Library, Legislative Assembly
FEB 29 1903
VICTORIA, B. C.

BLOOD PURIFIERS.

Every person should take a Blood Purifier in the Springtime.

Flint's Sasaparilla with Iodide of Potash, is the most reliable.

For sale by

The McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co., Ld.

Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.

Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant, Central Park, South Vancouver.

Established Apr. 8, 1899. Fifth Year, Vol. 5, No. 46, Whole Number 255

$1 per year, Six Months 50c, Three Months 25c, Single Copy 5c.

GO TO LEONARD'S COFFEE PALACES

The Arcade or Granville Street

For Light Lunch

Fresh Oysters, just in. Baked Apples—like home—with Pure Cream. Genuine Boston Baked Beans

Open from 7:30 a. m., to 12 p. m.
Sunday from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.

MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY February 27th, 1904.

Local Items.

Persons having friends or knowing of Strangers visiting on Mt. Pleasant will confer a great favor by informing The Advocate.

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

—:o:—

Court Vancouver, Independent Order of Foresters gave their annual "At Home" on Monday evening in the Oddfellows' Hall, the attendance being quite large. A Whist Tournament was the feature of the evening, there were fourteen tables, and the interest of the fifty-six players was most keen throughout. Mrs. Lambert won the ladies' 1st prize, and Mrs. Graham the consolation. Mr. Thos. Wood won 1st gentleman's prize, and Mr. W. A. Wood the consolation. Refreshments were served at the close of the Whist Tournament after which the floor was cleared for dancing. The Committee in charge of the affair are to be congratulated upon the pleasant entertainment provided for the members and their friends. The Committe were J. B. Abernethy, W. H. DeBou and J. Hanson.

—:o:—

Mrs. R. H. McKee of Eleventh avenue, gave a most delightful tea on Tuesday afternoon of this week. Miss Parker and Miss Gibbings gave musical selections. Among those present were Mrs. J. S. Emerson, Mrs. John Brown, Mrs. Harry Lyttleton, Mrs. Rochester, Mrs. J. Whyte, Mrs. O. H. Foster and Master Duncan Foster, Mrs. Gibbings, Miss E. M. Parker, Miss Mabel Gibbings, Miss Della Britton, Miss Brown.

—:o:—

When heavier and more substantial shoes are required for Winter Wear, we are, as usual, with the very choicest offerings of the best makers. We offer SPECIAL values in Ladies Shoes at $1.75, $2.50 and $3.50. R MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

—:o:—

Sunday morning the service in Mt Pleasant Methodist Church will be conducted by the Rev. R. Laird of St. John's Presbyterian Church. In the evening the pastor Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland will preach the late Mrs. Gen. Crawford's funeral sermon. Miss Lillie will sing, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought," at the evening service.

—:o:—

The Girls' Auxiliary of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church gave a very enjoyable Social on Monday evening at the home of Mr and Mrs. R. Mills, Ninth avenue and Ontario street. A splendid program was given, after which the evening was passed with games. The refreshments served were fine.

—:o:—

Dry Feet always give a man comfort. Many complaints have their origin in wearing poor shoes during the winter months in British Columbia. Why take chances? We invite you to call and see our Winter Shoes—none better. R. Mills, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

—:o:—

ALLAN-ARKLE—On Saturday, February 20th, at the Methodist Parsonage, New Westminster, by Rev. Morden, Joseph Dodd Allan to Florence Arkle.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McMorran of Sophia street, are mourning the loss of their six-months-old child whose death occurred on Tuesday.

—:o:—

BIRTHS.

Brooke.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Brooke of Tenth avenue, Sunday 21st, a son.

—:o:—

A very successful Concert was given in the North Arm School on Friday evening. A number went out from the city.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

THE ALEXANDRA TOILET PARLORS.

Carry the most complete stock of requisitions for the Toilet Skin Foods, free from hair-growing propensitives Tissue Builders to suit all faces. By far the largest stock of Hair Goods in town at moderate prices.

Electrovsis, Hair-dressing, Manicuring, Scalp Treatment, and Face Massage.

587 and 589 Granville street

—:o:—

To My Patrons and the Public.

I beg to inform you that I have disposed of my Butcher Business to Messrs. Woodrow & Williams, the well-known Butchers of this city, who will conduct it on and after the first day of March.

I take this opportunity of thanking you for the support given to me in the past and would respectfull ask for a continuance of the same for my successors, who I feel sure will endeavor to merit it.

Yours respectfully,
F. TRIMBLE.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 25, 1904.

Mrs. R. Whitney is able to sit up after three weeks illness.

—:o:—

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Fenton, Eighth avenue, is quite ill with pneumonia.

—:o:—

Miss Rose Glover has been appointed Principal of North Arm School, and Mr. Ogilvie, Assistant.

—:o:—

The regular semi-monthly assembly of the Mountaineers' Terpsichorean Club will be held on Thursday evening next, in Mason's Hall, Ninth avenue and Quebec street.

—:o:—

FURNISHED ROOMS.—Wanted two or three furnished rooms suitable for light housekeeping, or two furnished rooms with board for two; apply to A. A., care "The Advocate" Office, Mt. Pleasant, City.

—:o:—

THE ADVOCATE is the best advertising medium where it circulates. Tel. B1405

The Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Congregation has secured an option on the lots opposite No. 3 Fire Hall on Ninth avenue, and will probably build a large church at an early date The annual meeting of the Congregation will be held in about a week's time when definite action will be taken. The Presbyterian Congregation is the largest on Mt. Pleasant and is continually growing, and the present church building is too small for present requirements.

—:o:—

The Choir of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church will give a Song Service on Sunday evening March 7th. Miss Brenton, and Mr. Brenton will sing, and there will be a Ladies' Chorus and quartets.

—:o:—

For Local News Read The ADVOCATE

New York Dental Parlors

$12.00
Upper or Lower Set.

Guaranteed for 12 years.

22K GOLD CROWNS	$ 7 00
SILVER FILLINGS only	1 00
GOLD Fillings as low as	2 00
PLATES	12 00
Teeth Extracted (painless)	50

We give the best work for the least money. Our offices are well equipped with the very latest appliances for doing painless dentistry. We can give you the satisfaction that we have given to others.

We can Extract, Fill and Crown Teeth absolutely without pain.

Our operators are all graduate dentists, holding special diplomas, which are on view in our reception rooms.

New York Dental Parlors, 147 Hastings St., E.

Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m. Telephone 1536

The Philimathian Society held a debate on "Woman's Rights," Tuesday evening, the meeting being at the home of Mr. Herbert Harford, 256 Twelfth avenue, east. The attendance was large and keen interest was taken in the debate. Miss Nellie Annis lead for the ladies and handled the question of woman's right to the franchise in a clever and original manner. She was ably supported by Miss Rose Glover, Mrs. Chas. Keeler, Miss Gertrude Glover, Miss Madge Bloomfield. Mr. Harry Stevens lead for man's right to refuse woman the franchise. His contention, as well as his four supporters, was that woman's influence in the home is far more important than her ballot would ever become and she would gain nothing worth while if she were granted an unlimited franchise. After "laying all jokes aside" and handling the subject "in a reverent manner" the gentlemen were easily defeated, though the judges gave the gentlemen some consolation by stating the points made by both sides were "nearly equal." The judges were: Mrs. (Dr.) Riggs, Miss F. Morrison and Miss Kyle. Hereafter the Society will meet every two weeks. The next meeting will be held at the home of the Misses Glover, 415 Seventh avenue, east, Tuesday March 8th.

—:o:—

"In the Spring," quoth the poet, "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," and was there ever a properly constituted young man who did not love a New Suit? It might be added that not only the young man but the boy, the middle-aged and the old man feel much self-satisfaction in a new suit. At A. E. Lees & Co.'s Clothing Store, corner Cambie and Hastings streets, the latest styles in Spring Suits are to be found for all ages at reasonable prices.

—:o:—

The Choir of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church is practicing the Oratorio "The Crucifixion," by Sir John Stanier, and will give it on or about Good Friday Miss Clara Wood, the Choir Leader, is putting forth her best efforts on this production, and the Choir will be strengthened by some of the best talent in the city.

Public Notice.

Vancouver, Feb. 19th, 1904.

To the Mayor of the City of Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.

We the undersigned do hereby respectfully request you to call a public meeting to discuss the advisability of making the necessary efforts to secure the holding of the Dominion Agricultural Exhibition in British Columbia for 1905.

Signed by W. H. Malkin & Co. Ltd., F. Buscombe & Co, Hudson Bay Co., J. R. Seymour, I.G.V. Field-Johnson and some five hundred others.

In accordance with the above petition, I hereby call a Public Meeting to be held at the City Hall on Thursday next at 8 p. m.

W. J. McGUIGAN,
MAYOR.

The time for this meeting has been extended until TUESDAY, MARCH 1st, at 8 p. m.

W. J. McGUIGAN, Mayor.

Ranges, Stoves and Heaters

We have the best—our prices are right. Call and you will be convinced that we can save you money.

Paints, Oils & Glass.

J. A. FLETT,

Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447

W. R. OWENS, Manager.

SPECIAL!

Fancy Navel ORANGES

2 Doz. for 25c.

Malta-Ceres (The New Breakfast Food), 3 packages for 25c.

H. O. LEE,

2425 Westminster avenue. 'Phone 322.

New Dress Goods

just arrived, in all the latest weaves and colors.

SPECIAL Lines for This Week's Selling:

Silk Voiles in sky blue, grey; regular $1.50, Sale price $1.25 yard.

Lustres in flake effects in black and navy; a very suitable cloth for blouses and children's dresses; Sale price 45c yard,

Suitings, 54-in., in all the new flake effects, in brown, green, grey, navy and black; worth up to $1.75, Your choice for $1.25 yard.

Crepe de Chine, 65c yd; Amazon Cloth 45c yd; Frieze Cloth 75c yd; Ladies' Cloth $1 yd; Satin Cloths 85c yd; Black Soliels Cloths 65c to $1.25

A. ROSS & CO., 28 Cordova St.

A Snap! Soda Crackers 5c per pound.

THE CITY GROCERY CO.

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERS

Tel. 266. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

We are still Selling Our Choice Stock of ENAMELED IRONWARE

at a very close price. Call and have your requirements supplied.

—oo—

JUST ARRIVED

A large consignment of GERMAN CHINA just opened. Came too late for Xmas, and must be cleared out Regardless of Cost.

H. D. Hyndman

Successor to the
AVENUE CROCKERY
438, WESTMINSTER AVENUE
Telephone 931

Novelties in DRESS GOODS

We have opened the finest collection of up-to-date DRESS TWEEDS we have ever seen in the city. We believe this means the best DRESS TWEEDS that were ever brought here by anybody.

Prices run from 50c to $3 yd.

There is a very choice showing of Single Dress Patterns in Scotch and Irish Tweeds from $9 to $25 a pattern. These designs can not be seen elsewhere.

NOTE.—We are getting very busy in our Dressmaking Department. We will soon have all the orders we can turn out before Easter if the demand keeps up at the present rate. Perfect fit and finish are guaranteed.

G. W. KENNEDY

303 Hastings street.

Fairbank's Calendar for 1904

You can obtain one of these Artistic Calendars by saving 10 wrappers of any of Fairbank's Soaps—"Fairy", "Copco", "Glycerine", "Tar", "Scouring" and "Gold Dust".

We will be pleased to show you these Soaps at any time.

J. P. Nightingale & Co.

Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

MOUNT PLEASANT **Central Meat Market**

Cor. Ninth Ave., & Westminster Rd. Telephone 934.

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.

FRANK TRIMBLE, Prop.

THE EMPIRE Family Theatre.

HASTINGS ST., NEAR CARNEGIE LIBRARY.

Admission 10c.

2:30 to 5 p.m., and 7 to 11 p.m. Daily

High-class Entertainment for Ladies, Gentlemen & Children

Business Notice

The undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants and public in general of Mount Pleasant, that they will open up business on TUESDAY JANUARY 26TH, 1904, in the Tailoring and Boot and Shoemaking, on Westminster avenue corner Lansdowne avenue, (opposite Dr. Brydone-Jack's residence), until the new stores are completed, which are being built on the corner of Westminster and Fifth avenues, and which will be ready in May.

Special attention will be given to the Making and Repairing of Boots and Shoes—in all its branches.

Also to the making of First-class Suits to order. Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing. All orders and repairs promptly executed. Quality and Workmanship GUARANTEED equal to any in the City.

CHARGES MODERATE.

A trial is respectfully solicited.

E. MITCHELL, Tailor. N. MITCHELL, Shoemaker.

Big Cut on all BOOTS and SHOES

Ladies' Shoes, odd sizes, at $1.00

Ladies' Shoes, were $3.00 for $1.75

See our windows.

Douglas & Coulter

442 Westminster avenue.

20 per cent Saved

Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour $1.40
3-lb. pail Lard 35c, 20-lb. sack Sugar $1.00
Blue Label Ketchup 25c, C. & B. Pickles 30c
Eocene Oil, sealed tins, $1.70

R. H. WALLACE, 'Phone 988.
Mt. Pleasant. Free delivery

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

—:o:—

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

Full Line of Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES

Prices to compare with any.

J. P. HALDON

Cor. Westminster Ave., & Dufferin st.

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

Central Park.

Central Park, Feb. 25, 1904.

The Social Club spent a very pleasant time at the home of Mrs. W. C. Brown last evening.

Mrs. W. J. Wilbers and daughter have returned home after a lengthy visit with relatives in the upper country

Miss E. Smith of Vancouver is visiting friends in Central Park this week.

Tenders are being called for the clearing of the Horticultural Society's property.

The Holly Club will hold their next dance on Wednesday evening March 2d.

Lenten and Easter Services & Sermons of St. Michael's Church.

Feb. 28th.—2d Sunday in Lent; 11 a. m, "Home Mission," Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath; 2:30 Children's Service; 7:30 "Foreign Missions," Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath.

March 2d.—8 p. m., Wednesday, Mark 4: 36-41; Rev. G. H. Wilson.

March 6th.—3d Sunday in Lent, 11 a.m., "The Trial of Christ," 7:30 p.m., "Christ, the Power of God," Rev. G. H. Wilson.

March 9th.—8 p. m., Wednesday, Matt. 14: 1-12; Rev. G. H. Wilson

March 13th.—4th Sunday in Lent, 11 a. m., "The Way to Calvary," Rev. G. H Wilson; 7:30 p. m., "Christ, the Way," Rev. C. C. Owen.

March 16th.—8 p. m., Wednesday, Matt. 14: 13-23; Rev. G. H. Wilson.

March 20th.—5th Sunday in Lent, 11 a. m., "The Crucifixion," Rev. H. L. Roy; 7:30 p. m., "The Atonement," Rev. G. H. Wilson.

March 23d.—8 p. m., Wednesday, Matt. 27: 33-50; Rev. G. H. Wilson.

March 27th.—6th Sunday in Lent, 11 a. m., "Last Words from the Cross," Rev. G. H. Wilson; 7:30 Confirmation Service by the Lord Bishop

March 27th.—8 p. m., Wednesday, "The Transfiguration," Rev. G. H. Wilson.

April 1st.—Good Friday, 11 a. m., "The Burial of Christ," Rev. G. H. Wilson.

April 3d.—Easter Day. Holy Communion at 8 and 11 a. m. Services: 11 a. m., "The Resurrection," 7:30 p. m., "Christ, Our Mediator," Rev. G. H. Wilson.

Holy Communion will be celebrated at 11 a. m., on the 1st and 3d Sundays in the month, and at 8 a. m., on the 2d and 4th Sundays.

The Annual Vestry Meeting will be held in the Parish Room on Monday, April 4th, at 8 p. m.

If you know any items of Mt. Pleasant news—Social, Personal or any other news items—send them in to "The Advocate," or by telephone—B1405.

WANTED good reliable ladies to take orders for tailor made skirts and skirt supporters. Good commission; write now and get samples for spring trade. Dominion Garment Co., Guelph, Ont., P. O. Box 209.

Cascade

THE BEER With Out 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.

MORROW'S VEGETABLE

Hair Invigorator

Keeps You looking young.

Always restores youthful color to Gray or Faded Hair. A high class dressing, keeping the hair soft, glossy and abundant. PRICE 75c A BOTTLE.

MORROW & CLARKE

600-602 Hastings St., Cor. Seymour
Telephone 1294.

WHEN YOU ARE ARRANGING A PROGRAM FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF YOUR VISITORS, TRY AND INCLUDE A VISIT TO

Trorey's

not necessarily to spend money, but because Trorey's is one of Vancouver's "SHOW PLACES," where the motto "Equally Welcome to Look or to Buy," is no misnomer.

You'll naturally feel proud yourself to show your friends what this far western city can do in the way of splendid stores.

Come in and make yourself perfectly at home, wander where you will. Leave your pocketbook at home if you want to.

Trorey

THE JEWELLER.

McTaggart & Moscrop

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

RANGES, STOVES and GRANITEWARE.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

344 Carrall St., Vancouver, B.C.
Templeton Block.

For the Young Chicks

The first few weeks of a young Chick's life is the critical time. We keep the best of everything for them: Holly Chick Food, Beefscraps, Lice Powders, etc., as well as a full assortment of Good Grain, whole and ground. Everything represented in an up-to-date Feed Store

S. KEITH Corner NINTH avenue & WESTMINSTER ROAD.
Telephone 1637.

King's Market

2321 Westminster Ave.

Mt. Pleasant.

E. H. Peace, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Meats of All Kinds. Tel. A1206

Give us trial.
Prompt Delivery.

FREE

FOR

Royal Crown Soap Wrappers

Return 12 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers and we will send free your choice of 30 pictures. Or for 25 wrappers choice of 150 books. Books and picture lists on application.

The Royal Soap Co., Limited,

VANCOUVER, B.C.

Beaton's Bargain.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

"His voice even more than his words enlightened Edith; a sudden consciousness that he wanted to get rid of the engagement dawned upon her with vivid, mortifying clearness.

"Very well," she said, in a low tone, raising her eyes steadily to his; "if I am not necessary to your happiness, the engagement had much better come to an end. But why did you tell me what was not true? Can a fortnight have destroyed what you told me was so deeply rooted in your heart?"

"My dear Edith," cried Beaton, blithely, beginning to see land at last, "you should make allowance for my feeling that I was by no means essential to you. Come, now, be candid, and let us part friends. You are not a bit in love with me?"

"I do not know much about love, Mr. Beaton, but when you assured me that you loved me, and could not face your life without me, though I was greatly surprised, I believed you. I was very grateful; I should have grown to love you well. Now it is very unpleasant, but we can part without much suffering, so good-bye. I will send you all your many presents through Mrs. Winington; the last," with slight emphasis, "is, I believe, in the little silver casket on the red velvet table in the drawing-room."

Her simplicity and composure had a curious effect on Beaton. He felt as he could fancy a man might do after a horse-whipping—cowed and degraded.

"Believe me, I shall ever retain the warmest regard, the highest esteem," began Beaton, holding out his hand.

Edith looked at him with a smile, a grave, quiet smile, gave him her hand for a moment, and left him. "That is well ended," he said to himself, with a quick shrug of his shoulders, as if throwing off a burden, "but she knows how to strike home. I must get hold of Jean."

Edith reached her room, took off her outdoor apparel, folded it up neatly, and put it away as she usually did, but her cheeks were flushed and her hands trembled; indeed, her whole nervous system quivered as from the effect of a great blow.

She had been deliberately rejected, she had been completely deceived. At last she understood the object of Beaton's devotion, the desperate need which he expressed for her lifelong companionship; he simply wanted her fortune to mend his own. What a weak, credulous creature she was to believe him! How he must despise her! how she despised herself!

It is true she was not in love with him, but fully believing his representation of his own feelings, she had grown accustomed to and pleased with the idea of a future spent in his kindly and congenial companionship. The notion of a settled home soothed and satisfied her. Now everything was wrenched away, she was despised, rejected, friendless. Her quiet home in the hands of strangers, her good, kind Mrs. Miles banished, where could she turn? Though as yet she did not connect Mrs. Winington with Beaton's falsehood, she longed to quit her house, to escape from the sights and sounds associated with her humiliation; she remembered that in the innocence of her heart she seemed to hold him to the engagement he was trying to break, and she could not control the angry bitter sobs that shook her slight frame. Gradually, however, her quiet good sense came to her aid; she had really done nothing to be ashamed of, she had only yielded to Beaton after an urgent suit: she was more conscious of deserving Maitland's suspicion, though that also wronged her. Was she to blush because, being hers if true, she believed Beaton to be the same? No, she would not allow herself to be overwhelmed, there was plenty to do and to learn. Her first effort must be to escape from Mrs. Winington's house. So having bathed her face and smoothed her hair, and made herself fit to be seen, if Mrs. Winington came or sent for her, she sat down and wrote shortly and clearly to her guardian, Mr. Tilly.

"Mr. Beaton and I have agreed to break off our engagement completely, as I have no doubt you anticipated. I therefore wish to leave Mrs. Winington's house as soon as possible. There is no one in the world with whom I can stay but Mrs. Miles. Do persuade Mr. Dargan to let her come to me, and we can stay for the present in the lodgings we had last spring. Do help me in this, dear Mr. Tilly.

"Always yours,
"EDITH VIVIAN."

Then she felt calm and equal to meeting Mrs. Winington.

These were dreadful days of trials to Mr. Tilly. He never knew when he was safe from the incursions of the reckless South African. No longer able to pass on all his responsibilities to the universal Dargan, nor to escape the searching queries of the new heir, who fulminated the most tremendous accusations against the acting guardian, and almost called him rascal to his face.

The day after Beaton had succeeded in shaking off the shackles of his distasteful engagement, David Vivian descended on the victimized Mr. Tilly, before he had quite swallowed his breakfast.

"This is a pretty business," he ejaculated, throwing a letter on the table, and drawing a chair violently opposite to Tilly. "That hound Beaton has broken with Miss Vivian. There, read that! I appointed him to be with me this morning, to talk over a new settlement, and intended to make a handsome addition to my cousin's little fortune. I understood he agreed to come, and this morning by first delivery I got that precious epistle."

Tilly with an air of resignation took it up and read the contents. It stated in cold, clear terms that Miss Vivian had never cordially responded to the writer's feelings, they had, after a calm and friendly discussion of their relative positions at present, agreed to put an end to their brief engagement; therefore, as there was no necessity for occupying Mr. Vivian's valuable time, Beaton begged to bid him adieu with all good wishes for his and his charming cousin's future happiness.

"Well, what do you think of that?"

"Ahem! I am not much surprised on the whole," said Tilly, slowly. "You see it was entirely a marriage of convenience on his part."

"Then why did you consent to it?" asked David, angrily.

"Well, you see it was hard to know what to do with the young lady, and Mr. Dargan thought—"

"Never mind what he thought! He'd sell her to the blackest imp in hell if he could make sixpence by the transaction! I suspect for all he is such a fine gentleman, Beaton and your right-hand man understand each other."

"Not that I know of; not that I know of, I assure you, Mr. Vivian! He——" But Mr. Tilly was not destined to finish his sentence. Another letter was laid before him, which in his turn he handed to David. It was Edith's expressive little note.

"Ha! it is a regular split, then," cried David. "I suppose nothing is to be done?"

"Well, no, a breach of promise of marriage case is not to be thought of."

"No, by George! I was hesitating whether I should lick the scoundrel or not." He stretched out his right arm, and a fierce light came into his restless hazel eyes; then taking the letter from Mr. Tilly he read it over again, pulling his long mustache as he did so. "Yes, we must get her out of that house at once. I'll go over to Dargan and tell him I am going down to Liverpool this evening. I'll bring back Mrs. Miles with me to-morrow, and settle matters about lodgings and that. Shall I go and see Edith? No, I'd better not; I'd be kicking some one down-stairs. Give us pen, pink and paper; I'll write a line and tell her to keep up her heart, and another, by Jove, to Beaton, telling him he is a good riddance. Suppose that poor young thing has given him her heart? What equity can adjust that balance? I have been in love a good many times myself, and I can tell you it's no joke. Where is your blotter?"

He made a hasty, vehement search among Mr. Tilly's belongings, to that neat and orderly gentleman's distress, and set himself to write, assuming the attitude of a spread eagle while at his task; but he covered the paper rapidly with large, scrawling characters, occasionally pausing to look with an air of satisfaction at his work.

"There," he said, at length, when he had addressed the envelopes, and folding his notes, not too neatly, thrust them into the covers, "that will settle Mr. Beaton, and I hope my nice little kinswoman will feel she is not without a backer when she reads this. Mind you write, too, as kind as you can. Now I'm off to Dargan; if he hasn't that statement of accounts ready it will be the worse for him. In whatever I may be obliged to undertake against him, I can, of course, count on your help, Mr. Tilly, otherwise you are an accomplice; and I believe you are an honest, well-meaning man. Good-bye to you! I don't think I can see you till the day after to-morrow." He clattered away noisily, leaving Tilly in a state of collapse.

After awhile he pulled himself together and went away in much agitation to see Dargan, whom he found in an undescribable condition of rage, despair and terror—his wig awry, the tie of his high black neckcloth twisted around under his left ear, his spectacles pushed up above his eyebrows.

"Oh, Mr. Tilly, it's you, is it? I little thought you would be talked over by that madman, to turn against your best friend, for that I have been to you, helping you every way I could, even to my own loss (there's half a year's interest due on the little loan I got you last autumn). And what right has he got to come here worrying over the savings of his cousin's minority? He'll turn against you next, mark my words. His friend, Mr. Wolff, was here yesterday, and says his mother was as mad as a hatter. What will he be after next? He can't even leave that stupid creature of a sister of mine alone. It's the devil's own bad luck that sent him here to upset everything, and give the lie to a better man than himself. Look here, now, I'll have nothing more to say to you, and your ward, and how will you get on by yourself, I'd like to know?"

"You have been of very great service to me, I acknowledge, Mr. Dargan, but the affairs of the minor are not so complicated as to be beyond my power to—to conduct. I must say, I think you made a great mistake when you overruled me in the matter of that advertisement, and——"

"Lord, what a weathercock you are!" interrupted the other, with a contemptuous upward toss of his chin. "I was the cleverest chap in the three kingdoms when we planned it. Was it my fault that this rampaging digger has turned up to set the Thames on fire?" etc., etc.

After much recrimination and squabbling, it was agreed on between the spider and the fly that everything must present a smooth surface to the new actor who had appeared so inopportunely to interfere with Dargan's little game, even if it cost money to repair a few of the well-meaning mistakes which unavoidably occurred from over-zeal in the minor's service.

* * * *

David Vivian's energy was of the feverish order. No sooner had he forced the tortured Dargan to write a few words to his sister, authorizing her to return to Edith, than he rushed off to Eastern Square, and just caught a train reaching Liverpool early in the evening.

His errand explained, Mrs. Miles' heart leaped for joy. The astute reader need scarcely be informed that the suffering relative whose claims on her assistance drew her from Edith was an apocryphal personage. She eagerly carried out his wishes for an early start, and by the afternoon of the next day they were again in town, seeking admission to the lodgings occuped at the commencement of this true tale by Mrs. Miles and her charge.

To Edith the hours which intervened between her parting with Beaton and the moment of leaving Mrs. Winington were painful in an irritating sense. The consciousness of having been so completely deceived lowered her in her own estimation, and though far from perceiving how completely Mrs. Winington had been her brother's accomplice, common sense suggested that she could not be completely innocent of his schemes.

Indeed, this interval was nearly as distressing and irritating to Mrs. Winington as to her guest. Even Mrs. Winington's world-hardened self-possession was ruffled by the constant presence of the guileless young creature she had assisted to blind.

Edith's composure and good temper commanded her respect. The girl seemed to have suddenly developed a quiet, unassuming womanly dignity, a degree of maturity which impressed her hostess. The only allusion she made to the sudden rupture of her engagement was when she gave Mrs. Winington the packet containing Beaton's gifts, saying:

"This is for your brother. You know what it is, I am sure. Do not let us say anything more about him. I have a note from Mr. Tilly; he promises to take me away to-morrow or next day at furthest, so I need hamper your movements no longer. You have been very, very good to me, whether you really like me or not, and I am heartily grateful."

"My dear," cried Mrs. Winington, with tears in her beautiful eyes (they always came quite readily, unless she chose to keep them back), "no words can express how grieved and ashamed I feel. It is all to painfully fresh to talk about now. Later I hope to explain away some of the blame which naturally seems to attach to me." So saying she kissed her brow, patted her shoulder, and hurried away to give orders respecting the packing up and preparing for an almost immediate journey to Scotland.

When the following day, toward evening, the automatic footman ushered "Mrs. Miles" and "Mr. Vivian" into the morning-room, where Edith was sitting with a book which she could not read, so highly strung were her nerves, it seemed as if the peace and hopefulness of her old life were restored to her in the solid, not to say stumpy, form of her good old friend. How she darted forward to throw her arms round her neck, to cover her honest, homely face with kisses, to utter confused exclamations of pleasure! David Vivian stood looking on, both touched and surprised. He did not think his litle cousin had so much warmth and tenderness. The next moment she was shy and downcast again, as she turned to thank him softly, earnestly, for bringing her trusted friend back so soon.

"All right! I knew it was the best service I could do you. Now, are you ready to start? We have a place to take you to. I suppose you can come at once?"

"Yes, I can; but I am ashamed to say I have too much luggage for a cab."

"We'll call another, then. Now go, get on your bonnet, and say good-bye if it's necessary. I don't want to see Madam Doubleface again."

"Mrs. Winington is out. I hardly like to leave without seeing her."

"Nonsense," growled Vivivan, in his harshest tone. "Picking oakum is about what she and her brother deserve. I shall not leave you in this house, nor stay any longer in it myself. Hurry up, my little kinswoman."

Edith was somewhat afraid of David—his great height, his deep voice, his rugged manner, made her shrink into herself. Moreover, she knew that any one looking at the bare facts of the case would not think her charming hostess deserving of much consideration, though she could not rid herself of a strong liking for her. She compromised matters, however, by writing a few lines of adieu which she left in the hands of her maid, and hastily donned her outdoor attire.

As soon as Edith had left the room Vivian applied himself vigorously to the bell, which immediately evoked the apparition of Thomas.

"I say, get down Miss Vivian's boxes, and call another cab; look alive, will you, and there's for your trouble."

The tip was handsome enough to temper the supercilious expression of the functionary, who responded with a gracious "Thank'ee, sir," and retired to execute the "tipper's" commands.

It was with a new sense of safety and exhilaration that Edith found herself sitting down to a late tea. To be sitting opposite Mrs. Miles in the old familiar fashion, as if the last couple of months had been an unsubstantial dream, was something so amazing and delightful that she could hardly persuade herself that her ardent desire was really fulfilled. She was tempted every now and then to catch her arm, or seize her hand, to assure herself that it was really her good friend in the flesh.

By degrees she mastered her excitement, and they fell into their old confidential tone. Edith before she slept had told the whole story of her engagement, and its mortifying conclusion. Over this recital she shed no tears, and the mental exercises seemed to clear her own impressions, and reveal to her the systematic deception practiced on her in its fullness. The strongest feeling left in her mind was a conviction that there was something in herself not lovable, as the man she liked had avoided her because she showed her liking, and the man who seemed to like her forsook her with unflattering readiness directly she proved deficient in those solid attractions which real and personal estates possess.

She was glad to take shelter in the humble haven of Mrs. Miles' motherly companionship, and thought it would be long before she could bear the thought of a lover, if indeed she could ever believe in any man's professions. Mrs. Miles, who was much moved, wept a little and blew her nose a good deal.

"Ah, dear Miley," said Edith, at the end of her story, "if you had not deserted me, I might have escaped a good deal. I should not have made so great a fool of myself."

"My dear, but I couldn't help it," cried Mrs. Miles, eagerly. "I won't submit to seem a cold-hearted, selfish creature. I did not desert you of my own free will, that you may be sure! I never said a word against my brother before, but I am vexed with him, and you are wiser and older, and won't betray me. I have had to obey him. He has been hard on me. You know I was left a widow with one boy, a dear son, kind and gentle, but weak and easily led, and the good God only knows what I went through to give him food and clothes and a little schooling. At last I was struck down with illness, and then I was obliged to beg my brother for bread. He wasn't bad, for he gave me a trifle, and set me to look after you. My dear child, it healed my heart to have you to love.

"Well, my brother took Jimmie—you remember Jimmie?—into his office, and promised to do for him, but he was just an unpaid errand-boy. One unlucky day my poor boy, who had fallen in with bad companions, was tempted to try his luck at some game, and won and won, and then lost all. Josiah had, for a wonder, left some gold and notes just inside his drawer where he wrote, and my poor, misguided boy took some of it, thinking he would win back everything. Then his uncle came in, missed the money, followed Jimmie, and caught him at play. Oh! it was an awful time! Well, he got back his money, for Jim was winning again; but he insisted on sending him ever so far away, to Hull, to a builder there—a very hard place; but Jim hadn't suffered to no purpose, he persevered, he was getting on nicely, he being trusted to pay the men, and I began to hope he might have a holiday and come and see me, when my brother writes to me that he has [illegible], and that I must leave you, and keep away in spite of what you might say or do. I would not agree, and then he threatened to write off to Jim's employers and warn them not to trust him with cash, as he was a detected thief. What was I to do?"

Here Mrs. Miles rocked herself to and fro, covering her face with her handkerchief.

Edith kneeled down by her, and soothed her with tender caresses, exclaiming with indignant fervor against Dargan's unfeeling harshness.

"But why did he want to separate us?" asked Edith with a puzzled look.

"Your cousin swears that Josiah sold you to Mrs. Winington and her brother, but was sold himself, because he, Mr. Vivian, turned up. He is a kind, generous man, that Mr. Vivian. I can tell you it is a different matter traveling with him and with my brother. It was he insisted on my taking this drawing-room floor, because the rooms were fitter for you. He is kind and thoughtful."

"Yes, he is, he is indeed; but I am afraid of him; I don't know why, but I am certainly afraid of him."

"Nonsense, my dear; he will be a good, kind friend, and he will not stand any of Josiah's tricks. God forgive him, he has been no brother to me; many a sore heart I owe him."

"Well, thank Heaven, we are together again," said Edith, drawing a chair, and laying her head on Mrs. Miles' shoulder. "I want no more finery or grand people, only to be at rest and safe."

Then the tears stole from under her downcast lids, and she had the relief of a copious though quiet flood of tears.

CHAPTER XI.

INTERREGNUM.

David Vivian found ample occupation between his young cousin, of whom he constituted himself protector and champion, and Dargan, whose life he made a burden by his persistent searching into accounts and demanding vouchers. Under his influence Mr. Tilly began to assert himself somewhat, and occasionally paid his ward a visit. He was extremely gratified by her interest in some old prints he had picked up on his way to see her one day. She listened with evident pleasure to his explanations, and showed such quick perception that the old antiquarian offered to read her a few chapters of his unpublished work on monumental brasses.

He was very careful not to mention either Mrs. Winington's or Beaton's names, and once, when Edith, in the innocence of her heart, asked him how long he had known Mrs. Winington, he answered testily:

"Too long; and I don't want to hear any more about her. She has wasted such a quantity of your money on a lot of useless clothes; she can have no principle."

This conversation took place at tea one warm afternoon, and Edith was glad enough to let it drop. Soon after Mr. Tilly bid his ward good-bye and departed.

"It is a lovely evening," said Vivian, who had walked to and fro once or twice in silence; "one can hardly breathe in doors. Get your hat, Edith, and your sketch-book; we'll have a hansom and drive up to Hampstead. There will be some air to be had on the heath. I'd like to see you draw a tree or a housee on the spot. It seems a wonderful thing to be able to do it."

"Very well," said Edith, readily enough. She was always glad to shake off thought and memory by motion, and missed more than she would have liked to say her frequent drives with Mrs. Winington.

They were soon en route. Vivian, who was usually either profoundly silent or extremely talkative, lit his pipe without asking leave, and smoked without speaking till they reached "Jack Straw's Castle," where they alighted. He then knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and exclaimed with a sniff:

"Ah, the air is fresher up here; it may bring some color to your cheeks, little cousin. I don't like to see you so white."

"It's my nature, David."

"If you could get the breeze on one of the big, wide plains of South Africa, or from the mountain-side, you would know how delicious air could be. Cities, and the crowds of men who build them, take the freshness and fragrance out of the atmosphere. Ah! I think you would like colonial life well enough." And he talked on, not badly, describing his hunter's life, his adventures among the Boers, whom he greatly disliked, the character and career of a favorite horse, etc. Edith listened with interest and sympathy, asking a leading question here and there, and so in good humor with each other, they reached a spot where Edith thought she might attempt a sketch.

In a hollow, widening as it sloped downward, displaying a country undulating far into the blue distance, stood a clump of beech trees, and a thatched hut, possibly a shelter for some goats at night.

"I think I might manage that," said Edith, and looking round, found a suitable seat on the grassy edge of a small sandy hole. David relit his pipe, and lounging by her side, watched her pencil with lazy pleasure.

Edith was not easily satisfied with her work and rubbed out a good deal; at last she succeeded in making a very fair representation of the scene before her, which elicited strong expressions of approbation from her cousin.

She began slowly to close and strap her book and pencil case. Vivian rose, stretched himself, and sat down again, "I say," he exclaimed, as if making up his mind to some difficult utterance, "wasn't it rather nasty of old Tilly mentioning those clothes, hey?"

"He did not mean anything unpleasant," returned Edith, coloring [illegible].

"Perhaps not; but I say, Edith, if you'd rather not have them wasted, or you'd like just to stamp out all memory of that unlucky business, I am quite at your service. Suppose you marry me?—then you know you'd get the property back again."

He looked at her earnestly as he spoke, but without the least of a lover-like expression.

Edith almost dropped her book. "What can have put such an idea into your head?" she exclaimed in profound amazement.

"Well, you see, it's the best sort of way to show Beaton you don't care a rap about him, and it might make matters more comfortable for you; so——"

"You are kindly disposed to sacrifice yourself for my comfort. Thank you, David." And she laughed merrily, but not unkindly. "Why you don't care one least for me."

"Yes, I do. I am very fond of you. I don't mean to say I am in love. I have been in love two or three times, and it was a desperate business each time. Now you see I'd like you to live with me always, but you are neither my sister, nor my niece, nor my daughter, so I must marry you if you don't mind. You really might do worse; I'm not so very much older than you, nor a bad-looking chap either, they tell me. You might keep me in order; we would have plenty of money and grow fond of each other. Now just think it over."

"You are very kind," said Edith, still laughing. "I never thought any one would be so accommodating. But I must beg you to give up the idea of turning our friendly relations into anything closer. It will be a long time before I can bear the idea of marriage, after the narrow escape I have had. Seriously, let us never talk of this project again. I am sure you will agree with me, when you reconsider your kind wish to prevent my trousseau being useless."

She began to walk back to the road as she spoke. David kept silence for a few minutes, and then exclaimed abruptly, "All right. I suppose you know what you want and I dare say you are a great deal too good for me, so we will say no more about it. I'll be your friend, only, if you change your mind, let me know."

"Oh, yes," said Edith, smiling; "I will propose for you in due form."

David laughed. "I'm your man if you will," he said. "I've not been as steady as I ought, and I've a notion that a wife and a home would settle me."

No more was said on the subject. Edith was a good deal startled and amazed, but her cousin seemed to forget the conversation so completely, he was so cheerfully unembarrassed, that she was soon at ease with him again, and attributed his astounding proposition to his habit of speaking out every whim and fancy that presented itself to his mind as he usually did when in a talkative mood.

He was rather irregular in his ways sometimes. He would come every afternoon and accompany Edith or Mrs. Miles, in their shopping and their walks, or watch his cousin drawing and working, and read his newspaper, and write his letters in the little sitting-room, as if he was thoroughly at home. Then a week would elapse, and they saw nothing of him. When he reappeared he generally looked ill and haggard, with sunken eyes and weary, listless aspect. He made light of his apparent indisposition, however, when Edith inquired kindly if he had been ill. "I've always been bothered with bad headaches," he said, carelessly. "Sometimes they let me alone for a bit, then they come back harder than ever. I have had one or two bad bouts lately, and as I am not fit to be spoken to, I keep out of the way when they come on."

Time had rolled on, and the days were growing crisp and short. Edith, though thankful to be at peace, and safe with her good old friend, was conscious of a slight monotony. She was ashamed to acknowledge how much she missed Mrs. Winington's bright, amusing companionship, her light, lively talk. She did not care for excitement, but something of variety she did need.

In spite of her regretful conviction that Maitland was a conceited coxcomb she found herself often looking back to certain conversations with him which had given her infinite pleasure.

Her strong, dark face and grave sweet smile came before her mental vision far more frequently than they need, though she always chased away the intrusive image, and hoped she might not encounter either again.

On the whole she was pleased and cheered when one evening, on returning from a drive with Mrs. Miles and Vivian he suddenly exclaimed, "It's dull and dreary here now; why should you stay any longer? Edith looks like a ghost. She wants a sea-breeze; that's what would brace her up. What do you say? Where will you go?—there are lots of places. Just give me your commands. I'll look out quarters for you."

"It would be very, very delightful," said Edith with a sort of soft enthuisasm that was very charming in her. "I never saw the sea. Shall we go, Miley, dear?"

"Oh, by all means. It's a good thought, Mr. Vivian; this dear child wants a change sorely."

"Where shall it be? I was down at Brighton the other day, and it's just a bit of London on the sea. Here's an old railway book; let's look at the advertisements—Scarborough, Llandudno, Ilfracombe. They are all too far; I want to run up and down, for I have lots to do in London still and I want to look after you at the same time. I think I am of some use."

"I am sure I don't know what we should do without you," ejaculated Mrs. Miles, heartily; then with some timidity, she ventured to suggest. "What do you say to Southsea? It's bright and lively with ships and soldiers, and the steamers to the Isle of Wight. I used to be there in my poor husband's time; he was an engineer on board one of the troop ships."

"I think it might do very well; it is within two hours of town. I'll run down to-morrow and see what it's like."

"A great friend of mine," resumed Mrs. Miles, "used to keep a very superior boarding establishment toward Eastney way—a beautiful house with a conservatory, in its own grounds, too. Poor thing, she had a great fight at first; her husband was paralyzed. It's years since I heard of her. I'll give you her address, Mr. Vivian; you might inquire about her; if she is still alive she'll remember me. Her terms are high; but there's every comfort."

"Oh, we needn't put on the screw," returned David, who, though ready to exact the last farthing from Dargan, was lavish in his own expenditure, and in providing any luxury or amusement for the kinswoman he had taken under his somewhat tyrannical protection. "Will you give me a glass of milk and soda water," he continued, "and write the address for me? Put a line of introduction in an envelope, that is your best plan. I shall start early to-morrow. Tell your landlady here you will leave within the week. I'll settle you somewhere."

"Well, you are abstemious," cried Mrs. Miles, admiringly, as she bustled about to get him the beverage he had asked for. "You are almost a teetotaler?"

"Not quite," returned Vivian, "but this is the best drink of all."

"Is Southsea a pretty place?" asked Edith, eagerly.

"Well, it has a beautiful sea, and view of the island opposite. It is flat enough, but the air is delightful, and it's so lively."

"Well, I'll report to you the day after to-morrow; so good night to you. I will be off early to-morrow; and we will make all arangements when I come back."

"How very kind he is!" cried Edith, when he had left. "I wish——"

"What, my dear—what do you wish?"

"I wish I were not so afraid of him sometimes. When he walks up and down and seems looking at something far away that displeases him."

"Ah! that's only when his poor head had been bad. I'm sure he would do anything on earth for you."

Under David Vivian's energetic guidance things were soon in train for Edith's change of abode. He had succeeded in finding Mrs. Miles' old friend. She was still the proud proprietor of a very successful boarding establishment, and was highly pleased at the idea of receiving Mrs. Miles and her charge. The liberal arrangements of Mr. Vivian met her entire approval, and a few days saw Edith and her chaperon settled in Mrs. Parker's comfortable mansion—Trafalgar House.

No man moves this world until he is profoundly moved himself.

It takes more than a bellows in the pulpit to start a fire in the church.

An act of heroism is but temporary, while an act of charity is everlasting.

Londoners spend about £6,800 a day on cab hire.

ARE YOU ONE OF THE WEAK ONES?

Subject to Sinking Spells and Feelings of Languor, Depression and Weakness—You Can be Helped by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Very many people feel much as you do. They do not like to confess that they are sick, but they are weak and languid, feel drowsy and depressed after meals, are easily tired and discouraged, suffer from indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability and general bodily weakness. At times, it may be, some of the old-time vigor returns, but you no more than get your hopes aroused when the sinking spells come on again and you are as helpless and disheartened as ever.

Such symptoms point to lack of nourishment in the blood and an exhausted nervous system. You can get well if you will but restore the system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great food cure forms new blood and instils new force and energy into the wasted and depleted nerve cells. It makes you well in nature's way by supplying to the blood and nerves the very elements in which they are lacking.

These symptoms of which you complain are but a warning of approaching nervous prostration, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or even insanity. The time to act is before these dreadful diseases of the nerves have fastened themselves upon you. They are much easier to prevent than to cure, as many know, on account of long years of helplessness and suffering.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will give you new hope and courage. Eot only will you be able to feel the benefit you are deriving from it, but by noting your increase in weight you can prove conclusively that new firm flesh and tissue is being added to your body.

The success of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in curing all ailments arising from weakness of the blood and an exhausted condition of the nerves has been phenomenal. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

WHY CUBS ARE KILLED.

Prison Life Often Robs Animals of Maternal Spirit.

Among the huge cages of the carnivorous animals—the lithe tigress, the treacherous and soft footed leopardess and frequently even the generous lioness herself—the life of a baby wild animal becomes sometimes a tale of bloodshed and tragedy. Nagged and galled by prison bars, by narrow confines that make exercise impossible and by the excitement of throngs of sightseers, these naturally nervous and high strung brutes become overwrought to a pitch where they satisfy an unnatural cannibal appetite on their own flesh and blood.

Like little bundles of sunshine the kittens of these ferocious brutes appear, mewing plaintively, with tight shut eyes and groping in the darkness. Thousands of them have been born behind the bars of menagerie cages—no fault lies with the stork himself—but most frequently the irresponsible, crazy mothers pounce upon and devour them or else injure them beyond hope of recovery. When the watchfulness and a pitchfork of a keeper succeed in rescuing one of these kittens, it is given in charge of some big mother dog, which adopts the stranger and rears him.

Now and then, however, some strong, healthy, intelligent member of this ferocious family ceases to worry and fret at captivity, and the maternal instinct cropping to the fore, the care of a litter of cubs becomes a welcome relief from the stern monotony of prison life.—A. W. Rolker in McClure's.

When Beards Were Barred.

In the early part of the last century a social tyranny prevailed which regarded the beard as an outrage, says an English writer. At one time only four men in Birmingham had courage to wear beards. They were followers of Joann. Southcott. They did it in imitation of the apostles and were jeered at in the streets. George Frederick Muntz, one of the first two members elected in Birmingham, was the first member who ventured to wear a beard in the house of commons, and he would have been insulted had he not been a powerful man and carried a heavy Malacca cane, which he was known to apply to any one who offered him a personal affront. The Rev. Edmund R. Larken of Burton rectory, near Lincoln, was the first clergyman (that was as late as 1852) who appeared in the pulpit with a beard, but he shaved the upper lip as an apology for the audacity of his chin. George Dawson was the first nonconformist preacher who delivered a sermon in a full blown mustache and beard, which was taken in both cases as an unmistakable sign of latitudinarianism in doctrine. In the bank clerk or the workman it was worse. It was flat insubordination not to shave.

The Natives Had Scruples.

There is an amusing story told about an old time south sea trader. He had been in the habit of carrying all sorts of tinned meats, which the natives bought with avidity. Each tin was branded with a colored picture—a cow for beef, a sheep for mutton and a fish for sardines.

It happened that the firm who furnished the mutton thought it a good plan to change their labels, that their goods might be more easily distinguished from others. The mark chosen was a red dragon.

The natives came with their copra to trade as usual. The new tins were shown them, but they recoiled with horror and gave the trader to understand that they had had some religious instruction and were not to be deluded into eating tinned devil.

The trader was forced to eat his stock of mutton himself, for not a native could be persuaded to touch the accursed thing.

Going Halves.

Lady Customer (in bookstore)—Give me a copy of "Romeo and Juliet."

Clerk—Yes, miss. A dollar and a half, please.

Lady Customer—I find I've only got 75 cents. Just give me "Romeo."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

One of War's Evils.

Mrs. Henpeck (visiting her first husband's grave)—Yes, here lies a hero. You would not be my husband today had he not been killed in the war.

Mr. Henpeck (fiercely)—Yes, what a curse war is!

Honored.

Some men have such queer ideas of things that they buy their way into public office for the purpose of being "honored at the hands of their fellow citizens."—Exchange.

Exchange of Compliments.

A village sexton in a Pennsylvania town, in addition to being gravedigger, acted as a stonecutter, carpenter and furniture mover. The local doctor, having decided to locate in another county, employed the sexton to assist in removing his household goods. All went well until it came to settlement, when the doctor deducted an old account due by the sexton. He wrote at the same time objecting to the charge made for removing his furniture, using these words: "If this was steady it would pay much better than gravedigging."

In a few days back came this reply: "Indeed, I would be glad of a steady job. Gravedigging is very slack since you left the county."

The Best of Three!

After a criminal case in which Sir Frank Lockwood had secured an acquittal for the prisoners, Lord Brampton, then Sir Henry Hawkins, privately congratulated him on the excellent way in which he had conducted the case and remarked especially on the alibi that had been established. "Yes," was the characteristic reply, "I thought it was pretty good—anyhow, the best of the three I had offered to me!"—Golden Penny.

He Knew Right Off.

"Ah," sighed the wretched Mr. Newpop, "what can be more wearing on the nerves than a baby that cries all night long?"

"Twins," answered the man who had been through it.

Opposition.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. It is what he wants and must have to be good for anything. Hardships and opposition are the native soil of manhood and self reliance.

Our duty is to be useful not according to our desires, but according to our powers.—Amiel.

The Three Gods of the Englishman.

The Englishman is the last man among civilized races to be an artist, a musician or a poet, but he is the first to be a gentleman. An Englishman thinks coldly, loves coldly and fights coldly, but he gets there just the same. There is always a fascinating smoothness about him, and he worships three gods—his flag, his trade and his top hat.—Sydney Bulletin.

Their Climate.

"Your climate can't possibly be as damp as ours."

"Think not?"

"No, indeed. Why, our climate is so damp we never raise anything but umbrellas."

"But ours is so damp we never think of raising umbrellas. They're always up."—Philadelphia Press.

Unreformed.

"I was really surprised at the dinner last night," said Mrs. Oldcastle. "Your husband is quite a raconteur."

"I know it. The doctor told Josiah years ago that he'd stuff himself to death, but he just eats away as hearty as ever."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sin is never healed by humoring it.

It takes all of life to know all of love.

Ayer's

Don't try cheap cough medicines. Get the best, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. What a record it has, sixty years of

Cherry Pectoral

cures! Ask your doctor if he doesn't use it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

"I have found that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine I can prescribe for bronchitis, influenza, coughs, and hard colds."
M. LOOMMAN, M.D., Ithaca, N.Y.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Bronchitis

Correct any tendency to constipation with small doses of Ayer's Pills.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE
VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE STATELY STORK.

His Immense Power on the Wing and His Lack of Voice.

In Holland the nests of storks are generally on the summit of a tall post, put up on purpose for them, on which is fixed an old cart wheel. Says an English writer: "A Dutch gentleman of my acquaintance has one such post in his grounds within sight of his library window, but he improves on the cart wheel by having an iron framework for the reception of the nest. The first year it was put up, toward the end of June, a solitary young stork used to come daily and inspect this framework. I saw him there myself one day, standing in the empty receptacle exactly like a would be Benedict inspecting an empty house, contemplating the view and wondering if the drains are all right. The verdict was apparently favorable, for next season saw the nest occupied by the newly wedded pair. Their power of wing is very fine, and on hot days I have watched them ascending spiral circles, hardly moving their broad, black wings, till they have looked no bigger than flies. After the young are hatched they appear to be suspicious of one another and unwilling to leave the nest unguarded."

Storks have no voice. The only noise they make is "klappering" (snapping their great red mandibles rapidly and loudly). Thus they greet one another, generally by throwing back the head until the upper mandible rests on the back, but occasionally "klappering" is performed with the head and bill in the former position.

A Practical Demonstration.

"See this valve," said the officer. "You will always have to open that before turning the faucets for the shower. Should you fail to open it you will get no water."

"Aye, aye, sir," said the sailor, standing at attention, with a solemn look.

The officer, fearing that his explanation might not be understood, stepped under the shower and turned on both faucets.

Some one had opened the lower valve, and when the young officer opened the faucets the water came down through the shower in a deluge, soaking his uniform.

Still standing at attention and with the most respectful look of interest in the proceedings of his superior officer, the sailor watched the practical demonstration of the working of the faucets, never allowing a smile to cross his face.

"I think I understand the workings of it now, sir," he said.

Shoes.

Considerable difference will be found in the wearing qualities of two pairs of shoes of the same quality and make worn by different persons. Shoes worn continuously in the house and outdoors will never give as much wear as if worn one day and left to rest a day. It saves money to wear cheap house shoes within doors and let the shoes worn outdoors rest and get into shape. Keep an old pair of shoes to wear under rubbers. The perspiration of the feet which india rubber excites ruins good leather. Select strong calfskin and keep it well oiled in winter for outdoor wear. Low shoes are better for house wear, because they permit of ventilation. The hand is free from many of the ills of the foot partly because of its continuous exposure to the air.

Peculiarities of Worms.

Many creatures supposed to have some of their "senses missing" are not so insensitive as people often think. Worms have neither eyes nor ears and yet are sensitive to light and music (vide Darwin's "Earthworms"). A bluebottle, in spite of not having a nose, finds out a piece of bad meat easily enough. In short, many of the lower animals contrive to see, hear, taste or smell sufficiently for their purpose, and often in a high degree, without being able to point to any special organs of these senses in their bodies, and to suppose they are devoid of a sense because we are unable to discover it is frequently to confess our ignorance.

Plant That Feigns Death.

In South America there is a plant, a species of mimosa, which resorts to death feigning, evidently for the purpose of preventing grass eating animals from eating it. In its natural state this plant has a vivid green hue, but directly it is touched by a human finger or by any living animal it collapses into a tangle of apparently dead and withered stems. Among British wild plants the most sensitive to touch is the insectivorous sundew of English bogs.—London Globe.

On the Duties of Parents.

"Tommy," asked his grandmother, "why would you rather be a little boy than a little girl?"

"Because, grandma," replied Tommy, "I'd rather be a papa than a mamma. The mamma has to take care of the children, but the papa just goes to the office."

Delay Accounted For.

"Rome wasn't built in a day, you know."

"Ah! It was put up under a government contract, was it?"

Wasted No Time.

"The manager says he engaged the forty chorus girls in twenty minutes."

"Gracious, but he's quick at figures."

Not Her Weapon.

"Is your wife a club woman, Mike?"

"Narry the likes of thot, sor. She uses a flatiron, sor."—Detroit Free Press.

The Nice Thing He Said.

"I'm not given to flattery," drawled Mr. Staylate. "I don't make a point to say nice things to girls."

"No? I'm sure that was a nice thing you said to me earlier in the evening," replied Miss Bored, with a yawn.

"What was that?"

"You remarked that you didn't have long to stay, you know."

He Apologized.

International courtesies are to be observed even in disreputable professions. Josiah Flynt, who has shared the company of tramps in order to procure data as to their methods of living, relates an instance of true politeness from one of that unsavory brotherhood. He says in "Tramping With Tramps:"

"In Glasgow a fellow vagabond did me a good turn. We were walking along the street, when three town tramps came along and 'guyed' my hat. My companion noticed it, and I told him I had suffered in that way before. Then he turned sharply about on the scoffers and thundered out:

"'Who're you lookin at? Ef you're tryin to guy this Yank, you'd better stop! Ef you don't, there'll be a fight!'

"'Let's run,' said I, 'if you really mean that.'

"'Not much! I'm English, you know, and I can knock out any Scotchman that comes round. I'm in the mood for it right now.'

"The town vagabonds took him at his word and left. Then I said to him, 'You English fellows seem to have things pretty much your own way here.'

"'Yes,' said he; 'we English fellers know how to bluff. We've been bluffin the world now for a good many years.'

"'You forget the United States!' I could not help interjecting.

"'Beg pardon, Yank,' said he. 'Beg pardon!'"

Deceitful Man.

Two men were standing together in a postoffice. One of them happened to notice that a postcard held in the fingers of the other was addressed to the holder.

"Why, what does this mean?" he asked. "Do you address letters to yourself?"

"In this case, yes," was the answer.

"That's funny."

"Well, not so very. See the other side."

He held it up, and the other side read: "Brother Blank—There will be a meeting of the I. O. O. S. B., No. 887, at the hall tonight to transact special business. Members not present will be fined $10. J. B., secretary."

"Yes, but I don't exactly catch on," protested the innocent.

"Oh, you don't? Well, I got the cards printed myself. The society is all a myth. When I want to go out of an evening, I direct one of these cards to my house. I reach home, and my wife hands it to me with a sigh. I offer to stay home and stand the fine of 2 guineas, but of course she won't allow that. That's all, my friend, except that the scheme is worked by hundreds of others, and the poor, deluded wives haven't tumbled to it yet."

Unexpected Opposition.

While Lord Kitchener was engaged in suppressing the Prieska rebellion he ordered the destruction of a certain farmhouse. Not seeing any signs of his orders being carried out, he rode over with his staff and found an interesting situation.

In the doorway of the doomed farmhouse stood a pretty young Dutch girl, her hands clasping the doorposts and her eyes flashing fire from beneath her dainty sunbonnet. The Irish sergeant in charge of the party of destruction was vainly endeavoring to persuade her to let them pass in, but to all his blandishments of "Arrah darlint, wisha now, acushla," etc., the maiden turned a deaf ear, and a deadlock prevailed.

Kitchener's sharp "What's this?" put a climax to the scene.

The girl evidently guessed that this was the dreaded chief of staff, and her lips trembled in spite of herself.

Kitchener gazed sourly at her, standing bravely though tearfully there, and turned to his military secretary. "Put down," he growled, "that the commander's orders with reference to the destruction of Rightman's farm could not be carried out owing to unexpected opposition. Forward, gentlemen."—London News.

It Met Requirements.

Charles Hoyt, the farce writer, once invited a friend to go to the theater with him.

"What play?" queried his friend.

"Nat Goodwin in 'Nathan Hale,'" said the playwright.

"I'm very sorry," said the friend, "but you'll have to count me out."

"What's the matter?" asked Hoyt in surprise.

"Well, to be frank with you, I don't like Nat Goodwin in anything. I hate him personally and can't enjoy him as an actor, and, as far as I am concerned, I wouldn't mind seeing him dead."

"Then this is your play," slyly added Mr. Hoyt in his peculiar Yankee dialect. "You don't want to miss it. They hang him in the last act."—News Letter.

Too Primitive.

"No, Maria; I can't go to church until I possess a high hat and a frock coat."

"Nonsense. Think of the primitive fathers of the faith and their humble altars."

"I should think you'd blush to mention them, Maria. If I went to church as a primitive father, they'd send me home in an organ pipe."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Had Had Experience.

Miss Sentiment—Were you ever disappointed in love?

Eligible Widower—Two and a half times.

Miss Sentiment—Two and a half times?

Eligible Widower—Yes; twice married and once rejected.

The Abyssinian warriors always honor their king by a band escort of 45 trumpets wherever he goes.

Sandalwood, which sometimes feeds a bushman's fire, is exported to China for idol incense.

Like Clockwork.

Young Housewife (enthusiastically)—My house runs like clockwork.

Old Housewife—So does mine, but I never look to see whether the clock is keeping good time or not.

A Case of Easy Picking.

"You know that man, Flipperton, who claims to read character at a glance?"

"Yes."

"Well, he swindled me out of $300."

"Indeed. I didn't suppose he ever put his boasted talent to any practical use."

WOMAN'S BURDENS

THE HEALTH OF MANY WOMEN IN A PRECARIOUS CONDITION.

Headaches, Pains Easily Accounted For and Functional Derangements Make Life Miserable.

Throughout the length and breadth of Canada there are thousands and thousands of grateful people who admit that they owe health and strength to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and who speak always—as they should do—in terms of warmest praise of this medicine. Among the many friends Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made there is perhaps none more enthusiastic in speaking of the Pills than Mrs. Edward Atcheson, of Orangeville, Ont., who for two years suffered intensely, but at last found a cure through the use of this remedy. To a reporter of the Orangeville Sun, Mrs. Atcheson said: "Three years ago I became very much run down. My appetite almost vanished, I grew pale, was subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart and a ringing noise in the ears. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me, and I was consequently much depressed and feared I was doomed to go through life a chronic invalid. One day I read the cure of a woman whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for a box, and by the time it was finished I was sufficiently encouraged to send for another, and so on, until I had taken six boxes, when I was in every sense of the word a different person. Every symptom of my late illness had vanished, and I was once more enabled to look after my household duties with old-time health and vigor. I feel that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I cheerfully recommend them to other weak and suffering women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real blessing to all weak, weary women. They build up the blood and cure all the functional ills from which so many women suffer in silence. These pills may be had from any druggist or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Remember that substitutes cannot cure, and see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box.

—Kuno Fischer, the eminent historian of philosophy, has at last been obliged to give up his professorship in Heidelberg. He is in his eightieth year, and has been at Heidelberg since 1872.

THE SENSIBLE MOTHER

When little ones are ill the sensible mother no longer doses them with nauseous, griping purgatives, nor puts them to sleep with the so-called "soothing" preparations, which always contain harmful opiates. Baby's Own Tablets have been used by thousands of mothers who cheerfully testify that they are gentle in their action, absolutely safe, and make little ones sleep soundly and naturally because they remove the trouble that made baby irritable and wakeful. On this point Mrs. T. Watson, Sarsfield, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a very valuable medicine for young children. When baby is cross or fretful I give her a Tablet, and it soon puts her right."

These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones. They are good for all children from birth onward. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rev. James William Adams, the only clergyman who ever won the Victoria Cross, has just died in England. He won it during Roberts' march to Kandahar, rescuing two wounded Lancers under the fire of the enemy.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it.

Naggsby—Aren't those baggagemen destructive cusses? Waggsby—I should say so. They treat a trunk as if it were a promise, and they were the Sultan of Turkey.—Baltimore American.

Itching, Burning, Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c.—47

The soundness of a man's faith does not depend on the amount of noise he makes.

A CAREFULLY PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Faith is the greatest force in the world.

You cannot feed the soul on frozen truths.

Style is no substitute for sterling strength.

La grippe, pneumonia and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone.
It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with
Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic
The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.
Prices 25c., 50c. and $1.00
S. C. WELLS & CO.
Toronto, Can. LeRoy, N.Y.

Maclennan Bros.,
GRAIN MERCHANTS,
Telephone 1490. P. O. Box 585
McIntyre Block, 304, Winnipeg.
Wheat and grain of all kinds. Car Load Lots a Specialty. Regular advances on Bills of Lading.
Write or wire us for Track Bids, or Consign Your Grain to us, which we will sell for your account, on your approval to highest bidder.

MARKET REVIEW

(Compiled from The Commercial).

Since our last week's review there has been some advance in the wheat markets brought about principally by renewal of rumors of war between Russia and Japan. The negotiations between these powers were understood to have arrived at a more critical stage on Saturday last, and the reports were seized on by the American speculative markets, and through the covering by shorts and the continued buying by bulls a spurt of 1½c took place. Monday brought a calmer view of the situation again, and during this week to date there has been little change in prices, and indeed if it were not for the nervous situation caused by the uncertainty of eastern developments prices would easily sell off somewhat. While there is not much change in the northwest spring wheat situation, it being about as bullish as previously, it is beginning to be more generally recognized that the world's wheat situation may become much less bullish owing to the immense crop harvesting in Australia and Argentina and the generally good prospects for the winter crop for next year. The movement of wheat in the United States is now larger than at same time last year, showing that farmers are selling freely. The world's shipments, which were expected to fall off about now are about as large as previously, and are running one-third larger than last year, giving Europe ample supplies. The weather in Argentina continues somewhat unsettled but harvest progresses and there is no word of serious damage.

Manitoba wheat is dull but steady. On Thursday prices were: No. 1 northern, 79c; 2 northern, 75c; 3 northern, 72c; No. 4 wheat, 65c; feed, 51½c; feed No. 2, 41½c, spot or Dec delivery; all prices are for in store Fort William or Port Arthur.

WINNIPEG JOBBING PRICES.

The following are the Winnipeg jobbing prices:—

Flour—Ogilvie's Hungarian patent, $2.35 per sack of 98 pounds; other grades accordingly.

Oats—No. 2 white, 31½c in carlots; 29 to 30 for feed grades; at country points farmers are receiving 25 cents per bushel.

Barley—Malting grades, 36 to 37c; feed, 34 to 35c.

Flaxseed—75 to 76c per bus. for farmers' loads at country points.

Speltz—55c per bushel.

Hay—Baled, $9 to $10 per ton.

Butter—Creamery, 24c per pound, dairy best in bricks, 20c; tubs 16c; ordinary grades, 12 to 14c.

Cheese—13½c per pound.

Poultry—Chickens, ducks and geese, 12c per pound; turkeys, 17 to 19c.

Potatoes—55c to 60c per bushel.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Butchers' cattle, 2½ to 3c per pound.

Sheep—3½ to 4c per pound; lambs 4½c per pound.

Hogs—Choice weights, 4½c per lb.

GET CLOSE TO THINGS.

The Experienced Shopper's Advice to the Quiet Woman.

The modest, unassuming woman had been trying for some time to get the attention of a clerk, but they all seemed to be busy, and she had not the aggressiveness to crowd in and grab one.

The experienced shopper, having completed her purchases, had time to give a little sympathy to the quiet one.

"Do you want to buy something?" she asked.

"Yes," was the reply. "If I could only get the attention of the clerk."

"Oh, that's easy!" asserted the experienced one. "Just do as I say."

"But they're all so much more strenuous than I am," pleaded the quiet one. "I'd rather go without than be as unwomanly and disagreeable as some of the women are. I really can't fight for attention, you know."

"Not at all necessary," explained the experienced shopper. "Do you see that tray of trinkets over there?"

"Yes."

"Go over and stand by it and pick up a few of them for closer examination. Put them back, of course, but just pass the collection over without any effort to get hold of a clerk. Reach out for anything you see, as if you were more interested in what's on the counter than in what's behind it."

"I don't see what good that's going to do."

"Try it and you'll find out."

The quiet woman did as directed, and within two minutes a floorwalker was at her elbow.

"Do you want anything?" he asked politely.

She said she did, and he made it his business to get a clerk to wait on her.

"I told you so," whispered the experienced shopper. "Sometimes it isn't necessary to touch a thing. If you just show a desire to get close to things that are easily carried away they'll take you for a shoplifter every time and get a clerk for you so that you won't have any excuse for hanging around."

The quiet woman gasped and felt guilty all the rest of the time she was in the store, but she had to admit that she had learned something about practical shopping.

Lost Humor.

Mark Twain was once asked by an English clerk in a London bookstore to write his autograph.

"My chirography is becoming less distinct," [illegible] whimsically, as he complied with the request. "If this keeps on I'll have to be getting somebody else to write my autograph for me."

"But, sir," seriously responded the clerk, "nobody would want it then!"

Rope and Graphite.

Graphite is stated to be an excellent preservative for manila rope. One rope manufacturer treats the inner yarns of each strand as well as the [illegible] in a bath of lubricant [illegible]. This lubricant thoroughly [illegible] the internal [illegible] while sufficient [illegible] to the surface, and the [illegible] not injure the rope.—London Engineer.

GREAT WORK IN NEW BRUNSWICK

Dodd's Kidney Pills Made F. W. Harris a well Man.

He Suffered from Kidney Disease for Two and a Half Years—Only one of the Many Cured by the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Central Waterville, York Co., N B., Dec. 28.—(Special)—The case of F. W. Harris of this place is one more evidence of the wonderful work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing in New Brunswick. Mr. Harris makes the following statement for publication:

"I suffered for two years and a half from Kidney Troubles, being unable to attend to my work the greater part of the time. I tried many medicines without getting any benefit, but actually grew worse.

"I took three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me. I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy for Kidney trouble."

Bright's Disease is the most advanced of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only remedy that will cure it. But it is wiser and safer to guard against Bright's Disease by using Dodd's Kidney Pills when your Kidneys give the first symptoms of distress—pain in the back or slight urinary disorder.

"So your son has finally decided which college he will attend." "Yes, he has found one at last where the professors do not allow the studies to interfere with the athletic work."

THE CLERGY LIKE IT

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Cures All Creeds. It Relieves in Ten Minutes

Here are a few names of clergymen of different creeds who are firm believers in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder to "live up to the preaching" in all it claims: Bishop Sweatman, Rev. Dr. Langtry (Episcopalian); Rev. Dr. Withrow and Rev. Dr. Chambers (Methodist) and Dr. Newman, all of Toronto, Canada. Copies of their personal letters for the asking. Sold by all druggists. 16

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves piles in a day

The devil needs to do nothing for the man who has nothing to do.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

People who borrow trouble are always ready to lend advice.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

The lay of the American hen is worth about three hundred million dollars a year. All the cattle and hogs slaughtered in the country are worth less, and so is the country's total yield of both gold and silver.

Better without a Stomach than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—60 in a box, 35 cents.—48

Some enthusiastic automobilists in Paris are having their cars built large enough to accommodate ten passengers. In luxurious appointment they remind Americans of Pullman palace cars.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, }
Lucas County. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

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

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

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

England and Gibraltar now talk by wireless telegraphy, making land lines in foreign territory unnecessary.

Rome has a water supply of 200,000,000 gallons a day, London only 160,000,000, and Paris 80,000,000.

I was cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C.B. C. I. LAGUE.

I was cured of Loss of Voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth. CHAS. PLUMMER.

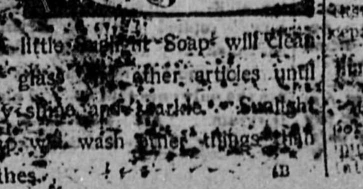
I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

Grumbling is the child of greed.

The hope of the world is in the hard things we have to do.

As soon as a man is good enough he is no longer [illegible]

[illegible] haven't time to calculate.



A little Sunlight Soap will clean cut glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes. 4B

OVER A HUNDRED YEARS MILLING EXPERIENCE

Canadian Grown Oats

The Best that's to be had.

In Ogilvie Oats you have a Canadian Grown Cereal, purchased by our experienced army of buyers distributed throughout the country, securing absolutely the CHOICEST GRAIN.

After its purchase it is subjected to a thorough cleaning process by the most modern improved machinery that not only removes every particle of dust, but rejects every kernel of light, flat or imperfect grain.

Ogilvie oats are then pan-roasted, giving them that delightful nutty flavor and yet retaining all the richness and delicacy of the oats.

In Ogilvie Oats you have a breakfast cereal that is as near perfection as it is possible to attain.

Do not let your grocer put you off with any other make—he wouldn't do it for YOUR GOOD. Insist on having

"OGILVIE OATS"

The Choicest of all Rolled Oats.

The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS Co. Ltd.
WINNIPEG CANADA MONTREAL
BY ROYAL WARRANT MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

Boeckh's Brushes and Brooms
ARE POSSESSED OF A LASTING QUALITY NOT FOUND IN OTHERS.
Ask for Boeckh's THEY ARE Always Reliable.

Are You Building? If so, use
EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING
The Best Building Paper Made.
It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.
Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.
The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum
Cures Coughs
GRAY'S SYRUP does that one thing, and does it well. It's no "cure-all," but a CURE for all throat and lung troubles.
GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM stops the irritating tickle—takes away the soreness—sooths and heals the throat—and CURES COUGHS to stay cured.
None the less effective because it is pleasant to take.
25 cts. bottle.

Doll-making is a new industry which has sprung up at Stewartstown, County Tyrone. Hitherto most of the dolls sold in the United Kingdom have come from Germany.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinions of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Some splendid specimens of turquoise stones are being found in the mines on the Upper King River, Victoria, Australia.

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

They who laugh at another's distress have no ability to share another's joy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

If you do not give your riches wings for good works they will take to themselves wings for good and all.

The President a Slave to Catarrh.—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 50 cents.

Irene Waldron of Irvington, N. J., who was born without arms, has learned to sew with her toes and is succeeding admirably in learning other female accomplishments.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Every one wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

[illegible] children nothing but what is simple, lest you spoil their taste, and nothing that is not innocent, lest you spoil their heart.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

[illegible] starch is made from German potatoes, and last year Great Britain imported [illegible] of German [illegible]

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There are people who never seem to get a chance to do anything except the things they can't do.

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A luxury is something that only a lucky man can afford.

The life that does no good is guilty of much harm.

Character may be sold, but it cannot be bought.

Some people fear to try lest they should succeed.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate.

Established April 8, 1899.

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Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 27, 1904.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the notice in another column convening a public meeting at the City Hall on Tuesday evening next, at 8 p. m., to discuss the desirability of making strenuous efforts to secure the holding of the Dominion Agricultural Exhibition in British Columbia in 1905.

This Exhibition will be held at Winnipeg in July next, and is said to carry a subsidy of $50,000 from the Dominion Government. The advantages to be derived from the holding of this Exhibition in British Columbia are simply incalculable both as an educational institution and an advertising medium for this province in general, and of Vancouver and New Westminster in particular. Every one should make a point of attending the meeting to support such a laudable object, as it will require a strong united effort if our application is to be successful. If this show comes to British Columbia it will be the greatest Exhibition of that or any other kind ever seen or attempted in the province, therefore don't fail to attend the meeting and induce all your friends to do likewise.

Mt. Pleasant Churches.

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.

Baptist.

Seventh avenue, between Westminster avenue and Quebec street. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Rev. A. W. McLeod, Pastor. Residence 489 Sixth avenue, east.

Methodist.

Corner of Ninth and Westminster avenues. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m.; Sunday School and Bible Class 2:30 p. m. Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland, Pastor. Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west.

Presbyterian.

Junction of Westminster avenue and Westminster road. 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.

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. Residence 372 Thirteenth avenue, east.

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

The 2d and 4th Mondays of the month Court Vancouver, I. O. F., meets at 8 p. m.

TUESDAY.

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19, I.O.O.F., meets at 8 p. m.

THURSDAY.

Vancouver Council No. 211a, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends meets the 2d and 4th Thursdays of the month.

FRIDAY.

Alexandra Hive No. 7, Ladies of the Maccabees holds its regular meetings on the 1st, and 3d Fridays of the month.

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

Loyal Workers of Christian Endeavor meet at 15 minutes to 7, every Sunday evening in Advent Christian Church, corner Ninth ave. and Westminster Rd.

MONDAY.

Epworth League of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church meets at 8 p. m.

B. Y. P. U., meets in Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church at 8 p. m.

TUESDAY.

The Y. P. S. C. E., meets at 8 p. m. in Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church.

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Main Line.

Mount Pleasant to English Bay via Davie street—

First car leaves at 6:07½ a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 10:52½ p. m.

via Robson street—

First car leaves at 6:15 a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11 p. m.

English Bay to Mount Pleasant via Robson street—First car leaves at 6:22½ a. m., and service every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11:[illegible] p. m. Via Davie street—First car leaves at 6:30 a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11:30 p. m.

South Vancouver.

COUNCIL MEETING.

The Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll, sat on Saturday Feb. 20th, at 10 o'clock. Only one appeal had been received, which was withdrawn and the Assessment as made was confirmed.

The regular meeting of the Council was then held, the full council being present.

Messrs. C. and F. Porter asked the recommendation of their request for a right-of-way into Blocks 8 and 9 of District Lot 754. Laid over.

Mr. W. Howard asked that the road between Lot 650 and 651 be opened, as he had bought a portion of Mr. Meek's land and wanted to build. Filed.

The Burnaby Council asked that a Committee from South Vancouver Council meet the Burnaby Committee to consider a request from Mr Mercer, that about 6 chains of the Boundary road be opened south of the River road, to give him access to his land. The Clerk was instructed to write and say that as Mr. Mercer has already a good road fronting his property this Council is not prepared to spend more money on new roads in that vicinity.

Mr. Gibson asked for two months extension on his Wellington avenue contract. Granted.

W. Ferris, Esq., J. P., apologized for using the Hall in a recent trial from 301 which is not in the Municipality. Accepted.

The accounts were then considered, when it was proposed by Councillor Bryson, seconded by Councillor Taylor, that the standard wage for ordinary Municipal work be 25c per hour; that the pay for Engineer be $3.00 per day of nine hours, and that when engaged on other work he be paid in accordance with what the work is. Councillors Mole and Wilson moved an amendment, that 20 cents per hour be paid for a day's labor of nine hours, and that the Engineer be paid $3.00 per day, and other mechanics be paid accordingly. The original motion carried.

The accounts as altered to conform with the resolution were then passed, for Road Work $206.40, for General Accounts $94.50.

Messrs. Tyler & Hill were ordered to be paid $60.00 on their Westminster avenue contract. W. E. Gibson was allowed $30.00 on Wellington avenue contract.

On motion by Councillors Bryson and Wilson, W. Bailey was paid $12.00 for grading and clearing 3 chains fronting his place on River road, west, and W.O. Bearcroft $18.00 for 4½ chains.

Messrs. Morgan & Armstrong are to be paid $50.00 on account, the Bodwell road contract. Messrs. Pretlove, Scott & Brown are to be paid their balance on Westminster avenue contract when completed to the satisfaction of the Board of Works.

The report of the Committee consisting of Councillors Ballson, Bryson and Wilson, was on motion of Councillors Taylor and Mole adopted. That the Committee appointed to investigate the claim of Messrs. Nottle, Hudson & Twinn in regard to work done on Road Allowance in District Lot 657, and the opinion of your Committee is that it is of no benefit to the Municipality financially or otherwise.

Mr. Hartley interviewed the Council, asking that the Council give him a lease of the Boundary road on the low land as he had cut a ditch, till such time as opened by the Council. This upon motion of Councillors Wilson and Ballson was agreed to and the Reeve and Clerk instructed to sign same.

Councillors Mole and Taylor proposed that we now proceed to ballot for Road Tax Collector, application for which were received from W. Daniels, 15%; Geo. Gartell, Jr., 20%; Thos. Winters, 20%; W. C. Bearcroft 22½%; Jas Edgerton 25%. Mr. W. Daniels was elected and appointed.

For Policeman.—J. Edgerton, G. Gartell, Thos. Winters applied for the appointment. J. Edgerton was chosen.

Tenders were opened for Westminster avenue as follows: James Phillips $1,388.00 for the 80 chains, an average $17.35; Brown & Spillet $1,600.00 for the 80 chains, an average $20.00; Joyce & Harvey $1,560.00 for the 80 chains, an average $19.50; Jas. Edgerton $23.00. For seperate Blocks: 644, G. Morgan $17.50, J. McDonald $16 80; 647 J. McDonald $28.00; 652 G. Hornbrook $20.00; 656 G. Morgan $18.50, J. Robinson $20.00, A. Nottle $17.40; for 10 chains only, Joseph St. Cyres $18.00. Proposed by Councillors Taylor and Wilson and carried that J. Phillipps be awarded the contract for the balance of Westminster avenue for $1,388.00.

The lease from the Canadian Pacific Railway Company of 10 acres of the Little Mountain for a Rock Quarry was signed, having previously been signed by R. Marpole and H. Abbott.

Tenders are to be called for cutting down the hill east of the Gladstone Inn, and for cutting the two small hills east of the Tea Swamp.

The Indemnity By-law and the Temporary Loan By-law were finally passed and sealed.

The Rate By-law was read twice, but the rate to be fixed was not finally decided being left till next meeting.

DON'T LISTEN

To what people say when they would discourage your hope of exchanging womanly weakness and sickness for perfect health. Women who have been invalids for years, scarcely able to be up half the time; and the other half of their time spent in bed, have been made healthy, hearty women by the use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the womanly diseases which undermine the strength. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"[illegible] with pleasure I send a few lines to let you know that I feel much better than for eight years before taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. [illegible], of [illegible] West Philadelphia Street, York, Penna. "I will recommend Dr. Pierce's medicine to every person who may be going up to what I had done for me. I was troubled with female weakness and began to think I would never be well. If I had continued the treatment prescribed by my doctor I don't know what would have become of me. When your treatment was commenced my weight was [illegible] lbs.; at present it is [illegible]. Have healthy color and my friends say I look well. My best thanks to you and my best wishes too, for what you have done for me."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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The Best Health Food in the market is

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Try it.

Mt. Pleasant Bakery

Telephone 443

Billie Bryan and his wife are good friends, and he tells her all his plans, as all good husbands should. Mrs. Bryan takes a great deal of interest in church work and is quite a charity woman. Not long since she was helping to get up a fair or bazaar for some charitable purpose, and she was on the banner committee. Not being able to get just what she wanted, to make it one of the prettiest banners, she asked Mr. Bryan to see about it when he went to the city. Mr. Bryan is a very busy man. Mrs. Bryan told him just what she wanted, but after he was gone, feared he would forget, as busy men do—so sent him a telegram. The operator took the message, read it, smiled, read it again smiled harder, called the Messenger Boy and told him to find Bryan, for there was an urgent message. Messenger Boy read it, smiled and said "Gosh," and rushed off. Bryan found—"Here, mister, is a message from your wife; there's something wrong up there." "No, I guess not; I just came from there this morning." "Well, it's a buster, anyhow," replied the boy. Bryan read, smiled slightly, then said, "See here, my wife and I know about this and we are the only ones that do." This is the telegram: "For unto us a child is born two feet wide and ten feet long."

Woman's Realm.

The latest news from Paris in regard to fashions is that the old-time tunic or apron front is creeping into style again.

This tunic effect is gained by a clean-cut line over the hips and down to the knees, ending in a very decided flare.

The back of the skirt is very full, making what is called "a cascade of folds."

The apron or tunic front has the advantage of making a woman more graceful and slender than the folds and shirrings with which they have of late concealed their outlines.

When the material of a skirt is shirred so that over the hips in folds, the folds are stitched firmly to a silken foundation, thus making as little fulness as possible.

All the fulness goes to the back, and in the course of time all this material at the back may be looped and caught up as it was in the days of the bustle.

Skirts are nine yards round the bottom. This, of course, applies to evening dresses of thin materials, such as chiffon, gauze and tulle.

All skirts for house or evening wear will be very long in front. The overskirt will have no ruchings, but the underskirt will be made with ruffles and ruchings galore in order to make the upper material stand out.

SPANGLES ARE OUT OF STYLE.

Spangles and glittering ornaments are a thing of the past, excepting where they are woven in with some hand-sewn embroidery or used sparingly with the many new floral decorations.

Shaded bands of ribbon make a very desirable trimming for the bottom of a full skirt. Five rows of ribbon are used, beginning at the bottom, the broad ribbon of a deeper shade and the top row being the lightest and narrowest.

The ribbon bands are placed far enough apart to allow for wide tucks of the material.

Sleeves are to be very much exaggerated. The full puff is growing larger and larger. In some sleeves six yards of fine material are used.

Drooping shoulders are still necessary for the modish figure, but where Nature has denied this grace the decolletage can be cut to conceal the square shoulders. The neck of the bodice is cut out in a wide V with the sharp angle of the V at the shoulders.

Many theatre and high-necked gowns are made with the Louis XV coats.

The lapels and vests are elaborately hand-embroidered. The sleeves have a voluminous puff at the elbow and forearm and hand are covered with lace or embroidered mitts.

PARISIAN WALKING SKIRTS VERY SHORT.

For a street gown the Parisienne has adopted the short skirt and makes it some inches shorter than we do here.

The moderately short skirt is about four inches from the ground, and the favorite length is just to the shoe tops.

Boleros will have full and elaborate sleeves, but the strictly tailor-made gown still retains the straight tailor sleeve without any puff whatever.

Many have asserted that white will reign supreme during Spring and Summer, but this is more and more doubtful.

Delicate pastel shades will be popular, and for cloth gowns cerise is a new and favorite color.

Costumes for walking and sports will be made of reseda, tan and military blue, while lavender blue is quite the newest shade for evening wear.

The evolution of the sleeve this season in conformity with the gradual lifting of the bodice line, makes an interesting study, and one well worth consideration, since on the proper make of the sleeve depends, in a great measure, the style of the dress.

At the beginning of the season the marked characteristic of sleeves was their fluffiness about the hand, their bouffant effect above the wrist and below the elbow. Some stress should be laid upon this, because people do not really know that this characteristic is not now a leading style. As the line of the bodice went up, the fluffiness of the sleeves went with it, till now the puffs and flounces and furbelows hang about the shoulders and above, instead of below the elbow. Of course, when a dress is made that requires fullness below the elbow, the sleeve is made in that manner.

The reason for the change in sleeves is that the new high belt demands a clear line above the waist. Without this line a woman would look like a beflounced bag.

The whole line of the dress is higher than it has been in years, and as an artistic consequence sleeves are higher.

There is a marked tendency to elbow sleeves and to fitted sleeves with mitten effects over the hand below the elbow. The elbow sleeves have large puffs or ruffles from the shoulder to the elbow—generally both puffs and ruffles—and the fitted sleeve appears below these and shows the outline of the arm to perfection all the way down upon the hand.

With the exception of very practical gowns, made more for utility than anything else, all fitted sleeves are of lace, with lace flounces and perhaps a puff also at the elbow. These lace sleeves, coming down upon the hand as they do like a mitten, and showing only the fingers, are very flattering to a woman's hand. They accentuate the grace of outline in the hand and make it look very small, while quite hiding any defects in shape or skin.

Don't keep your eyes on the ground when walking. Keep them on a level.

Don't walk with the weight on the heels. Walk with the weight on the balls of the feet.

Don't wear high heels for walking. Wear low heels, which leave the body in its normal position.

Don't walk with the back bent back. Bend neither forward nor backward, but keep the spine straight.

Don't hold the chest up so high that it becomes an effort.

Don't wear your clothing so tight that it interferes with your breathing.

Don't stand with the weight of the body on one hip.

Don't stand with the weight of the body against the spine.

Don't cover the top of your collar with your neck. Hold your head up.

Don't sit on the end of your spine.

Don't sit with your knees apart. They should always touch.

Don't sit with the legs crossed, because it throws the weight on one hip and distorts the body.

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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 Archer Block, Mt. Pleasant.

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

Noble Grand—W. R. Owens, 2731 Westminster road.

Recording Secretary—J. Paxman, 122 Dufferin street, west.

I. O. F.

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

Visiting brethren always welcome.

Chief Ranger—W. G. Taylor, 327 Keefer street, City.

Recording Secretary—W. H. DeBou, 529 Tenth avenue, east.

Financial Secretary—M. J. Crehan, 316 Princess street, City. Telephone [illegible]

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

Alexandra Hive No. 7, holds regular Review 1st and 3d Fridays of each month in I. O. O. F., Hall corner Westminster and Seventh avenues.

Visiting Ladies always welcome.

Lady Commander—Mrs. Fitch.

Lady Record Keeper—Mrs. Mary A. Foote, 339 Ninth avenue, east.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

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

Sojourning Friends always welcome.

W. P. Flewelling, Chief Councillor.

Miss A. Chambers, Recorder, 3228 Westminster avenue. Tel. 760.

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Boys Sweaters 75c, 90c, $1.00, $1.25.

If you think of buying a Sweater, it will pay you to see our showing.

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