Mt. Pleasant will confer a great favor by informing "The Advocate." Telephone B1405.

:o:

SOUTH VANCOUVER CIRCUIT.—Rev. R. E. S. Taylor will preach at Lynn Valley Sawmill at 11 a. m., on Sunday, and at the School House at 3 p. m. Dr. Robson will preach at South Vancouver Church at 3 p. m.

:o:

The Ladies' Aid of Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church held a picnic at Second Beach on Thursday afternoon, complimentary to Mrs. A. W. McLeod. Mrs. McLeod was presented with a well-filled purse by the Aid.

:o:

Enlivened by many quaint turns of humor, evidences of fine scholarship, and a keen observation of life in the Canadian West, a series of articles—the jottings of a rancher—under the title of "Between the Chores," each month prove a most attractive feature of "The Western Home Monthly" published at Winnipeg.

:o:

The formal opening of the big tunnel at Lake Buntzen on Saturday last was the occasion of a most important and elaborate entertainment by the B. C. Electric Railway Company. Prominent public men, Lieut.-Governor, Sir Henri de Joly, Premier Robt. McBride, Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, Mayor Buscombe, delivered appropriate addresses, complimentary to the Company, the contractors and to Mr. J. Buntzen who has been so long the very popular and most able General Manager for this province. Mr. Buntzen responded in a polished speech. Mr. Sperling the present General Manager of the B. C. Electric Railway Company, Messrs. Rannie and Campbell contractors were among the speakers of the day. The luncheon was perfect in every appointment.

From A Lover's Note-book.

Sweetheart, I have traveled far,
Led by Love's misguiding star;
Oft it led me very wrong.—
Very wrong—and very long
Wandered I a weary way
From the path where, good folk say,
Only happiness is found,
Wandered, sweetheart, underground.

Now at last I mount once more
To a blowing sunlit door,
To the health and hope again
Of the world of living men:
Had you never found me there,
Climbing up that weary stair,
Given all the love you gave,
Saved as only love can save,
Surely still I had been found
Wandering, sweetheart, undergro u

Give me thy tears; I ask not for thy kiss,
Or for thy smile—but only for thy tears;
Take where thou wilt thine hopes—give me thy fears;
Lavish on shallower loves thy time of bliss:

But when it ends,—and naught so certain is
As bliss doth end—though it be years on years,
Though 'twere the hour before the last hour nears,
Come to me then—I ask no boon but this.

Life is not short.
'Tis far too long—
No little love, no little dream,
No little song.
Life is not vain,
Say what they will

I loved you, sweetheart, first and last,
Our present's dearer than our past,
And we have all the future still.

Think not, dear heart, I do not understand
That there is nothing in the sea or on the land,
No diamond deep in mines, no pearl in the rocking sea,
One half so rare as is your love for me.

Think not I am ungrateful for your love:
Not moon, nor stars, nor any brightness above,
Seem half so bright to me as your berry-brown eyes—
Someday they'll be two new stars in the skies.

Think not that I can ever, ever forget,
Or ever pay you the celestial debt
Of all the tender love you have given me, and give:—
Dear; I'm your loving bankrupt while I live.

—Ricard Le Gallienne in June "Cosmopolitan."

Woman's Realm.

Yellow, when the color is becoming, carries a charm all its own for blonde or brunette. In mousseline or chiffon there are shades that become entrancing made into dinner or evening gowns Straw color was the particular tint worn at a recent pre-nuptial dinner by a bride-elect. Her long mousseline skirt, falling over a silk drop of the same shade, had a ruching on the bottom consisting of full box-plaitings of the same, but in two shades of yellow. Above the full ruching several half-inch tucks were shirred into a frame or border to enclose a broad band of the same mousseline on both sides, this band being embroidered in shades of yellow, from straw color to pale amber. The low, full bodice then rose up from a draped mousseline belt, fitted very high upon the figure and pointed. The same style of hand embroidery, formed into a flounce, draped the decolletage and furnished short sleeves at the same time. A black tulle rosette bow, caught with a jewel brooch and posed close to the left shoulder, gave an extremely smart effect. A black velvet necktlet, overlaid by a floral vine design, executed with brilliant aquamarines harmonized delightfully.

Nothing so much as the 1830 style of dressing has put to the test the innate charm of femininity and given to the broad-shouldered, long-stride girl an out-of-it air greatly to her disadvantage. When the latter is tailor-made in her dress or statuesquely dressed she is in her element; but when it comes to wearing shirts, ruffles, flounces, puffings and all the hesitating confusion of ribbons, bows, knots, that to some only mean profusion and fussiness, the little woman not quite up to a man's shoulder carries off all this and more with an inherent grace all her own.

Japanese mattings are especially artistic this year, almost universally in plain colors with a single spray of flowers near one edge at regular intervals, or perhaps two butterflies in flight.

Among charming dress accessories are cravats of ostrich feathers, curled very flat, and lying around the throat in a clinging curve. They cross in front one end being longer than the other, and decorated with a cluster of exquisite artificial flowers—magnolia blossoms, gardenias, or camelias

Very crisp and dainty are the new summer draperies for windows and couch. The heavy rich, hangings are laid aside for the nonce, and here in their stead are sheer linens, and lawns, nets and dotted Swiss. The latter makes charming drapery for inner windows, with straight lengths of cretonne or linen taffeta on either side and brought in a valance across the top. Attractive curtains of fine bobinet have a beautiful pattern in chintz, applique, as a border about four inches within the edge, and cut into floral clusters of great lightness and delicacy. This gives a much prettier effect than applying the chintz on a solid strip. Much the same idea is carried out in heavy fish net, and curtains of linen taffetas with an applique border of orchids and passion flowers in natural colors cut from chintz sell for a sum not greatly in excess of the latter.

"Shut your eyes, open your mouth and see what luck will bring you."

Many a woman is weak and sick, nervous and discouraged. She suffers from headache, backache and other ills. She wants to be well, but all she does is to shut her eyes and open her mouth for medicine and trust to luck for results. She "doctors" month after month, often year after year, in this same blind, hap-hazard fashion, and receives no permanent benefit.

Women take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription with their eyes open to the fact that it cures womanly ills. It cures irregularity, It dries debilitating drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. There is no trusting to luck by those who use "Favorite Prescription."

"In the year 1903 my health was poor," writes Mrs. J. Hack, of 242 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y. "I suffered from falling of womb, a disagreeable discharge, painful monthly periods, headache, backache and pains in the limbs. Every month was confined to bed for two or three days. Was weak, nervous and hysterical; life was a burden to myself and I made every one in the family unhappy because I was so irritable. My husband got me four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and before I had taken the first bottle I was feeling some relief. The medicine made me well and strong, free from nervousness, aches and pain, and I felt like a new woman. Before I used the 'Favorite Prescription' I had been taking another physician's medicine for nearly three months, but had received no benefit. Your medicine is certainly the best in the world."

A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Don't let a selfish seller over-persuade you to accept a substitute for these Original Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated but never equaled.

S. T. Wallace Headquarters for Strawberries fresh from the grower every day, AT THE LOWEST PRICES GOING.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT— Fancy Butter at 25c per pound.
Kitchen Chairs at 50c, Iron Beds $4.50,
Oak Extension Tables $12, Spring Mattress and Bed $10.00.

'Phone 1266.—Don't fail to see our stock before buying.

S. T. Wallace Westminster avenue & Harris street. Telephone 1266

Mt. PLEASANT MEAT MARKET

All kinds of MEATS and VEGETABLES always on hand.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Prompt Deliver

FRESH FISH every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Kenneth Sweet, Prop.
Seventh Ave., near corner Westm'r Ave

Muir's Bakery.

On June 1st, we sold our Grocery Business out, and are thus in a position to give our undivided attention in the line of BREAD and CAKES.

Picnic Parties would do well to see our large variety of Iced Cakes, Cookies, Pies and other Dainties.

A fine stock of Candies and Cool Drinks.

W. D. Muir

RING UP 'PHONE 443. Mt. Pleasant

Vancouver, B. C.

1867 1905

Dominion Day Grand Celebration

Saturday, July 1, 1905.

Championship Lacrosse, Baseball, Horse Races, Regatta, Etc.
H. M. S. Naval Ships will be in Port.
PARADES, BANDS, ILLUMINATIONS
—Cheap Fares.—

The whole Festivities to be concluded with a GRAND PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY on the Inlet, of the very latest features in the art of fireworks.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

MAYOR F. BUSCOMBE, Chairman.
H. J. FRANKLIN, Secretary.

The CORSET for Quality—the C. B. C.

SELLING AGENTS:
McKee, Grieve & Co.,
419 Richards st., VANCOUVER, B. C.

Big Slaughter Sale!

Summer Millinery at REDUCED PRICES. Also all Summer Goods.

W. W. Merkley
BURRITT BLOCK
Westminster Avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

To the People of Mt. PLEASANT:

WE WISH TO SAY that having bought out the Good Will and Grocery Business of W. D. Muir we intend carrying on the same, in the Old Reliable Stand.

We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage and will do our best to furnish Good Fresh Goods at reasonable price, with PROMPT DELIVERY.

Although pleased to see new faces, still our first attention will be given at all times to the Old Patrons of the store.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

Jos. SMITH,

Junction of Westminster Road and Ave.
'Phone 2053.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

TIPTOP MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE in New Westminster Mining District, and WHERE LOCATED—Deserted Bay, Jervis Inlet.

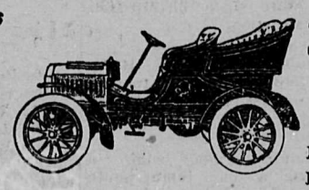
TAKE NOTICE that I, W E. Burns, acting as agent for John J. McPhee, Free Miner, Certificate number B78874, intend, 60 days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

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

Dated this 10th day of May, 1905.

W, E. BURNS.

Automobiles AND Bicycles RENTED AND STORED.
Expert Repair Department.



Exclusive Agents FOR Oldsmobiles.
Massey-Harris, and Brantford Bicycles

Automobiles, Bicycles and Supplies.

VANCOUVER AUTOMOBILE and BICYCLE Co.
W. J. ANNAND, Manager.
146 Hastings Street, East. Telephone 1285.

Argyle House
The Big Bargain Dry Goods Store of B. C.

We Always Have Bargains for Your Inspecti.

You can Save Money at this Store.

WHITE COTTON, 4c, 7½c, 8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c a yard.

Unbleached Cotton, 5c, 7½c, 8c, 10c and 12½c a yard.

A well-assorted stock of Bureau Scarfs and Stand Covers, ranging from 35c to $1.25 each.

Ladies' Vests in all the latest and up-to-date styles, with long sleeves, short sleeves and sleeveless, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c up to 75c each.

BOYS' BLOUSES, regular 50c, selling at 25c.

TURKISH TOWELS, worth 15c for 10c each
" " " 20c " 15c "
" " " 25c " 20c "
" " " 35c " 25c "

J. Horner,
400 Westminster Ave. Opp. Carnegie Library.

Fit-Reform Swell GARMENTS,

KEEPS them all guessing—sets them all thinking—makes them all talk, and gives them all pointers. To the few who have not heard of Fit-Reform Suits, we suggest that you give them a trial; you will find them better fitting and about half the price your tailor charges.

FIT-REFORM.
Thomas FOSTER.
553 Hastings Street, VANCOUVER, B. C.
MAIL ORDERS promptly attended to.—Self-measurement blanks and samples sent on application.

YOUR ATTENTION

is called to the factthat our Goods are always FRESH and RELIABLE. Tomatoes 10c, Corn 10c, Peas 10c, Beans 10c.

We aim to please you in every way.

OUR SPECIALTIES BUTTER and TEA.

Andrews Bros.,
2315 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 938.

SOCIETIES Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19 meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., in Oddfellows Hall Westminster avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

NOBLE GRAND—G. W. Jamieson.

RECORDING SECRETARY—Frank Trimble, cor. Ninth ave. & Westmin'r rd.

I. O. F.

Court Vancouver 1328, Independent Order of Foresters meets 2d and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p. m., in Oddfellows' Hall.

Visiting brethren always welcome.
CHIEF RANGER—J. B. Abernethy.
RECORDING SECRETARY—J. Hansen, 12 Seventh avenue, west.
FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Crehan, 314 Princess street, City. Telephone

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

Alexandra Hive No. 7, holds regular Review 1st and 3d Mondays of each month in Mason's Hall, corner Ninth avenue and Quebec street.

Visiting Ladies always welcome.
Lady Commander—Mrs. F. L. Budlong, 136 Eleventh avenue, west.
Lady Record Keeper—Mrs. J. Martin, Ninth avenue.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

Vancouver Council, No. 211a, meets every 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month, in I. O. O. F., Hall, Westminster avenue.

Sojourning Friends always welcome.
W. P. Flewelling, Chief Councillor.
Miss A. Chambers, Recorder, 2228 Westminster avenue. Tel. 760.

Dahlia Bulbs
300 VARIETIES.

15,000 Good Strong. TUBEROUS. The largest and best assortment this side of the Old Country. Prices $4.00 to $50.00 per 100.

Also PERENNIALS and ANNUAL PLANTS. Thousands of them on hand. Prices right.

Mail Orders promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price List Free.

Chas. Keeler
DAHLIA SPECIALIST.
NOTE—Street Cars pass my place.
NURSERY: Cor. Westminster & 15th aves.

Jack's Shaving Parlor.
Westminster Ave., next Glasgow House
FRANK UNDERWOOD, Proprietor.
Successor to John Gilman
GIVE THIS SHOP A TRIAL—three chairs.

Advertise in "The Advocate"

Correspondence.

Editor of "The Advocate":

In reading the papers one can not help noticing the numerous weddings that are taking place in this lovely month of June. This is the month of marriages and the time to discuss the question. The writer wonders why Mt. Pleasant is so slow in getting into line with the matrimonial procession. There are many marriageable couples in our midst. Probably if a start were made there would be an epidemic of weddings, and Mt. Pleasant would be in the lead of the rest of the city in weddings as it is in politics and births. An editorial in an American paper under the heading "Go and Get Married" might inspire those who have said to themselves, "Why not doubt; why not hesitate; why not tremble," when thinking of marriage, so a few paragraphs are quoted.

"No matter how OLD you are, it is better to be married than to be single.

"No matter how POOR you are, if your health is good and your courage unbroken, it is better to be married than single.

"Half the failures in the world are due to lack of an incentive.

"Hundreds of thousands of young men, jogging along in a dull rut, could get out of a rut if they had something to make them TRY.

"What every man and what every woman wants in this world is an absolutely reliable FRIEND, one to whom everything can be told, who is interested in everything that interests the other. This friendship exists in marriage, and it can not really exist outside of marriage.

"Every young woman should intend to get married, and WANT TO GET MARRIED, and she should not be ashamed to say so. Of course, she selects the young man THAT SHE LIKES.

"Men need not be very particular in their choice. Women are far better than men, as a rule, in every way.

"Whatever you do, GET MARRIED.

"Don't remain a one-handed, incomplete, wasted specimen."

—ENCOURAGED.

Mt. Pleasant, June 14th, 1905.

Advertising is the education of the purchaser of the merits of different goods and brings him into touch with that which adds to his comfort and the consumer. It informs the prospective purchaser of the merits of different goods and brings him into touch with what simplifies his happiness.

NOTICE!

Having secured the building known as the East End Theatre, 230 Hastings st., east, we have got in A1 shape. In this store will be displayed all our Dry Goods, while our Carpets and Furniture will be displayed at the old stand.

Further particulars later. Meantime look out for values second to none in the province.

J. S. McLeod, McBeth & Co.,
322 to 330 Westminster Ave.

What a Gas Stove Brings to

HUSBANDS
Meals on time, well cooked and delicious. Good humored wives at meal times as well as other hours of the day. Increased bank accounts through decreased fuel bills.

WIVES
Release from the drudgery of cooking. Well fed, good-natured husbands. Saving of time at meal hours. Kitchens as neat as drawing rooms.

DAUGHTERS
Opportunities for securing any young man's affection. Take your "Prince Charming" to the kitchen some evening and let him help you make a cup of cocoa on the gas stove. If that experience doesn't make him anxious to possess a nice gas stove and a pretty home of his own with you as general manager, nothing will fetch him.

We would be pleased to have you call and inspect our appliances.

VANCOVER Gas Company.