Thompson's Corn Cure

A sure cure for Corns, Warts, Bunions, Etc., 25c a bottle.

Manufactured by the Thompson Medical Company, Toronto. Guaranteed. For sale only by the

M. A. W. Co. Ltd., Mt. PLEASANT BRANCH
Free Delivery to any part of the city. 'Phone 790.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant and South Vancouver.

Single Copy 5c, Three Months 25c, Six Months 50c, Per Year $1.

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Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco, Call at the
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NOV 13 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

ESTABLISHED APRIL 8TH, 1899. WHOLE NO. 342. MT. PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, NOV 11, 1905. (SEVENTH YEAR.) VOL. 7, NO. 33.

Local Items.

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

:o:

Mr. Scott and family, late of Nanaimo, have moved to Eighth avenue, Mt. Pleasant. Mr. Scott is proprietor of Scott's Toggery.

:o:

Mr. Jos. Dodson and family have moved into their handsome residence recently built at the corner of Thirteenth avenue and Westminster road.

:o:

Be sure to take advantage of the big discount on all Crockery for TODAY ONLY at Smith's Grocery, junction of Westminster avenue and road.

:o:

Thompson's Sedlitz Powders, fresh and fizzy, 25c a box, at the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Miss Helen Munro will give a Recital in Pender Hall on Wednesday evening Nov. 15th, and will be assisted by Miss Lillian Burns, Miss Farron, Mr. Munford and Mr. F. Dyke. This promises to be an entertainment of high merit.

:o:

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

:o:

It is said that when heavy teams and loads pass over Westminster avenue bridge the piling springs up and down. It is to be hoped the tide will be out when the bridge goes down. What's the use of delay when a safe bridge is needed?

:o:

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

:o:

Vancouver Council, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends held a very interesting session on Thursday evening, in Oddfellows' Hall. After business, there was an enjoyable program of song, recitations and music followed by refreshments.

:o:

Miss Alice Ross (Medallist of London Academy of Music, England), will hold Violin and Piano Class on Wednesday afternoons at the residence of Mr. Noel Ross, 122 Eighth avenue, west.

:o:

There was a very pleasant surprise at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Trimble, Westminster road, about twenty neighbors assembling on Hallowe'en and being hospitably received. the evening being passed in songs, music and games. On the following evening another party comprising the younger friends were given a very delightful evening by Mr. and Mrs. Trimble.

:o:

McDowell's Syrup of White Pine, in large bottles, 50c—the old reliable cough cure. For sale only by the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

OBITUARY.

Mr. Watson P. Ellison, only son of Mr Michael Ellison, died suddenly on Wednesday afternoon at the home of his parents, 440 Seventh avenue. The deceased was well and popularly known on Mt. Pleasant, where he has resided many years. The funeral took place from the family residence Friday af 2:30 p. m., Rev. A. E. Hetherington officiating.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs Isaac McMullen died on Friday night last and was buried on Saturday.

:o:

THE ESSENCE OF NEWNESS in the SUMMER and FALL styles for Men, Women, Misses and Children, we have opened up. Remember the "Watchword" of this store—satisfaction or your money refunded. R. MILLS, the Shoe-man, 119 Hastings street, west

:o:

On Friday evening the Quarterly Official Board of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church met Among the items of business before the meeting the most interesting to the public was the financial statement. There has been raised during the past six months, for all purposes, $3,480.10. During the past half year the balance of the church debt amounting to $600 00 has been paid, and at the present time the entire property on the corner of Ninth and Westminster avenues is clear of debt. Within this period lots have been purchased on the corner of Ontario street and Tenth avenue, and $700.00 paid thereon The Trustees have received several good offers for the building at the corner of Ninth and Westerminster avenues, but as yet have taken no definite action. It is proposed to sell at an early date and build a modern, up-to-date church on the corner of Tenth avenue and Ontario street.

:o:

WANTED; by Chicago wholesale house, special representative for each province in Canada. Salary $20 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address General Manager, 132 Lake street, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

:o:

Advertise in "The Advocate."

NEW YORK DENTISTS

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

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

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

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

147 Hastings st. Telephone 1566.

Branch Office: corner Abbott and Hastings streets. Tel. 2022.

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

Thompson's Toothache Drops—a sure cure for the toothache. For sale at Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Vancouver Hive No. 7, L. O. T. M., will hold its regular meeting on Monday evening next in K. of P. Hall.

:o:

Thompson's Cold Cure—a guaranteed cure for a cold in 24 hours. For sale at the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Mr. Chas. Stewart arrived from Dawson last week, and after a short visit with his mother left for Winnipeg.

:o:

BIRTHS.

RAE.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Rae, 231 Dufferin street, Nov. 7th, a son.

:o:

LOST.—Glasses in case marked Patenaude Bros., Nelson, B. C.; rimless, gold bowed. Reward.

:o:

Mrs. J. B. Casselman of New Westminster, is quite ill at the home of her sister Mrs J. P Nightingale of Tenth avenue.

:o:

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

:o:

The Mt. Pleasant Dancing Academy, (Carr & Waite), will open in Mason's Hall on Monday evening, having secured a year's lease.

:o:

Mr. McCutcheon Sr., returned on Wednesday from an absence in Ontario Mr. McCutcheon has been very ill, but is slightly improved.

:o:

FOR RENT: a flat of 4 rooms in a new building. Apply "Advocate" Office.

:o:

Mrs. Coulter has opened the Woman's Bakery, corner Sixth and Westminster avenues. Bread, cakes, pies and jellies all home-made—the very best.

:o:

Rev. A. E. Hetherington is organizing a Normal Class in Bible Study, which will meet every Thursday evening at the Parsonage, 128 Eleventh avenue, west

:o:

Dr. N. Allen has moved his office from Eighth avenue to corner of Seventh and Westminster avenues, over Royal Bank of Canada.

:o:

On Monday evening Court Vancouver, Independent Order of Foresters, will hold its regular session in Oddfellows' Hall. The old-time initiation ceremony will be put on in all its splendor and all members are requested to attend.

:o:

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

:o:

MOUNT PLEASANT METHODIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. A. E. Hetherington, will preach morning and evening on Sunday. Morning subject: "Stewardship." Evening subject: "Out of Bondage."

:o:

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

THE ROYAL BANK of CANADA
Mt. Pleasant Branch

Capital $3,000,000. Reserves $3,302,743.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Bank Department.

OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS from 7 to 8 o'clock.

W. A. WARD, Manager.

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

:o:

Mr. Sherdahl Sr., of Westminster road, is seriously ill.

:o:

TO RENT.—Flat of 7 rooms in brick block; apply to W D. Muir.

:o:

Rev. A. W. McLeod after spending a few days in the city leaves today for Nanaimo.

:o:

Miss Grace Harford of Thirteenth avenue, is convalescing from an attack of la grippe.

:o:

FOR SALE.—A dozen laying hens and rooster, for sale cheap; apply to 420 Ninth avenue, east, Mt. Pleasant.

:o:

Miss Gallagher, a cousin of Mrs. W. J. Taggart, lately arrived from the East, and is visiting in the city.

:o:

By properly adjusted glasses Dr. Howell at the Burrard Sanitarium Ltd, relieves eye strain which causes headache and other nervous troubles.

:o:

MOUNT PLEASANT BAPTIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. Herbert W. Piercy, will preach at both services on Sunday. Morning subject: "Fulfilled Prophecy." Evening subject: "Neglect Salvation and There's No Escape." Young Men's Bible Class at 2:30 p.m

:o:

We have the very cream of the best Canadian and American designs and makes in the Summer and Fall styles of shoes for Men, Women, Misses and Children R. MILLS, 119 Hastings street, west.

Young Men of St. Michael's Entertainment.

A step in the right direction was taken by the Young Men of St. Michael's, the English Church in Mt. Pleasant, when they assembled at the home of Mr. Birmingham, 477 Seventh avenue, east, on Nov. 3d, to the number of thirty.

After doing justice to a sumptuous repast, the Young Men, at the call of the Rev. G. H. Wilson, (who filled the position of Chairman of the evening), proposed and replied to the following toasts: "Health of the King," proposed by Mr. Wilson and joined in right loyally by all present. "Welfare of the Parish," by H. T. Devine, and responded to by J. A. Birmingham, in some well-chosen suggestions, which if carried out will lead to the success of St. Michael's. "Parish Officers," proposed by Mr. Tunnicliffe, in a well directed speech. This was responded to by Mr. Sykes, who quite eclipsed all former speeches, being frequently interrupted by cheers. "Parish Societies," proposed by Mr. B. Moyles in a speech. Mr. Birmingham Sr., replied in a masterly way, bringing very forcibly before the minds of the Young Men present, what should be and what should not be in these societies. His pleasant way of showing the different points brought forth bursts of laughter from many of those present who had to put on the shoes because they fitted. The last toast "The Young People," especially "The Ladies," proposed by Mr. Wilson, (in the absence of Dr. Coy), and replied to by Mr G. Boult, who in a well-worded address, grandly rose to the occasion and did justice to the ladies. The toasts were interspersed by songs and recitations from Messrs F. Willoughby, Brandrith, Fatkin and J. A. Birmingham.

The Young Men then adjourned to the parlors and music and songs brought the most enjoyable evening ever spent by the Young Men of St. Michael's to a close.

Trusting that many more such evenings will be spent by the Young Men I wish them every success.

Signed—

A FRIEND OF THE BOYS.

Central Park.

Central Park, Nov. 9th

"Resolved, that Central Park District should be formed into a Rural Municipality," was debated on by members of the Literary and Debating Society last evening. Messrs. Sanderson, Feedham and Randall spoke on the affirmative and Messrs. Wilburn, Rumble and Barclay on the negative side. The judges had rather a difficult task to decide which side had made the most points and finally decided they were equal. The Chairman gave the deciding vote in favor of the affirmative.

Miss Marion and Mr. Fred Wright delightfully entertained on Friday evening of last week at their home on Smith avenue, when games, charades and music served to pass a very pleasant and happy time. Dainty refreshments were severed during the evening. Present: Miss Bailey, Miss E. Smith, Misses George, Miss Bell, Misses Bell, Misses Frederick, Miss Kirkland, Misses Alcock, Messrs. Copley, L. Bailey, L. Alcock, A. McLane, C. Bailey, C. Bell, Mr. Kirkland, Miss M. Wright, Master Leonard Wright, Mr. Fred Wright, Mr. and Mrs. F H. Wright.

Mrs. W. Yeo and her two daughters Misses Marie and Frankie Yeo, who have been visiting friends and relatives on the coast and in Central Park for the last two months, left for their home in Stuartburn, Man., on Friday.

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.

STOVES!

ALL STYLES! ALL PRICES!

J. A. FLETT, Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447.

W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Genuine Ashcroft Potatoes at $1.40 per sack.
Local Potatoes 80c per sack.

No. 1 Cooking Apples 90c per box.
Try our Money-Back Tea, 35c per lb or 3-lbs. for $1.
Best Creamery Butter, 27c per lb.

H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

MOUNT PLEASANT Central Meat Market
Cor. Ninth Ave., & Westminster Rd. Telephone 984.

Wholesale and Retail

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

Woodrow & Williams. Frank Trimble, MANAGER.

Just put in Stock NEW
Seeded Raisins, Currants,
Cooking Figs, Table Figs and Raisins.
Mixed Peel in 1-lb boxes—just the thing you require now.

Don't forget our Apples
at 75c, 90c, $1.00, $1.25 per box.
ORDER TO-DAY.

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

Ready-to-wear Garments AT SPECIAL PRICES.

COSTUME SPECIAL.—15 only Ladies' Costumes in black, navy, cardinal, dark grey and brown, clearing at manufacturer's price.

SPECIAL VALUES in Children's Bearskin Coats.—Coats made of white bearskin, double-breasted and trimmed with large pearl buttons; Special for $1.75 each..... We are showing a very handsome lot of Children's Cloth Coats in all the latest styles and colors from $2.25 up.

A. ROSS & CO., 30, 32 and 34 Cordova St. Telephone 574.

FIRST-CLASS
Boot and Shoemaking and Repairing done at
Peters' Boot & Shoe Store
2454 Westminster avenue.

For a Game of Pool or Billiards Drop in at
O McCUTCHEON'S BARBER SHOP
Mt. Pleasant.

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

Adelaide Poultry Yards E. TRIMBLE, Prop.
Breeder of White Rocks. White Wyandottes and Black Minorcas Birds for sale.
Adelaide Postoffice, Vancouver, B. C.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Local Advertising 10c a line each issue

Display Advertising $1.25 per inch per month.

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

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

Transient Advertizers must pay in advance.

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

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

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

Carr & Co.'s Famous BISCUITS

Regular price 25c and 35c per pound. For the next 10 days, your choice for 15c per pound.

The City Grocery Co. Ltd.
Wholesale and Retail Grocers.
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

CASCADE
THE BEER Without a Peer.

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

Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.
Vancouver, B. C. Tel. 429
For Sale at all first-class Saloons, Liquor Stores and Hotels or delivered to your house.

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

BUTTER!
Cooking Butter.....20c per pound.
Good Dairy Butter.....2-lb for 45c.
Good Creamery Butter 25c pr lb, & up.
PICNIC HAMS 11c per pound.
McKinnon & Gow,
146 Ninth Ave. Opposite No. 3 Fire Hall
Telephone B1443. Prompt delivery.

The Heights.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

I cried, "Dear Angel, lead me to the heights,
And spur me to the top."
The Angel answered, "Stop
And set thy house in order; make it fair
For absent ones who may be speeding there,
Then will we talk of heights."

I put my house in order. "Now lead on!"
The Angel said, "Not yet;
Thy garden is beset
By thorns and tares; go weed it, so all those
Who come to gaze may find the unvexed rose;
Then will we journey on."

I weeded well my garden. "All is done."
The Angel shook his head.
"A beggar stands," he said,
"Outside thy gates; till thou hast given heed
And soothed his sorrow, and supplied his need,
Say not all is done."

The beggar left me singing. "Now at last—
At last the path is clear."
"Nay, there is one draws near
Who seeks, like thee, the difficult highway.
He lacks thy courage; cheer him thro' the day,
Then will we cry. At last!"

I helped my weaker brother. "Now the heights—
Oh guide me, Angel, guide!"
The presence at my side,
With radiant face, said, "Look, where are we now?"
And lo! we stood upon the mountain's brow—
The heights, the shining heights!"

THE ALEXANDRA

ELECTROLYSIS PARLOR of Hairdressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage and Scalp Treatment for Ladies and Gentlemen. Superfluous hair, warts and moles removed by Electrolysis.

Valuable information given to every lady patron on "How to take care of yourself."

Skin Food for building up the wasting tissue. Orange Flower Cream to prevent and heal sunburn.

MADAME HUMPHREYS, 589 Granville street.

Ladies' WATCHES

—studded with Sparkling Diamonds.

Designs of Cresent, Fleur de, Lis, Clover Leaf, Etc.

Perfectly beautiful timepieces.

$35 to $135

And as reliable as they are beautiful.

An added value is "Trorey's" guarantee—it's the hall-mark of accuracy and dependability.

Trorey THE JEWELER.

Corner Hastings and Granville Sts. Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

Use Royal Crown SOAP

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Drop us a post card asking for a Catalogue of Premiums to be had free for ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS.

ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

The Canadian Bank OF Commerce

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT,
Deposits of ONE DOLLAR and upwards received and interest allowed thereon.

Bank Money Orders issued,

A General Banking Business transacted.

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 3 p. m, SATURDAYS: 10 a m. to 12 m., 7 to 8 p.m.

East End Branch
444 Westminster avenue. C. W. DURRANT, MANAGER.

South Vancouver Branch
1923 Granville street, Fairview,
J R FUTCHER, Acting Manager,

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

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

Copyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company

Then I told her of Lady Mary's message and begged, if she would not speak in words what I so longed to hear, she would at least tell it by allowing me to deliver only one little thousandth part of the message Mary had sent, but she drew away and said she would return to the castle if I continued to behave in that manner. I begged hard and tried to argue the point, but logic seems to lose its force in such a situation, and all I said availed nothing. Jane was obdurate and was for going back at once. Her persistence was beginning to look like obstinacy, and I soon grew so angry that I asked no permission, but delivered Mary's message, or a good part of it at least, whether she would or no, and then sat back and asked her what she was going to do about it.

Poor little Jane thought she was undone for life. She sat there half pouting, half weeping, and said she could do nothing about it; that she was alone now, and if I, her only friend, would treat her that way she did not know where to look.

"Where to look?" I demanded. "Look here, Jane; here. You might as well understand first as last that I will not be trifled with longer, and that I intend to continue treating you that way as long as we both live. I have determined not to permit you to behave as you have for so long, for I know you love me. You have half told me so a dozen times, and even your half words are whole truths. There is not a fraction of a lie in you. Besides, Mary told me that you told her so."

"She did not tell you that?"

"Yes, upon my knightly honor." Of course there was but one answer to this—tears. I then brought the battle to close quarters at once, and, with my arm uninterrupted at my lady's waist, asked:

"Did you not tell her so? I know you will speak nothing but the truth. Did you not tell her? Answer me, Jane." The fair head nodded as she whispered between the hands that covered her face:

"Yes. I—I—d-did," and I—well, I delivered the rest of Mary's message, and that, too, without a protest from Jane.

Truthfulness is a pretty good thing, after all.

So Jane was conquered at last, and I heaved a sigh as the battle ended, for it had been a long, hard struggle.

I asked Jane when we should be married, but she said she could not think of that now—not until she knew that Mary was safe, but she would promise to be my wife some time.

We went back to the castle, and as we parted Jane said timidly: "I am glad I told you, Edwin. Glad it is over."

She had evidently dreaded it, but—I was glad too. Very glad. Then I went to bed.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE ELOPEMENT.

WHATEVER the king might think, I knew Lord Wolsey would quickly enough guess the truth when he heard that the princess was missing, and would have a party in pursuit. The runaways, however, would have at least twenty-four hours the start, and a ship leaves no tracks. When Mary left me, she was perhaps two-thirds of a league from the rendezvous, and night was rapidly falling. As her road lay through a dense forest all the way she would have a dark, lonely ride of a few minutes, and I was somewhat uneasy for that part of the journey. It had been agreed that if everything was all right at the rendezvous Mary should turn loose her horse, which had always been stabled at Berkeley castle and would quickly trot home. To further emphasize her safety a thread would be tied in his forelock. The horse took his time in returning and did not arrive until the second morning after the flight, but when he came I found the thread and, unobserved, removed it. I quickly took it to Jane, who has it yet and cherishes it for the mute message of comfort it brought her. In case the horse should not return I was to find a token in a hollow tree near the place of meeting, but the thread in the forelock told us our friends had found each other.

When we left the castle, Mary wore under her riding habit a suit of man's attire, and as we rode along she would shrug her shoulders and laugh as if it were a huge joke and by the most comical little pantomime call my attention to her unusual bulk. So when she found Brandon the only change necessary to make a man of her was to throw off the riding habit and pull on the jack boots and slouch hat, both of which Brandon had with him.

They wasted no time, you may be sure, and were soon under way. In a few minutes they picked up the two Bristol men who were to accompany them, and when night had fairly fallen left the bypaths and took to the main road leading from London to Bath and Bristol. The road was a fair one—that is, it was well defined and there was no danger of losing it; in fact, there was more danger of losing one's self in its fathomless mudholes and quagmires. Brandon had recently passed over it twice and had made mental note of the worst places, so he hoped to avoid them.

Soon the rain began to fall in a soaking drizzle; then the lamps of twilight went out, and even the shadows of the night were lost among themselves in blinding darkness. It was one of those black nights fit for witch traveling, and no doubt every witch in England was out brewing mischief. The horse's hoofs sucked and splashed in the mud with a sound that Mary thought might be heard at Land's End, and the hoot of an owl, now and then disturbed by a witch, would strike upon her ear with a volume of sound infinitely disproportionate to the size of any owl she had ever seen or dreamed of before.

Brandon wore our cushion, the great cloak, and had provided a like one of suitable proportions for the princess. This came in good play, as her fine gentleman's attire would be but poor stuff to turn the water. The wind, which had arisen with just enough force to set up a dismal wail, gave the rain a horizontal slant and drove it in at every opening. The flaps of the comfortable great cloak blew back from Mary's knees, and she felt many a chilling drop through her fine new silk trunks that made her wish for buckram in their place. Soon the water began to trickle down her legs and find lodgment in the jack boots, and as the rain and wind came in tremulous little whirs she felt wretched enough—she who had always been so well sheltered from every blast. Now and then mud and water would fly up into her face—striking usually in the eyes or mouth—and then again her horse would stumble and almost throw her over his head as he sank, knee deep, into some unexpected hole.

All of this, with the thousand and one noises that broke the still worse silence of the inky night, soon began to work upon her nerves and make her fearful. The road was full of dangers aside from stumbling horses and broken necks, for many were the stories of murder and robbery committed along the route they were traveling. It is true they had two stout men, and all were armed, yet they might easily come upon a party too strong for them, and no one could tell what might happen, thought the princess. There was that pitchy darkness through which she could hardly see her horse's head—a thing of itself that seemed to have infinite powers for mischief and which no amount of argument ever induced any normally constituted woman to believe was the mere negative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shining white gleams which came from the little pools of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very fact operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relaxed completely and had the feminine satisfaction of allowing herself to be thoroughly frightened.

Is it any wonder Mary's gallant but womanly spirit sank low in the face of all those horrors? She held out bravely, however, and an occasional clasp from Brandon's hand under cover of the darkness comforted her. When all those terrors would not suggest even a thought of turning back, you may judge of the character of this girl and her motive.

They traveled on, galloping when they could, trotting when they could not gallop, and walking when they must, and about midnight arrived at the inn where the relay of horses was awaiting them.

The inn was a rambling old thatched roof structure, half mud, half wood and all filth. There are many inns in England that are tidy enough, but this one was a little off the main road—selected for that reason—and the uncleanness was not the least of Mary's trials that hard night. She had not tasted food since noon and felt the keen hunger natural to youth and health such as hers after twelve hours of fasting and eight hours of riding. Her appetite soon overcame her repugnance, and she ate with a zest that was new to her the humblest fare that had ever passed her lips. One often misses the zest of life's joys by having too much of them. One must want a thing before it can be appreciated.

A hard ride of five hours brought our travelers to Bath, which place they rode around just as the sun began to gild the tile roofs and steeples, and another hour brought them to Bristol.

The ship was to sail at sunrise, but as the wind had died out with the night there was no danger of its sailing without them. Soon the gates opened, and the party rode to the Bow and String, where Brandon had left their chests. The men were then paid off; quick sale was made of the horses; breakfast was served, and they started for the wharf, with their chests following in the hands of four porters.

She ate with a zest the humble fare.

A boat soon took them aboard the Royal Hind, and now it looked as if their daring scheme, so full of improbability as to seem impossible, had really come to a successful issue.

From the beginning, I think, it had never occurred to Mary to doubt the result. There had never been with her even a suggestion of possible failure, unless it was that evening in our room, when, prompted by her startled modesty, she had said she could not bear for us to see her in the trunk hose. Now that fruition seemed about to crown her hopes she was happy to her heart's core, and when once to herself wept for sheer joy. It is little wonder she was happy. She was leaving behind no one whom she loved excepting Jane and perhaps me. No father nor mother; only a sister whom she barely knew and a brother whose treatment of her had turned her heart against him. She was also fleeing with the one man in all the world for her and from a marriage that was literally worse than death.

Our travelers were of course greatly in need of rest, so Mary went to her room and Brandon took a berth in the cabin set apart for the gentlemen.

They had both paid for their passage, although they had enlisted and were part of the ship's company. They were not expected to do sailor's work, but would be called upon in case of fighting to do their part at that. Mary was probably as good a fighter in her own way as one could find in a long journey, but how she was to do her part with sword and buckler Brandon did not know. That, however, was a bridge to be crossed when they should come to it.

They had gone aboard about 7 o'clock, and Brandon hoped the ship would be well down Bristol channel before he should leave his berth. But the wind that had filled Mary's jack boots with rain and had howled so dismally all night long would not stir, now that it was wanted. Noon came, yet no wind, and the sun shone as placidly as if Captain Charles Brandon were not fuming with impatience on the poop of the Royal Hind. Three o'clock and no wind. The captain said it would come with night, but sundown was almost at hand, and no wind yet. Brandon knew this meant failure if it held a little longer, for he was certain the king, with Wolsey's help, would long since have guessed the truth.

Brandon had not seen the princess since morning, and the delicacy he felt about going to her cabin made the situation somewhat difficult. After putting it off from hour to hour in hope that she would appear of her own accord, he at last knocked at her door and, of course, found the lady in trouble.

The thought of the princess going on deck caused a sinking at his heart every time it came, as he felt that it was almost impossible to conceal her identity. He had not seen her in her new male attire, for when she threw off her riding habit on meeting him the night before he had intentionally busied himself about the horses and saw her only after the great cloak covered her as a gown. He felt that however well her garments might conceal her form, no man on earth ever had such beauty in his face as her transcendent eyes, rose tinted cheeks and coral lips, with their cluster of dimples, and his heart sank at the prospect. She might hold out for awhile with a straight face, but when the smiles should come—it were just as well to hang a placard about her neck, "This is a woman." The telltale dimples would be worse than Jane for outspoken, untimely truthfulness and trouble provoking candor.

Upon entering Brandon found Mary wrestling with the problem of her complicated male attire, the most beautiful picture of puzzled distress imaginable. The port was open and showed her rosy as the morn when she looked up at him. The jack boots were in a corner, and her little feet seemed to put up a protest all their own against going into them that ought to have softened every peg. She looked up at Brandon with a half hearted smile and then threw her arms about his neck and sobbed like the child she was.

"Do you regret coming, Lady Mary?" asked Brandon, who, now that she was alone with him, felt that he must take no advantage of the fact to be familiar.

"No, no! Not for one moment. I am glad—only too glad. But why do you call me 'Lady?' You used to call me 'Mary.'"

"I don't know; perhaps because you are alone."

"Ah! that is good of you; but you need not be quite so respectful."

The matter was settled by mute but satisfactory arbitration, and Brandon continued: "You must make yourself ready to go on deck. It will be hard, but it must be done."

He helped her with the heavy jack boots and handed her the rain stained slouch hat which she put on and stood a complete man ready for the deck—that is, as complete as could be evolved from her utter femininity.

When Brandon looked her over, all hope went out of him. It seemed that every change of dress only added to her bewitching beauty by showing it in a new phase.

"It will never do. There is no disguising you. What is it that despite everything shows so unmistakably feminine? What shall we do? I have it. You shall remain here under the pretense of illness until we are well at sea, and then I will tell the captain all. It is too bad, and yet I would not have you one whit less a woman for all the world. A man loves a woman who is so thoroughly womanly that nothing can hide it."

Mary was pleased at his flattery, but disappointed at the failure in herself. She had thought that surely these garments would make a man of her in which the keenest eye could not detect a flaw.

They were discussing the matter when a knock came at the door, with the cry, "All hands on deck for inspection." Inspection! Jesu! Mary would not safely endure it a minute. Brandon left her at once and went to the captain.

"My lord is ill and begs to be excused from deck inspection," he said.

Bradhurst, a surly old half pirate of the saltiest pattern, answered: "Ill? Then he had better go ashore as soon as possible. I will refund his money. We cannot make a hospital out of the ship. If his lordship is too ill to stand inspection, see that he goes ashore at once."

This last was addressed to one of the ship's officers, who answered with the usual "Aye, aye, sir," and started for Mary's cabin.

That was worse than ever, and Brandon quickly said he would have his lordship up at once. He then returned to Mary, and after buckling on her sword and belt they went on deck and climbed up the poop ladder to take their places with those entitled to stand aft.

Brandon has often told me since that it was as much as he could do to keep back the tears when he saw Mary's wonderful effort to appear manly. It was both comical and pathetic. She was a princess to whom all the world bowed down, yet that did not help her here. After all she was only a girl, timid and fearful, following at Brandon's heels, frightened lest she should get out of arm's reach of him among those rough men and longing with all her heart to take his hand for moral as well as physical support. It must have been both laughable and pathetic in the extreme. That miserable sword persisted in tripping her, and the jack boots, so much too large, evinced an alarming tendency to slip off with every step. How insane we all were not to have foreseen this from the very beginning. It must have been a unique figure she presented climbing up the steps at Brandon's heels, jack boots and all. So unique was it that the sailors working in the ship's waist stopped their tasks to stare in wonderment and the gentlemen on the poop made no effort to hide their amusement. Old Bradhurst stepped up to her.

"I hope your lordship is feeling better," and then, surveying her from head to foot, with a broad grin on his features, "I declare, you look the picture of health, if I ever saw it. How old are you?"

Mary quickly responded, "Fourteen years."

"Fourteen," returned Bradhurst. "Well, I don't think you will shed much blood. You look more like a deuced handsome girl than any man I ever saw." At this the men all laughed and were very impertinent in the free and easy manner of such gentry, most of whom were professional adventurers with every finer sense dulled and debased by years of vice.

These fellows, half of them tipsy, now gathered about Mary to inspect her personally, each on his own account. Their looks and conduct were very disconcerting, but they did nothing insulting until one fellow gave her a slap on the back, accompanying it by an indecent remark. Brandon tried to pay no attention to them, but this was too much, so he lifted his arm and knocked the fellow off the poop into the waist. The man was back in a moment, and swords were soon drawn and clicking away at a great rate. The contest was brief, however, as the fellow was no sort of match for Brandon, who, with his old trick, quickly twisted his adversary's sword out of his grasp and with a flash of his own blade flung it into the sea. The other men were now talking together at a little distance in whispers, and in a moment one drunken brute shouted: "It is no man. It is a woman. Let us see more of her!"

Before Brandon could interfere the fellow had unbuckled Mary's doublet at the throat and with a jerk had torn it off, carrying away the sleeve and exposing Mary's shoulder, almost throwing her to the deck.

He waved his trophy on high, but his triumph was short lived, for almost instantly it fell to the deck, and with it the offending hand severed at the wrist by Brandon's sword. Three or four friends of the wounded man rushed upon Brandon, whereupon Mary screamed and began to weep, which of course told the whole story.

A great laugh went up, and instantly a general fight began. Several of the gentlemen, seeing Brandon attacked by such odds, took up his defense, and within twenty seconds all were on one side or the other, every mother's son of them fighting away like mad.

You see how quickly and completely one woman without the slightest act on her part, except a modest effort to be let alone, had set the whole company by the ears, cutting and slashing away at each other like very devils. The sex must generate mischief in some unknown manner and throw it off, as the sun throws off its heat. However, Jane is an exception to that rule—if it is a rule.

The officers soon put a stop to this lively little fight and took Brandon and Mary, who was weeping as any right minded woman would, down into the cabin for consultation.

With a great oath Bradhurst exclaimed: "It is plain enough that you have brought a girl on board under false colors, and you may as well make ready to put her ashore. You see what she has already done—a hand lost to one man and wounds for twenty others—and she was on deck less than five minutes. Heart of God! At that rate she would have the ship at the bottom of Davy Jones' locker before we could sail half down the channel."

"It was not my fault," sobbed Mary, her eyes flashing fire. "I did nothing; all I wanted was to be left alone, but those brutes of men—you shall pay for this; remember what I say. Did you expect Captain Brandon to stand back and not defend me when that wretch was tearing my garments off?"

"Captain Brandon, did you say?" asked Bradhurst, with his hat off instantly.

A Most Natural Inference.

They had just become engaged.

"Herbert," she said, "are you sure that you love me?"

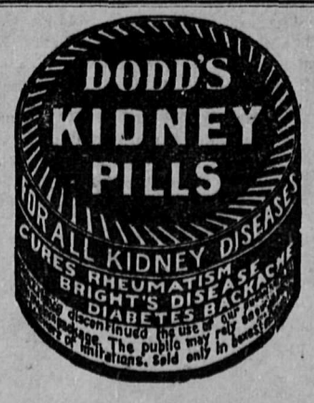
"Absolutely," he answered.

"How can you tell?"

"By the fact that I am anxious to marry you."

Like Father, Like Son.

Mr. Gotrox—When I was your age, sir, I didn't have a dollar. Cholly Gotrox—Well, dad, when I am your age I probably won't have a dollar.



Where Le Page Lacked Nerve

By FRANK H. SWEET

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"But, factor, it seems to me like putting our hands into another's cache," remonstrated Le Page bluntly.

"It's putting our hands upon shoulders that are bending over our own cache," retorted the factor angrily. "Our company came into this country first and ranged it from the divide to the snow line unmolested, and now these interlopers sneak in and appropriate the best trapping valley in the whole section. They must be driven out, Le Page, and you must do it."

"Well," thoughtfully, "I suppose I could do it. But from the divide to the snow line is a big territory for one company to claim, factor, and I don't think any of our men have been into that particular valley for more than two years. It is fifty miles away and off our regular line of work. I generally scatter my men along the river country on account of the animals coming to drink and the easier transportation. That family could remain in the valley a lifetime and not really hurt us. You know that, factor. Besides, they have just as much right here as we have. And there is another thing," coolly, and ignoring the wrath that was flaming to the factor's face, "ever since I heard how they went to the valley last winter, just a young man and his wife, across 300 miles of as bleak country as even a trapper ever turned his back to, I have wished that I could meet them and shake hands."

"You seem to know all about them," sneered the factor.

"Not a word more than you. Antoine was up that way trapping and told you what he told the rest of us. He met the man himself and heard him say that he had not been married long and that the

"OH, MESSIEURS, MESSIEURS, DO NOT LET HIM DIE."

two had reached the valley in good condition. That is all, only you and I look at things differently."

The factor's wrath could not contain itself longer.

"Perhaps so," he stormed, "but you'll do this just as I look at it. You're under contract to the company."

"For five years," calmly, "to hunt, trap and do the work according to my ability. I am satisfied."

"Well," menacingly, "you will take four men and go to this valley and clear it of its vermin."

"How?"

"Any way you like, so long as it's done thoroughly," snapped the factor. "You never asked a question like that before. You must be losing nerve. Shoot them, burn them, drown them; there are ways enough. Or no"—controlling himself with an effort—"perhaps you'd better not do that. Stories get out and prejudice the country against us. Frighten them off. A good way is to destroy their camp and provisions and take away all their weapons, then give them so many hours to leave the country. They'll go all right. I followed that method until I was given charge of a post. And, Le Page!"

"Yes, factor."

"You will discontinue having your way of looking at things. You belong to the company, and I voice the company's orders. Understand? Any failure on your part, or leaving the service, means losing everything coming to you. That's the contract."

"I have read it," smilingly, "and my way of looking at things has never interfered with my work so far. You know that."

Yes, the factor knew it. But still his eyes followed the strong figure as it strode away with anything but friendly looks. There was bad blood between the two, and but for the fact that Le Page was worth any three men at the post and could control the others as no one else had ever done, and seemed to have an instinctive knowledge of where to obtain the best and most pelts, he would long ago have found means of getting rid of him. Moreover, he had an uneasy feeling that the company valued Le Page's services almost as much as it did his own.

Inside of half an hour Le Page had selected ammunition and provisions and picked out the four men who were to accompany him—the best at the trading post, he believed, and men after his own heart; strong, wiry, indefatigable, who would fight or work so long as strength lasted and on whom he could depend. The work was not such as he would like, but that did not matter; it was the company's and he was in the company's service.

The second day they reached the head of the valley, entering it by way of a ravine through which plunged an icy stream. This they waded. Beyond, the ground sloped rapidly and was thickly wooded. They could overlook most of the valley.

"Now, men," said Le Page, "suppose we scatter and work gradually down the valley, examining the woods thoroughly. They have likely built a cabin somewhere, and if they see us first and suspect our errand they may try to keep out of sight."

"Wait a moment," exclaimed one of the men. "Isn't that smoke half a mile or so down yonder, over those pine tops?" And he pointed with his finger.

Le Page shaded his eyes.

"Yes, that's smoke," he said after a sharp scrutiny, "and it seems near the stream. They've built there on account of the water. Well, we'll follow right down the bank and settle things at once. But mind, men, no fighting unless there's need. We'll try to persuade them to leave peaceably. If they refuse to go, we'll use force. I think we can get back to the post by tomorrow night."

There was little need of caution, for the ground along the bank was covered with pine needles and gave no sound of their footsteps, and the trees were so thick as to conceal everything a few rods away. It was only when they had approached to within thirty yards that they saw the cabin.

But before they reached it a woman came hurrying out, wringing her hands.

"Oh, mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" she cried wildly. "My husband has been hurt by a falling tree and must have a doctor. It is sixty miles, and I have a little baby and cannot leave it and my husband. Oh, messieurs, messieurs, do not let him die!"

Le Page was a man of quick thought and prompt action and of sympathetic heart. Whirling to his men, he said bluntly:

"You will return at once to the factor. Tell him the expedition is a failure. Wait, I will send him a note."

He scribbled a few lines on the back of an envelope and gave it to one of the men. "Now go!" he ordered. The note read:

Factor—I did not have the nerve after all. I am going to the River des Quince post after a doctor for the man, who is hurt. I can go quicker than any one else. Of course I shall lose the £200 due me, since I leave the company's service.

LE PAGE.

But he did not lose the money. Three months afterward a letter reached him through an Indian runner. It was from the company's office in London and ran:

By advice of our correspondent at Quebec we have decided to appoint you to the factorship of the trading post which controls your section. Your predecessor we have transferred to another post. Yours respectfully, T. PAYNE, Secretary.

P. S.—Any arrears of salary due you will be sent from the Quebec office.

Still Unruffled.

Uncle Rufus was one of the calmest and most equable of mortals. Nobody had ever seen him excited or impatient. But there came a time that tried him. The furnace in the basement of his house was working badly. He had been experimenting with a new variety of coal, in which there was a considerable proportion of "slack," and it did not seem to be burning. He threw open the door of the furnace, thrust the end of a long poker deep into the smoldering mass and stirred it up vigorously.

The result was startling. A fierce burst of flame and smoke came forth, not only enveloping Uncle Rufus, but blowing out the flue caps in the rooms above and filling the house with soot and ashes.

In the midst of the excitement Uncle Rufus came up from the basement with his usual slow and regular step. His face was black with grime, his eyebrows and eyelashes were singed to a crisp, and what was left of his hair and beard was a sight to behold.

He went to a mirror and took a good look at himself.

"Waal," he said slowly and deliberately, "I was needing a shave an' a hair cut anyway."

Stone Forests.

Stone forests are found in various parts of the world. In many cases they are hardened by some peculiarity of the atmosphere and are found standing just as they were when clothed with green foliage thousands of years ago. The Little Colorado river, in Arizona, has long been famous as a locality for such finds. At one place more than 1,500 cords of solid stone tree trunks, sections, limbs and logs were found by the government surveyors. Most of them were silicified, many seven to ten feet in diameter and from twenty to eighty feet in height. Geologists say that the petrified trees of the Little Colorado were once covered with marl over 1,000 feet in depth. Some of the trees have been changed to jasper and have assumed various hues; others resemble opal, and when broken open the core is often found lined with crystals of the most beautiful tints.

Of All The Teas Exhibited at the World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904,

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA WAS GIVEN THE HIGHEST AWARD AND GOLD MEDAL. ARE YOU DRINKING IT.

Sold only in Sealed Lead Packets. 40, 50, 60c. per lb. By All Grocers.

Not a Messenger Boy.

A beggar accosted a man on the street the other day and poured out a tale of woe, to which the gentleman patiently listened. Then he took out a card bearing his name, which was that of a well known philanthropist who contributes largely to an organization working for the relief of the poor. This he handed to the man after writing an introductory note thereon. The beggar turned away with disgust written on his face and the parting remark:

"Say, d'ye t'ink I got time to beat it up to dat joint? I'm too busy workin' dis pike to waste me time dat way. Wot d'ye t'ink I am—a messenger boy?"

The Difficult Persian Tongue.

Of the difficulties in the language of Persia a traveler writes: "The words one uses in a letter are almost entirely different from those used conversationally, and those in an ordinary prose history are again different. Then it is almost impossible to distinguish the tenses, and, lastly, the adjective is generally indistinguishable from the substantive, and the link between an adjective and the term which it qualifies is the same as the sign of the possessive. For instance, the text, 'This is my beloved son,' may be read in the Persian Bible 'This is the son of my beloved,' without the slightest violence to the grammar."

Origin of One Graveyard.

The family of a member of parliament from Yorkshire has a private graveyard and has had it for several generations. The founder of it was a Quaker, and the rector of the parish in which he lived said to him after a dispute on religious matters: "Well, if you don't come to church when you are alive, you will when you are dead." But the Quaker thought otherwise and founded the burial place, which is used to this day.

The Monster Diplodocus.

Dr. Andrew Wilson speaks of that huge extinct reptile, the diplodocus, whose bones Andrew Carnegie presented to the South Kensington museum in London as a "dragon." "If we could imagine it restored," says Dr. Wilson, "we should be tempted to imagine that the dragon legends of old had some foundation in fact. As a rule, these creatures—dinosaurs, as they are called—were huge, bulky animals. Mr. Carnegie's specimen has been estimated to have possessed a length in life of about seventy feet. The diplodocus, with regard to its personal characteristics, appears to have possessed a head of very moderate size indeed, considered relatively to the animal's bulk. Its jaws are weak, and its teeth are borne by the front of the jaws only. That it fed on soft vegetable matter would therefore appear to be an inference fairly warranted by the facts, yet, like the vegetarian elephant, it may have been capable of fierce onslaughts enough in its day. To feed on plants is not always commensurate with mildness of temper, as every vicious horse testifies. We may further believe that the diplodocus, if not a swimmer, at least had aquatic habits.

Safety For Little Ones

Every mother who has tried Baby's Own Tablets becomes enthusiastic about them—tells every other mother how safe and how effective they are, how much it relieves the anxiety over baby's health to use these Tablets. Mrs. S. W. Crawford, Thompson, Ont., says:—"My baby was ill with constipation and teething troubles and I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, which gave speedy relief. I consider the Tablets an excellent medicine for children." These tablets cure constipation, teething troubles, diarrhoea, simple fevers, destroy worms, break up colds and promote natural healthy sleep. And you have a guarantee that there is not a particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff in them. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Send for our little book on the care of infants, and young children—free to all mothers.

In some districts it is hard to secure soft water for wash day. When you use

Sunlight Soap

you don't require soft water, it washes equally well with hard water. It frees the dirt from the clothes without scrubbing or boiling. Try Sunlight.
Your grocer will refund your money for any cause of complaint. 1121

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Vancouver, B.C.

DID THEIR DUTY IN EVERY CASE

HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS BANISH PAIN IN THE BACK.

Cured Mrs. Jas. Murphy and Everyone Else She Recommended Them To.

River Gagnon, Que., Sept. 4.—(Special.—No complaint is so common among women as Pain-in-the-Back. It is a safe estimate that fully half the women in Canada are afflicted with it. For that reason every evidence that there is a sure and complete cure in existence is thankfully received. And there is abundant evidone that Dodd's Kidney Pills is just such a cure. This district could furnish a dozen cures, but one is enough for an example. The one is that of Mrs. James Murphy. She says:

"I suffered for thirty-eight months with a pain in my back. I took just one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have never been troubled with the pain since. I also recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to other people, who complained as I did and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

Professor Blaikie used to form a very picturesque feature in the Edinburgh streets. He was a cheery old patriarch, with handsome features and hair falling in ringlets about his shoulders. No one who had seen him could possibly forget him. One day he was accosted by a very dirty little bootblack with his "Shine your boots, sir?" Blaikie was impressed by the filthiness of the boy's face. "I don't want a shine, my lad," said he. "But if you will go and wash your face I'll give you a sixpence." "A'richt, sir, was the lad's reply. Then he went over to a neighboring fountain and made his ablutions. Returning, he held out his hand for the money. "Well, my lad," said the professor, "you have earned your sixpence. Here it is." "I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the boy, with a lordly air. "Ye can keep it and get yer hair cut."

Minard's Liniment for sale Everywhere.

Moses Ezekiel, the Roman sculptor, said at a recent luncheon:—"Whenever I see a toothpick I think of a dinner that was given in Rome in honor of two Turkish noblemen. I sat beside the younger of the noblemen. He glittered with gold embroidery and great diamonds, but, nevertheless, I pitied him sincerely, for he was strange to our table manners, and some of his errors were both ludicrous and painful. Toward the dinner's end a servant extended to the young man a plate of toothpicks. He waved the plate away, saying in a low and bitter voice:—'No thank you. I have already eaten two of the accursed things, and I want no more.'"

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"I just peeped into the parlor as I passed," said Mr. Phamley, "and I saw quite a freak of nature.' "Why, Bertha is in there with her young man." "Yes, I saw two heads on one pair of shoulders."

Algy—Do you—aw—think it would be wrong for me to marry a girl who is my inferior intellectually? Miss Wise—I think it would be impossible.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

"Why, at this time of year, Pat, a man never feels as comfortable as he does in the open air." "Faith, is that so? Well, I'd have you know that the day I wint up with the blast I was in the open air for tin minutes, and I was never so uncomfortable in me whole loife!"

Mr. Slowe—Is—is it true that you are going to be m-married?" Miss Desprit—Yes, it is true. But why don't you smile and congratulate me? Mr. Slowe—I—I can't. The news has made me feel unhappy. Miss Desprit—That's strange. Mr. Slowe—Why is it strange? Miss Desprit—Because you are the man I intend to marry.

Ayer's

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

Sarsaparilla

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

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

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

for

Rich Blood

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

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

British and French Scientists Discuss in Wonderful Cases of Automatic Writing—Remarkable Phenomenon.

Automatic writing was the subject which Prof. Richet came all the way from Paris to discuss before the Society of Psychical Research, says The London Standard. Prof. Richet is the president of the society, but, as he was reading the paper, the chair was taken by Sir Oliver Lodge. The professor, addressing his audience in French, described in detail a remarkable phenomenon which came under his personal observation.

Mme. X., a friend of Prof. Richet, knows no Greek, yet on various occasions she has written, while in a trance, Greek sentences with a definite meaning Once she sent him by mail three pieces of Greek which he was finally able to trace to an exceedingly rare dictionary of French and Greek, of which Mme. X had no knowledge whatsoever. On another occasion, when he went to call upon her towards evening, when the rays of the setting sun were deepening the shadows in the room, she wrote a sentence in Greek which meant, "At sunrise and sunset the shadows lengthen." She wrote in a current hand, but she made mistakes in placing the accents, and occasionally made such slips as could only be made by a person having no knowledge of the language. For example, she would write the Greek letter "s" by mistake for the letter "o," with an accent over it—a very natural mistake for a copyist, who is completely ignorant of the language he is writing, and is simply copying by eye, but one which, as it renders a word quite unpronounceable, could not be made, even through carelessness, by anyone knowing the language.

These, then, are the facts: Prof. Richet, in clearing the ground for discussion, took it as axiomatic that Mme. X acted throughout in good faith. He could not bring proofs of this, but he could vouch for her good faith as he could for his own. The lady certainly did not know Greek. "You cannot conceal from all your friends and relatives your knowledge of a language like Greek, and, in any case, we have her word for it that she did not know the language. Moreover, she had never seen the book from which she quoted three passages."

How could such a phenomenon be accounted for? It could not be an effort of memory, for Mme. X had never to her knowledge seen the book from which she quoted. Equally, it could hardly be unconscious memory of a book she had seen and forgotten, for that would be to explain a strange phenomenon by another phenomenon equally strange and inexplicable. Prof. Richet suggested comparisons with mathematical and musical prodigies, but found them unconvincing. A wonderful child can remember the whole of a musical score which is contained in a large book, but then he is dealing with a language he knows thoroughly. So it is with the lightning calculator; he is thoroughly versed in figures. Here, on the contrary, is a lady who writes pages of Greek, more or less correctly, without any knowledge whatsoever of Greek. Prof. Richet then suggested spiritualistic explanations, but found them unsatisfactory. In the end he had to admit that there was no explanation. In the discussion which followed, Sir Oliver Lodge summed up the position as set before the audience in the president's address, but he could not quite accept without reserve the question of the genuineness of Mme. X. The society had perfect faith in Prof. Richet and Prof. Richet had perfect faith in Mme. X; but the conclusion did not follow that the society must have perfect faith in Mme. X. Then the comparison of the infant prodigy could not be altogether rejected. There was the wonderful Spanish child at two years old, who had appeared before the King of Spain and before Prof. Richet himself. The mother of this child once played over an intricate piece of music, and, on going afterwards into the next room, she heard some one repeating the performance. Returning, she saw to her consternation her infant child playing the music quite correctly. Obviously, the child could have no previous knowledge at all. Here, then, was a sort of parallel.

Other speakers produced strange cases of automatic writing, but none were of quite such a definite and extraordinary nature as the case presented by Prof. Richet. Mrs. Verral, for example, told the society how her daughter and a friend of hers produced by table rapping a Greek story which the table erroneously attributed to Pausanias, but afterwards gave the correct chapter and verse in Heliodorus. The story was not quoted word for word, but the substance was correctly given. In this case, however, both the mediums were Greek, and probably had chapters of Heliodorus stored away in the subliminal consciousness. Then came Mr. Harris with a story told by Huxley 30 years ago, of a soldier wounded in a battle who wrote in unknown languages from dictation while in a state of trance; and lastly Prof. Barrett produced an authentic story of a lady who was hypnotized by a clergyman. On one occasion the clergyman asked her to write down the contents of a letter which had just arrived by post and was unopened. She wrote most of the contents correctly.

In the discussion it was generally taken for granted that Mme. X had exhibited only the powers of a copyist, for, as Prof. Richet explained, she had made mistakes in spelling which could only be made by a person completely ignorant of the language. And so Mrs. Verral believed that Mme. X must have been under some sort of hypnotic control, but was influenced through her eye only and not through her intelligence. But there were other instances, overlooked in the discussion, where Mme. X had written sentences with a meaning applicable to the immediate circumstances; for example, when she wrote her sentence about the shadows. In such a case she must have been controlled through her intelligence. In fact, the discussion did not carry the matter any further than the president brought it in his address.

A lady writes Greek who does not know Greek, and quotes sentences from a Greek book which she has never seen. How can it be explained? As the famous master of Balliol once said, "There are questions which can never be answered, but are still worth the asking," and this appears to be one of them.

A Useful Paragraph.

Singleton (reading)—It is said that the last word in an argument is often the most dangerous. Wedderly—Would you mind letting me have that paper? Singleton—What do you want it for? Wedderly—I want to show that paragraph to my wife.

To Be Discovered by Experience.

Furious Old Gentleman (to new Scotch footman)—Do you take me for a fool, sir? Footman—Weel, sir, I'm no lang here and I dinna ken yet.

Kidney Disease, Bad Circulation.

A Licence Commissioner Who Suffered Dreadfully From These Ailments Entirely Cured by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Bad circulation of the blood, the usual cause of the extremely painful and dangerous diseases, arises from defective action of the kidneys.

The blood cannot possibly be pure and in a fit condition to nourish the body when the kidneys are diseased and fail to filter from it the poisonous waste matter.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, by their direct and healthful action on the kidneys, not only overcome diseases of the kidneys, but by doing so ensure a purifying of the blood.

Mr. William B. Best, License Commissioner for the County of Haldimand, and who lives in Cayuga, Ont., writes:—"I have been troubled with cramps in my legs. I would awake from sleep in keen distress. The pain would seize me at the ankle and work up the leg almost to the body.

"Believing this trouble to arise from kidney derangements and bad circulation of the blood, I bought some of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at W. J. Quinsey's drug store and began using them. They benefitted me from the very first and by continuing their use I have been completely cured. I would recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any suffering as I did. I was so bad that I would have to jump out of bed two or three times during the night."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Keeley Cure

Has restored to health, prosperity and happiness 500,000 people who were diseased and poisoned from the use of LIQUOR and DRUGS. Write To-day, now and get the necessary information about it.

ADDRESS
133 OSBORNE ST., FORT ROUGE
WINNIPEG, MAN.

OVERALLS, SMOCKS and SHIRTS

MADE TO FIT
and
MADE TO WEAR

You will never have Comfort and Satisfaction and Wearing Qualities in your Working Clothes until you wear

King of the Road Brand

ASK YOUR DEALER.

"Now, boys," said the school teacher, addressing the juvenile class, "can either of you tell me anything about Good Friday?" "Yes, ma'am, I can," replied the boy at the foot of the class. "He was the fellow what done the housework for Robinson Crusoe."

"Do you think your country will ever succeed in getting rid of grafters?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "There will be a time when grafters are unheard of. But it will be due to the change that is constantly going on in our vocabulary. There will be a new word that means the same thing."

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be no relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These comes from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to a healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

Mayme—Notice that couple we just passed? They're Mr. and Mrs. Pyrrh-Simmons. Their courtship was one of the most romantic affairs of the season. Maybelle—Why, she's as homely as a telegraph pole! Mayme—I know it, and he's as poor as a church mouse. That's what made it so romantic.

Nordy—Even Optimism may be made a nuisance. Butts—As to how? "Who wants to hear a woman singing, 'Let a Little Sunshine In,' with the thermometer standing at 97 in the shade?"

"At last," exclaimed Darwin, "I have discovered the missing link!" And reaching under the bureau he drew forth the other cuff button.

"Yes, I quarreled with my wife about nothing. "Why didn't you make up?" "I'm going to. All I'm worried about now is the indemnity."

Tommy—Pop, what are hiccoughs? Tommy's Pop—Hiccoughs, my son, are messages from departed spirits.

She—A female suffrage advocate says women should get men's wages. He—A friend of mine who is married says they do.

WHAT YOU WANT IS A FLOUR THAT COMBINES

Strength, Color, Purity,

AND THESE QUALITIES ARE CONTAINED IN

Five Roses Flour

Lake of The Woods Milling Co., Ltd.

A stranger visiting Harvard Memorial Hall recently found that the only attendants from whom he could derive information were the colored waiters at the students' tables. One of the busts along the wall seemed to look like President Eliot. But as the visitor was not sure, he asked one of the most intelligent of the waiters if he could tell him whose bust that was. "Well, no, suh; I don't think I could, suh," was the answer. "Ah'm a stranger myself, suh. Only been here but three months. I'll ask." He beckoned to a fellow-waiter. "De gemmen wants to know who dat bust am." "Dat burst!" replied his comrade. "Why everybody knows who dat's a burst of. It's de college boss, suh; I don't recolleck his name dis minute, suh." As the visitor turned away he overheard one of them reply to some remark of the other: "Havahd man? No suh. Ain't iddicated enough for that. Catch a Havahd man saying 'bust.'"

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not ony induce sleep, but will act so beneficial that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

Mark Twain on his last visit to his birthplace—Hannibal, Mo.—told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy. "This boy," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for and came post haste. "Well,' said the doctor, as he entered the sick room, 'what is the trouble?' "'A pain in my side,' said the boy. "'Any pain in the head?' "'Yes, sir.' "'Is the right hand stiff?' "'A little.' "How about the right foot?' "'That's stiff too.' The doctor winked at the boy's mother. "'Well,' he said, 'you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday, and——' "'Is today Saturday?' said the boy in a vexed tone. 'I thought it was Friday.' "Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday, after all."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"I hear that young Spenditt is looking for work of some kind," says the man with the embroidered vest. "Didn't he fall heir to a fortune last year?" "Yes," answers the man with the open-work hair. "But he hasn't any money now." It must have got away from him fast." "No wonder. He had an auto that went sixty miles an hour, a horse that went a mile in two minutes—and he backed a comic opera company that produced a show that didn't go at all."

A lady writes: "I was able to remove the corn, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

On the Hudson River day boat the other day a young girl caused amusement by her determined endeavors to acquire a coat of tan in one day. She sat on the hurricane deck, hatless, holding back her head and lifting her face to the sun's rays, much as a chicken lifts up its head when taking a drink. Every few minutes she would go below and wet her handkerchief. Then with this she would moisten her face and let the wind and sun dry it off. She worked harder in a day for that coat of tan than the average person does all summer, and she didn't care who knew it.

Itch, Mange, Prairie scratches, Cuban itch on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

On Whitsunday the vicar of an English church in the north had been kept busy the whole of the morning owing to the large number of weddings. He was just leaving the church when anther couple came. The vicar was very angry and told them that they were too late and would have to come another time. Both pleaded so hard to be married that he consented at last, saying, "I will marry you this time, but don't let it occur again."

Young Thorne (to his ideal)—And your name is Rose? What a sweet name Rose is! Rose—I am glad you like it. But—but—but I do not want to be a rose without a Thorne. What could a fellow say after that?

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I had a bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results, and I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B.
Sept. 17, 1904.

A Kansas City young man had an unusual but excellent reason for complaining when he was impanelled for jury duty. He was waiting in the hall outside the court room and worrying over the problem of how he was to be excused. He looked so dejected that finally another juror asked him what was wrong. "Why, I'm summoned here on the jury," was the reply, "and I don't see how I can possibly serve." "Why can't you serve?" asked the other. "Because," said the worried young man, "I've got an engagement to take a young lady riding this afternoon, and if I don't keep it she'll never look at me again. Hang it!" But the young man was kept on the jury panel.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects. 38

The teacher was describing her encounter with an impertinent tramp. "And then," she said, "I fainted." "Wi' yer left or wi' yer right, ma'am?" promptly inquired little Johnny Jimfries, the pugilist's son.

She—And did you ever propose to a girl in a canoe. He—Yes, and I'll never do it again. The girl jumped at my proposal and upset the boat.

W N U No 549

Ogilvie's Royal Household

Bran waste is one great difference between good and poor flours.

The food part of flour is "protein."

Protein makes bone, muscle and brain.—There is no protein in bran.

—bran is the outside part, the husk or "bark" of the wheat.

—bran is the part of the wheat which is absolutely without food-value to the human system.

—bran represents part of the difference between Royal Household Flour and whole-wheat flour or cheap, inferior flours that are poorly milled and not thoroughly purified.

No other flour in this country is so thoroughly and completely separated from the waste as is "Royal Household," because no other mills are so well equipped or exclusively devoted to the production of scientifically pure flour as Royal Household mills.

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

"I want one of those teething articles," said the man with an infant. "You mean a 'baby comforter,'" said the druggist. "Guess you're right, Doc," was the reply, "although to judge by the comfort I get when the baby is chewing on it, you ought to call it 'Dad's comforter.'"

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

"You say you were discharged from your former place for being too industrious?" "Yis, mum." "That's very strange. What did you do?" "I went into the cellar one day and dusted the old wine bottles."

Teacher (of class in zoology—What is the proof that a sponge is a living animal? Young Man with the Bad Eye.—A man is a living animal. Many men are sponges. Therefore a sponge is a living animal.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

It costs money to be a gentleman farmer. A Boston man who has an estate in Maine keeps a fine herd of Jersey cows. He had a party of city friends at dinner recenty. At the table he said to them: "Gentlemen, there is champagne and there is Jersey milk; you can take your choice; they cost me just the same.

"What a comfort the exchange system is," exclaimed one woman shopper to a friend she met in the elevator of a big department store. "Yesterday I bought a hat which I didn't like after I got it home, so today I brought it back and got three pounds of butter and a mouse trap for it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

He—But I thought you'd forgiven me for that and promised to forget it. She—Yes, but I didn't promise to let you forget I'd forgiven it.

He—Oh, but I do love you! Why, I'd die for you. She (pouting)—But I'm a brunette, and I heard you say you preferred blondes. He—Well—er—usually I do, but—She—However, if you're really willing to die for me, I suppose I ought to bleach for you.

Mrs. Chugwater—This paper says the passengers escaped on a raft. How could they make a raft at sea? Mr. Chugwater—They could use the ship's log, couldn't they? Why don't you use your own reasoning faculties once in a while?

"Say, Mag!" exclaimed the telephone girl in a blue thin waist, "you're been cuttin' in with my feller. Now, I want you to take down your connection and keep off the line or I'll ring in yer ear.see?"

James McNeil Whistler, the artist, was appreciated among his friends as much for his trenchant wit and sarcastic sayings as for his genius. A young lady on one occasion, her first meeting with Whistler, was giving vent to her appreciation of the "artistic temperament," and was evidently of the opinion that she possessed that requisite herself. "It's wonderful," she said in conclusion, "what a difference there is between people." "Yes," replied Whistler, "there is a great deal of difference between matches, too, if you only look close enough, but they all make about the same blaze."

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not, then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color of early life restored to your hair.

TRIED ONCE

GOLD STANDARD TEA

Will Convince You of its Merits. Fragrant Ceylon Blended with Strong Rich Indian.

3 lb. & 5 lb. Tins. 30, 40 & 50c. per pound. At All Grocers.
"Quaranteed the Best." CODVILLE & CO., WINNIPEG.

If it is a Question of Warmth use

E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps Out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices

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5 cents a Copy.

Tel. B1405.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Nov. 11, 1905.

THE CASE FOR BETTER TERMS.

Premier McBride, it apears, is responsible for the unspeakable crime of having had a communication from Premier Gouin on the subject of better terms. What the former's attitude is in regard to the co-operation with the other provinces will be disclosed later on. It will probably be found consistent with previous representations made to Ottawa, not only by the McBride administration but preceding administrations, of which good Liberals like Messers W. C. Wells, J. D. Prentice and W. W. B. McInnes were members. The general tenor of these representations has been that while there is an aspect of the case for better terms in which all the provinces are equally interester and can cotpneoM oeJen, interested and can co-operate, there are conditions in British Columbia which differentiate its claims from those of all and justify special consideration and special treatment. From lack of knowledge of the subject some persons, whose attitudes on the question is inexcusable, fail to realize the distinction. If British Columbia claims were settled uniformly with those of all the provinces she would relatively be no better off, and in one material respect would be worse off. We are glad to see, however, that the demand of the provincial authorities for an impartial investigation of all the facts has at last been locally recognized. That is all really that the province asks; and if it fails to prove its case then the question will be forever set at rest.—Victoria "Colonist."

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

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

METHODIST.

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

Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west. Telephone B1249.

PRESBYTERIAN.

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

ST MICHAEL S, (Anglican).

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

Rectory 372 Thirteenth avenue, east. Telephone B1799.

ADVENTISTS.

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

REAL ESTATE

For Sale & Rent.

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

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

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

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

NINTH AVENUE—

Full sized lot, 8 roomed cottage; cash $775, on time $850.

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

Full sized lot, 7-roomed house; cash $1 275, on time $1.375.

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

Woman's Realm.

Hair nets are holding their own well.

Jet spangles are popular for millinery purposes.

Six weeks until Christmas. Isn't very long, is it?

For children's coats the empire seems to be popular.

Some of the novelties in hair nets show spangled effects in turquoise and various other colored beads.

Handsome gold trimmed combs in sets particularly adapted for holiday selling are among the novelty offerings.

Fancy silk vests will be popular this winter for informal winter wear while for formal dress the plain white will be favored.

There will probably be a larger demand for the wing collar this season than last, although the standing poke collar will be good.

In allovers all the heavy Plauen and St. Gall goods are receiving quite a share of the demand. Tendency is being manifested in the direction of black laces, chiefly Chantilly.

Although there is a constant call for the coat shirt by the men that like this cut of garment it seems that the old style is holding its own very well and has the preference in many localities.

Don't expect the bargain department to run itself any more than you would expect any other department to do so. It requires less effort, however, in proportion to the profits, than many other departments of the store.

The shortage in knit underwear this season will, in all probability, continue well into next summer. It would be well, therefore, for retailers to watch their stocks very carefully in order to anticipate needs as far as possible.— Commercial Bulletin.

SHORT SUIT JACKET.

While the long coat is a steady favorite there are a good many short suit jackets. Some of the new ones are a decided innovation, being of the 22 and 24 inch lengths and of the semi-hose type. These have taken well and are already being copied They follow closely the styles that are being shown by the dressmaking and custom-tailor trade.

New models in the fitted Eton type with the attached girdle and vest are being continually brought out by leading manufacturers. A number of these in velveteen suits were seen during the week. There is nothing that is particularly new and striking in this type of suit jacket as regards shape, the novelty consisting largely in the new trimming and minor details. There is a snappishness in these later styles, however, which was sometimes lacking in the early models.

According to Von Hunbolt the natives of Guiana express their appreciation for a woman by saying that she is fat and has a narrow head. A traveller who spent much time with the Kirghiz of Asia says they estimate female beauty by the amount of fat; a man, when speaking of the beauty of his wife, never forgets to mention her weight.

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 Choson Friends meet 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

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

LOCAL PAPER FIRST.

Heart's Chicago American, of recent issue contained the following editorial, which has created so little comment on the part of the press generally because of the fact that it shows a spirit of fairness which does not always characterize the American's editorials. It says:

"It would be a misfortune to the country if the big papers in the big cities should interfere seriously with the publication of the valuable weekly newspapers. Decidedly it is on these the welfare of the country very largely depends. The metropolitan daily cannot possibly know the needs of the various localities and small cities. Only the local newspapers can protect local needs and influence local opinion. Of course we are glad to have as many people as possible read the Chicago American in the big cities and in the little cities. But we hope that in every small town and in every village there will be enough intelligent and public spirit on the part of the inhabitants to support earnestly and enthusiastically the local weekly paper, giving encouraging approbation and a good living to the local editor, who alone can represent and defend justice and public spirit among his neighbors. That man is unfortunate who cannot afford to take two newspapers at today's prices. He who can only one paper, in our opinion, should display his sense of duty to his locality by taking the local newspaper."

BOOZE OR MEDICINE?

Which will you have? If a woman suffering from one of the delicate ailments peculiar to your sex it will be well for you to know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the only remedy advertised for such maladies which is absolutely free from intoxicating liquors and all other harmful agents. The good you feel from its use is not the delusive exhileration from a tippling beverage, from which the system reacts into a worse condition than before. It may be a little slower in manifesting its bracing and invigorating action, but its benefits are none the less positive and, best of all, they are *lasting*. It's an honest medicine—not a beverage.

"I have been taking your medicine for the last three weeks and can say I am gaining strength," writes Mrs. Seneth Kinny, of 605 East Madison Street, Mount Pleasant, Iowa. "I have been having very poor health all winter. I doctored with our family doctor but was relieved only while taking the medicine. I took Dr. Pierce's medicine several years ago. I knew it was good for any one suffering with female trouble. Have taken only one bottle and am gaining strength very fast. I could not eat nor sleep when I began taking the 'Favorite Prescription.' Heart troubled me and I had cold and numb spells till my heart would almost stop beating. Have had one child since first taking your medicine. If I continue with your treatment am positive I will be cured."

Every suffering woman in this land should write to Dr. Pierce and learn how certainly he can help her to health and strength. It costs nothing to write and receive entirely free the advice of one of the most experienced physicians in this country. His great thousand-page book the Common Sense Medical Adviser, in stiff paper covers, will be sent free for 21 one-cent stamps the bare cost of mailing; or, send 50 stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription

These ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been much imitated but never equaled. They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They speedily relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomach, Livers and Bowels and their attendant distressful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic.

Don't allow the dealer to insult your intelligence by offering his own remedy to you instead of this well-known preparation of Dr. Pierce.

It's to Your Interest

to watch our prices. They please every one.

Fresh Ranch Eggs per doz. ....30c Fancy Butter, creamery, ...25c
Fine Potatoes at.....90c Fine Cheese, per lb.....17½c
Quaker Tomatoes, 2 for 25c; Quaker Peas, 3 for 25c; Fine Pears $1 a box

Our Furniture Department

Velour Couches, nicely made, for this week at $6. Beds for Old and Young.
Buy here and save money. THE STORE OF QUALITY.

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

We Save You Money

on your Prescriptions. TEST this statement.

Public Drug Co.
TERRY & MARETT.
Arcade, Hastings Street.
Telephone 1583.
Free Delivery to all parts of the City.
ARCADE, HASTINGS ST.

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

New Blouses

Ladies' New Neckwear,
Trimmings,
Belts, Etc.

Fashionable WINTER Millinery

W. W. Merkley
ROYAL BANK OF CANADA BUILDING
Corner Seventh and Westminster Avenues, Mt. Pleasant.

BISCUITS!

Another large shipment of the celebrated HUNTLEY & PALMER BISCUITS just arrived. Fresh, crisp, and at right prices.

BUTTER!—OUR SPECIALTY.

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

Cash Sale!

20 per cent DISCOUNT
on all our stock of Crockery for ONE DAY ONLY—
SATURDAY 11th inst.

SMITH'S
Successor to W. D. Muir.
Junction of Westminster Road and Ave.
'Phone 2053.

RAINCOATS

Raincoats will be most popular garments this Fall, and owing to the advance prices of the cloth, they will certainly be much higher.
BE WISE AND BUY NOW, as all our duplicate orders will cost more money. Our assortment is new and large: **$7.50 to $10.**
OPENING NEW Overcoats and Suits this week: **$7.50 to $25.**

SCOTT'S TOGGERY,
THE G. D. SCOTT CO., LTD.
438 Westminster Ave., Opp. City Hall.

WHAT WOMAN WANTS. ...

To love.
To be loved.
To be told so sometimes.
To have something to do.
To be dealt with sincerely.
To be praised once in a while.
To have her judgement respected.
To be sympathetically understood.

WOMAN'S WANTS.

Answers to the above.

All she desires is love, you say?
That shows how much you know;
She wants to see the matinee
And to the circus go;
She wants a handsome diamond ring,
She wants a rope of pearls;
She wants a poodle on a string,
She wants some extra curls;
She wants a bonnet twice a year,
She wants an Easter hat;
She wants to read her title clear
Unto a stylish flat;
She wants a four-seat motor car
She wants a real Worth gown;
She wants a trip to Europe, or
At least to Newport town;
She wants a cask of rare cologne,
She wants a diamond pin;
She wants a carriage of her own
To go out calling in;
She wants the earth, the milky way,
And half the stars above,
And yet you have the nerve to say
That all she wants is love!

FAVORITE GEMS.

Almost every woman has her favorite jewels, and by no means are all the gems the most expensive kind.

It is said that Queen Victoria's favorite jewel was a pendant of white enameled swans, and she never at any time appeared without it.

She was also very fond of rubies, and possessed many of the Burmah stones, whose color is the pure red fond of the pigeon-blood.

Other women who are exceedingly fond of the pigeon-blood ruby are Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Mrs. Bradley-Martin, who has a beautiful necklace set with them which was once worn by Marie Antoinette; Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Langtry and the Duchess d'Uzes, all of whom have some rarely beautiful stones of this sort. These are probably as fine as any outside of those included in the crown jewels.

"When you realize," says a well-known connoisseur of gems, "that every dollar remains in the country as permanent wealth it gives you an idea of the manner in which the wearing of jewels enriches the country.

"Emeralds have advanced more during the past few years than any other stone, and you often hear of an emerald being sold at from $1,000 to $3,000 a karat, and not perfect at that.

"To-day pearls are perhaps more in demand than other stones, and while some of the beds are worked out, others have been so restricted that time has been given for the pearl-bearing mollusks to grow and produce."

Oh, the sun shines bright, and the sky is clear,
I'll be happy while I may,
For I saw a face whose shining eyes
Looked into mine to-day.
That countenance bright dispels the gloom
When the day is dark and drear,
And there is always light for me
Whene'er that face is near.
And so my heart is free and light,
I'll be happy while I may,
Because those happy eyes of blue
Looked into mine to-day.

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers.

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

Muir's Bakery

is the best place to get all kinds of BREAD, CAKES, PIES and PASTRIES.

'Phone 443.

GARVIN BROS.

False Creek Dairy

COR. FRONT STREET and WESTMINSTER AVENUE.

Milk and Cream Wholesale and Retail.

Our premises are clean and commodious, and we have admirable equipment and facilities for handling milk. FALSE CREEK DAIRY is well-known in the city. Ask our customers about us.

It's a Fact

The quicker we get you to see that the clothing we sell can only be compared with the highest-class custom tailors' work that you know—just that much sooner will you be a better dressed man than you are to-day, to say nothing of the money you can save. Do it as an experiment if you will—but try the Fit-Reform idea for once.

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

It's Time to Wear Heavier Underwear

When you decide to buy, think of us. It will save you money.

Ladies' and Children's Combinations.—Penman's natural wool; guaranteed unshrinkable; all marked at special prices.
Children's fleeced-lined, ribbed Underwear; buttoned fronts; splendid quality; per garment 50c.
Ladies' Cashmere Underwear; half sleeves, finished at neck with silk tape and embroidery; per garment 75c.
Penman's Unshrinkable Underwear; vests and drawers; sizes 3, 4, and 5; full lines children's sizes from 1 to 6; lowest prices.

MORE & CLARK,
303 Hastings street.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

INDEPENDENT MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE IN THE NEW WESTMINSTER MINING DIVISION, DISTRICT OF NEW WESTMINSTER. WHERE LOCATED—IN South Valley in the Eastside of Squamish Channel, about six miles from Squamish River and five miles from Salt Water, East of the Brittannia Group and joins Charmer Claim to the East.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Joseph Donald, Free Miner's Certificate No. B90391, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

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

Dated this 28th day of Sept., 1905.

oct14. JOSEPH DONALD,
186 Tenth Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

Timber Licences.

NOTICE is hereby given that, 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described land, situated in Coast District, Range 5:—

Beginning at a post at the North-west corner of Lot No. 606, and marked A. A. Seymour's Southwest Corner; thence North eighty chains; thence East twenty chains; thence South eighty chains; thence West twenty chains to point of commencement; containing 160 acres more or less.

Located, October 2nd, 1905.

A. A. SEYMOUR,
oct28. R. L. McINTOSH, Agent.

RODMURE

DRESS & JACKET Cutting and Fitting.

MRS. DAVIE while abroad was successful in receiving a First-class Diploma from the Rodmure Dress Cutting Association, Glasgow.

She will take classes for learning this system. For information call at 2153 Second avenue, Fairview.

Get your work done at the
Glasgow Barber Shop
2 doors from Hotel
FRANK UNDERWOOD, Proprietor.
BATHS—Bath room fitted with PORCELAIN BATH TUB and all modern conveniences.

Personal notices of visitors on Mt. Pleasant, or of Mt. Pleasant people who visit other cities, also all local social affairs are gladly received by "The Advocate."

SOCIETIES
Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. F.
Court Vancouver 1838, Independent Order of Foresters meets 2d and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p. m., in Oddfellows' Hall.
Visiting brethren always welcome.
CHIEF RANGER—J. B. Abernethy.
RECORDING SECRETARY—J. Hansen, 12 Seventh avenue, west.
FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Crehan, 314 Princess street, City. Telephone

I. O. O. F.
Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19 meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., in Oddfellows Hall, Westminster avenue, Mt. Pleasant.
Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.
NOBLE GRAND—G. W. Jamieson.
RECORDING SECRETARY—Frank Trimble, cor. Ninth ave. & Westmin'r rd.

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.
Alexandra Hive No. 7, holds regular Review 2d and 4th Mondays of each month in Knights of Pythias Hall, Westminster avenue.
Visiting Ladies always welcome.
Lady Commander—Mrs. F. L. Budlong, 186 Eleventh avenue, west.
Lady Record Keeper—Mrs. J. Martin, Ninth avenue.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.
Vancouver Council, No. 211a, meets every 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month, in I. O. O. F., Hall, Westminster avenue.
Sojourning Friends always welcome.
W. P. Flewelling, Chief Councillor.
Miss A. Chambers, Recorder, 2228 Westminster avenue. Tel. 760.

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

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

We HAVE MOVED

and are ready to do business in the NEW STORE, with the best merchandise money can buy, and lots of everything to choose from. Unprecedented Values in Linoleums, Carpets and Furniture this week. Carpet Ends just to hand, $500 worth of them. They include Tapestry, Wools, Brussels and Axminster; prices 50c to $1.50 each end.

Carload of Mixed Furniture to hand.

Dressers and Stands; price $14 to $50.
Parlor Suites, $25 to $75.
Parlor Tables, $1 50 to $12.
Baby Go-carts, $2 50, $5, $6.50 up to $30.
Iron Beds, price $3 90 to $25.
Dining-room Suites, $20 to $50.
Extension Tables, $6.75 to $25.

NOTE the address.

J. S. McLeod, McBeth & Co.,
Corner Westminster Ave. and Hastings St., East.

Argyle House

The Big Bargain Dry Goods Store of B. C.

BIG BLANKET SALE

White All-wool Blankets, worth	$4.75	for	$4.25 per pair.
" " " "	$5.75	"	$5.00 "
" " " "	$6.50	"	$5.75 "
" " " "	$8.75	"	$8.00 "
" " " "	$7.50	"	$6.50 "

Flannelette Blankets, worth $1.00 for 75c.
Special Values in Bed Comforters at $1.50, $2, $2.25, $3.50.

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

Electric Light

There are still a number of houses within the radius of our Electric Lighting system that are using coal oil lamps. This should not be.

The Electric Light is the safe light, the convenient light, the cheap light. ONCE USED, ALWAYS USED; that is why we ask you to try it.

Call and see the Chief of the Lighting Department and talk the matter over.

B. C. Electric Railway Co. Ltd.
Corner Carrall and Hastings streets.