BLOOD PURIFIERS.

Every person should take a Blood Purifier in the Springtime.

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

For sale by

The McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co., Ld.

Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.

Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

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

Established Apr. 8, 1899. Fifth Year, Vol. 5, No. 50, Whole Number 259

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

GO TO LEONARD'S COFFEE PALACES

The Arcade or Granville Street

For Light Lunch

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

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

MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY March 26th, 1904.

Local Items.

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

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

—:o:—

Burglars broke into J. P. Nightingale & Co.'s Grocery Store, corner of Seventh and Westminster avenues, on Wednesday night. Entrance was made by smashing a window in the rear. They carried away 50 pounds of plug chewing and smoking tobacco; 80 pounds of T. & B. smoking (in packages), and five pounds of Durham cigarette tobacco. Thirty-five cents was taken from the till. No clue as to whom the burglars were has yet been found.

—:o:—

Rev. A. W. Gayeley of Victoria, will preach in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church on Sunday morning. A Song Service by the Choir, in which they will be assisted by Miss Grace Beatty and Areleigh Pilkey, and a sermon by Rev. A. W. McLeod on "The Dangers of Infant Baptism," will be the chief features of the evening. Prof. Hargraves is now in chargr of the Choir, and already a marked improvement in the music is in evidence.

—:o:—

A fine line of Teas and Coffees now carried at Powell's. Make a trial purchase and be convinced.

—:o:—

Mrs. J. Dodd Allan held her post-nuptial reception on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons. Mrs. Allan received in a gown of white voile made en train and trimmed with silk fringe On Tuesday afternoon Misses McGuire and Bloomfied, and Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Gordon, Miss Lizzie Allan and little Miss Butler assisted Mrs. Allan.

—:o:—

WANTED: To rent a cottage with garden on Mt. Pleasant or Fairview, for term of one or more years. Address P. O. Box 288, City.

—:o:—

A BIRTHDAY SOCIAL.

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church will hold a Birthday Social, at the home of the President, Mrs. Geo. W Hutchings, 334 Eighth avenue, east, on the evening of Wednesday April 6th. A good musical program and a pleasant social evening is promised.

—:o:—

Mrs. Merkley has opened in the Burritt Block with a New Stock of Dry Goods and Millinery. Fashionable Spring Goods. Call in and see the new store.

—:o:—

The Philimathian Society met at the home of Mrs. Shilvock, Burritt Block, on Tuesday evening. Several interesting papers were given and the discussion upon them was very instructive. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keeler, Tuesday April 5th.

—:o:—

Gentlemen! Get your Easter Hat at A. E. Lees.

—:o:—

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

—:o:—

Mr. Spinks and Mr. Brooks from Scarborough, England, arrived on Friday morning on the delayed C. P. R., Express, and at present they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W.H.Wood, Sr., Thirteenth avenue.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

Everything is favorable for a grand production of "The Messiah" on Good Friday Mr. G. P. Hicks expressed himself, on Friday, as being thoroughly satisfied with the rehearsal Thursday night, nearly all of the Chorus were present.

—:o:—

Remember the Birthday Social for April 6th, at Mrs. Geo. W. Hutchings, 334 Eighth avenue, east.

—:o:—

Mrs. HUMPHREYS

Have been making some changes in the store department, so will clear out several lines of Girdles, Belts, Pocket-books, Chatelaine Bags and many other useful requisites to a lady's toilet **at cost**

Creams to eradicate moth patches, freckles and tan. Violetta Cream to keep the hands and face soft and white, and many other beauty toilet articles too numerous to mention.

Hairdressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage, Shampooing and Electric Scalp Treatment. Warts, moles and Superfluous Hair removed by Electricity. 589 Granville street.

—:o:—

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

"THE CRUCIFIXION."

On Wednesday evening, March 30th, "The Crucifixion," (Stanier), will be given by the combined Choirs of St. Andrew's and Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Churches in the Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church. The chorus will consist of 60 voices. Mr. Smith of St. Andrew's Church Choir will act as Conductor. The solo parts will be taken by Mrs. Burns-Dixon, soprano; Mr. J. Hyndman, baritone and Miss M. Ross. Miss Clara Wood will preside at the organ and Miss Gertrude Wood at the piano. A short musical program will precede the production of "The Crucifixion." Collection at the door.

—:o:—

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

CONFIRMATION SERVICES IN ST MICHAEL'S CHURCH.

Sunday evening, March 27th, will be the occasion of an important event in the history of St. Michael's Church. The Bishop of New Westminster will hold a Confirmation Service in which a number of Candidates will be received into the full membership of the church. The service will begin at 7:30.

—:o:—

Mrs. Burnham, 52 Thirteenth avenue, east, Mt. Pleasant, will be pleased to receive the address of any ladies or young people who would like to receive instruction in the Art of Public Speaking, delivering addresses at meeting, hymn reading, historical, pathetic and humorous recitation, expression in song words. Pupils prepared to go before the public. Send a card or call on Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

—:o:—

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

Ranges, Stoves and Heaters

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

Paints, Oils & Glass.

J. A. FLETT,

Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447

W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Malta-Ceres

The Great Brain Food. Builder of Muscle, Brawn and Bone. Regular price 15c package.

Now 5c pkg.

THE CITY GROCERY CO.

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERS

Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

New York DENTISTS

Gold Crown and Bridgework Specialists.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

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.

SPECIAL!

Fancy Navel **ORANGES**

2 Doz. for 25c.

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

H. O. LEE,

2425 Westminster avenue. 'Phone 322.

New Costumes, Skirts and Dress Materials ARRIVING DAILY

Now is the time to select your Easter Costume, Skirt or Dress Pattern.
Costumes in black and navy, in flake effects; sale price $22.50.
Costumes in black, collarless, Eton style; sale price $14.00.
Costumes in different styles and colors, worth up to $15; your choice $5.00.
SKIRTS.—Fancy Tweed Skirts, sale price $5.50. Walking Skirts in flake effects; sale price $7.00. Walking Skirts in black and navy, made of heavy freize cloth; regular $4.25, sale price $2 75.

A. ROSS & CO., **28 Cordova St.**

OUR SALE of **Fishing Tackle** is very successful, a sign that our prices are the lowest.

The stock of **Paint** is going very fast. Call in and get your wants supplied.

Special attention will be given to our **Household Supplies** This is a line we carry a complete stock of, and our prices are right.

Call and Look Around.

H. D. Hyndman

Successor to the AVENUE CROCKERY

438 WESTMINSTER AVENUE

Telephone 931

Dress Goods

We claim we are showing the most complete range of Spring Dress Tweeds to be found in the city at

50c, 60c, 75c, $1.00 and up to $3.00 per yard

Of the better qualities we show only one dress of each. No two alike. Our range of Black Dress Goods is very complete. Every style, every popular weave, every price.

Our Dressmaking Department is second to none. We have never turned out such satisfactory work as we are doing this season. Perfect fit and finish guaranteed.

G. W. KENNEDY

303 Hastings street.

One of the busiest places on Mt. Pleasant is E.H. Peace's Meat Market. Mr. Peace claims—rightly—to have the finest finished store on Mt. Pleasant; the walls and ceiling are handsomely done, and a more attractive Butcher Shop is not to be found in the city. Everything to is kept spottlessly clean, the counters are of white marble makes this easy. A number of Knights of the Cleaver, who know their trade, are always ready to attend to the customers, and general satisfaction is expressed by all who patronize this model meat market. Vegetables, eggs and butter are also kept on hand, the best to be had.

—:o:—

Mr. R. S. Jull arrived from Denver, Colorado, last week and is staying with his brother Mr. T. F. Jull, Ninth avenue, east.

—:o:—

"The Messiah," will be given by the Choir of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Friday evening next.

WE WANT

YOU TO CALL this week and look at—

Good Cooking Figs at 5c per pound,
Good Navel Oranges 2 doz. for 25c,
Patterson's Cream Sodas 25c per tin.

NEW GOODS—Lettuce, Cauliflower, Cabbage, Green Onions and Radishes.

We will call for your orders. All goods promptly delivered.

J. P. Nightingale & CO.

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

MOUNT PLEASANT **Central Meat Market**

Cor. Ninth Ave., & Westminster Rd. Telephone 984.

Wholesale and Retail

Dealers in all kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS. Fresh Vegetables always on hand. Orders solicited from all parts of Mount Pleasant and Fairview. Prompt Delivery.

Woodrow & Williams. Frank Trimble, MANAGER.

WE HAVE ADDED

TEAS and COFFEES

to our Stock of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, CHINA GOODS,

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY and SCHOOL GOODS.

POWELL'S

Cor. Sixth and Westminster avenues.

A Trial Solicited. Best Goods.

Anglers read H. D. Hyndman's advertizement of Fishing Tackle Sale.

—:o:—

The Epworth League of the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church will hold a Social at the Parsonage, 123 Eleventh avenue, west, on Monday evening next.

—:o:—

Mr. W. T. Jackman, publisher of "The Progress," Chilliwhack, B. C., was in the city last week and visited "The Advocate" office.

—:o:—

Mr E. Mansfied and family moved on Tuesday from Twenty-first avenue to Hornby street.

—:o:—

Miss Grace Harford of Twelfth avenue, has recovered from a two weeks illness

—:o:—

LOST —Lost on Tuesday, March 15th, on Ninth avenue or Ontario street, a Lady's Gold Pin with Pearl Set. Finder please leave at the "Advocate" Office.

Mr. Roland Burnett paid a visit to the press room of "The Advocate" last Friday evening, and treated the Printer and the two "Devils" to soda water and chocolates. It is needless to say his visit was a pleasant one.

—:o:—

When heavier and more substantial shoes are required for Winter Wear, we are, as usual, with the very choicest offerings of the best makers. We offer SPECIAL values in Ladies Shoes at $1 75, $2.50 and $3.50. R MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

—:o:—

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

20 per cent Saved

Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour $1.50
3-lb. pail Lard 35c, 20-lb, sack Sugar $1.00
Blue Label Ketchup 25c, C. & B. Pickles 30c
Eocene Oil, sealed tins, $1.70

R. H. WALLACE, Mt. Pleasant. 'Phone 938. Free delivery

Full Line of Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES

Prices to compare with any.

J. P. HALDON

Cor. Westminster ave., & Dufferin st.

Wallpaper, Paperhanging, Painting and Kalsomining.

At LESS Than Down-town Prices.

W. DAVIS

Ninth & Westminster aves. Tel. B1679

Roses! Roses!

ONE, TWO and THREE YEAR OLD.

All First-class Varieties.

Prices: 15c, 25c and 50c.

Kindly Call on Wednesdays and Saturdays. NOTE: Street cars pass my place every 10 minutes. Price List FREE.

Chas. Keeler

DAHLIA SPECIALIST.

2734 Westminster Ave. Mt. Pleasant

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS WANTED for the purchase of the present site and building of Mount Pleasant Presbyterian Church.

Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be in on or before 10th of April. Address

ALEX. PATERSON,
70 Seventh avenue, west.

For Local News Read THE ADVOCATE

Central Park.

Central Park, Mar. 24, 1904

A meeting of the Burrard Farmers' Institute will be held in the Agricultural Hall, at 7:30 o'clock on Monday evening, when Dr. Tolmie of Victoria, will address the meeting on the subject of "Dairying, the Horse, Etc." All residents of South Vancouver and Burnaby are welcome and are urgently requested to attend.

Messrs. W. and H. Swain very pleasantly entertained the Social Club Wednesday evening at their home near Royal Oak. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Swain, Sr., Miss B. Wells, Miss F. Earle, Miss N. Alcock, Miss G. Weart, Miss D. Skillacorn, Miss E. Green, Miss M. Clark, Miss K. Ross, Miss L. Atkinson, Miss H. Clarke, Mr. Buchanan, Mr. J. Weart, Mr. L. Alcock, Mr. F. Battison, Mr. W. Nichol, Mr. R. Brown, Mr. J. Clark, Mr. B. Clark, Mr. A. McLean. Mr. B. Ross, Mr.F. Atkinson, Mr.B. Telford, Mr. W. Swain, Mr. J Green, Mr. H. Swain, Mr. Silver, Mr B. Swain.

A Box Social and Dance will be held this evening (Thursday) at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. Morris. The proceeds from the boxes will go towards paying for the sidewalk which has lotely been built by the residents in the vicinity of Collingwood Station, along the Joyce road.

The ordination and induction of the Rev. James G. Reid, who has accepted a call from the Central Park and Sapperton Presbyterian Churches, will take place at Sapperton on April 12th.

Mr. R L. Green has sold his Central Park property and will move into the city.

Mr. E. Barrett has returned home a business trip.

BIRTHS.

Timms,—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Timms, March 22d, a daughter.

Buggies and Wagons AT COST.

As we have decided to retire from the Carriage and Wagon Business, and must vacate the store now occupied by us with that line by May 1st, we will sell any job line in the house at the actual Manufacturers' Cost with freight added, which means that one rig will cost you at the rate as if you purchased a carload.

At the present we have about 80 jobs on hand, consisting of Top Buggies, Road Wagons, Surreys, Carts, etc., rubber and steel tires, as well as a carload of the famous Studebaker Wagons. All to go at Cost Price Call early and have the best selection

Storey & Campbell,

HASTINGS STREET.

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

Cascade

THE BEER With Out a Peer.

Brewed right here in Vancouver by men of years and years and years experience, and a brewery whose plant is the most perfect known to the Art of Brewing. Is it any wonder that it has taken a place in the hearts of the people which no other beer can supplant? Doz., quarts **$2.** Doz., pints **$1.**

Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.

Vancouver, B. C. Tel. 429

For Sale at all first-class Saloons, Liquor Stores and Hotels or delivered to your house.

MORROW'S VEGETABLE **Hair Invigorator**

Keeps You looking young.

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

MORROW & CLARKE

600-602 Hastings St., Cor. Seymour

Telephone 1294.

McTaggart & Moscrop

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

RANGES, STOVES and GRANITEWARE.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

344 Carrall St., Vancouver, B.C.

Templeton Block.

For the Young Chicks

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

S. KEITH Corner NINTH avenue & WESTMINSTER ROAD.

Telephone 1637.

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.

A Sale of Purses

Purses that have been selling for 75c, $1 and $1.25 we now sell

Your Choice for 50c

Some of them have Solid Sterling Silver mounts. The reason for selling them so cheaply is because there is, perhaps, only one or two of a kind left.

Trorey

THE JEWELLER.

Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.

Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

King's Market

2321 Westminster Ave.

Mt. Pleasant.

E. H. Peace, Proprietor.

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

Give us trial.

Prompt Delivery.

IN THE LAST HOUR

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Thorpe had ideals of honor and a square jaw. The latter showed that he had the courage and determination to keep the former above compromise. Indeed Thorpe's ideals were no less unrelenting than his method of backing them up. He also had a heart. Several little affairs had made him aware of the existence of that organ, but of its real nature, its capacity for untold pleasure and its potentiality of untold pain, he was quite unaware until he met Emily Royce at the Barrys' house party.

Then there began strange proceedings in his cardiac region, the like of which he had never before experienced. He rode with her through the autumn lanes, he shot with her in the autumn woods. The world and its cares were somewhere far away, and life was very new and strange and altogether charming.

It was the evening of the impromptu dance that Thorpe came back to earth with a shock. He and Emily were seated behind a screen of friendly palms. Some one was playing a Waldteufel waltz on the piano, and the swish of skirts and the click of dainty shoes on the polished floor came in pleasant rhythm. They had drifted from the shallows of commonplace talk into deeper waters. Her cheeks were scarlet and her eyes had dropped to the fox skin rug at her feet. The words were on the edge of his tongue, but they were never said, for suddenly the square jaw set, the shoulders went back, and Thorpe in his masterful way was suggesting that they take a turn or two in the waltz.

That night, in the seclusion of his own room, Thorpe lit a cigarette and communed with himself. That Emily Royce was the one woman in the world he would ever care for he admitted frankly. But Emily Royce was the heiress to a round million, and Thorpe's assets were merely a promising array of prospects. There was but one course left to him, and as he lit another cigarette he began packing his suit case. In the morning, despite the threats and entreaties of Barry and his guests, he departed. It was his ideals of honor that said he must go; it was his square jaw which caused this decision to be carried out, but it was his newly discovered heart which tortured him poignantly with pictures of a girl behind the palm screen, scarlet cheeked, with her eyes on the fox rug. He went to the other side of the continent.

CLOSE TO HIM HE SAW HER WHITE FACE.

It was June when he came back east. At the office he found a letter from Barry saying he would never be forgiven if he did not run up into the country for a day or two upon his immediate return. For a moment the thought of going there filled him with a vague dread, but this he put sturdily from him.

"Come, closer ranks there!" he said grimly to himself. "Don't skulk behind the bushes in that fashion." And, forestalling his arrival by telegram, he left late Saturday afternoon for Barry's place.

When Thorpe boarded the train he went at once to the smoking compartment of the Pullman to finish his cigar. The sun had gone down behind the hills and mellow twilight lay over the green meadow lands across which the train was speeding when he rose to go to his seat in the car. As he passed down the aisle he suddenly stopped short, aware that every nerve in his body was tingling. He had come face to face with Emily Royce.

The seat just ahead of her was vacant, and after an interchange of surprised greeting he dropped into it. If the cardiac disturbance returned with renewed vigor the square jaw was as tense as steel, and no hint of the true state of his feelings was conveyed to her. Their conversation, moreover, kept within bounds quite consistent with his ideals of honor—small talk about the Barrys, town or the view from the window as they sped through some picturesque bit of country. Thorpe was thinking vaguely that this meeting would only make the future less endurable, yet in his present contentment he cared little for that.

Suddenly there was a jolt of set brakes, then a crash, a moment of suspense in which he saw an agonized face opposite his, and then darkness. When he came to himself he was lying on his side beneath a pile of debris. Car chairs and broken boards were piled above him. Close to him he saw her white face, with disheveled hair and wide open eyes.

"Emily," he cried, "are you hurt?"

"No," she said slowly, "I think not. But I can't move. I'm pinned down. Are you hurt?"

"No," he said; "not at all."

He struggled fiercely to free himself, but it was useless, and a terrible pain in his left leg made him smother a groan.

"We're quite helpless," he said, "but keep your courage up. They'll have us out of here in a bit."

"I'm not afraid," she said. "But you are hurt. I know by your face. It's very white."

He said nothing, but began another struggle for freedom, enraged at his own helplessness. Outside was a confused din of ax blows and voices. He listened. An ominous crackle came to his ears, and even as he choked down a curse an acrid smoke was borne in upon them. He covered his face with his free hand.

"Oh, my God!" he groaned. "To have to die like this!"

"I don't think I shall be afraid," she said, "with you."

He stretched out his hand and took hers.

"I have fought to keep myself from telling you," he said. "But now nothing matters. I can tell you now."

"Oh," she said, "I saw and I knew, and because I was helpless I was miserable."

He felt her hand tighten on his. The smoke thickened. Then all at once the ax blows were near, a flood of light broke upon them. Voices were close at hand. He saw her lifted out and felt strong arms beneath him.

"I should never have told you if I had thought we would ever be here," the told her later in the bare, front room of the farmhouse where they had been taken. He lay on a sofa, his left leg swathed in bandages, and she sat close beside him.

"Dear," she said, "I would go through all that—and more—to hear it."

It was then the square jaw weakened.

Sports Are Useful.

That a given occupation is pursued for sport and no longer as a means of livelihood does not necessarily withdraw it from the category of things useful for training. The natural boy's pursuit of frogs, birds and woodchucks is a survival of a habit indispensable to primitive man. Hunting and fishing were the most necessary means of livelihood for savages. They are pursued now as sports as well as for livelihood, and there is good training in them when practiced merely as sports. They teach civilized man alertness, accuracy of observation, quickness of action, endurance and patience, just as they developed these valuable qualities in generations of savages, who never knew what humanism, altruism and idealism were. The justification of unproductive athletic sports, like ball games, races of all sorts and dancing, lies in the facts that they develop in civilized man some of the invaluable qualities which hunting and fishing developed in savages and that they recreate and revive in people who lead the unnatural life of civilization the power for useful work. They also defend young people against laziness and vice by affording pleasurable activities and innocent gladness.—President Charles W. Eliot in Atlantic.

Overreached Himself.

A prominent Scottish member of parliament, when addressing a large audience recently, touched on the subject of labor and advocated that a more kindly bond of feeling should exist between employer and employee. Just then a man—a political opponent to all appearance—rose up in the middle of the hall, and in a loud, scoffing voice cried:

"How do you treat your own workmen? Long hours and short pay. I should know, for I was one of them."

For a moment the member of parliament was nonplused by the suddenness of this charge, while the audience eagerly awaited developments. Then, looking hard at his interrupter, he inquired amid a breathless silence:

"Were you employed in my Glasgow works?"

"Yes, I was," retorted the other defiantly.

"Then allow me to inform you and the audience," came the quiet reply, "that I have never had works either in or within fifty miles of Glasgow."

The cheers which greeted this explanation showed that the member of parliament had scored in no uncertain fashion.—London Standard.

A Scheme That Failed.

"Did you hear about Samuels?" asked Mrs. Graymare's husband.

"No; I didn't hear about Samuels," the lady answered. "When you have anything to tell, why don't you tell it?"

"Yes, dear. Well, Samuels was going home the other night when a footpad shot at him, and the ball hit a latchkey in Samuels' vest pocket, and his life was saved. So you see what good a latchkey is."

"Indeed! If Samuels had been going home at a reasonable hour he wouldn't have met any footpad; secondly, he carries £2,000 insurance, payable to his wife, and if it had not been for that key she would be a rich widow now. So if you are hunting around for a latchkey you will have to bring home some better story than that one. That's all. I'm going to bed now, and out goes the gas in two ticks. Latchkey, indeed!"—London Globe.

A Compliment.

Mrs. Hersey was unhappy over the stern severity of her new photographs.

"Norah," she said to her pretty waitress, "do you think this photograph looks like me?"

Norah's warm Irish heart came to the rescue. "Shure, Mrs. Hersey, dear," she replied quickly, "if you looked like that would I ever have two afternoons a week?"

Feeding on Souls.

A certain minister applied to his church for an increase of salary.

"Salary!" cried one of the members. "Salary! Why, I thought you worked for souls."

"And so I do," meekly replied the impecunious minister, "but I cannot eat souls, and, if I could, it would take a good many souls the size of yours to make a decent meal."

Essential to Happiness.

Goodman—Then you don't think marriage is a good thing?

Kratchell—For some men it is absolutely necessary. Some men, you know, simply can't be happy unless they're fighting all the time.—Philadelphia Ledger.

SADNESS of SIMEON

By ELLIOT WALKER

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

The day had dawned unpleasantly, and the young man paused in the act of buckling his suspenders, gazed out of his small window at the dreary landscape and sighed. This cheerful trait was inherited from his father, who had sighed through a life whose molehills were all mountains, to be laid away at last under a weeping willow. Thus little Simeon was left to the care and jurisdiction of his maternal grandfather, Zachariah Gayley.

Simeon was a young man now. Grandfather Gayley, despite the weight of years, bore their burden with a cheerful spirit and still sought to steer some rays of sunshine into the somber soul of his depressed grandson.

"Chirk up, Simmy," he would cackle. "Git a gal an' spark her an' go round smilin', same as I use ter when I was a young feller."

One vital cause of the present gloom was due to the fact that Simeon had a girl, and she had lately shown an alarming tendency toward more cheerful society. So Simeon looked out of the window and sighed.

"A nice kind of Sunday this is going to be," he groaned. "Looks like it will rain by church time. That means we can't set in the graveyard after service—won't see nothin' of Roxy all day. The Lord ain't no hand at makin' weather lately. An' I s'pose Tewk will be hangin' round an' gittin' in the way. I'm goin' to speak to Roxy about him. She favors him too much lately."

"THERE'S A BIRD," STAMMERED SIMEON.

"Mornin', Simmy!" chirped Grandfather Gayley as the youth seated himself at the breakfast table. "Quite dressed up, ain't ye? Goin' to meetin', of course?"

"I s'pose so," answered Simeon wearily. "I don't feel quite like it. Looks like a pourin' rain to me."

"'Twon't rain," observed Mr. Boddy, the gentleman who did duty at Zachariah's in the double capacity of hired man and male companion. "It 'll be clear by 10 o'clock—you see! I'll bet ye Sim 'll be a-settin' in the cemetery five minutes after the benediction, along with Obed Frogg's gal, jest ez peart ez a tomtit."

"I orter be," remarked Simeon dolefully, "but there's too many fellers around Roxy lately. Like as not she 'll get ketched up by one of 'em before I get a chance."

"Sho!" said his grandfather. "You don't wanter let 'em, Simmy. Now, ef 'twas me I'd hev a spell o' coughin' endurin' the long prayer an' go out so's not to disturb folks, an' when they come out I'd be right thar, I would. I'd bustle right up to Roxy in the vestibool, an' I'd say, 'Miss Frogg,' I'd say, 'there's a little bird a-singin' out in the churchyard, an' he's app'inted me to fetch you over to hear him. I was out thar, an' he says to me, "Tweet, tweet, she's sweet!"' Why, Simmy, she'd fairly run ye out to git away from the other gals. That's the way I useter do, an' they was all wild over me."

"Oh, you'd say a lot, you would," replied his grandson disrespectfully. "S'posin' you had a sadness come over you on account of the sermon an' felt all pulled down an' mournful, you wouldn't feel like doin' no bird act, I guess."

"No!" cried the old man, laughing. "There'd hev to be more fire an' brimstone in a sermon than what old Pleasants puts in his'n to discombobbulate me, Simmy. I useter be an awful cheerful listener, didn't I, Abel?"

"No one would set with yer," replied Mr. Boddy, with a grin. "You was put out reg'lar for laffin', I've heered. I was a little feller, but I kin rec'lect seein' old Deacon Small lead you out."

Zachariah chuckled. "No sech thing," he said. "Don't ye believes him, Sim. The gals was crazy to set with me."

"You've kep' company with Roxy now comin' on two year, an' ye don't wanter let nobody git her away from ye. She's a nice, purty young woman," put in Boddy warningly. "Tewk Collins is arter her, an' I know it."

"So do I, an' she's favorin' him too much," said Simeon dejectedly. "She orter to be spoke to."

"Don't ye try to do the speakin', though," observed the grandfather. "She might flare. That curly red hair of her'n has got lots of sparks in it, I shouldn't wonder."

Simeon, with his mind full of Roxana and his eyes glued to her ruddy presence in a front seat, acted upon the ancient Lothario's advice. He coughed violently during the long prayer and attracted much attention and many frowns thereby. Then he slipped out in mortification.

"The old man was married three times, and he orter know," he reflected. "What was it he said about that dern-ed bird? Oh, yes; I remember. I'm all cast down this mornin' somehow. Church always gives me a hopeless feelin'. I'd quit goin' if it wasn't for Roxy. Here they come."

Jostled by the crowd, Simeon waited. After what seemed to him an interminable length of time Roxana appeared. Her buxom figure and brilliant coloring warmed the doorway, but Simeon experienced a chill as he saw young Mr. Collins tagging a few feet behind her. "Now," he thought and stepped forward.

"Miss Frogg," he began.

"Hello!" said that lady. "Ain't you kind of formal, Sim? What's the matter?"

"There's a bird," stammered Simeon.

The girl looked at him as if she thought him suddenly bereft of reason.

"It says, 'Tweet, tweet!'" faltered her lover.

Some one behind him giggled.

"He's been settin' up too close to a cider barrel," thought Roxy. "I'll get him out. Come along," she whispered, putting her stout arm quickly under his lank one and marching off. "Don't say another word. You'll give yourself away."

"There," she panted as she halted him among the graves. "Ain't you ashamed of yourself—broad daylight too!"

"Let's sit down," said Simeon feebly.

"Well, I'll stay a minute, but you'd better sneak home," remarked Miss Frogg severely. "I'm perfectly shocked. The idea of your drinkin' Sunday mornin' and comin' to church."

"What?" groaned Simeon. "I didn't."

"Lyin' too! Oh, Sim," wailed Roxana, "I never thought it of you! Can't be you care for me any longer," she sobbed.

"Sim Seddowne and Roxy 'll be late to their dinner if they set there much longer. There they be a-spoonin' yet," meditated the sexton an hour later. "Funny how she should take to him, but I guess he needs her to chirk him up. I've heered that opposites attracts each other, and there's two of 'em, if ever I see any."

The Editor and the People.

An editor who had conducted a day decided that if he could find a man in his town to take charge for a week he would go on a vacation and see if the country had changed any since his boyhood days. He therefore started out in search and put the question to lawyers, doctors and men of all professions. To his amazement, each and every one replied:

"Why, certainly, I'll take charge for you. Not only that, but I'll show you that you never knew how to run a paper. Just go right off and stay four weeks if you will and give me a chance to make the thing heard of outside the town."

When through with the professions the editor went among the mechanics and laboring men, but still the answer was the same. At the end of four days he had found but one single individual who doubted himself and who said:

"I am subject to fits and periods of temporary insanity, and perhaps I ought not to tackle the job, but I can tell you one thing just the same. What you ought to do is to drop the newspaper business and take to running a sawmill!"

Moral.—The editor pegged away without a vacation.—Detroit Free Press.

Arab Butter Making.

Among the Arabs an interesting department of woman's duty is dairy work. This, like all other operations, is carried out on an old fashioned and patriarchal plan. To make butter, for instance, a small sheepskin is filled with milk and tied to a ring in the wall. The woman then sits flat on the floor and rocks it to and fro till little balls of butter begin to form within. These grow larger and larger and accumulate and are finally brought out as one big lump. The remaining milk is then boiled on the fire with bits of meat. The male members of the family now come together; a large dish of cooked rice is placed before them and the boiled milk poured over it. Then, making balls of the mixture with his hands, each member quickly swallows his share and rises to wash his hands. This done, the girls and mother sit down and eat what the men are pleased to leave.

A Real Sailor.

Some years ago a rather well dressed man asked at the booking office at the town station, Portsmouth, for a seaman's return to London, but the clerk refused to give him one, saying that such tickets were only issued to sailors and that he did not believe the applicant was one.

"But I am a sailor," said the man.

"But how am I to know that?" responded the clerk.

"Well," said the would be passenger, "shiver my timbers, but you're a rum sort of craft. Now, you wiry whiskered son of a sea cook if you feel my starboard boom running foul of your steaming lights you'll heave in your jaw tackle a bit."

"Give him a ticket," said the station master, who had overheard the conversation; "he's a sailor."—London Answers.

Curiosities of Cut Glass.

The process of glass cutting requires great skill and care. A design is first lightly copied on the glass, and the cutters take it in hand. A fine stream of sand and water falls continuously on a rapidly revolving steel wheel. To this the glass is applied, and the cutting is really accomplished by the friction which the sand sets up. Then another workman with another steel wheel and plain water brings the cutting up to a sharper edge. A third workman with a soft wooden tool takes off the cloudiness caused by the friction of the steel, a fourth polishes the glass, a fifth with a preparation of oxide of tin gives to it that iridescent luster which makes us value cut glass so highly.

Innocence.

Little Virgil Markham was being disrobed the other evening before the open fire in his nursery. His mother gave him his nightshirt and told him to hold it to the fire to air. She then left the room for a minute, but returned on the run as she heard the boy call out to the author of "The Man With the Hoe:"

"Papa, is this shirt done when it's brown?"—New York Times.

AT THE COLLEGE SETTLEMENT

By AMANDA MATHEWS

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A score of half tamed street urchins composing the Washington club stared critically at a slender, brown eyed young woman nervously twirling a tin plate.

"She's a new 'un an' dead easy," whispered President Tommy McGuffy to his next neighbor.

"Now, boys," said the lady timidly, "I will call a number, and that boy must try to catch the platter before it falls. Thirteen!"

"That's me!" howled the boys as one man and fell upon the plate in a struggling, yelling heap. One after another extricated himself from the bottom of the pile with a burning personal grievance against some one on top. The mass dissolved into half a dozen fights while the remaining members danced about scattering shrill advice and encouragement. The girl looked on helplessly, her feeble remonstrances completely drowned in the tumult.

"Boys!" sounded a clarion masculine voice from the doorway.

The fighters fell apart shamefacedly at the sight of Mr. McKenna, in whom every boy of the neighborhood recognized both friend and master.

"You know better than to abuse the hospitality of the house in this disgraceful fashion. Out you go. But first, Tommy, as president, must beg this young lady's pardon on behalf of the club."

"Dunno w'at she calls herself," Tommy objected sullenly.

"Miss Van Buren," replied the girl, with a glance of intense gratitude at her rescuer.

"Miss Van Buren, me and the kids didn't mean no harm. We was just enjoyin' ourselves, and I hope you'll excuse us."

"Certainly." And Miss Van Buren yielded her dainty fingers to twenty grimy paws in succession as the club filed out.

Thrice blessed is the knight whose lady encounters strange perils and has great need of him, for delivering her surpasses all other joys of men.

A week later Mr. McKenna noticed a smell of burning issuing from the cooking classroom. He entered, to find Miss Van Buren standing alone by the window crowding back tears of weariness and mortification while half a dozen girls were gathered about a forlorn, charred, soggy pudding.

HE HELPED HIMSELF TO A GENEROUS PORTION.

"The cooking teacher was sick," she explained, with scarlet cheeks, "and I sometimes make desserts at home. But it came out horrid, and the girls are making fun of me." She choked and turned away.

Mr. McKenna joined the group at the table.

"Look at it!" sniffed one.

"Took eight eggs, and them 4 cents apiece."

"If her husband don't take to drink my name ain't Molly."

"It's only a little burned," interposed Mr. McKenna. "Molly, bring me a dish and spoon."

He helped himself to a generous portion and gulped it down without a quiver.

"Most excellent," he said mendaciously. "I must get the recipe from Miss Van Buren for my mother. She entertains a count next week and wants to have something extra good."

"We'll take some," said the girls, much impressed by this unexpected verdict from a handsome young man.

"Oh, never mind. Girls don't like anything they ought to. Here's something that I don't doubt is more to your depraved taste." He tossed a box of chocolates into their midst and took advantage of the diversion to slip the pudding into a nearby cupboard and turn the key.

"The candy was for you," he said ruefully to Miss Van Buren, "but perhaps you will get more benefit from it this way."

"Thousands more. It was heroic of you to swallow that vile stuff. You'd better be thinking about an antidote," she said, the dimples appearing before the sensitive lips had ceased to quiver.

"I'm to help with the men's classes next week, and that won't be so bad. I just believe I can redeem myself."

"You are right," he retorted mournfully. "You are much more likely to make trouble for men than they for you."

For two weeks Miss Van Buren declared that she had found her place at last. For another week she avoided the subject. Finally one evening in the library she took her devoted champion into her confidence.

"You are always helping me out of scrapes, and this is the worst of all."

"What now?"

"Please turn down the gas and come to the window. Do you see that man?"

"The little dark fellow by the lamp post? Well, what of him?"

"He stands there hours and hours every night staring at my window—my room is just above. He is a Mexican, and I was teaching him English. That's the way they do in their own country—they call it 'playing the bear.' The cold wind must blow right through his thin clothes, and it's all so ridiculous, and I can't stand it any longer."

"Wait for me here."

She saw him join her "bear," and after a few minutes they walked away together.

"It's all right," he assured her later as they sat cozily before the library grate. "I went home with him and he showed me the picture of a pretty girl of his own race who is waiting and praying for him. He promised to write to her tonight and never even look sidewise at your balcony again."

"I don't know how to thank you for all your kindness. I am a dead failure at philanthropy and am going to take myself off your hands by returning home. My mother has sent for me because—well, because there is a friend coming from California who will want to see a good deal of me."

"Will you want to see a good deal of him?"

"My mother has selected him as a son-in-law exactly to her taste."

"But you? Do you love him?"

"No."

"Are you going to yield to your mother?"

"I might inquire in the language of Tommy McGuffy, 'W'at's that to you?'"

"It's everything to me. I love you, dear, and want you for my own self. I have adored you ever since the evening you conducted the Washington club."

The girl's eyes shone, but he had touched a sore point, and she would have been no woman if she had not punished him for it.

"Really, this is carrying things too far. You are so accustomed to assisting me in my difficulties that it has become automatic, and you are offering yourself as a victim so that I need not marry the Californian just as you swallowed that awful pudding. It is a noble sacrifice on your part, but I cannot permit it."

"You know you are talking nonsense," he cried passionately.

"Based on facts, however."

"It is I who am in worse trouble than any of yours, and yet you will not help me."

She looked down stubbornly for a minute, then lifted eyes full of fun and tenderness.

"I feel just like Tommy McGuffy when you tell him to be good. He knows he has to surrender, and so, I suppose, must I."

The Chinese Barber at Work.

Barbers are to be found everywhere in China. No one need be at a loss to have his head shaved in any city or village in the empire. Every day in the year there must be hundreds of acres of Chinese heads shaved, and tails combed out and dressed that, were they united, would produce an Atlantic cable of hair. It is customary for a Chinaman to have his head shaved and dressed by the barber two or three times a month. The paraphernalia of the street barber consists of a small cabinet, which serves as a seat for his customer and a receptacle for his instruments; a round, wooden case with metal basin for water, which is kept hot by a small charcoal furnace beneath; attached to this there is a pole to indicate his profession. When a customer places his head in the barber's hands he has it steamed and rubbed with a hot, damp cloth, then shaved; the face is then shaved, including nostrils and ears. The eyelids are then raised and the eyes cleaned, after which the ears are operated upon with small instruments, cunningly devised to remove all obstacles from this particular gateway of celestial knowledge. The spine is then punched and kneaded, to impress it with an acute sense of its functions, and the patient retires, having paid a trifling sum for the tonsorial operations.—Golden Penny.

A Queer Fly.

New Zealand boasts of a fly that feeds on spiders.

This fly is black and wasplike and, like the wasp, lives in a nest of clay built in a crevice, preferably in the upper folds of heavy window curtains. This is one of the great annoyances of the tidy housekeeper in New Zealand. Try as she will, it is almost impossible for her to keep these flies from setting up homes at the tops of her curtains.

These nests of clay are made up of a series of separate cells, usually from five to eight in number. When the nest is built the fly goes after spiders.

It has no trouble in conquering the spinners of silky webs. They succumb more easily than do the American flies which are so unfortunate as to get tangled in a spider's weaving.

The fly carries the spiders to its home and imprisons each one in a cell. Here the fly lays a single egg, and when the grub hatches out it eats the spider that has been provided for it. When its food is all gone the mother fly goes out and catches another spider, and she keeps this up until the young fly is old enough to catch spiders for itself.

An Unreasonable Fellow.

"Oh, it's no fun being engaged to him," she said bitterly.

"Why not?" asked her dearest friend.

"Why, when you stir up a little quarrel just to drive away the ennui he takes it seriously and keeps you worried for fear you've really lost him."—Chicago Post.

Not His Experience.

Mrs. Henpeck—Let me see, is it "bigamist" or "polygamist?"

Mr. Henpeck—What are you talking about?

Mrs. Henpeck—Why, a man who has one wife too many is a "bigamist," isn't he?

Mr. Henpeck—Not necessarily.

The defects of the mind, like those of the face, grow worse as we grow old.—Rochefoucauld.

How He Fell.

"The last I heard of him he was climbing the ladder of success."

"Yes, but he was trying to go up so fast that he overlooked a place where there was a rung missing."—Chicago Post.

HUMOR

GREAT CONVENIENCE.

Nothing Like a Telephone In the House to Benefit Your Neighbors.

"Yes," he said to the friend who was enjoying a cigar with him in the library, "I've had a telephone put in."

"It's a great convenience, isn't it?"

"Oh, a very great convenience!"

Just then the telephone bell rang, and he went to see what was wanted. Presently his head appeared in the library doorway.

"Excuse me a moment," he said. "I've got to run next door and tell Mrs. Brown that some one wants to speak to her. In her pride over the possession of a telephone my wife foolishly told the Browns to use it whenever they wished, and they've told all their friends."

He came back with Mrs. Brown, who devoted several minutes to telling some one at the other end of the line that she was "so sorry baby had a cough."

"Nevertheless," he said when Mrs. Brown had departed, "it is a great convenience. Pardon me! There it goes again."

A minute or two later he glanced into the room again to say: "Got to run over and tell Mrs. Jones that her husband can't get home to dinner. Be right back."

He came back accompanied by a man who wanted to call up somebody at the club to tell him he couldn't be over that evening.

"Say," said the man when he was through, "my friend isn't there yet, but I left a message for him. If he calls up later will you be good enough to run over and let me know what he says?"

"Sure."

Just then a child appeared at the door with a piece of paper in her hand.

"Mamma's dressing to go out and can't come herself," he explained, "so she wanted to know if you wouldn't please call up Jensen's grocery and tell them to send up the things on this list the first thing in the morning."

When this was done the host made himself comfortable in the library again.

"As I was saying," he remarked, "the telephone is a great convenience—for the neighbors."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Appreciated.

A new picture of some old ruins had been hung on the wall recently.

Jonathan—What is that picture, mamma?

Delighted Mamma (to herself)—Children see and appreciate more than we think they do. I will tell Jonathan all about the picture. (Aloud.) That is a picture of some old ruins in Greece. The figures holding up the roof are carved out of stone and are considered very beautiful—

Jonathan (thinking deeply, with a faraway look in his eyes)—Mm! What was the grease for?—Brooklyn Life.

Ambiguous.

Among a number of notes received by a teacher in excuse for the absence of children was the following:

"Dear Teacher—Kindly excuse Minnie for having been absent yesterday, as she fell in the mud on her way to school. By doing the same you will obligo her mother."—New York Times.

Not a Leader.

"Do you think your friend would lend himself to a shady political transaction?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "He might lease himself or rent himself or sell himself outright, but he wouldn't stand any friendly borrowing."—Washington Star.

A Damper to Genius.

"Alas!" exclaimed the despairing poet. "For three hours I have sat here, but haven't written a line!"

"I'm sorry for you, dear," said his wife, "but what you need is exercise. Come and help me with the week's washing."—Atlanta Constitution.

Flattery.

Nell—I consider that he paid a flattering compliment to my good sense.

Belle—In what way?

Nell—He didn't attempt to say anything flattering to me.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Quite True.

"D'youse believe dat he who hesitates is lost?"

"Yep, if he hesitates in front of a automobile."—San Francisco Examiner.

Behind the Scenes.

"Help! Help! The prompter has killed the leading woman."

"What did she do to him?"

"She called him a stagecoach."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Considerate.

Housekeeper—Half the things you wash are torn to pieces.

Washerwoman—Yes, mum, but when a thing is torn in two or more pieces, mum, I only charge for them as one piece, mum.

No doubt we ought to love our work, but sometimes it seems about in the same category with loving our enemies.—Puck.

Prejudice squints when it looks and lies when it talks.—Abrantes.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Deeded to the Lord.

The most remarkable deed ever drawn may be seen on the private estate of a resident of Worcester in Massachusetts. It is chiseled on a rock on what is known as Rattlesnake hill, situated near the boundary line between Worcester and Leicester.

Old Solomon Parsons, who was widely known in Worcester county as an eccentric character, and particularly as a crank on the subject of religion, paid William C. Hall $125 for a parcel of land, and directed Hall to convey it by deed to the Almighty. In order that the greatest possible publicity might be given to his disposition of the property Parsons had the deed of transfer cut into the rock verbatim et literatim.

During his lifetime Parsons is said to have made several attempts to have the deed recorded, but the register of deeds, who was aware of his eccentricity, each time put him off with the explanation that no official record was required in the case of a transfer of real estate to the Almighty.

Parsons died intestate several years ago, and the administrator included the parcel of land on Rattlesnake hill in the inventory of the old gentleman's estate which he filed in the probate court. A wag of a lawyer raised the question of title, but the judge decided in the favor of the administrator.—New York Journal.

Postnuptial.

He (whose wife has been reading some of his old love letters to her)—What is the use of keeping all those old things?

She—Lest we forget—lest we forget.—Brooklyn Life.

Power is a fretful thing and hath its wings always spread for flight.—Walk

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN T. BOUTILLIER.

French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

Cape Island.

I know MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

JOSEPH A. SNOW.

Norway, Me.

When a man loses money by his failure in business the failure is a failure.

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely vegetable compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

It's folly for the leap-year girl to waste her time on a man who doesn't seem to mind his bachelor freedom.

HOW'S THIS?

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

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

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

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Some women know too much to get married and others don't know enough.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Ballet girls who live by their feet live above their income.

Kidney Experiment. — There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as the kidney sufferers truest friend.—62

The total cost of the Suez canal exceeded £20,000,000.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure

Easiest way to mark table linen.—Leave a baby and some black currant jam alone at the table for three minutes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Romans built the first dikes in Holland.

Shot Out of Turn.

A former member of the Gordon highlanders relates the following anecdote in connection with one of the Gordons who fought in the Anglo-Boer war of 1881: Just before the battle of Laingsnek the highlanders and a force of the Boers were lying under cover opposite each other. The highlanders had been ordered to remain still and hold their fire. Presumably the Boers had received similar commands, for, with the exception of one burgher and one Gordon, who could not refrain from taking pot shots at so much of each other as they could descry, the men on both sides were silent.

For some time the Boer and the highlander referred to conducted a duel. First the Boer would bob up from behind his shelter, fire at the highlander's cover and drop out of sight. The highlander would jump up, reply and then hurriedly hide himself. About 20 shots had been exchanged in that way when an exclamation of pain burst from the lips of the highlander. His left hand had been shattered by one of the Boer's bullets.

"That serves ye richt, MacKenzie," said his sergeant. "Ye waur tell'd tae be quiet."

"Hoot mon!" replied the highlander. "Noo did I ken he was gaen tae shoot oot o' his turn?"

The man who takes all his money to the grave with him gets real mad when he finds it won't buy him a reserved seat in heaven.—Boston Republic.

No matter how religious a baldheaded bachelor may be, married women are always suspicious of him.

Unless you have a good reason for doing a thing you have an excellent excuse for not doing it.

Don't think a girl always comes from an old family because she looks it.

A man may not be perfect, but when he is with his wife she thinks he isn't very far from perfection.

BRAIN CONTROLS EVERY MUSCLE

Injury to Brain or Nerves, Deficiency of Nerve Force Mean Paralysis and Helplessness.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Every muscle of the body controlled by the will is connected with the brain, and every muscular action is originated by nervous force, generated in the brain and transmitted along the nerves to the muscles.

When the nerves are injured or diseased, when there is a deficiency in the supply of nervous energy, paralysis, locomotor ataxia or some form of helplessness results because the brain no longer has control of the muscles.

It may be weak heart action, inability to digest food, failure of the lungs to purify the blood or impaired action of any of the vital organs, but the cause of trouble is with the nerves.

The restorative action of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is soon felt throughout the entire system, because it restores the vigor and vitality of the nerves—fills them with new nerve force, the vital power of the body; weakness, nervousness, irritability, sleeplessness and low spirits disappear and new energy and strength take their place.

Mrs. D. Ardies, Brandon, Man., writes:—"My son, aged fourteen, and little girl of three years, were both stricken with St. Vitus' Dance. The doctor told us what the ailment was, but could not keep them from getting worse and worse, so when I received a book about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I decided to buy it. The boy had lost eighteen pounds in two months, and could scarcely take hold of anything. The little girl lost the power of her tongue, and could scarcely speak.

"I now take pleasure in stating that they are both quite well, and you would never know there had been anything the matter. The boy has gained twenty-five pounds in weight. I am very thankful there is such a medicine on the market, and that I happened to get the little book just when I did. It just came in time as though it had been sent on purpose."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you from imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

How to be happy.—Keep your temper. Gain a little knowledge every day. Make few promises, and speak the truth. Give full measure and weigh with a just balance. Consent to common custom, but not to common folly. Be cautious of believing ill, but more cautious of reporting it. Have courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones. Think of heaven with hearty purpose and strong hope to get there. Do good to all, that thou mayst keep thy friends and gain thy enemies. Count your resources. Find out what you are not fit for and give up wishing for it.

A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

The woman who prays for her husband keeps one eye on him just the same.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Keep right on performing kind acts regardless of the ingratitude with which they may be received.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvelous manner to the little one.

It's a mighty mean man who lets his wife get next to the fact that he knows a secret, and then refuses to divulge it.

STARTLING STORY OF MRS. ADAMS

Stricken With Bright's Disease, all Hope of Life Was Abandoned.

Her Restoration to Health Causes a Sensation in the Medical World.

Doctors Gave Her up, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her Completely.

Collingwood, Ont., Jan. 25.—(Special.)—While Canada stands aghast at the terrible inroads Bright's Disease is making on the ranks of the brightest and best of her citizens; while the medical profession stand helpless before the dread destroyer of life, Collingwood has among her citizens one who knows all its terrors, who has been carried down by it until the portals of death were open to receive her, and who to-day is a strong, healthy, happy woman—a woman who knows Bright's Disease in all its hideousness, but who fears it not, because she knows its cure.

Mrs. Adams' Story.

Mrs. Thomas Adams is this lady's name, and she has now been a resident of Collingwood for a year and a half. Before that she lived in Burk's Falls, where she is widely known and highly respected. Mrs. Adams feels it her duty to spread the good news all over Canada, all over the world, that she has found a cure for Bright's Disease, and that that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes," she said, when interviewed regarding her case, "my friends can tell you how terribly ill I was. My doctor pronounced it Bright's Disease and Sciatica, but I got no relief from anything he gave e. It was Dodd's Kidney Pills that drove away the terrible disease, raised me from my bed of suffering, and made me a well and happy woman.

"I was for years troubled with a pain in my back, at times I would have to keep my bed. In March, 1900, I got so bad with pains in my back and hip that I was more helpless than an infant, and at times gave up all hope of getting well. I had no power of my back or limbs.

"I was for eight months ab invalid, "I was for eight months an invalid, something too terrible for words to describe. My doctor said I had Bright's Disease, but he could do nothing to give me relief.

How the Cure Came.

"It was then a friend of my husband induced me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had no faith in them, for I never expected to get better. But I tried them, and I thank God that I did. They brought me relief almost from the first, and after taking three boxes I was able to do my own work and look after my children.

"It is three years since I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I have not had a return of my trouble since. When I feel a little out of sorts I just get a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they drive all the pains away."

It is needless to say that Mrs. Adams' friends all use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They find that a remedy that cures Bright's Disease easily disposes of all the earlier stages of Kidney complaint.

When a girl proposes to her fellow this year he can turn the tables on her and compel her to face the papa-asking perils.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

"I cannot praise Baby's Own Tablets too highly," writes Mrs. James S. Beach, Campbell's Bay, Quebec. "From the time my baby was born he was troubled with pains in the stomach and bowels and a rash on his skin which made him restless day and night. I got nothing to help him until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and under their use the trouble soon disappeared, and all my friends are now praising my baby, he looks so healthy and well. I give him an occasional Tablet, and they keep him well. I can heartily recommend the Tablets to any mother who has a young baby."

Thousands of other mothers praise this medicine just as warmly, and keep it on hand in case of emergency. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones; they act gently and speedily, and are absolutely safe. Sold by all druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

If a man never does anything wrong he never does anything.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Decollete feminine shoulders are mostly admired by men with decollete craniums.

LONDON'S GRASSHOPPER.

For Nearly Three and a Half Centuries a Famous Landmark.

The golden grasshopper on the tower of the Royal Exchange has been for nearly three and a half centuries a London landmark as familiar as the cross on St. Paul's or the dragon on Bow church steeple.

Sir Thomas Gresham, a royal agent in three successive reigns, founded the exchange in the reign of Elizabeth. He erected at his own expense a beautiful structure in the Flemish style of architecture, with shops on the first floor. A bell tower crowned by a huge grasshopper stood on one side of the chief entrance. The bell in this tower summoned the merchants at 12 o'clock noon and 6 o'clock evening. During the great fire of 1666 the building was totally destroyed. The statues of kings and queens which ornamented the corridors were precipitated into the enormous cellars and with them the tower and grasshopper.

Gresham was loyally loved by the metropolis, and his generous services were not forgotten. From the mountain of debris the grasshopper was rescued, and it was placed—a lofty vane of gilt brass—above the new dome supported by eight Corinthian columns, and to this hour it swings to the points of the compass, perpetuating the ingratitude and crest of the Gresham family. The old clock in this tower had four dials and chimed four times daily, on Sunday, the One Hundred and Fourth Psalm; on Monday, "God Save the King;" on Tuesday, "Waterloo March;" on Wednesday, "There's Nae Luck Aboot the Hoose;" on Thursday, "See, the Conquering Hero Comes;" on Friday, "Life Let Us Cherish," and on Saturday, "Foot Guards' March." In 1838 fire again devastated the stately building, beginning soon after 10 at night, and by next morning the clock tower alone was standing. It is significant that the last air played by the chimes before they went crashing through the tower roof, crushing the entrance arch below, was "There's Nae Luck Aboot the Hoose;" then the eight bells ceased their clanging.

The grasshopper was unharmed and to this day remains, eleven feet of shimmering metal, looking down from its perch 108 feet above the busy streets.—Julian King Colford in St. Nicholas.

APHORISMS.

Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.—Shakespeare.

Candor is the rarest virtue of sociability.—Sternau.

No circumstances can repair a defect of character.—Emerson.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.—Bovee.

Bad men excuse their faults; good men will leave them.—Johnson.

There are plenty of acquaintances in the world, but very few real friends.—J. F. Davis.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.—Walt Whitman.

It is generally more profitable to reckon up our defects than to boast of our attainments.—Carlyle.

A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another which he was never sensible of in himself.—Steele.

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.—Hosea Ballou.

Twice Declined.

The invitation list of the governor general of Canada is made out strictly in accordance with precedent, but is not kept up to date always, the aid who has to send the invitations out, generally an Englishman or Scotchman, not always being au courant with changes on the list.

The late Sir Antoine Dorion, chief justice of Quebec, was once invited to some function, as was proper, but Lady Dorion, who was dead, was invited likewise. Sir Antoine accepted for himself, but declined for her ladyship, on the ground that she was in the cemetery. The next year, however, the same mistake was made; so the old judge wrote back to the aid-de-camp in waiting:

"Sir Antoine Dorion accepts, etc., but her ladyship being still in St. Anne's cemetery Sir Antoine is compelled again to decline the invitation for her."

Another Name For It.

The veterinary made a critical examination of the ailing steer.

Here and there, wherever the demarcation of a bone was visible, he attempted to pinch the skin.

But it would not work.

"What is the matter with it?" asked the owner of the steer.

"He has what would be called 'conservatism' in a man. But as he is only a dumb brute we say he is hidebound."

Expert Testimony.

"To settle a bet," said the visitor, "how long can a man go without food?"

"Ask the man over there," said the snake editor.

"Is he the editor who answers questions?"

"No; he's a poet."

Her Idea of It.

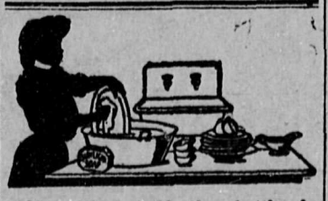
Mrs. Noorich—That picture's one of the old masters'.

Norah (the new maid)—Well, it can't be of any value, ma'am, or sure he'd 'av' taken it wid him whin he moved.

For Good.

Maud—I understand you are about to lose the young pastor that has been preaching for you the last year or two?

Mabel—Yes. He's going to be married next week.—Chicago Tribune.



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best.

MOTHERS RELY ON

Gray's Syrup to keep the children safe from CROUP. It disolves the thick sputum—clears the throat—breaks up a cold—and CURES COUGHS. Keep always in the house. A bottle of this famous remedy is your best protection against those sudden night attacks of croup. Equally good for all throat and lung troubles—for young and old. 25 cts. bottle.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

OVER ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF MILLING EXPERIENCE.

Have you tried our

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" FLOUR?

For PASTRY, CAKES, BEST BREAD, Etc.
IT IS THE VERY BEST THAT'S MADE.

Costs a few cents more than common Flours, but it is well worth its cost.

Mills and Offices:
MONTREAL AND WINNIPEG.

The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd.

Do You Want SOME ONE TO HANDLE YOUR SHIPMENTS TO CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN TO A RELIABLE FIRM PROMPT SERVICE AND CAREFUL ATTENTION ?

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction. Cash advanced on consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

The oldest established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg. Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

S. SPINK

WANT GOOD WORK ?

If so, you should procure the best Paint Brush on the market, absolutely the most satisfactory Paint Brush made to-day.

BOECKH'S FLEXIBLE BRIDLED BRUSH

The bridle can easily be removed or replaced. It is not affected by water, oil or paint and works on a pivot, thus keeping the bristles elastic. The name "Boeckh" is branded on each brush. Sold by all reliable dealers.

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheeting houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, creameries, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

HELP ONE ANOTHER

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH REV. R. HATCHETT.

He Asserts People Should Speak Plainly When Their Words Will Benefit Others.

From the Recorder, Brockville, Ont.

Rev. R. Hackett, general agent of the African Methodist Church in Canada, spent several days in Brockville recently in the interests of the church work. Talking with a reporter he said he always liked to visit Brockville, because he found so many of its citizens in hearty sympathy with the church work he represents. "And besides, said Mr. Hatchett, I have what may be called a sentimental reason for liking Brockville. It is the home of a medicine that has done me much good and has done much good to other members of my family. I refer to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Would you mind," asked the reporter, "giving your experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" "Not at all," said Mr. Hatchett, "I always say a good word for this medicine whenever the opportunity offers. I know some people object to speaking in public about medicines they use, but I think this is a narrow view to take. When one finds something really good and really helpful in relieving human ills, it seems to me it is a duty we owe other sufferers to put them in way of obtaining new health. You can say from me therefore that I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a very superior medicine—I know of no other so good. My work, as you may judge, is by no means light, I have to travel a great deal in the interest of our church work, and it is no wonder that often I find myself much run down, and afflicted almost with a general prostration. It is on occasions of this kind that I resort to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can say in all sincerity that they have never failed me. The pills have also been used in my family, and among my friends, and the results have always been satisfactory. You may just say from me that I think those who are afflicted with any of the ills for which this medicine is recommended will make no mistake in giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial."

The Rev. Mr. Hatchett's home is in Hamilton, Ont., where he is known to most of the citizens and greatly esteemed by those who know him.

Not long ago in London a preacher indulged in a little bit of sarcasm on the occasion of a small collection, and he did it very neatly. "When I look at the congregation," said he, "I ask, where are the poor? and when I look at the collection I ask, where are the rich?"

He who steals a dollar is called a thief, but he who steals millions is considered a great financier.

Some donkeys can draw conveyances better than some lawyers.

After a woman has been married six months she ceases to talk about soul union.

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: 25c 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

Your Liver

Is it acting well? Bowels regular? Digestion good? If not, remember Ayer's Pills. The kind you have known all your life. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

FIFTY CTS. R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

The young husband who praises the cooking of his mother evidently forgets that it's the same his father used to kick about.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The coming man is usually one who has already arrived.

THEY NEVER KNEW FAILURE.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

Shaking Hands.

The custom of shaking hands originated in the ancient practice of adversaries grasping the weapon hand during a truce as a precaution against treachery. When two friends met they extended their weapon hands to each other as a sign that there was no need to stand on the defensive, and a handshake was but the natural outcome of a hearty and vigorous grasp.

Shaking hands appears to have become usual in the middle ages. Grasping hands made its appearance in early times as a legal act symbolic of the parties joining in compact, peace or friendship. This is well seen in marriage, where the hand grasp was part of the ancient Hindoo ceremony, as was the "dextrarum junctio" of Rome, which has passed into the Christian rite. We see it also used as a mere salutation, as where the tiresome acquaintance met by Horace in his stroll along the Via Sacra seized his hand.

Giving the right hand of fellowship (Galatians ii, 9) passed naturally into a salutation throughout Christendom.

Crossing the Feet.

Physical culturists say that the practice of sitting with the legs or even the feet crossed is a bad one and has more to do with cold feet than most persons imagine. It has this result principally through impeding the circulation of the blood in the leg that is crossed over the other. The femoral veins are cramped, with the consequence that the blood is dammed back into the feet and above the knee, inducing as well as cold feet a varicose condition in the veins of the calves. Another reason why the habit should be discouraged is the fact that on general physiological principles it is healthier to sit squarely with both feet resting upon the floor, whereas with the legs crossed the weight of the body is thrown almost wholly to one side or the other.

A Child's Logic.

A story illustrating the severe logic of some juvenile minds is told by the mother of the four-year-old girl involved. One day this observant miss saw a lame man on the street and asked her mother what made him walk so queer. The mother told her it was because one leg was shorter than the other.

"Well," she said, "there is a girl around the corner who is that way."

After a few minutes' meditation she remarked:

"Mamma, wasn't it funny that God didn't give the two long legs to the man and the two short ones to the girl?"

Labeled the Girls.

A good joke was played on the girls recently by the young men of a certain town. The boys had been rather remiss in their attentions, and the girls decided to show their independence. Consequently five of them hired a box at the theater and made a very charming theater party.

The play was "Wanted, a Husband," and the girls sat serene through it all, never dreaming that the enemy had fastened one of the posters, "Wanted, a Husband," round the box so that the audience might read.

The Retort Sarcastic.

Spartacus—What would you advise as the most effective disguise that I might assume for the masked ball tonight?

Smarticus—You might put on an intelligent look.

An engaged girl is always suspicious of her girl friends who are yet heart whole and fancy free.

Farmer—Poor man, here's a dollar. How long have you been out of work? Floating Pilgrim, pocketing money—As nigh's I kin remember, about 37 years.

Palpitation of the Heart Faint or Dizzy Spells and Nervousness

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure not only cures the heart, but the nerves as well. In a trice it allays pain, in a twinkling it gives strength and vigor and it works a quick and permanent cure as by magic. This remedy cures by a new process, and is an honest, harmless, wonderful remedy for weak hearts, weak nerves, weak blood. Sold by all druggists. 20

An editor's pistol being stolen, he advertised that if the thief would return it he would give him the contents, and no questions asked.

Where Doctors do Agree!—Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nervine. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you.—60

Starch is said to be explosive. It causes an explosion in the family when the old man finds it has been left out of his collars.

The Arch Destroyer.

"He is a mean, sneaking, underhanded element, the moth is," protests John Kendrick Bangs in The Woman's Home Companion. "Fire has a decent sense of the proprieties. Moths have none at all. When fire attacks you, it smokes and crackles and hisses and roars and lets you know in clarion tones that it has come. The moth steals upon you in the dead of night and chews up your best trousers, gorges himself upon your wife's furs, tickles his palate with your swellest flannel golf shirt, munches away upon your handsomest rug, punches holes in your best sofa cushions with his tusks and then silently folds his tent and steals away without so much as a thank you for his meal. For unmitigated meanness commend me to the moth! Alongside of the moth and his nefarious work even a book agent pales into insignificance and an unpaid grocer's bill becomes an absolute pleasure."

Not Necessarily Fatal.

"Almost from his boyhood," said Mr. Upmore, who seldom boasts, "our Johnny has been ambidextrous."

"My boy used to be troubled a good deal that way when he was little," remarked Mr. Gaswell. "We always gave him castor oil for it."

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkemdown paid a high compliment to me today. Mother—Did she, really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say? Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Piles.—Itching, Bleeding and Blind Piles. Comfort in one application. It cures in three to six nights. It cures all skin diseases in young and old. A remedy beyond compare, and it never fails. 35 cents.—63

One way to expand the chest is to carry a large heart in it.

One of the laws of gravity is never to laugh at your own jokes.

IT IS KNOWN EVERYWHERE.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else.

A woman doesn't enjoy a play unless she can pick flaws in the plot.

It's hard to convince the oldest inhabitant that the good die young.

It may be but a small matter even if a man doesn't know his own mind.

Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away." MRS. PEARL HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.

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

for **Old Coughs**

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

PAGE LAWN FENCE

Indestructible, Handsome, Perfect. Only 25 cents per running foot. Supplied by us or local dealer. 202

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO. Limited, - Walkerville, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

Mt. Pleasant Advocate.
Established April 8, 1899.
OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.

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

Mrs. R. Whitney, Publisher

Subscription **$1 a year** payable in Advance.
5 cents a Copy.
Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published free of charge.

Tel. B1405.

Vancouver, B. C., Mar. 26, 1904

It will be noticed by a perusal of the Assessment Notice re Cement Sidewalks, that Mt. Pleasant has at last been considered with reference to these desirable and permanent walks. It is largely due to Alderman Morton's efforts that we are to have cement walks, as he has been actively endeavoring to secure them for the past two years. Some of the streets mentioned in the list may seem a little out of place for such walks, but so long as a start is to be made in putting down cement sidewalks no objections are in order.

The citizens anticipate a cessation of hostilities between the Police Commissioners and Police Committee without a sacrifice of dignity on the part of either body, since City Solicitor Hammersely's opinion, defining the rights of each, has been tendered. Throughout the continued differences, His Worship, Mayor McGuigan, as a Police Commissioner, has shown a most conciliatory though dignified attitude which has won strong commendation for him.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

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.

METHODIST.

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

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. Residence 372 Thirteenth avenue, east.

BAPTIST.

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

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.

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

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

TUESDAY.

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

B. C. Electric Railway Co., Ltd

MAIN LINE.

Mount Pleasant to English Bay
via Davie street—
First car leaves at 6:07½ a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 10:52½ p. m.
via Robson street—
First car leaves at 6:15 a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11 p. m.

English Bay to Mount Pleasant via Robson street—First car leaves at 8?2½ a. m., and service every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11:23½ p. m. Via Davie street—First car leaves at 6:30 a. m., and others every 15 minutes thereafter. Last car leaves at 11:30 p. m.

The truly valiant dare anything but doing anybody an injury.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

To him that wills, ways are not wanting.

Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath.

Work like aman,butdon'tbeworkedds

Work like a man, but don't be worked to death.

A promise should be given with caution and kept with care.

Give up a wish, but never a principle.

He that does what he can, does what he ought.

Life has up as well as down;
Fortune will not always frown.

City of Vancouver.

TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Friday April the 22nd 1904, at 4 p. m., for the purchase of $150,000 00 worth of Vancouver City Debentures, payable at the City Treasurer's Office. Such debentures bear interest at the rate of 5½% per annum, payable half-yearly and extending over a period of forty years. Interest and principal payable at the City Treasurer's Office in the City of Vancouver.

The Corporation reserves the right to reject any or all tenders.

THOS. F. McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.

Vancouver, B. C., March 25th, 1904.

City of Vancouver.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE a that By-law is intended to be passed by the City Council for levying a frontage rate to pay for cement walks to be constructed on the following streets:—

Nelson street, southside, Jervis to Burrard streets,
Nelson street, northside, Bute to Burrard streets.
Pendrel street, northside, Chilec to Park road.
Georgia street, southside, Jervis to Nicola streets.
Bute street, eastside, Pender to Davis streets.
Pender street, southside, Thurlow to Georgia streets.
Comox steeet, northside, Jervis to Bute streets.
Melville street, northside, Burrard to Bute streets.
Bute street, westside, Robson to Pendrill streets.
Haro street, southside, Denman to Chilec streets.
Barclay street, northside, Gilford to Chilec streets
Barclay street, southside, Burrard to Thurlow streets.
Robson street, southside, Jervis to Thurlow streets.
Robson street, northside, Jervis to Burrard street.
Pacific street, northside, Bute to Thurlow streets.
Haro street, northside, Bute to Jervis streets.
Haro street, southside, Bute to Jervis streets.
Denman street, westside, Haro to Barclay streets.
Thurlow street, eastside, Davie to Harwood streets.
Bute street, eastside, Burnaby street to Beach avenue.
Pendrell street, southside, Bute to Nicola streets.
Howe street, westside, Pender to Georgia streets.
Hornby street, westside, Robson to Smithe streets.
Hornby street, eastside, Robson to Smithe streets.
Richards street, eastside, Georgia to Smithe streets.
Howe street, westside, Drake to Pacific streets.
Richards street, westside, Cordova to Hastings streets.
Richards street, westside, Georgia to Smithe streets.
Carl avenue, eastside, Powell to Hastings streets.
Carl avenue, westside, Powell to Hastings streets.
Dunlevy avenue, westside, Powell to Cordova streets.
Carrall street, westside, from Trounce Alley to Fire Hall on Water street.
Thirteenth avenue, southside, Westminster avenue to Prince Edward street.
Thirteenth avenue, northside, Westminster avenue to Prince Edward street.
Westminster avenue, eastside, Lorne street to Seventh avenue.
Bridge street, eastside, Sixth to Ninth avenues.
Prince Edward street, eastside, Ninth avenue to Westminster road.
Quebec street, westside, Ninth to Fifteenth avenues.
Tenth avenue, northside, Westminster avenue to Quebec street.
Jervis street, eastside, Burnaby to Harwood streets.
Carrall street, eastside, Cordova to Hastings streets.
Ninth avenue, northside, Carolina to Scott streets.
Haro street, northside, Nicola to Cardero streets.
Howe street, eastside, Nelson to Helmcken 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 $41,16. 82, of which $17,3-4 94 is to be provided out of the general funds of the City. A Court of Revision will be held on April 18th 1904, at 9 p. m., at the City Hall, 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, which is by law cognizable by the Court.

THOS F McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.

Dated March 17th, 1904

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received until 3 o'clock on Saturday April 16th, for building a Bunk House, Trussel Work and Rock Bunkers at the Rock Quarry The Contractor to find all material. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Municipal Hall.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, B C., March 23, 1904

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

—:o:—

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

Drysdale-Stevenson Ltd.

SPRING OPENING

Wednesday and the balance of the week we are making an official display of Spring Styles. The first complete and authoritative showing for this season in

DRESS GOODS,
WASH GOODS,
COATS and SKIRTS,
WAISTS and WHITEWEAR,
CARPETS and CURTAINS.

A visit will prove both interesting and instructive. You are very welcome whether to look or to buy.

Drysdale-Stevenson Ltd.
Hastings Street Store.

South Vancouver.

COUNCIL MEETING.

The Council, at the meeting on Saturday, March 19th, resolved, in answer to a letter from Mr. Oliver, M. P. P., that the C. P. R. should be asked to put a proper crossing over the Lulu Island Railway on the old River Road. Replying to a letter from Burnaby Municipality, respecting opening up of three chains of the Boundary Road, to give Mr. Mercer entrance to his land lately purchased from the City, it was decided that a survey of the road be made from the River Road to the river, and that the portion asked for be built, Burnaby to employ a surveyor and let contract. A petition from E. Warner and 12 others, that the hill between the Seacome and Godfrey Roads on the Horne Road, be cut down, and also a letter from Mrs. Nairne respecting the water from the North Arm Road ditch flowing over her land, were referred to the Board of Works.

A petition from residents in District Lot 472, for various improvements, was laid over to next meeting. The request from residents at Cedar Cottage Station that a road be opened between Lots 752 and 753, north of the B. C. Railway track, was also laid over, and a Committee of the Reeve and Councillors Ballson and Wilson was appointed to investigate and report.

J. Buntzen, Esq., wrote, saying that several residents of South Vancouver had asked that the electric light system be extended to their houses, and asked that the Council pass a by-law signifying its approval. The Reeve was requested to see him.

Thomas Winters asked for a loan of $400 on the east part of Block 3, and the west part of Block 7, in District Lot 50, for a term of three years, the property being assessed at $1,530.

A letter from the Secretary of the Reeves' Convention, asking for an annual subscription of $5 was laid over.

The accounts passed amounted to $443.25, and included an estimate of $40 on the Wellington Avenue contract, and $75.25 on broken rock prepared for the crusher, on North Arm and Centre Roads; $11.85 for advertising for two months; stationery, $3.80; powder had by contractors, to be deducted from their accounts when paid, $10.30, and the remainder for road work.

Councillors Bryson and Mole moved that the Council be notified when the Road Foreman is unable to work through sickness, and that the Council would like more information before he is paid in full for month's salary.

Tenders were opened for cutting the hills on Westminster Road as follows: Joyce & Harvey, $1,275 for big hill, $175 for small hill; Young & Tyler, $1,250 for big hill, $450 for small hill; Spillett & Brown, $2,150 for big hill, $625 for small hill; W. C. Bearcroft, $1,990 for big hill, $549 for small hill; J. Edgerton, $1,800, for big hill only; Warner & Hill, $2,566 for big hill only; Spillett & Brown, $2,-750 for both together.

Councillors Ballson and Wilson moved that Joyce & Harvey be awarded the contract. Carried.

Moved by Councillor Ballson, seconded by Councillor Taylor, that Thomas Winters be loaned $400 on his property, in District Lot 50; being the east part of Block 3 and the west part of Block 7, out of the South Vancouver Municipal Sinking Fund, for a term of three years, at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and that the Clerk be instructed to look after the matter. Carried.

The contractor on Euclid Avenue is to be asked to lower the culvert and deepen ditches at far end, and the Reeve and Councillor Ballson to order payment when completed.

The policeman was instructed to enforce the by-law regarding the crossing of road ditches by teamsters, without making a proper culvert.

The Reeve was empowered, on motion of Councillors Taylor and Ballson, to purchase one 8-foot revolving screen and other requirements for engine and crusher. He was also asked and undertook, to draw out specifications for a bunk house, rock bunkers and trestle work for the rock quarry.

Councillors Wilson and Mole proposed that tenders be called for building the above, the contractors to furnish all material and place same on site selected by Council. Carried.

The Council, on motion of Councillors Mole and Wilson, then went into committee of the whole on the Rate By-law, 1904, Councillor Mole in the chair. The rate was fixed at 10 mills on improved, and 20 mills on wild lands, which, with the special rate, will make the total tax 1 1-5 on improved lands, and 2 1-5 on wild lands, improvements being exempted. It was shown that the loss through exempting improvements was 16,414.

The Committee rose and the by-law was read a third time.

Councillor Mole gave notice that at the next meeting of the Council he would introduce a tax sale by-law.

TRY OUR CORONATION TEA.

1 **Best Ceylon.**—Young tender leaves; very fragrant, with flavor exceedingly rich and delicate. Regular 60c tea, our price 40c.
2 **Second Picking.**—Leaves a little older; preferred by many tea drinkers, but sold by grocers at slightly lower price. Usually 50c, but sold by us at 30c
3 **Coffee.**—Fresh ground; rich and appetizingly fragrant; per pound 30c.
4 **Tomatoes.**—"Black" and "White", positively best yet; 2 for 25c.
5 **Sweet Corn** 3 for 25c.
6 **Soda Biscuits,** (Ramsay's), crisp and fresh, per tin 25c.
7 **Jams.**—Genuine, made from first-class fruits; 5 pounds for 40c.

See W. J. WATERS, Manager of the FURNITURE DEPARTMENT as to Easy Payments on Furniture, Stoves or Baby Carriages.

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

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Mt. Pleasant Bakery
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Tel. 832. PHOTOS ENLARGED.

Palace Stables.
Pender St. Telephone A125
J. J. SPARROW, Proprietor.

Wall Paper at Auction 44 Hastings St., west.
THIS EVENING at 7:30

Be Practical.

You have influence. Unconsciously you are influencing people every minute of every day with your thoughts. Influence derived from position in life is nothing compared to the power you have in your thought world.

Begin by looking out from within for a moment. Are your thoughts cheerful or gloomy, and dull? You can make your mental attitude toward the world such as will have the power, the influence or the force to strengthen and uplift.

BE PRACTICAL

Are you really unfortunate or are you merely temporarily discouraged? Is it really absence of faith and ability, or presence of pessimism?

BE PRACTICAL

The very fact that Honesty is the standard is shown in the alacrity with which the imitator dons the advertisers' clothes. It is in itself the greatest compliment paid to Honesty or to Originality.

BE PRACTICAL

Thoughts are forces. Each creates of its kind. Each comes back later with the effect that corresponds to itself and of which it is the cause.

BE PRACTICAL

Aim high—and if at first you don't succeed, aim still higher.

If you want to kuow what is happening on Mt. Pleasant read THE ADVOCATE—$1 a year, 50c for six months.

WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I was a great sufferer for six years and doctored all the time with a number of physicians but did not receive any benefit," writes Mrs. George Sogden, of 641 Bonda Street, Saginaw (South), Michigan. "I had given up all hope of ever getting better. Thought I would write to you. When I received your letter telling me what to do I commenced to take your 'Favorite Prescription' and follow your advice. I have taken ten bottles in all, also five vials of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' Am now regular, after having missed two years and suffered with pain in the head and back. I was so nervous, could not eat or sleep. Now I can thank you for my recovery."

Don't hesitate to write to Dr. R.V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N.Y., if you want good medical advice from a fully qualified physician as to your personal good health. Such letters are always answered free of charge and confidentially.

A medicine which has outsold all others for women in the past third of a century and being recommended by all those who have used it, is a good remedy to tie to. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is purely vegetable and does not contain a particle of alcohol to destroy the blood corpuscles and weaken the system. Do not permit the dealer to insult your intelligence by suggesting some other compound which he recommends as "just as good," because he makes it himself.

Woman's Realm.

An easy way to secure trimmings when remodelling coats, skirts and bodices is to cut up into pieces, or into fitted plastrons, old bodices or skirts which are past using as they are. A silk skirt of last year will do for trimming a cloth tailor-made suit. Cut the silk into fitted yokes, or plastron-shaped pieces, for the bodice of bolero, embroidering them with a heavy silk; or again, the pieces of silk cut from an old skirt may be made to do excellent service for the remodelling of an old cloth skirt by cutting the silk into shaped pieces and edging them with a narrow binding of the material of the skirt, or, if none of the material is to be had, they may be edged with a narrow silk galloon. Still another way would be to cut the silk into a perforated pattern and applique it on to a foundation band of a heavier material, such as cloth or serge, and use the trimming thus made for remodelling your last year's skirt.

White flannel is another material which lends itself admirably to this method of using a cut-out design appliqued on to another material of a darker shade. The edges of the flannel may be buttonhole-stitched, thus giving it a more solid appearance, and, if it is desired to still further subdue the white flannel to make a suitable trimming for a darker every-day tailor-made suit, it may be embroidered with an oblong-shaped French knot; or still another way is to sew the round brass eyelet rings, such as are used in the finishing of waists, on to the flannel at regular intervals, buttonholing them closely with heavy embroidery silk.

The principal alterations necessary in the skirts need not be so much in the shape as in the finishing of the plackets in the back. The skirts this season are to be made with very wide box-plaits and in many instances with triple and quad-ruple plaits in the back, the fullness being from five to six inches in width. This fullness is obtained absolutely by box-plaits or by a cluster of side-plaits stitched flatly. There must be width to give this new look to last year's skirt. In making it over there probably may not be sufficient material, in which case you might substitute alternate bands of silk to form the effect of a wide plait in the back, or, again, the narrow widths of the plain velvet galloon braids might be used.

Sleeves are the most important thing to change in clothes. The differences between last year's sleeves and those of this season are that the fullness has moved up towards the elbow, and that the majority of the new sleeves are made with long, perfectly tight forearm pieces, with the fullness confined to a short space from a few inches above the elbow to an inch or so below. Therefore, in doing over last year's clothes you can re-cut the sleeves and make the lower portions tight fitting, or you can do away altogether with that part of the sleeve from the elbow to the wrist and insert new deep musketeer cuffs. For the softer fabrics, such as voile, étamine and crepe de chine, it is pretty to have narrow clusters of tucks or shirring extending along the inner seam of the sleeve from the wrist to the elbow. This removes the plain tight look which is so apt to exist unless these materials are made up with some degree of fullness.

The sleeves of the plainer tailor-made suits of the heavier materials, such as serge and homespun, are very much smaller this season.

A bishop sleeve of an old gown or coat may be altered by adding a wide cuffband—wide, not deep. The width of the cuffband should be nearly equal to the width of the sleeve.

Among the new avocations for women, that of working in mosai, has recently been opened to them. In the side chapels of the great Roman Catholic Cathedral which now adorns Westminster, and which is one of the most glorious specimens of modern architecture in England, high up on the scaffolding, close to the great domed roof, you can see the outline of women's figures, and if you care to toil up many steps you will find the deft fingers of women sorting the many-colored mosaics and the little square discs of gold with extraordinary swiftness and precision, and then proceeding to use them for this most decorative work.

The strides that women are making in the artistic world are remarkable. Mrs. Stanhope Forbes has accepted a commission to design an altor piece for a new church in London.

This also is to be executed in mosaic and it is said that the first sketch is surprising in its devotional feeling and decorative quality. Mrs. Stanhope Forbes has recently painted some very charming portraits, which are likely to add to her fame.

The Hon. Mrs. Mostyn also held an exhibition at the great Dore Galleries. Mrs. Mostyn has for the last ten years been well-known as a politician, a painter and a traveller, and the vast experience of her wanderings is gauged by the charming collection of drawings which were exhibited, most of these being painted during her seven visits to Egypt, or during the thirteen Winters she has spent in the South of Europe.

Our Common Creed.

Great God, whom men have sought to know,
And, seeking, lost their sight of Thee,
How far, how far can reason go
To solve the awful mystery?

The jarring creeds that men have framed,
Men's little minds' conceptions tell,
But only show Thy image maimed,
Instead of making known Thy will.

Upon a thousand little themes
That cannot raise the human soul,
They spend their time in empty dreams,
And, dreaming, never reach the goal.

Methinks if Thou hadst wished that man
Shouldst to a common dogma bend,
Thou wouldst have clearly laid the plan
That thinking men might comprehend.

But still remains one thing we know,
One common creed, that "Thou art Love;"
This binds us heart to heart below,
And links us with Thyself above.

Thou dost from us one duty ask;
One only duty is our part—
In every motive, every task,
An honest, and a loving heart.

—W. J. Clement.

Men's Millinery.

ALMOST EVERY DAY at this season we receive New Hats for Men. Like birds of passage, they rest here for a short time, and when we go to look for them they are gone.

Sometimes a man will come in from Westminster or Chilliwhack or Central Park, and ask to see a hat like the one Mr So and So got, and so we get advertized in a way that beats our way all to smash.

Here are New Spring Hats from Christy, Woodrow, Barrington, Henry, Carter, Mallory, Stetson, and last, but by no means least, Hawes $3.00 New York Hats.

If you haven't been in lately you are coming aren't you?

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

SOCIETIES Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

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

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

NOBLE GRAND—W. R. Owens, 2731 Westminster road.

RECORDING SECRETARY—J. Paxman, 132 Dufferin street, west.

I. O. F.

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

Visiting brethren always welcome.

CHIEF RANGER—W. G. Taylor, 227 Keefer street, City.

RECORDING SECRETARY—W. H. DeBou, 578 Tenth avenue, east.

FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Crehan, 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 A. Foote, 339 Ninth avenue, east.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

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

Sojourning Friends always welcome.

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

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.

—: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.

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Westminster Ave., next Glasgow House
John Gillman, Proprietor.
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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.

—:o:—

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

"Let the dead past bury its dead."
And its inconveniences.

The Convenient Light is the Electric Light

You have simply to touch the button and your office and room is brilliantly lighted. falling over chairs; no matches; no uncleanliness; no danger. Electric lights can be made portable, so that you can hang them over your dresser or shaving mirror, at the head of your bed, etc., and any desired candle-power may be obtained.

It is a Beautifying Light

Under its clear rays, faces and objects do not have that pallid, dull appearance that is caused by other lights; on the contrary, it shows off everything to the best advantage. As music adds to the beauty of a voice, so does the electric light enhance the beauty of a face, the brightness of a smile and the sparkle of the eyes.

IT HAS NO FLAME—it emits no unhealthy fumes—it consumes no oxygen and does not vitiate the air—therefore it does not cause or aggravate asthma or other pulmonary diseases. It does not leak, ignite or explode. It will not kill plants or ruin wallpaper or furnishings. It is everything that is best as a light. Up-to-date establishments and people of refinement use it.

British Columbia Electric Railway Co., Ltd.
Offices: Corner of Hastings and Carrall streets.