IF YOU HAVE
A SWEET TOOTH
we have just the goods to satistfy it in half pound bottles of
BUTTER SCOTCH & BARLEY SUGAR.
They are English, you know, and only 15c, 2 for 25c
LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES
too, a fresh lot just in, at
M. A. W. Co.'s,
Mount Pleasant Branch.

Library, Legislative Assembly
NOV 21 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

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

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

GO TO LEONARD'S
COFFEE PALACES
The Arcade or Granville Street
For Light Lunch
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 12 p. m.

Established April 8, 1899; Whole Number 232. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY Nov., 19, 1904 Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 32.

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

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

Local Items.

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

:o:

Attention is called to Notice to Mariners, from the Provincial Public Works Department, in this paper

:o:

Mrs. Ford and son of Eleventh avenue, returned on Monday from a month's visit with her sister Mrs. Commisky of Vernon,

:o:

Just arrived at Mrs. Merkley's new shapes and trimmings in Millinery.

:o:

Mr. E. Larson, the well-known Merchant Tailor, has purchased the house recently built by Mr. O. Burritt on Twelfth avenue, and moved in with his family this week.

:o:

The new Oddfellows' Hall will be finished and opening ceremony held before Christmas. It is expected that no less than a thousand people will be present on the opening evening.

:o:

Remember the Bazaar to be held in City Hall on December 8th, by the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church, and go there for your Xmas presents useful and fancy articles.

:o:

For local news subscribe for THE ADVOCATE only $1 for 12 months.

:o:

Mr. Jas. N. Boult has put in a stock of stationery, books, newspapers and magazines at 164 Ninth avenue. Mr. Boult is well-known on the Hill and will doubtless receive the patronage of Mt. Pleasant people.

:o:

HALF PRICES prevail in our two stores on many lines, and even the newest goods just received are offered at cost price. We must have room in one store to do our business in future. Early callers have the pickings.
R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street

:o:

A Carol Chorus has been organized for the members of St. Michael's Church and is under the direction of Mr. W. Boult, Sr. The Chorus meets every Monday evening, and the meetings while for instruction are also for social enjoyment.

:o:

The next regular meeting of Vancouver Council, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends will be held on Thursday evening next, Nov. 24th. All members are requested to be present as there will be a number of initiations and the annual nomination of officers. A great treat in the pleasure line is promised.

:o:

Amalgamation Sale.—We have cut off one-third of the price on all footwear. Youths' Hand-made Shoe $1.45; Youths' Shoes (broken sizes) $1.00; Men's Shoes, regular $5, now only $3.50; Men's, regular $3 to $4 Shoe, now only $2.50. R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin of Ninth avenue, were surprised on Friday night last by between thirty and forty pupils of Mr. Martin's school-room, who arrived with an abundance of substantial and dainty refreshments about 8:30 p. m. A very jolly evening was enjoyed, Mr. and Mrs. Martin making the young people most welcome.

:o:

By telling merchants they saw their advertisements in THE ADVOCATE our readers will confer a favor and help the paper greatly.

:o:

A Minstrel Club has been organized by a large number of young men. There is quite an array of singers of comic and sentimental songs, and the funny men are numerous enough to keep all laughing with their ancient and modern wit. Practices are held in a big kitchen room in which the boys have installed a piano. Mondays and Wednesdays are practice nights.

:o:

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.

:o:

A typographical error occurred in the B. C. Electric Railway Company's advertisement last week, the price for light reading 12½c instead of 12c. The rates for South Vancouver are: On the first 40 K.W. hours 17c per K.W. hour; on the next 60 K. W. hours 12c per K. W. hour; on consumption over 100 K. W. hour 10c per K. W. hour. These rates are subject to a cash discount of 5% if bill is paid on or before 10th day after date thereof.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant Mail, (Postoffice.)
Leaves at 6 a. m., 11 a. m., & 5:30 p. m
Arrives at 11 a. m., and 3 p. m.

NEW YORK DENTISTS.

ZALONITE
ZALONITE
ZALONITE

THESE UNBREAKABLE PLATES are the most durable, beautiful and Hygienic Plates known to the Profession, being the COLOR OF THE NATURAL GUM it is impossible to detect them in the mouth. We advertised these plates a year ago and made hundreds, which gave the very best of satisfaction. WE INVITE YOU TO CALL AT OUR PARLORS AND SEE SAMPLES OF OUR WORK. Do not be misled. We are the Inventors of and ONLY DENTISTS PRACTISING PAINLESS METHODS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA; in fact, we are conceded the LEADERS ON THE PACIFIC COAST. By FREE EXAMINATION, we will tell you in advance exactly what your work will cost. WE HAVE a reputation for PAINLESS DENTISTRY, good work and curteous treatment.

147 Hastings St., E. Vancouver, B. C.
Opposite the Carnegie Library. Telephone 1566.
Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m.

Do not forget Concert in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church, Monday evening, 21st

:o:

Miss Hattie Burritt left Tuesday for Revelstoke, where she will enter the C. P. R. Offices as stenographer.

:o:

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

:o:

Mrs. Frank Reynolds of Ladysmith, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cartwright of Ninth avenue.

:o:

The Municipal Council of South Vancouver will meet this Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

:o:

With every purchase at Horner's Argyle House ten per cent coupons are given, for silverware prizes.

:o:

On Tuesday evening the members of the Young People's Bible Class of Mt Pleasant Methodist Church were entertained by their Leader, Capt Thos. Sacret, and Mrs. Sacret, in Mason's Hall. There were over forty present and a most enjoyable time was passed, and the refreshments served were of the best.

:o:

Read Keeler's advertisement.

Mr. E. J. Commisky, C. P. R. Agent at Vernon, Mrs. Commisky and little daughter, are visiting Mrs. Commisky's mother, Mrs. Miller, Eleventh ave., and Quebec street.

:o:

Ex-Councillor R. Meek has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to resume work, and has moved back to his place on the Horne road, South Vancouver.

:o:

Grand Thanksgiving Concert in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church, Monday evening next. Admission 25c.

:o:

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

Opening Postponed.

Owing to the fixtures not having been completed as early as was expected the Opening of the Central Drug Hall has been postponed until Monday 21st. Remember, Monday Nov. 21st, Mr. Chas. Netherby opens his new drug store, and to every purchaser he will give a souvenir. Central Drug Hall, opposite Lee's Grocery Store.

Imported Direct

Evaporated Peaches, Prunes, Pears, Apricots,
London Layer Raisins, Muscatels Raisins,
Seeded Raisins, Cleaned Currants.
All New Fruits.

The characteristic of most people is, they want the best for the lowest price.

That is the Motto of this store—
The Best for the Lowest Price.

J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

Mr. Jas. Rollston, nephew of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Rollston of Thirteenth avenue and Ontario street, met with a very painful accident this week while attending to the moving of a cannon from in front of T. S. Tisdale's Gun Store. Though he received severe injuries, Mr. Rollston, we are pleased to state, is recovering from the accident.

:o:

There was a very delightful Social in the Mt Pleasant Baptist Church on Thanksgiving evening, given by the B. Y. P. U. Rev. Dr. King and others made short and interesting talks, the program though impromptu was a very enjoyable one. The ladies served refreshments, and all attending declare there has not been a more delightful entertainment in the church.

:o:

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

Miss Rowe of New Westminster, was the guest of the Misses Burritt of Twelfth avenue, a few days the past week.

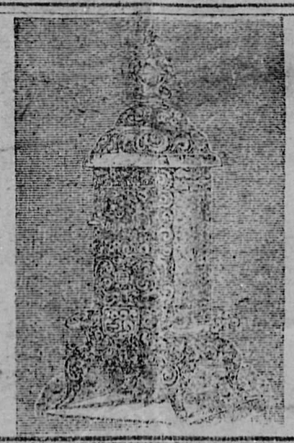
:o:

The funeral of Mary Southerden, aged 82 years, a native of England, took place on Nov. 12th, from the residence of her neice, Mrs. W. C. Smith, 1834 Seventh avenue, Fairview. Rev. J. Antle conducted the funeral services, the arrangements were in charge of Armstrong & Edwards.

:o:

The Choir of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church gave a Concert in the Agricultural Hall at Eburne on Thursday evening, in aid of the Methodist Church at Eburne. The trip was made in the big tally-ho coach, leaving Mt. Pleasant at 6:30 p. m., arriving back during the wee sma' hours of the morning.

The Central Drug Hall
2444 Westminster Ave. OPP. LEE'S GROCERY.
WILL OPEN on Monday morning, Nov. 21st, with a first-class stock of
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, SUNDRIES, Etc.,
Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded—DAY or NIGHT by a Graduate Chemist.
A Souvenir given to every Customer during Opening Day.
Patronize the little Anti Octopus Drug Store and save money.
Chas. E. Netherby, Prop.
Telephone 1849.



HEATERS
The season has arrived when you will be asking yourself: "Where shall I go to find the BEST Heaters for the least money."
Ask your friends and they will tell you FLETT, Mt. Pleasant, has the best you will find in the city.
OUR PRICES are always right.
J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447.
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Good Eating and Cooking APPLES
75c to $1.25 a box.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

DRESS GOODS AT MOVING-OUT PRICES.
Frieze Cloth, 54-in., suitable for unlined skirts and coats, in dark grey, black and navy; regular $1 00, sale price 75c a yard
Crepe de Chine—all-wool Crepe de Chine—in pink, sky blue, white, old rose and black; regular 65c, sale price 50c a yard
White Lustre, 44-in., fine finish; regular 65c, sale price 50c a yard
Dress Goods in fancy effects, all the new shades of seal brown, dark green, navy, cardinal and fancy mixtures; regular 75c, sale price 50c a yard
A. ROSS & CO., 30, 32 and 34 Cordova St. Telephone 574.

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.
Woodrow & Williams. Frank Trimble, MANAGER.

Presbyterian Church Opening

The new Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church was formally dedicated on Sunday last, by appropriate services morning, afternoon and evening. There was a large attendance at all services, but in the evening the attendance proved to be the largest congregation ever assembled on Mt Pleasant, fully 800 people were present. The Methodists closed their church in the evening and joined with the Presbyterians, these two denominations taxing the utmost capacity of the new building. Rev. J. S. Henderson preached at the evening service and delivered an eloquent sermon; he has a pleasing manner and is a fluent and logical speaker. The Choir provided special music for the occasion. The Choir has been placed in a disadvantageous place, the voices sounding scattered in the anthems—or is it the Choir that is at fault? At the morning service Miss Maggie Ross sang most acceptably a beautiful setting of "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and in the evening there were solos by Mrs. Burns-Dixon, Mr. Callaghan and a quartet. Collections for the day amounted to $340.00.

On Monday evening the Rev. Dr. Fraser of the First Presbyterian Church, delivered a lecture on the "Under tows of Life," to a large audience. It was the Doctor's first lecture before a Vancouver audience, and he made a most favorable impression; he is sure of a large audience any time he may lecture again. The lecturer described life as an ocean through which flowed currents, tides and under-tows, these under-tows which one gets caught in were illustrated or characterized as over-reaching ambition, excessive love of amusements, dancing, races, gambling, desire to get rich quick and the social glass. Gradually but surely these under-tows carry victims to ruin and failure. Why so many are caught in under-tows is chiefly a lack of purpose in life. The speaker emphasized the fact that success and ultimate happiness in life can only be secured by having a plan in life and concentrating one's powers on reaching a goal. While it was a most practical and helpful lecture the element of humor was not lacking.

Tuesday evening a congregational Social brought the opening celebrations to a close and proved a most enjoyable affair. Music, recitations and speeches by the various Presbyterian ministers of the city filled the program; the ladies served choicest refreshments.

THE ADVOCATE
is only $1.00 a year,
50c for 6 months,
25c for 3 months.

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

Mount Pleasant Fish Market
2311 Westminster ave. cor. Seventh ave.
ALL KINDS OF Fresh, Smoked, Salt and Canned Fish for sale. Poultry and Eggs bought and sold. Game in season. ORDERS left at the shop Promptly attended to. DAST & LAWRENCE, Props.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple
GROCERIES
Prices to compare with any.
J. P. HALDON
Cor. Westminster ave., & Dufferin St.

Have Purchased a New Site.

At a meeting of the Trustee Board of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Wednesday evening arrangements were completed for the purchase of the three lots on the northwest corner of Westminster and Tenth avenues. There will be a meeting of the congregration on Wednesday evening next to discuss the plan of the Board. The Sunday School and congregasion is growing so fast that larger premises are an absolute necessity. The present church at the corner of Ninth and Westminster avennes is for sale at a certain figure.

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

Dress Suits and Tuxedo Suits.

'Tis in such garments that one can distinguish the TRUE CUT and STYLE of the artist.

FIT-REFORM Dress and Tuxedo Suits STAND ALONE; they have a characteristic which gives to its wearers a bearing of Good Taste and Good Form.

Price $25.00

FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B C.

Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

A GREAT SNAP!
Swift's Picnic Ham
2000 pounds to be sold during the next 10 days at the astonishing low price of 12c per pound. Leaver you order at once.
The City Grocery Co.
Leading Grocers and Provision Merchants.
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

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.

Greatest Slaughter Sale of DRY GOODS
Vancouver has ever known. The reason why it is so: Simply because it is a genuine clear-out sale. Positively everything must go.

Every few days there are fresh Novelties being added to this stock, which were purchased to come forward for the Christmas trade before the mortgagee decided to clear out the entire stock. And these are put on sale with everything else as it comes in.

We have sold yards upon yards of Dress Goods since this sale started But a stock so large as this can not be sold out in a day or a week Consequently there are bargains upon bargains to be had in this big Dress Goods stock.

We have cut the heart clean out of Millinery. There is not an old hat in the house. Everything in the Millinery Department was purchased for this season's trade at the proper millinery market, both for value and style

THE OLD KENNEDY STAND
303 Hastings street.

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

Advertize in the "Advocate."

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.

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

You Have Friends in the Old Country
to whom you wish to send Christmas gifts. It is time you were thinking about it. Not only thinking about it, but acting.
The timely gift carries with it the extreme of pleasure—the tardy one is half appreciated.
Avoid if possible, "sending coal to Newcastle"—your friends will appreciate something characteristic of British Columbia. Nugget Jewelry a good suggestion, or some Canadian or British Columbia Souvenirs
Some token of Vancouver itself is a happy thought. We have a great lot of things suitable for gifts for Old Country people, things that can be sent for a few cents through the mail.
Trorey
THE JEWELER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

The Crime of Hallow-E'en:

—OR—

THE HEIRESS OF GRAYSTONE HALL.

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Author of "A Broken Betrothal," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall," "Parted at the Altar," Etc.

"Why should we fly from here? Only the guilty take refuge in flight," she said proudly, nestling her curly golden head closer to his shoulder, and twining her lovely white arms more tightly around him.

"My darling," he whispered brokenly, vainly trying to repress a groan as he looked down into the beautiful, fearless face, "try and understand me, dear, and be strong, be brave. Oh, my Bonnylin! how shall I tell you the awful truth which you do not seem to realize? Brace yourself to hear it abruptly, and do not faint or cry out.

"Bonnylin, my darling," he continued, "don't you hear what they are saying around us? The quarrel you had to-night with poor India — the threat you used on that occasion; the dagger, dripping with blood, you held in your hand when the guests came flocking into the conservatory, and, above all, the words of the dying girl charging you with her death, all form a terrible chain of circumstantial evidence around you that will drag you to— Oh, I cannot tell you the rest!" burst forth Le Roy, in an accession of agony. "Can you not guess what I mean, my poor Bonnylin?"

She lifted her lovely face, framed in its sheen of golden hair, and looked at him with those wondrous blue, velvety eyes.

"No, Le Roy, I cannot guess what you mean," she said in a puzzled amazement. "Tell me plainly, dear."

"They will— Oh, Bonnylin! my poor child, do not fall fainting at my feet as I tell you the horrible truth abruptly! Be brave; they will arrest you and drag you to prison, Bonnylin, charging you with that poor girl's murder! Your only safety lies in instant flight."

"But I am innocent!" she cried piteously. "I have explained to every one here just how it happened. Poor India was my rival—or so I thought; but for all that I could have died sooner than harmed her! Why, Le Roy, you know yourself how I rescured a poor little robin with a broken wing, and nursed it back to life, and then opened its cage door when it was well and strong, and set it free. I am not guilty, so why should I take refuge in flight?"

"You would have to prove your innocence, darling!" cried the young husband in agony, "They would tear you from me, and thrust you into a prison cell until the day of trial came, and that would kill both you and me! I would rather see you lying dead at my feet than see you face such a horrible charge! Oh, my Bonnylin, you must fly! No one shall ever tear you from my arms unless they walk over my dead body."

The conversation herein recorded had occupied scarcely five minutes of time, but to Le Roy Pierpont long ages seemed to have been compressed into it. In the confusion occasioned by the pitiful event, Le Roy and his young wife seemed quite forgotten.

The coroner had been sent for in all haste, and some one had called out for the officers of the law to track the murderer down.

That had aroused Frank Fenton to action, His first thought was to urge Le Roy Pierpont to fly with his poor, pretty young wife; for even in the face of all the overwhelming evidence he could not and would not believe her guilty of the awful deed.

He had faith in her innocence, and he had made up his mind to stand by Le Roy and Bonnylin faithfully to the end.

The grand ball which had opened so brilliantly was brought suddenly to a close, and in the wildest confusion.

Young girls had fainted, and ladies and gentlemen were standing in groups talking of the painful affair.

Some one had wrapped the dead girl's white silk cloak about her, shutting out from the gaze of those who stood around her the ghastly spectacle.

There was a sudden commotion at the door; it was flung open wide,and two officers, accompanied by the chief of the detective bureau, came hurriedly toward the spot where Le Roy Pierpont and his young wife stood.

But before those about him could comprehend his purpose, Le Roy Pierpont had gathered the slight, girlish form in his strong arms, leaped through the thicket of roses to the open French window, out upon the porch, down to the graveled walk, and in an instant had vaulted into the saddle with his lovely, terrified burden clasped close to his heart with his strong left arm.

The officers and the horrified guests of the ball reached the piazza just in time to see the bold horseman who had so daringly snatched his beautiful bride from their midst dash rapidly down the road.

In an instant the officers, who had been furnished a graphic account of the whole unfortunate affair as they were hurrying toward the house, took in the exact situation.

Not an eye among them was dry; still, justice to the dead girl must be done.

"Halt!" shouted the officer, in a voice like a bugle blast.

Le Roy Pierpont only urged his horse to greater speed, setting his white teeth hard together, and clasping the quivering form he held in his arms still closer.

In a trice the mounted officers were flying down the moonlit road in hot pursuit.

It was the most breathless race for life that ever was seen.

At length the outskirts of the city were reached, and Le Roy told himself if he could but gain the thicket that lay beyond, he and poor Bonnylin, who had fainted in his arms, and lay a dead weight against his madly throbbing heart, might yet escape their pursuers.

It was life and death with him.

"May God aid me in saving my darling!" groaned Le Roy, as he dug his spurs into the flying horse's side, although the goaded animal was nobly doing his best.

Once he turned his head and looked back.

A horrible groan was wrung from his lips, the veins stood out on his forehead like whip-cords, and the perspiration fell like rain down his face.

Again that cry like a bugle blast rang out on the moonlit night.

"Halt!"

Then there was the report of a revolver, and as the smoke cleared away, the pursuing officers saw the daring abductor's horse stagger blindly forward, then fall heavily to the ground with its double burden.

CHAPTER IX.

No words can describe Le Roy Pierpont's feelings as he realized that the shot he had heard behind him had struck his horse, and the doomed animal was reeling under him.

In an instant he had made up his mind what course to pursue; every moment was precious, for with the speed of the wind the officers were bearing down upon him.

Clasping Bonnylin in his arms,with one daring leap from the swaying saddle he cleared the hedgerow, and dashed into the thicket; he had but to cross it—and the graveyard beyond—to reach the cross-roads, where his friend Fenton had promised to meet him.

He had crossed the strip of densely wooded ground, and sprung over the low fance into the graveyard, when, turning an abrupt bend in the path, he came face to face with Fenton, who was hurrying toward him, attracted by the shots.

"Help me, Fenton,"—cried Le Roy Pierpont, excitedly—"help me to think, to act. The worst has happened—they are tracking us down; at this moment they are scarcely a quarter of a mile back—they shot down my horse from under me."

"You can depend upon me to the death," replied Fenton, wringing his friend's hand.

"If they are so close upon you as that we have no time to talk over matters at length. You must find a place of immediate concealment. By this time every officer throughout the city is on the watch for you, and —her," said Fenton, huskily.

"I know it," responded Le Roy, huskily. "In Heaven's name what shall I do? I am growing desperate," he cried out in agony. "Where, in Heaven's name—where can I find a place so secure that they cannot track us?"

"I have it!" cried Fenton, after a moment of the most profound thought. "The place is uncanny, but in a moment like this you must not stop to think of that; a whole regiment of officers or detectives would never dream of searching there for you—or her."

"But where is it?" groaned Pierpont; "quick—quick; while we have been talking here they have been gaining upon us; they have reached the spot where my horse lies; they are holding a consultation; there are four of them; they will send a man out in all directions —My God!" he groaned. "A man is scaling that fence and coming this way now."

"He has not seen us," responded Fenton, confidently. "Come quickly! follow me!"

Like a flash he threaded his way among the graves, Le Roy following close on his heels with his burden.

He stopped at length before a stone vault, took a key from his vest pocket, inserted it in the lock, and the massive door swung back on its hinges.

Hastily entering, he bade Pierpont to follow, and, pale to the lips, the latter obeyed.

"There's an iron sofa on the left-hand side," whispered Fenton, as he closed the door of the vault carefully. "Sit down and we will discuss this matter calmly, and consider a plan for the future."

Le Roy Pierpont obeyed as before, whispering brokenly:

"Great Heaven, Fenton! it will completely prostrate Bonnylin when she recovers from her swoon and finds herself here, and yet, here she is safe—in this hour of her greatest peril—as you say; in this vault, where the dead and gone Fentons repose, no one would think of looking for us — no one would think of penetrating the charnel-house in their search for the living. But how are we to get away from here and when?"

"I have considered that," responded Fenton. "Hard as it may be to one of her delicate nerves and temperament, you must stay here until to-morrow night. As soon as darkness renders it secure, I will come to you here, bringing disguises. Then, under cover of darkness, you will make your way from here to a point where I will have a close carriage in waiting, which will take you to a way-station, where you will take the train for Chicago or St. Louis. Yet this must be done with the greatest care, for it is a most perilous undertaking. At every station there may be unknown foes in the shape of detectives or officers, on the watch for you."

"True," groaned Le Roy.

"Perhaps, on second thought, it might be as well to take a tenement room in the lower part of the city, staying there a week or so, until the excitement dies out, and the police, under the impression that you have already made good your escape, grow less vigilent. You can give out you are both searching for work, and are brother and sister."

"That is by far the safest plan," assented Le Roy. "I am sure it would be impossible to get out of the city, the excitement is running so high."

"I will go now," said Fenton, "and in the course of an hour or so I will return with a bottle of wine, and something for you both to subsist on until I come again. It is hard to think of, but you must bravely face the inevitable. You will be obliged to remain here until this time to-morrow night."

"Yes," replied Le Roy, shuddering, adding sorrowfully: "For myself I do not mind; my only anxiety is for her."

He had laid the still unconscious form of his poor young bride down on the iron settle, placing his coat under the drooping, golden head; then followed his friend out of the vault, and accompanied him down the path as far as the arched gateway beyond.

There they talked earnestly for a quarter of an hour or more, the minutes fairly flying past them. Then these tried and true friends parted. Fenton hurrying back to the city, and Le Roy to Bonnylin's side.

He quite dreaded the task of reviving her; unconsciousness of her surroundings in this case was a veritable blessing.

Meanwhile, how fared it with poor Bonnylin in those fatal moments.

The sound of Le Roy and his friend's footsteps had scarcely died away ere the curly golden head commenced to move slightly on its hard pillow, the little white hands to grope about, and the white, golden-lashed eyelids to quiver. Then suddenly the dazed, blue eyes flew wide open, and Bonnylin struggled up to a sitting posture.

"Where am I?" she murmured, faintly, putting out her hand.

It touched a slimy stone wall.

"Am I awake or in a hideous nightmare?" she murmured, struggling to her feet, and feeling her way gropingly about the cold stone room in which she found herself.

Suddenly her fingers came in contact with a smooth surface. In puzzled wonder the little hand wandered over it.

One instant the horror of death seemed to grasp her heart, then a shriek of awful terror burst from her lips. She strained her eyes in the dim, uncertain light, and saw the object she had encountered was a coffin. Another, and still another resting on their marble receptacles, met her touch.

She shrieked aloud in frantic terror; the mocking, resounding echo of her own voice answered her.

"In Heaven's name, where am I?" she cried, in the wildest horror, pressing her hands over her heart.

Slowly but surely the horrible conviction came to her.

She was in a tomb.

Like a flash memory returned to her startled, dazed brain.

She recollected the pitiful occurrence at the ball, and that fearful ride for life. She knew she must have lost consciousness in her husband's arms.

Had they mistaken that swoon or trance in which she might have fallen for death? and thus, unknowingly, consigned her living body to the tomb? She had heard of such cases, read of them. Ah, surely it must have been so.

Was there no escape from these awful confines? Like one mad, or like an imprisoned bird beating its wings against its cage, she flew about the narrow vault, at last coming in contact with the open iron door.

With a cry of joy she sprung through it and fled like the wind down the snow-drifted path toward the lights of the city which glimmered faintly from afar.

It was scarcely five minutes from the time Bonnylin made her escape from the vault, when Le Roy came hurrying back.

"My poor darling — my hunted bird," he said, softly, as he entered and closed the iron door behind him, "I should not have left her for so long; but, oh, merciful God! how cruel it is to bring her back to consciousness."

He crossed softly over to the iron settle and knelt beside it, putting out his hands gently.

Then a cry, mighty in its horror, fell from his lips.

The settle was vacant—Bonnylin was not there.

He called her name; but no voice responded.

Trembling with excitement, he lit a match, and in the instantaneous glare of light, made a quick and careful survey of the narrow vault. Oh, untold horror! Bonnylin was not there.

Another and another match was quickly struck in rapid succession, until the few that he happened to have in his vest pocket were exhausted.

But there was no trace—no sign of Bonnylin; she had disappeared as completely and suddenly as though the earth had opened and swallowed her.

He called wildly upon her name; but there was no answer; the horrible stillness of death reigned in the charnel-house.

Le Roy Pierpont staggered to the door, almost driven mad by horrible fear.

Had she recovered, and terrified at finding herself amid those ghastly surroundings, fled from the place? If so, whither had she gone? Perhaps into the very arms of the enemies who were hunting her down.

It was either this, or, finding the gates ajar, the tomb had been visited by grave robbers, and his darling, still unconscious, had been carried bodily away.

This horrible thought almost paralyzed him.

CHAPTER X.

To add to Le Roy Pierpont's distress, he found, upon reaching the massive iron door, that the snow had commenced to fall in great heavy flakes.

Like one distracted, he flew down one winding path and up another, calling hoarsely and cautiously upon the name of Bonnylin—only the low moans of the winds, dying away over the trees and cold, white stones, answered him.

"Heaven save me from going mad!" he cried out in the wildest despair.

At that moment the sound of hurried footsteps fell upon his ear, he could not be mistaken in that quick, firm tread,

"Fenton!" he called out sharply, "is that you?"

"Yes," returned Fenton, cautiously, coming hurriedly down the path from whence his friend's voice had proceeded. "I succeeded in getting some wine and a few sandwiches at a hostelry close at hand, so I returned immediately with them. But tell me, Pierpont, how, by all that's wonderful, came you here? couldn't you find your way back to the vault?"

In a few broken, gasping sentences Le Roy had informed his trusty friend of what had transpired.

Fenton staggered back aghast.

"Your wife—gone?" he echoed. "Surely, Pierpont, you must be mad! This sudden excitement and trouble have turned your brain!"

"I am not mad yet, but I soon shall be unless I succeed in tracing my darling at once! Only Heaven knows what fearful peril she may be facing this very moment while we are loitering here."

"We will search for her without an instant's delay," responded Fenton. "Luckily I brought a dark-lantern with me."

Even at the risk of detection they lighted the lantern, and made a careful search of the cemetery.

"Useless, useless!" cried Le Roy. "She is not here, Fenton."

A sudden thought struck the latter.

"If your first idea is correct—that she regained consciousness and fled in your absence—we have lost time staying searching here. In such a case she would have made her way straight to your own home. I advise you to go there without delay."

"You are right!" exclaimed the frantic, heart-broken young husband. "I wonder I had not thought of that."

"She is either there or in the custody of the officers, who intercepted her on her way there," Fenton thought to himself; but he did not breathe this fear aloud.

"I shall take your advice and start for home at once," replied Pierpont, wringing his friend's hands.

Fenton accompanied him as far as he deemed prudent.

"Communicate with me, Pierpont," he said as they parted, "for I shall be more than anxious until I hear the result of this. Send word to my up-town office or to my home; and mind, Pierpont!" he called out anxiously after his friend, "be more than careful in making your way into your own home, for rest assured it is under close surveillance; you should not venture near there until you are cleverly disguised."

"I know it, but every moment of time I spend until I know Bonnylin is absolutely safe is killing me."

"Good-bye; may Heaven guard you and her," responded Fenton, warmly.

Then the two friends separated.

Closely as the Pierpont mansion was guarded, Le Roy gained an entrance without detection, and made his way at once to his mother's room.

As the door was opened softly Mrs. Pierpont, who was pacing the floor. In the greatest excitement, wringing her jeweled hands, turned abruptly and saw her son.

She flew toward him with a stifled cry of:

"Oh, my son—my son!"

"Hush, mother," he said, clasping her in his arms; "don't unman me. I need all my strength; tell me quickly, is my wife here?"

His mother sprung from his arms and faced him, her proud old face white as death.

"Here!" she echoed, trembling with awful wrath. "Do you think I would permit the woman who could commit such a deed to enter my doors? You should know me better, Le Roy."

"Did she come here, my poor, little hunted bird; and have you dared turn her from your door?" he cried wildly.

"I am a Pierpont," answered his proud old mother; "and I would as soon think of committing a crime myself, as of harboring a person who had committed one."

"Then she is not here?" he repeated, with an awful groan.

"No!" answered his mother.

He picked up his hat and started for the door.

"You must not leave me, Le Roy!" cried his mother, clinging to him.

"I am going to find my wife!" he answered hoarsely. "God forgive you for the suspicion you have breathed against her, mother. You should have believed in her innocence. If angels cried out trumpet-tongued from the high heavens against her, you should not have believed them."

Mrs. Pierpont shook her gray head; her fair old hands, glittering with jewels, trembled.

"I have heard all, my son," she answered; "and I cannot uphold her—I can find no pity in my heart for her. You must not go to her!" she cried; "do you hear me?"

"Would you have me forsake my wife in her hour of need?" he cried hoarsely.

"No Pierpont must ever countenance crime!" she cried. "You must choose between this girl and me—your mother, Le Roy. If you disgrace me by going to her, my doors are closed against you forever. From that moment I have no son. I would rather make a bonfire of the money your dead father left, than know you would share it with her."

"Mother"— the voice that uttered the name sounded like nothing human—"mother, stop!" he repeated hoarsely; "do I hear aright, that you would countenance, nay, urge me to turn from my young wife, when I, alone of all the world, should be her comforter, her solace? My arm, my heart shall never fail her."

"If you cling to her after what has happened this night, my doors are closed against you," she said slowly. "You must choose between her and me."

"Are you mad, mother!" cried the young man, white to the lips.

"I have told you, if you cling to her after what she has done, you shall nevermore be son to me. You can go out into the world with her and share her disgrace; but mark me, I will cast you off without a cent. You are heir to the Pierpont millions now; if you go to her, you shall be a beggar."

Le Roy Pierpont turned and faced his mother in all the dignity of his insulted manhood.

"Mother," he answered huskily, "I need no time to reflect upon my future course. Money is dross compared to my love for my poor, persecuted young wife. I will save her, or one grave will hold us both.

"No, mother, though you tempted me with all the gold in the universe I should spurn it at such a cost. My darling is as pure as the snow is out there, and as innocent of this awful crime as one of God's angels.

"I will shield her, and save her, or my heart's blood shall be spilled in defending her. I love her more than life itself—better than my own soul.

"I accept your ultimatum—I go. I can work for my wife.

"Good-bye, mother," he said; "we will not part in anger."

He had crossed over to where she stood, rigid as a statue carved in marble, but she waved him from her.

"You have chosen to go to her in open defiance of my wishes; do not come near me, do not touch or speak to me. My heart, like my doors, is closed against you. I shall never pardon you—never."

"Have you not one kind word to say to me mother, before I go?" he asked sadly, tears rushing to his dark eyes.

The proud old face never softened, it grew harder if possible in its rigid outlines.

"Not one word," she answered, "save this: The girl you have married has brought everlasting shame and disgrace upon my name and race; I will never forgive her—not even in the hour I lie dying."

She turned and walked with a stately tread from the room, and Le Roy, his eyes blinded by bitter tears, went slowly from the room, down the broad stairway, and out of the palatial home—that was to be home to him no longer.

Again Fate favored him.

He succeeded in leaving the house unnoticed, arriving at Frank Fenton's bachelor quarters without encountering friend or foe.

Le Roy staggered into the room without waiting for his friend to answer his hasty knock, and sunk down white as death in the nearest chair.

"Bonnylin is not at mother's, Fenton," he gasped, "where shall I search for her—where do you think she is? Great God! I am going mad. Come with me out into the street—think for me, act for me."

"You must not give way to grief in this way," said Fenton, pulling on his boots again and hurrying on his overcoat.

"Come, you and I will go out and search for her. Ay, search until we find her; but you must not go out in that way—you must disguise yourself, for through you they would hope to trace her at last."

"You are right, Fenton," groaned the unhappy young husband. "I am in your hands, do with me as you will."

An hour later, as the gray light of morning was breaking over the slumbering city, two disguised figures emerged hurriedly from Fenton's rooms and sought the street, and then the fruitless search began.

Would they ever find Bonnylin again? Ah, that is the pitiful, tragic story we have to tell.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

Why He Had a Crying Fit When No One Was Even Hurt.

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the fat engineer. "Queer things happened to me about a year ago. You'd think it queer for a rough man like me to cry for ten minutes, and nobody hurt either, wouldn't you? Well, I did, and I can cry almost every time I think of it.

"I was running along one afternoon pretty lively when I approached a little village where the track cuts through the streets. I slacked up a little, but was still making good speed, when suddenly, about twenty rods ahead of me, a little girl not more than three years old toddled on to the track. You can't even imagine my feelings. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop or even slack much at that distance, as the train was heavy and the grade descending. In ten seconds it would have been all over, and after reversing and applying the brake I shut my eyes. I didn't want to see any more.

"As we slowed down my fireman stuck his head out of the cab window to see what I'd stopped for, when he laughed and shouted at me, 'Jim, look here!' I looked, and there was a big Newfoundland dog holding the little girl in his mouth, leisurely walking toward the house where she evidently belonged. She was kicking and crying, so that I knew she wasn't hurt, and the dog had saved her. My fireman thought it funny and kept laughing, but I cried like a woman. I just couldn't help it. I had a little girl of my own at home."

A BOOK FIELD WANTED.

The Poet Had a Long Search, but It Finally Turned Up.

Eugene Field was a book collector, and one of his favorite jokes, according to the Philadelphia Post, was to enter a bookshop where he was not known and ask in the solemnest manner for an expurgated edition of Mrs. Hemans' poems. One day in Milwaukee he was walking along the street with his friend, George Yenowine, when the latter halted in front of a bookshop and said: "Gene, the proprietor of this place is the most serious man I ever knew. He never saw a joke in his life. Wouldn't it be a good chance to try again for that expurgated Mrs. Hemans?" Without a word Field entered, asked for the proprietor, and then made the usual request. "That is a rather scarce book," came the reply. "Are you prepared to pay a fair price for it?" For just a second Field was taken aback. Then he said, "Certainly, certainly. I—I know it's rare." The man stepped to a case, took out a cheaply bound volume and handed it to Field, saying, "The price is $5." Field took it nervously, opened to the title page and read in correct print, "The Poems of Mrs. Felicia Hemans. Selected and Arranged With All Objectional Passages Excised by George Yenowine, Editor of 'Isaac Watts For the Home,' 'The Fireside Hannah More,' etc.," with the usual publisher's name and date at the bottom. Field glanced up at the bookseller. He stood there the very picture of sad solemnity. "I'll take it," said Field faintly, producing the money. Outside Yenowine was missing. At his office the boy said that he had just left, saying that he was going to Standing Rock, Dakota, to keep an appointment with Sitting Bull.

Smelling Icebergs.

The fishermen of Newfoundland possess the curious faculty of being able, as they say, to "smell" icebergs and thereby escape many encounters with them. Really the approach of a berg is heralded by a sudden and decided cooling of the atmosphere.

"I'm told you play golf on the Sabbath," said the Rev. Goodman sternly.

"Yes," replied Miss Kute, "but on that day I only use the sticks I won at our church fair."—Philadelphia Press.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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PERT PARAGRAPHS.

A tramp might be called a necessity in that he knows no law.

The hired man does not see any beauty in the sunrise, but he does observe a restful calm in the sunset.

Some men run an automobile about as gracefully as a city man milks a cow.

Baldheaded men would not contribute very liberally to a fund to buy spiked shoes for the flies.

If one half of the world knew how the other half lived it would come to the conclusion that it had a snap after all.

Drawing on the imagination is not quite as satisfactory as drawing on the bank if a man happens to be hungry.

Where there is much smoke there is apt to be a drummer's convention in session.

An honest man is the noblest work of an election board.

She Caught Him at It.

He looked around with careful glance,
Then shook his head and sighed.
Again he cast his eyes askance
As though he'd like to hide.
He leaned against the back yard gate
And seemed to muse and meditate.

He felt within his inmost soul
A most consuming wish
To seize some bait, his fishing pole,
And hike away to fish;
But still he lingered round the lot
As if he could not leave the spot.

But, finally, with look intent,
He gathered up his lines,
And riverward the man was bent,
If one could read the signs.
It seemed that he'd made up his mind
To do just as he felt inclined.

Just then a woman's voice called "Jim!"
Just that word "Jim!" it said,
But, my! how it affected him!
He to the wood pile fled,
And there he seized the saw and buck
And sawed and sawed and blamed his luck.

Brought Her to Time.

"How is Charley coming on with that girl who insisted that he must do some heroic deed before she would marry him?"

"All right; they are engaged now."

"Did he perform some deed of valor?"

"No, he began to flirt with another woman."

Injured His Line.

"Talk about er hot campaign injurin' trade, dis quiet campaign is going to ruin our business."

"Dat's right. No free drinks in sight, and if it keeps on votes will not bring more dan two bits."

Had an Object.

"Did you see Jones kiss his mother-in-law?"

"No, but I heard him bragging this morning that he would do something yet to earn a slice of the hero fund."

He Has To.

The humblest, if not of hard labor afraid,
Can bring himself up to be classed as first grade.
Then don't be discouraged or mope in the shade,
For even a bootblack may shine at his trade.

Judged by Sound.

"How many children has Jenks?"

"Three hundred and sixty-five."

"Impossible!"

"Well, he lives in the flat above me and I judge by the noise they make."

The Giant Petrel.

The giant petrel of the arctic regions will feed on offal until it is so absolutely gorged as to be unable to rise off the ice in flight. Then it runs along the ice if chased, spreading its wings out as sails. Before being captured, however, the petrel will suddenly stop and disgorge a quantity of semidigested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

He Began to Talk Business.

"I shall make you love me yet," declared Mr. Stinjay determinedly. "I shall leave no stone unturned."

"Ah, that sounds something like!" exclaimed the fair girl. "If the stone weighs not less than a carat and is pure white you may interest me."—Exchange.

A Famous Chestnut Tree.

In the park of Tortworth court, Gloucestershire, England, is the celebrated Spanish chestnut, which is said to have been the first tree that was ever planted in Great Britain by man. This chestnut is now over twelve feet in diameter and was an old tree in the reign of Stephen.

Alcohol and Maternity.

The effects of alcohol are especially seen in the case of mothers among the laboring classes of England; 56 per cent of the offspring of inebriate women die at birth or under two years of age, while in the case of sober women only 92 per cent [illegible]

ROOM DEFECTS.

They Can Be Modified by Treatment of Walls and Floors.

All defects in size and shape of rooms and halls can to a large extent be modified or overcome to such a degree by the treatment given to walls and floor that the faulty construction will no longer appear conspicuous.

For instance, a room that is too long for the width may materially be changed by running across the middle of the room a deep Japanese lattice fretwork, and from this suspend a double portiere. This breaks up an unpleasant distance and if the lattice is open admits sufficient light for the part of the room. Moreover, the portieres can be left partly open and need never be closed entirely unless a very cozy effect is desirable. If a carpet is used on the floor it should extend to the baseboard without a border, as this apparently increases the floor space. If rugs are preferred select several to spread across the width of the floor rather than one or two long ones down the middle of the room, as more horizontal lines are introduced the wider will seem the room.

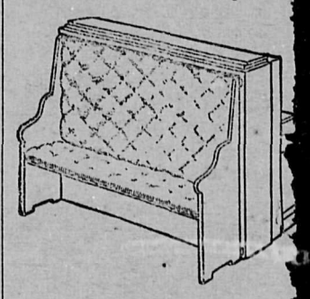
The ceiling of a low studded room will appear farther off if the treatment of the walls has a pronounced perpendicular design, and it will appear still higher if the picture rail is omitted entirely, or, if too great a necessity to exclude, place it close up to the ceiling. The height of the room will appear greater, too, if by skillful treatment the size of the ceiling space be apparently reduced so as to give the effect of preceding. This may be accomplished with a border, either paper, stencil or the introduction of some form of decoration that will leave a smaller space of surface plain.—Exchange.

THE UPRIGHT PIANO.

A Seat Scheme That Solves the Disposed Back Problem.

When the arrangement of an apartment makes it necessary to place the upright piano with its back to the larger part of the room, a difficult problem for artistic results presents itself.

A unique arrangement that affords a solution is a high upholstered seat for the back of the piano which looks like an old fashioned church pew.



PIANO BACK SEAT.

back of the seat is the exact height and width of the piano and is upholstered, as is the seat, in green velours to match the side walls. The height of the arms carries out the [illegible] portions of the keyboard in front. It was the original intention of the owner to upholster the back of the piano itself, but to obviate the moving difficulty and the still greater one of retarding the sound she had the seat built separately. It stands about one inch from the piano, so it does not interfere with its acoustic properties. While the seat is not a particularly desirable place while the piano is being played, it is practical at other times, especially in the small apartment where space is limited.—Good Housekeeping.

Training For Business.

Training for business should begin in the home with household and domestic work and sewing. All business is made up of details. To manage the small things so that the best and most profitable results are obtained is business. If a girl learns the items of household work and management thoroughly, how to buy and how to sell and how to use and adapt, and can make all the details dovetail into one orderly, quietly working, harmonious whole, she is bound to be well qualified for business. In any commercial station she may take she will find the ability to master detail and to combine into one general enterprise all such lines and happenings will make her services of value to her employers.—McCall's Magazine.

Japanese Salad.

Here is a Japanese salad: One cup of hot boiled rice drained dry and mixed with a small onion chopped fine. While the rice is still warm mix with a French dressing and set aside to cool. Open a can of sardines, wipe the little fish dry of oil, removing the skin and backbones. Carefully mix the rice and the sardines, heap in the center of a dish of crisp lettuce leaves and cover with a French dressing. Sprinkle chopped chives over all. Beet shreds are also good as a garnish for this salad. The Japanese use raw beets for this purpose, but Americans will prefer them cooked. Cut in slices and with a thin vegetable knife cut into julienne straws.

Salmon Curry.

Fry half a small onion chopped very fine in one tablespoonful of butter until a light brown. Add to it the liquid drained from a can of salmon and one half a cup of water. Simmer five minutes, strain and return to the fire. Add one half a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold water, one teaspoonful of curry powder, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, salt and pepper to taste. When boiling add the salmon broken in large flakes. Simmer five minutes and serve.

Egyptian Wigs.

In the British museum is an Egyptian wig which contains about 300 little braided pigtails.

A woman feels ten years younger every time she gets a new hat.

When a man marries he thinks he knows a lot more than he thinks he knows when he unmarries.

It doesn't take a woman on a shopping expedition long to see the finish of herself and her pocketbook.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE OSSETINIANS.

A Race of the Caucasus Mountains With a Georgian Dialect.

In the highest parts of the Caucasus mountains, around the Kasbeek region, there is a tribe, very tall and handsome, which speaks its own peculiar dialect of the Georgian language and has its own peculiar customs, differing in many ways from those of the Tscherkesses, Armenians, Circassians and other tribes that dwell in the same country. It is the tribe of the Ossetinians.

Like the rest of the Caucasus tribes, they have recognized Russia's authority. But they adhere to the claim that they are not descended from Asiatic races, like the other tribes, but that their ancestors were German knights who had gone to the crusades and who, after the disastrous end of the last crusade, had been driven into the wild valleys of the Caucasus, whence it was impossible for them to win their way out and homeward owing to the vigilance of the Moslem foe. So at last they settled down and took wives among the Caucasus mountain women, who have always been noted for their beauty.

It is a strange fact that the Ossetinians understand the science of brewing malt liquors, and they are the only ones who drink beer, the other tribes preferring Asiatic liquors.

THE WORD LIVERY.

It Originally Meant Something Delivered or Freely Given.

Our word livery is derived, through the French, from the Latin liberare, to deliver. Hence a livery originally meant something delivered or freely given, and came to be applied to an allowance of food or clothes.

From Norman times an English nobleman allotted a fixed "livery" of bread, wine and candles to his servants for their private use. A remnant of this system still survives at Oxford and Cambridge, where the fellows of a college are entitled to a daily allowance of food called "commons."

An allowance of provender for a horse was also called a livery, and a horse fed and groomed for its owner at a fixed charge was said to be "at livery."

In the middle ages "livery" was worn by any one who was in any sense in the service of another of superior rank or station.

The trading companies of the city of London used to provide a special attire for their freemen, who became known as liverymen, a title which they still retain.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.

SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.
In an old churchyard stood a stone,
Weather-marked and stained;
The hand of time had crumbled it;
So only part remained.
Upon one side I could just trace,
"In memory of our mother!"
An epitaph which spoke of "home"
Was chiseled on the other.

I'd gazed on monuments of fame
High towering to the skies;
I'd seen the sculptured marble stone
Where a great hero lies.
But by this epitaph I paused,
And read it o'er and o'er,
For I had never seen inscribed
Such words as these before.
"She always made home happy!" What
A noble record left;
A legacy of memory sweet
To those she left bereft;
And what a testimony given
By those who knew her best,
Engraven on this plain, rude stone
That marked their mother's rest.

It was a humble resting place,
I know that they were poor,
But they had seen their mother sink
And patiently endure;
They had marked her cheerful spirit,
When bearing, one by one,
Her many burdens up the hill,
Till all her work was done.

So when was stilled her weary head,
Folded her hands so white,
And she was carried from the home
She'd always made so bright,
Her children raised a monument
That money could not buy,
As witness of a noble life
Whose record is on high.

A noble life; but written not
In any book of fame;
Among the list of noted ones
None ever saw her name;
For only her own household knew
The victories she had won—
And none but they could testify
How well her work was done.

It is only since the invention of 1866 of Foyn's destructive bomb harpoon, an explosive projectile which bursts within the carcass of the animal, that the Norwegian whalers have dared to attack the formidable blachval, Sibbald's rorqual, or blue whale.

Ayer's

Sometimes the hair is not properly nourished. It suffers for food, starves. Then it falls out, turns prematurely gray. Ayer's Hair Vigor is a

Hair Vigor

hair food. It feeds, nourishes. The hair stops falling, grows long and heavy, and all dandruff disappears.

"My hair was coming out terribly. I was almost afraid to comb it. But Ayer's Hair Vigor promptly stopped the falling, and also restored the natural color."
MRS. E. G. K. WARD, Landing, N. J.

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

for

Poor Hair

YOUNG LADIES MARRIED WOMAN

Mrs. Jno. C. Huffman speaks to you all.

She Tells of her Troubles and their cure that you may be Benefited.

Napanee, Ont., Sept. 12.—(Special)—There are many women in Canada who will yet write letters of thanks to Mrs. Jno. C. Huffman of this place. Mrs. Huffman suffered as they are suffering now. She discovered a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills; and she is breaking the law of secrecy that binds the great majority of womankind to let her suffering sisters know where they may find relief. Mrs. Huffman says:

"I was troubled for about six years with Kidney Disease, and the pain was so great I could hardly bear it. I could not entertain any company. One night when I was feeling very miserable I read of some wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and resolved to try them.

"At this time my urine was something terrible, and at times very disagreeable to pass, but Dodd's Kidney Pills soon brought me relief from all my troubles, and by the time I had taken six boxes I was completely cured.

"I am making this statement to the public in the hope that it may help other young ladies or married women."

What is that which goes about the wood and cannot get in?—The bark of a tree.

When is a tree as comfortable as a bed?—When it's down.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

What is the color of a grass plot covered with snow?—Invisible green.

Who was the first whistler, and what tune did he whistle?—The wind—Over the hills and far away.

Why is the endeavor to obtain perpetual motion like a barren tree?—Because it is fruitless.

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

What is that which goeth to the wood, and carries his way on his shoulder?—A man going to the wood to fell boughs and carrying his ladder.

Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark?—On the head.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

What river is not mad?—The Seine.

What river do poets love?—The Meuse.

What river has the highest title?—The Don.

What ancient river would burn best?—The Styx.

What river is the best color for a horse?—The Rhone.

CHEAPEST OF ALL MEDICINES.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

To gain one city is the name of another.—Win-chester.

What county is almost burnt out? Wicklow.

Where was Moses when his candle was blown out?—In the dark.

What well-known river is like a married lady?—Missis-sippi.

How do we know Rome was built in the night?—Because historians say Rome was not built in a day.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Half relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

Where was Nelson going when he was in his thirty-ninth year?—Into his fortieth.

What well-known river is like an unmarried lady?—Miss-ouri.

When did Moses sleep five in a bed?—When he slept with his forefathers.

To what part of the world should hungry folks emigrate?—To Sandwich Islands.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

It is quite an interesting thing to learn that some of our best known proverbs and mottoes were originally used in connection with sundials. Before the days of watches and clocks, when dials and sun marks were among the rude means of reckoning time, it was a prevailing custom to inscribe them.

Among the maxims traceable to the source are, "Make hay while the sun shines," "The longest day must end" and "All things do wax and wane."

Sundials spoke the truth, as may be inferred from a historic one which was placed on St. Paul's cross, in London, and which proclaimed, "I number none but sunny hours." This no one will doubt who has had occasion to consult a dial on an overcast day.

A famous dial in Sussex, England, bore four famous mottoes applicable to the flight of time and the brevity of life. They were as follows: "After darkness, light." "Alas, how swift!" "I warn whilst I move" and "So passes life."

Another old sundial spoke petulantly about the same subject in the words, "Sirrah, be gone about your business."

KEEP ON THE RIGHT SIDE By Steadfastly Refusing All Substitutes.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA has become famous by reason of its goodness. Commonplace Teas leave the dealer a larger profit. Therefore, we repeat, **"Refuse Substitutes,"** purchase by name **"SALADA."**
Sealed Lead Packets Only. By All Grocers.

Pumice Stone.

Pumice stone is a porous feldspathic scoria from volcanoes. The pores are linear and so fine as often to be barely visible except by means of a magnifying glass. Its specific gravity is 2.2 to 2.4—water being the unit—but by reason of its spongy texture pieces are often buoyant enough to float on water. It consists chiefly of silica, with sometimes 17 per cent of lumina, 6 per cent of soda and 4 per cent of potash. It is of grayish shades of color, passing into yellow and brown. The chief source from which it is obtained for commercial purposes is Campo Bianco, one of the Lipari islands, where it forms a hill nearly 1,000 feet high. In the arts pumice is largely employed, mostly in a pulverized state, as a polishing material for ivory, wood, glass, marbles, etc. It is also used in lump for grinding and smoothing metallic surfaces, leather, etc., and in the preparation of parchments, etc. Quantities of the pulverized pumice are used in making fancy soaps.

Meerschaum Pipes.

"A meerschaum pipe that would have brought $25 ten years ago wouldn't bring more than $10 now," said a tobacconist. "Meerschaum pipes used to be fashionable and popular in America, but they are not much sought for today.

"It isn't strange that the liking for them should have waned. The meerschaum is an unsatisfactory pipe at the best. Drop it and it is irretrievably broken. Try to color it, and for a month it tastes like soap.

"It isn't the meerschaum in one of these pipes that colors anyway. It is a mixture of beeswax and oil that the carvers rub into the block before they carve it. You could smoke a pipe of pure meerschaum all your life, and at your death it would be as white as it had been at your birth. It is the oil and beeswax—only that—which colors."

Faults In Conversation.

Dean Swift once said: "There are two faults in conversation which appear very different; yet arise from the same root and are equally blamable, I mean an impatience to interrupt others and the uneasiness of being interrupted ourselves. The two chief ends of conversation are to entertain and improve those we are among or to receive those benefits ourselves, which whoever will consider cannot possibly run into either of those two errors, because when any man speaketh in company it is to be supposed he doth it for his hearers' sake and not his own, so that common discretion will teach us not to force their attention if they are not willing to lend it, nor, on the other side, to interrupt him who is in possession, because that is in the grossest manner to give the preference to our own good sense."

Gentlemen. — While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him, and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.
Sherbrooke.

When was beef-tea introduced into England on a large scale? — When Henry VIII. dissolved the Pope's Bull.

Why is the Isthmus of Suez like the first "u" in cucumber?—Because it is between two "c's."

Which is the liveliest city in the world?—Berlin; because it is always on the Spree.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

On which side of the church does the yew tree grow?—On the outside.

Why is the grass you walk on older than you?—Because it is pasturage (past-your-age).

What is that which lives in winter, dies in summer, and grows up with its root upwards?—An icicle.

Why is cabbage run to seed like a lover?—Because it has lost its heart.

Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle.

De Miracle

It is better than electricity, because it does not scar or produce a new growth. Better than X-ray, because it does not burn, scar or paralyze the tissues under the skin. Better than depilatories, because it is not poisonous; therefore, it will not cause blood poisoning, or produce eczema, which is so common with depilatories, and does not break off the hair, thereby increasing its growth.

Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. De MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines.

De MIRACLE will be mailed to any address, sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of $1.00. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it.

Our booklet—the most complete treatise on Superfluous Hair ever published—containing the testimonials of numerous physicians and surgeons and those of hundreds of others—will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope, upon request. Enquire for it at your local druggist or write for it to-day to

De MIRACLE CHEMICAL CO.,
23 Queen St. W., TORONTO, ONT.

TO EXTERMINATE HOUSE FLIES.

Scientists have proved that the common house fly is responsible for the spread of some of the most deadly diseases, it becomes the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating the little pests. Many contrivances have been used for the purpose, including fly traps of many kinds, sticky paper, and different makes of poison, but although all will kill some flies there always seems to be as many left as ever. There is only one really effectual way to kill them all, and that is Wilson's Fly Pads. Be sure to follow directions carefully. One ten cent packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has been known to kill a bushel of flies, and a few pads properly used will kill all the flies in any room in a few hours.

An Old English Woolen Law.

An act passed in the time of King Charles II. of England, "for the encouragement of the woolen manufacturers of this kingdom and the prevention of the exportation of the monies thereof for the buying and importing of linen," provided that "from and after the five and twentieth day of March, in the yeare of our Lorde one thousand six hundred and sixty-seven, no person or persons whatsoever shall be buried in any shirt, shift or sheets made of or mingled with flax, hempe, silke, haire, golde or silver, or other than what shall be made of wooll only." There was one exception to the rule. A person dying of the plague was permitted to be buried in a linen shroud. Otherwise penalty had to be paid, $25 for each offence. The act was repealed in the reign of King George III.

Peers' Rights.

Old authorities taught that a peer, if he wasted his property so as to be unable to support the dignity, could be degraded by the king. It is now held that degradation can be effected only by vote of his peers.

Crossing the Knees.

Crossing the knees is a common cause of sciatica.

Arizona Cactus.

In Arizona the cactus grows to an immense size, and there is one specimen, doubtless the largest in the world, which is 232 feet high.

Helpless as a Baby.—South American Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Dania street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years was a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—26

Harsh treatment, though it stop short of inflicting physical pain, keeps a nervous horse in a state of misery. On the other hand, it is perfectly true, as a besotted but intelligent stable keeper once observed to me, "A kind word for a hoss is as good sometimes as a feed of oats."

A single blow may be enough to spoil a racer. Daniel Lambert, founder of the Lambert branch of the Morgan family, was thought as a three-year-old to be the fastest trotting stallion of his day. He was a very handsome, stylish, intelligent horse, and also extremely sensitive.

His driver, Dan Mace, though one of the best reinsmen in America, once made the mistake, through ill temper or bad judgment, of giving Daniel Lambert a severe cut with the whip, and that single blow put an end to his usefulness as a trotter. He became wild and ungovernable in harness and remained so for the rest of his life.

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nervine worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Why is the Danish coast a bad place to go for quietness. Because of the sound which is there.

What is that which every man can divide but which no man can see where it is divided?—Water.

When is a fruit stalk like a strong swimmer?—When it stems the currants.

Why are hop-pickers dishonest?—Because they are always picking pockets.

TO PREVENT IS BETTER THAN TO REPENT.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective, and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

They Were Started by the Stationers of the Middle Ages.

The earliest form of circulating library was the lending out of books for hire by stationers of the middle ages, but this was of very limited extent. In the reign of Henry IV, Richard of Bury, bishop of Durham, left his valuable library for the use of Oxford students. Two provisions are very practical, one being that no book was to go into circulation unless there was a duplicate; the other, that the borrower had to deposit security exceeding the value of the book.

Dunfermline, Scotland, established the first proper library of this description in 1711, Edinburgh following in 1725 with one founded by Allen Ramsay. The first public one in England was established in Salisbury by a clergyman, Fancourt, in 1740. This failed to survive, but others in Bath, and at London in the Strand, succeeded in becoming popular. Many London scientific societies established circulating libraries in the eighteenth century, and in the nineteenth they became far more widely spread.—London Globe.

IT ALWAYS FOLLOWS.

To me it often sadly seems
That there is something weird in dreams.

They steal upon me unawares
And frightfully increase my cares.

They pierce my soul and wring my heart
And make my gentle spirit smart.

I writhe in anguish and dismay
Then wake to lie and long for day.

Again I sleep to dream again
Of things unseen of waking men.

To live through horrors black and drear
Enough to sadden all the year,

To moan, while all my veins congeal,
At what my haunting dreams reveal,

To wake again and strive to keep
A languid watch till dawn shall peep.

When in the morning I arise,
My suffering I can't disguise.

Then says my wife, with touch of scorn
As she regards my face forlorn

(I hate to meet her searching eye),
"You will eat lobster though you die."

Tibetan Pigtails.

The Tibetan young man of fashion wears his pigtail like the Chinese and would be lost without his native girdle. This is a complete multum in parvo—at once his arsenal, his pipe rack and his treasury. In it he carries all that is really dear to his soul.

Moon Blind Horses.

Moon blindness is more common among horses in Kentucky than almost anywhere else.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

What color were the winds and the waves in the storm?—The wind blue (blew) and the waves rose.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

What is the most dangerous time of the year to go into the country?—When the trees are shooting and the bull-rushes out.

Why should the poet have expected the woodman to "spare that tree?"—Because he thought he was a good feller.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

What is a man like who is in the middle of the Thames and can't swim?—Like to be drowned.

Why is a fender like Westminster Abbey?—Because it contains the ashes of the great.

Why did Eve never fear the measles?—Because she'd Adam.

BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

A lady whose husband had become suddenly rich was asked to take tickets for a course of lectures on Buddhism. "Certainly," she replied, "you know how fond I am of flowers."

Fresh Meat for the Navy.—The chops of the Channel.

What is more valuable when it is upside down?—The figure 6.

What flower would you wish for when oppressed with sorrow?—Heartsease.

If two persons were in danger and calling for help, what flower would they name?—A cistus.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Alexander's Horse.

Bucephalus, the horse of Alexander the Great, was in all probability the most celebrated horse of which we have any knowledge. He was bought for the sum of 16 talents from Philonicus out of his breeding pastures of Pharsalia, and it is known that he was skewbald, or, in other words, white, clouded with large deep bay spots, this peculiar breed being valued by the Parthians above all others, but being disliked by the Romans because so easily seen in the dark.

Bucephalus was ridden by Alexander at the battle of the Hydaspes and there received his death wound. Disobedient for once to the command of his master, he galloped from the heat of the battle, brought Alexander to a place of safety, knelt, as was his custom, for him to alight and, having thus performed his duty, trembled, dropped down and died.

Nothing Free.

Bacon—Do they give you prunes often at your boarding house? Egbert—They give us nothing! We have to pay for prunes, and we get 'em six times a week!

A WISE MOTHER.

A wise mother never attempts to cure the ailments from which her little ones suffer by stupefying them with sleeping draughts, "soothing" preparations and similar medicines containing opiates. This class of medicines are responsible for the untimely death of thousands of little ones, though some mothers may not realize it. When your little ones are ailing give them Baby's Own Tablets, a medicine sold under guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mothers who have used the Tablets always speak in their praise. Mrs. A. Johnstone, Eddystone, Ont., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets all you recommend them to be. My baby was troubled with eczema, and was very cross and restless, but since giving her the Tablets she has become quite well and is now a strong healthy child." Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Give the names of the oldest astromers known.—The stars; because they have studded the heavens since the creation.

Why are seeds after being sown like gate-posts?—Because they are planted in earth in order to propagate.

What is the difference between an oak tree and a tight boot?—One makes acorns, the other makes corns ache.

What is the difference between the east wind and an aloe?—One blows a hundred times a year, and the other once in a hundred years.

THE DRUGGIST RECOMMENDED IT.

Because He Knew of Scores of Severe Cases of Piles that were Positively Cured by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The writer of the letter quoted below suffered dreadfully from itching protruding piles for six years.

Like hosts of others, he was only disappointed with the many treatments he tried, until his druggist told him of what Dr. Chase's Ointment was accomplishing as a cure for this wretched ailment.

Mr. G. W. Cornell, who is with the Shaw Milling Company, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "In justice to suffering humanity I write to tell you of the world of good I obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. For about six years I was the victim of itching and protruding piles and was in dreadful agony day and night. Doctors were unable to help me and I could get nothing to relieve the suffering. I was about as miserable a creature as was to be found on the face of the earth.

"One day my druggist, Mr. A. J. Greenwood, advised me to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I did, and obtained relief from the first box and complete cure with the second. My trouble was caused by heavy lifting, and I consider that Dr. Chase's Ointment would be cheap at fifty dollars a box, in view of the good that it did for me. A feeling of sympathy for others similarly affected prompts me to give this testimony."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Consign your grain to me and get prompt service, careful attention, and highest market prices.

Reference—UNION BANK of CANADA. **S. SPINK,** DRAWER 1300.

The present indications point to a spotted wheat crop in Southern Manitoba on account of rust. We have had a great deal of experience handling shrunken grain. You may have the benefit of this experience by shipping your grain to us.

The upper half of Manitoba and the Territories have a fine big crop if not damaged by frost, and we would like to show you prices we can get for grade wheat. Let us prove these facts to you, as we are doing to your neighbors.

McLaughlin & Ellis

GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg.

REFERENCES: Canadian Bank of Commerce, Commercial Agencies.

SHIP YOUR **WHEAT, OATS AND FLAX** Through a Strictly Commission Firm.

We handle strictly on commission therefore can give every attention to car shipments, and will obtain the best prices for same. We will be pleased to answer enquiries re prices, shipping, etc. If YOU have grain to ship or sell do not fail to write for our "Way of Doing Business," as it will pay you well.

THOMPSON, SONS & CO., The Commission Merchants, Winnipeg.
BANKERS -- UNION BANK OF CANADA.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

GRAIN As the western representative of Jas. Richardson & Sons, Kingston and Toronto, and Can. Lin. Oil Mills, Limited, Montreal, P. Q., I am always in the market for car lots of grain of every variety, wheat, oats, barley and flax. I will be pleased to write or wire you quotations at any time on whatever you have to offer. Correspondence solicited in either English or German. Requests for information re shipping, etc., given immediate attention. Reference: Merchants Bank of Canada. EDWARD O'REILLY, WINNIPEG.

Handy to Have About the House

To Cure The Ills Of All The Family By Using

A Pill in time is a wonderfully good thing and saves many a fit of sickness. Every person, young or old, needs a little help often to put their systems right. If there's Biliousness Constipation or Indigestion a dose of BEECHAM'S PILLS will generally set things right. Sick Headaches are cured as if by charm, and you will

SAVE EXPENSE

and be enabled to enjoy many a pleasure heretofore made impossible.

BEECHAM'S PILLS make life worth living by putting your system in condition to enjoy it.

Any trouble arising from derangement of the organs of digestion and secretion is quickly set right if you use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Prepared only by the Proprietor, THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, England.
Sold Everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

An East Prussia Custom.

Midsummer day, or St. John the Baptist's day, is a festival of much importance among the Masur peasant girls in east Prussia. On this day they each make a wreath, and each in turn tries to throw her wreath so as to lodge it on a fruit tree. A girl must keep on throwing until her wreath stays in the branches, and the number of attempts is supposed to indicate the number of years she will have to wait to get married. When the girls are thus engaged the young men of the village stand around chaffing them when they miss. The girl who lands her wreath at the first attempt is vehemently applauded. The Masurs are Poles who live in that part of Prussia which was once part of Poland.

The Meridian Ant.

In the tropical northern territory of South Australia travelers need not carry a compass. The district abounds with the nests of the magnetic or meridian ant. The longer axes of these nests point due north and south.

None Left To Bother You After Using **Wilson's Fly Pads**

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

Which is the most musical county in Great Britain?—Fife.

What extraordinary kind of meat is to be bought in the Isle of Wight?—Mutton from Cowes.

What part of Scotland is what no one can live without?—Ayr.

MT. PLEASANT ADVOCATE.
(Established April 8, 1899.)

OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.

Mrs R. WHITNEY, Publisher.

...ces—30 Fleet street, ... England Where a ... "The Advocate" is kept for visitors.

Subscription **$1 a year** payable in Advance.

5 cents a Copy.

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

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

Rates for Display Advertising made known on application.

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

Transient Advertizers must pay in advance.

Tel. B1405.

For all City Advertizing, also South Vancouver Municipal advertizing consult THE ADVOCATE.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov., 19, 1904.

...giving Day was generally observed ... Vancouver, and the weather ... to inspire thankfulness in all ... after the rains of the preceeding ...

There can hardly be a dissentient opinion as to the advisability of borrowing money to improve English Bay Beach. All Vancouverites must realize what an attraction English Bay is for citizens generally as well as for tourists who visit the city, and who spend money while here to the benefit of all. There are few cities anywhere with such grand natural advantages as Vancouver, and it is to the interests of every resident to make the most of these.

A Short Sermon.

In nature there is a constant change; nothing is at rest. The tides ebb and flow, the whirling earth brings the flying seasons; winter and summer, cloud and shadow, rain and mist; the swelling bud and golden leaf—all teach the lesson of growth, of progress. Looking at the lesson of nature, what ought we to learn. This: That it is not good to hold the same ideas, thoughts and desires year after year.

Let us cast off the thoughts of yesterday, even as we put away the ideas of childhood. Man should grow and progress intelectually. There is no growth without change. Hence we should hold our minds ever open to receive the truth anew.

As the pearly nautilus builds a new and larger chamber each year, so should man form a new and more lofty idea as the seasons glide. The thoughts of yesterday will not answer for the thoughts of tomorrow. Life should be an ever widening spiral.

—"Suggestion."

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

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 189 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. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B. D., Pastor.

Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west. Telephone B1249.

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, (Anglican).

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

Rectory 372 Thirteenth avenue, east. Telephone B1799.

ADVENTISTS.

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

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 ... on the 1st and 3d Fridays of the month

Thanksgiving Services.

There will be Thanksgiving Services in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Sunday. In the morning, the pastor Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B. D., will preach on the subject: "Christian Stewardship." In the evening the Rev. R. Newton Powell of Princess Street Methodist Church will have charge of the service and will deliver a Thanksgiving Address. The Choir will provide suitable music. On Monday evening a Thanksgiving Concert will be given in the church.

THE ADVOCATE is always glad to receive items of social, personal or other news from its readers. Send news items to the office or by telephone, B1405.

Woman's Realm.

GREAT is the craze this season for chiffon velvets, plain of surface in all the new lovely colors in vogue and their many shadings as well as those figured in different ways in all blended colorings. For street wear the latter have been chosen for serviceable costumes and at the same time are not at all unfit for informal afternoon functions as they denote a certain formality. They should be simple and in general upon tailor lines. On a less rigid model, however, was a velvet of leaf-green minutely crossed by hair lines of black and of white crossing into squares. The skirt had a knee-deep shaped flounce set upon its upper portion and for heading was a box-plaited ruffle of velvet lined with green taffeta. A plaited Eton, half-low in the neck, had a green silk empiecement added, upon which was an embroidery of dull greens, grays, white and straw color, quite out of the common in design, color, and execution. The fulness of the box-plaited top of the sleeves was diminished by small box-plaited ruffles at the wrists, where box-plaited Valenciennes gave a lightness and a suitable finish. The belt of the costume was of the same velvet having plaques of the embroidery, both front and back, but laid over a stiff foundation and boned besides, so that the design was rendered most effective.

PEACOCK colorings are the latest conceit in ornaments for the hair. One of the most beautiful of these ornaments is fashioned in a half circlet of mercury wings in paillettes of green and blue. It glitters bravely in the hair and is exceedingly effective. Another lovely ornament is in wreath form of very delicate leaves in cloth of silver. It slopes up to greater hight in the centre tapering at the back and is both light and graceful.

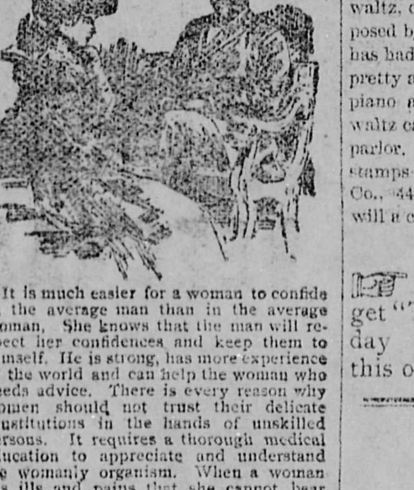
Unpretentious yet pretty is a cluster of tea rose buds and leaves, gathering into some hight and drooping in trailing leaves, tendrils and buds over the hair at the left.

Very lightly sprayed is another piece of maidenhair fern and purple orchids while the beautiful big butterflies of dull spangles are among the most charming ornaments one can choose. One in pale yellow with overlapping paillettes dull finished and with a sheen like mother of pearl is especially lovely. The big bows entirely covered with fishscales spangles are to be worn again a great deal and come in blues, bronze or black, and there are others of gauze with lines of rhine stones and folds of velvet which are pretty for many occasions.

NEW blankets are blocked in blue or pink and bound with ribbon of the same color.

THE woman who shakes and shivers at the approach of cold weather will appreciate the comfort offered by a warm dressing sacque knitted of soft worsted like a sweater and bound with pale blue or pink silk. The shape is loose and comfortable, the sleeves flowing and the stitch pretty.

To combine four undergarments in one successfully would seem an impossibility in the opinion of those who have not seen the wonderfully dainty combinations gotten up by an originator of more than one clever idea. In the first place the material itself is as sheer as a pocket handkerchief, and cut with a most extraordinary gauge for voluminousness where it is desirable, and skillful bias cutting where it is not. The most pronounced quality of charming bits of lingerie, is their utter femininity and daintiness. Only two ribbons must be tied, these drawing up the decollete and lace trimmed cache corset, which is made in one piece with petticoat and drawers. The skirt covers the knee and is finished with a full ruffle edged with Valenciennes. Insertions of the same cris-cross in an intricate pattern above. Over the hips the fit is simply perfect, each garment being made to measure. In the shape of a deep-pointed yoke there is but one thickness of batiste, the drawers being added at the lower edge of this yoke, below the turn of the hips. They are cut with ample fullness and though rather simple in design are pretty enough to be combined with the more elaborate skirt and corset cover. If one does not wish the attachment of the underbodice, the skirt and drawers may be had without. Each arrangement obviates several bands or tapes around the waist, and are conspicuous for its lightness of wight, grace and prettiness.



It is much easier for a woman to confide in the average man than in the average woman. She knows that the man will respect her confidences and keep them to himself. He is strong, has more experience of the world and can help the woman who needs advice. There is every reason why women should not trust their delicate constitutions in the hands of unskilled persons. It requires a thorough medical education to appreciate and understand the womanly organism. When a woman has ills and pains that she cannot bear—when life seems dark for every woman, she should confide her troubles to a physician of standing in the community, or one who has a national reputation. Certainly it would not be the part of wisdom to confide in an ignorant person without medical education simply because she was *a woman*. There is every reason why she should write to some great specialist, one who has made the diseases of women a specialty for a third of a century, like Dr. R. V. Pierce, founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. All his correspondence is held sacredly confidential, and he gives his advice free and without charge.

So uniformly successful has Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription proven in all forms of Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, and Leucorrhea, that, after curing the worst cases of these distressing and debilitating ailments, Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in cash for any case of these diseases which he cannot cure.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

FURNITURE

Bedroom Suites, 3 pieces, all prices.	
Sideboards from	$17.95
Dining Chairs	85c
Couches	$ 7 95
Oilclotbs, per yard, from	30c
Linoleum from	45c
Carpets, 9x9, from	$ 4.95

Easy Time Payments.
No Interest Charged.
W. J. WATERS, Manager.

Grocery Dept.

Butter, Creamery, per pound	25c
Sugar, 20-lb sack	$1.10
Potatoes, Langley, per sack	$1 00
Cheese, per pound	15c
Tomatoes, 2 tins	25c

S. T. Wallace
Westminster avenue & Harris street.
Telephone 1266
Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

RULES TO BE OBSERVED BY ALL VESSELS REQUIRING THE OPENING OF THE SWING SPAN IN PASSING THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE FRASER RIVER AT NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

ALWAYS PASS through starboard opening leaving swing span on port side

Do not pass through bridge until span is directly over draw protection.

The following lights will mark the swing span and opening:—

A red light at each end of the swing protection and a red light at each end of swing span, the latter not appearing when bridge is closed.

A green light, on pier at south end of span, showing down stream only.

A green light, on pier at north end of span, showing up stream only.

Bridge is not open ready for vessels to pass until the red lights on span are directly over red lights on swing protection.

F. C. GAMBLE,
Public Works Engineer.
Works Department, Victoria, B. C., 15th November, 1904.

Christmas Delineator.

The December Delineator, with its message of good cheer and helpfulness, will be welcomed in every home. The fashion pages are unusually attractive, illustrating and describing the very latest modes in a way to make their construction during the busy festive season a pleasure instead of a task, and the literary and pictorial features are of rare excellence. A selection of Love Songs from the Wagner Operas, rendered into English by Richard le Gallienne and beautifully illustrated in colors by J. C. Leyendecker, occupies a prominent place, and a chapter in the Composers' Series, relating the Romance of Wagner and Cosima, is an interesting supplement to the lyrics. Many Christmas suggestions are given in needlework and the Cookery pages are redolent of the Christmas feast. In addition, there are the regular departments of the magazine, with many special articles on topics relating to woman's interests within and without the home.

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers.

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

Read "The Advocate" for local news.

Argyle House

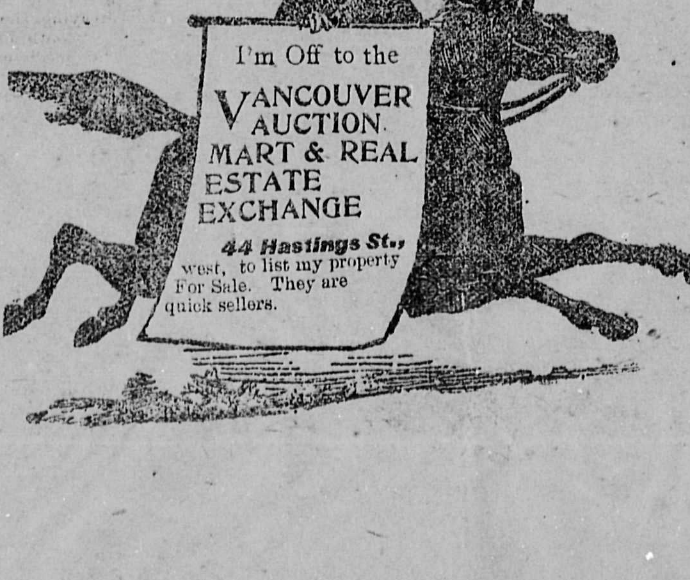
Dress Goods at Half Price.

Tweed Effects, in dark shades, 48-in. wide; worth 90c, half price ......45c a yard
Navy, All-wool Serges, 56-in. wide; worth 90c for ....65c "
Grey Wool Serge, good for children's school dresses; worth 35c for... 25c "
30 doz. Ladies' Plain and Ribbed Cashmere Hose; worth 30c, 35c 40c, at 25c a pr.
Ladies' Tan and Brown Kid Gloves, slightly damaged; worth $1.00 for 50c a pair
One Thousand Yards of Flannelette at 5c a yard
Four Cards of Safety Pins for 5c. Remnants of Dress Goods, Flannelettes, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, etc., very cheap.
Ladies' Umbrellas, worth $1.25 for $1.00 each; worth $1.50 for $1.25.

J. HORNER, ***400 Westminster Ave.*** Opposite Carnegie Library.

We have received a very pretty little waltz, called "Sapphire Waltz," composed by Charlie Baker, who for years has had the reputation of writing easy, pretty and tuneful, teaching pieces for piano and organ players. This little waltz can be used at dances or for the parlor. On receipt of 20c in postage stamps The Theatrical Music Supply Co., 44 West 28th Street, New York, will a copy postdaid to any address.

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



City of Vancouver.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that a by-law is intended to be passed by the City Council for levying a frontage rate to pay for the grading, concreting and block paving, etc., to be made on Pender street, (1st) between Burrard and Richards streets and (2nd) between Richards and Abbott streets, and that a statement showing the lands liable to pay the said rate and the names of the owners thereof, so far as they can be ascertained from the last revised assessment roll, is now filed in the office of the City Clerk, and is open for inspection during office hours. The estimated cost of the work is, (1st) $27,144.00, (2nd) $26,287 92, of which (1st) $9,771.84, (2nd) $8,762.64 is to be provided out of the general funds of the City. A Court of Revision will be held on Dec., 5th, 1904, at 9 p. m., for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessment or accuracy of the frontage measurement or any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by-law cognizable by the Court.

THOS. F McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.
Vancouver, B. C., Nov., 1st, 1904.

Municipality of South Vancouver.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a List of Qualified Voters has been prepared and can be seen at the Municipal Office.

All persons claiming a vote as Householders must make before the 1st day of December a Statutory declaration before a Supreme or County Court Judge, Stipendary or Police Magistrate, Justice of the Peace, or Notary Public, or Clerk of the Municipality on the form laid down in the Municipal Election Act 1897 and amendments thereto.

The qualification for a Householder is as follows:

"That I am a British Subject.

"That I have been a Householder for 12 months in the Municipality.

"That I have paid all rates and taxes.

"That the rental or rent value is not less than Sixty Dollars per annum.

W. G. WALKER, C. M. C.
Municipal Hall, Nov. 7th, 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

NOTICE.

The Fire-arms By-law is now in force, which enacts that

"No person under the age of 18 years shall fire off any gun, fowling piece, rifle, pistol or fire-arm within the limits of the District of South Vancouver."

The penalty for infraction of above is a fine not exceeding fifty dollars or one month imprisonment.

By order.

William G. Walker, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, Oct. 18, 1904.

SOUTH VANCOUVER MUNICIPALITY.

NOTICE.

The Municipal Hall will be open on Tuesday and Friday mornings only till the out door work of the Assessment is done.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, Oct 18, 1904.

BUTTER! BUTTER!

IS ON THE ADVANCE. ***Buy now.*** I carry the FINEST CREAMERY BUTTER at ***25c*** a pound. In quantities for less money.

A large stock of APPLES on hand from 75c a box, and up.

3-lb Evaporated Peaches	25c
Royal Crown Soap, 6 bars	25c
Extra Fine Eggs, per doz	30c
Sardines, per tin	10c
2 large tins Pork-and-Beans	25c
Gallon Jar of Chow Chow	90c

Extra Fine Ham and Bacon, also Cooked Ham FOR LUNCHES.

W. D. Muir

RING UP 'PHONE 443. Mt. Pleasant

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

NEWCASTLE MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE in the New Westminster Mining Division of District of New Westminster. Where located.—Britannia Mountain, Howe Sound.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Annie Austin, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B78370, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

ANNIE AUSTIN.
Dated this 20th day of October 1904.

The Mt. Pleasant "Advocate" on sale at all the Newsdealers in the city.

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

3000 ROSES

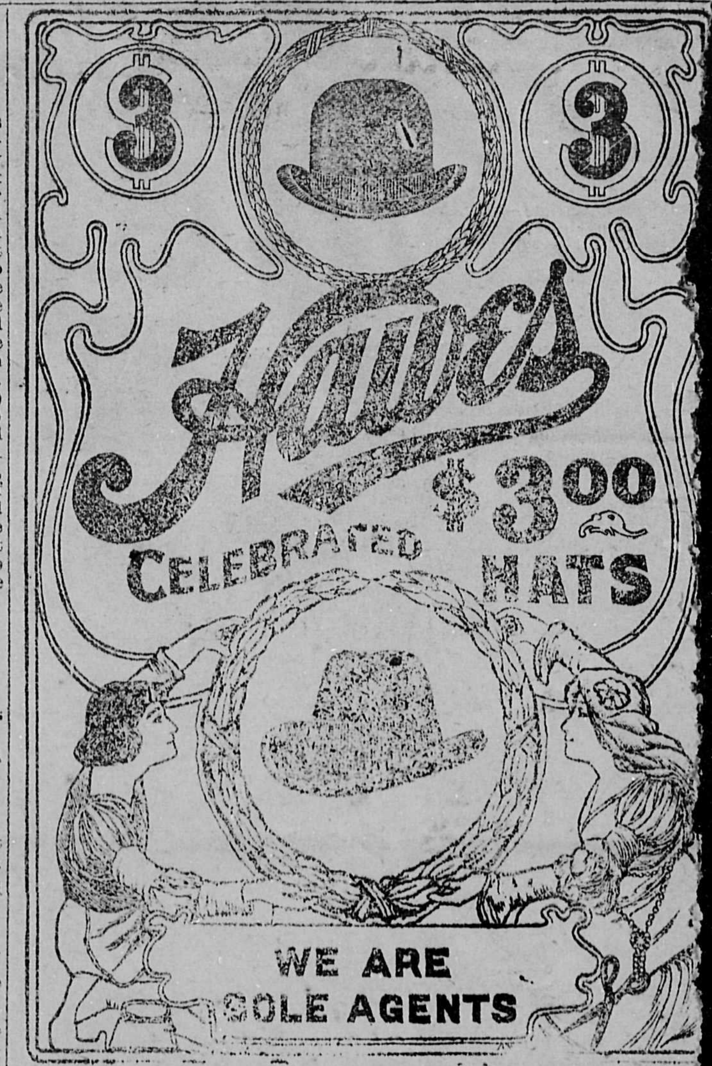
One, Two and Three Years Old.
Also a number of Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs and Climbing Vines. Perennial Plants, Bulbs and Roots,
PRICES REASONABLE.

Chas. Keeler
DAHLIA SPECIALIST.
NOTE—Street Cars pass my place.
2734 Westminster Ave. Mt. Pleasant.

New MILLINERY
In Trimmed and Ready-to-wear.
Also Children's Headwear in endless varieties.

Blouses, Wrappers, Dress Skirts, Underskirts. Full line of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. Children's Bearskin Coats, very reasonable. We have everything kept in a firstclass Dry Goods Store.

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



A. E. LEES & CO.,
THE CASH CLOTHIERS. FLACK BLOCK

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
for the next week in—**3 Crown Muscatels, Seeded Raisins, Cleaned Currants,** Orange, Lemon and Citron Peels, Nuts and Spices.
Andrews Bros.,
2315 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 938.

Jack's Shaving Parlor.
Westminster Ave., next Glasgow House
John Gillman, Proprietor.
THREE CHAIRS, and a first-class Bath Room is run in connection with the Barber Shop—give this place a trial.

Jas. Carnahan.
CITY SCAVENGER.
Orders promptly attended to, night or day. Charges moderate.
Office: 37 Hastings street, west.
Telephone Number 479.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
COMPANY, FINANCIAL, PRESS and ADVERTISERS' AGENTS.
30 Fleet St., London, E. C., England.
Colonial Business a Specialty.

If you want a
SIGN
Ring up
Dickens
Telephone 987
or call around at the SIGN WORKS, 408 Cordova St., west.
In any case your wants will receive the most courteous and careful attention.

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. Pleasasant Presbyterian Church.

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

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—O. G. Kenny.

RECORDING SECRETARY—Th... Mackay, Heather and Eighth avenue.

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, 227 Keeler street.

RECORDING SECRETARY—W. H. D..., 578 Tenth avenue.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Cre..., 314 Princess street, City. Telephone ...

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 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, 2228 Westminster avenue. Tel. 7...

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year: four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Electric Light in South Vancouver.

If premises are within 100 feet of Company's primary wires the regular charge of $3.00 will be made for installation of meter and lamps. Beyond that distance line construction will be charged for at the rate of $10.00 per 100 feet; if several houses are close together the cost may be divided among the householders installing the Electric Light.

The following rates will be charged to consumers:

METER RATES BASED ON MONTHLY CONSUMPTION:
On the first 40 K. W. hours......17c per Kilowatt hours
" " next 60 K. W. " ......12c " "
On consumption over 100 K.W. hours..10c per Kilowatt hour.

Subject to a cash discount of 5% if bill paid on or before 10th day after date thereof.

These are the rates in force in Vancouver until July 1, 1904.

British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd.