RUBBER GOODS.
Hot Water Bottles, 75c, $1.00 and up.
Fountain Syringes, 75c, $1.00 and up.
The McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co., Ld.
Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.
Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant, Central Park, South Vancouver.
Established Apr. 8, 1899. Fifth Year, Vol. 5, No. 41, Whole Number 250
$1 per year, Six Months 50c, Three Months 25c, Single Copy 5c.
MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY January 23rd, 1904.

GO TO LEONARD'S COFFEE PALACES
The Arcade or Granville Street
For Light Lunch
Fresh Oysters, just in. Baked Apples—like home—with Pure Cream. Genuine Boston Baked Beans
Open from 7:30 a. m., to 12 p. m.
Sunday from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m.

Local Items.

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

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

:o:

In future Advertisers must have their changes of advertisements in not later than Thursday noon of each week. The printer is delayed too late each week by advertisers who forget that type is not set quite as fast as one can write.

:o:

A NEW FIRM.

Mr. N. Mitchell and Mr. E. Mitchell late of Carman, Manitoba, have located on Mt. Pleasant, and are having a building erected on the corner of Fifth and Westminster avenues. Until the building is finished they will occupy the store on the corner of Westminster and Landsdowne avenues.

Mr. N. Mitchell is a first-class Shoemaker and does repairing in all its branches.

Mr E. Mitchell is an exdert Tailor of long experience, and will be prepared to take orders for first-class Tailor Made Suits, cleaning, pressing and repairing of suits.

Mt. Pleasant people should patronize the new firm as they have bought property and become residents of the Hill.

Messrs. Mitchell will open their store on Tuesday next.

:o:

Miss Anna Marstrand will take a few more pupils in her Music Class. For terms and particulars address Miss Anna Marstrand, 830 Hastings street; telephone 1178.

:o:

Mayor McGuigan returned Friday from attending the Tuberculosis Convention in Victoria.

:o:

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Woman's Auxiliary of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church elected officers for the ensuing year on Wednesday afternoon. On account of ill health Mrs. W. A. Kemp declined to accept the office of Pretident again, which position Mrs. Kemp has held for five years. The officers elected are:

President—Mrs. D. McLeod.
1st vice-President—Mrs. Neil.
2d " " —Mrs. Carnwoth.
3d " " —Mrs. J. J. G. Thoms
Secretary—Mrs. J. Townley.
Treasurer—Mrs. S. Townley.

A vote of thanks was tendered the retiring President, Mrs. W. A. Kemp for the efficient way she has filled the office, to which she replied in appreciative words.

:o:

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

:o:

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER TO LECTURE.

Mrs Marion B. Baxter of the Seattle "Times" editorial staff will lecture on Tuesday the 26th, on "The Twentieth Century Woman." This will be the second of a course of lectures under the auspices of the Local Council of Women

:o:

The Woman's Auxiliary of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church gave a Social, complimentary to the Choir, at the home of Mrs. W. Johnston on Fifth avenue, Friday evening of last week. About sixty were present and a most delightful occasion it proved Something new was "Singing Games," where different quartettes drew slips on which a chorus of some song was printed. Twelve quartettes competed for the prizes. Mr. C. W. Murray and Mr. H. W. Maynard were the judges.

:o:

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

:o:

Alderman Dr. Brydone-Jack and Mrs. Brydone-Jack entertained a number of friends on Wednesday evening at their home corner Westminster and Lansdowne avenues. Dancing and music were features of the evening's pleasures.

:o:

Court Vancouver, I. O. F., of Mt. Pleasant is contemplating giving an "At Home" in the near. On Monday definite action will be taken in making arrangements. The newly installed officers will preside on Monday evening.

:o:

SONG SERVICE.

There will be a Song Service on Sunday evening in Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church. The pastor, Rev. G. A. Wilson will take both services.

:o:

Mrs. Finney and little son, of Lund, are visiting friends on Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hutchings was the hostess at a very delightful party on Friday evening at her home 322 Eighth avenue, east.

:o:

Miss Margaret Griffin, Provincial Deputy L. O. T. M., installed the newly elected officers of Alexandra Hive No. 7, on Friday evening last.

:o:

Mrs. Crisp, Sr., 931 Howe street, returned Tuesday from a three months visit with her daughter in Manitoba.

:o:

Mrs. F. W. Stone of Quebec street, returned Saturday last from a two weeks visit in Tacoma.

:o:

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

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

:o:

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church held their annual election of officers on Thursday afternoon of last week. The officers elected were:

President—Mrs. Geo. W. Hutchings.
Vice-President—Mrs. Pavier.
Secretary—Mrs. G. H. Wilson.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. T. Ward.

:o:

Men should take advantage of A. E. Lees & Co.'s Semi-Annual Sale while it is on. Everything in Clothing and Furnishings carried by this firm. See advertisement in this paper.

:o:

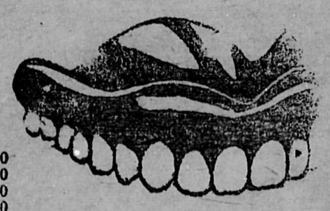
BIRTHS.

Fraser.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fraser, 657 Tenth avenue, east, January 18th, a son.

Ranges, Stoves and Heaters
—We have the best—our prices are right. Call and you will be convinced that we can save you money.
Paints, Oils & Glass.
J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Our Canned Goods have become a necessity in every home. Their high quality, their convenience and moderate price place them in the front rank.
These Fruits and Vegetables used for Canning are of the best kind and are prepared when fully matured. This insures the finest flavors. GROCERIES of the good kind are here in plenty.
THE CITY GROCERY CO.
THE WONDERFUL CHEAP GROCERS
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

New York Dental Parlors
$12.00
Upper or Lower Set.
Guaranteed for 12 years.



22K GOLD CROWNS.... $ 7 00
SILVER FILLINGS only.... 1 00
GOLD Fillings as low as..... 2 00
PLATES 12 00
Teeth Extracted (painless) 50
We give the best work for the least money. Our offices are well equipped with the very latest appliances for doing painless dentistry. We can give you the satisfaction that we have given to others.
We can Extract, Fill and Crown Teeth absolutely without pain.
Our operators are all graduate dentists, holding special diplomas, which are on view in our reception rooms.
New York Dental Parlors, 147 Hastings St., E.
Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m. Telephone 1566

Fresh Eastern Haddies.
Smoked Salmon, Halibut and Kippers.
Labredon Herrings and Cod.
H. O. LEE,
2425 Westminster avenue. 'Phone 322.

Stocktaking Sale Special Lines of Dry Goods at Sacrifice Prices.
COLLARETTES—Persian Lamb Collarettes, sable trimmed, 8 tails, regular $21.00, Sale price $13 80. Persian Lamb Collarettes, opossum trimmed, regular $10.50, Sale price $6.50.
DRESS GOODS—Melton Cloths in brown, grey, fawn, cardinal and black, regular 25c, Sale price 15c yd. Tweed Suitings in plain and fancy colors, regular 40c and 60c. Costume Cloths, 54-in., in dark grey and fancy mixtures, regular 75c; Sale price 45c yard. Frieze Cloth, 54-in., in dark grey, black, brown and navy, regular $1.00; Sale price 65c yard.
A. ROSS & CO., 28 Cordova St.

Lamps
Lamps formerly sold at
$1.75 and $1.50 now $1.10
$2.75 Lamps $1.60
$250 " $1.75
For Lamps come to
H. D. Hyndman
Successor to the
AVENUE CROCKERY
438 WESTMINSTER AVENUE
Telephone 931

DRESS GOODS SPECIALS
To celebrate the winding-up days of our Big Sale, now closing, and to make as clean a sweep as possible before we begin the task of stocktaking, we make the offers that follow here in the hope that the little prices will practically clear out the whole stock.
Wool Tweed Serge, 44-in. wide, mixed green, mixed blue, mixed browns; worth 60c yard, Sale price 35c yard.
Tweeds and Homespuns, 48-in. wide, were $1.00 yard (yard), Sale price 50c yard.
Zibeline in black, brown and blue, 44-in. wide; were $1.00 yard, Sale price 65c yard.
Homespuns, 56-in., splendid goods for seperate skirts; black, navy, grey and browns; were $1.25 Sale price 75c yard.
Heavy Homespuns, 56-in. wide, mixed greys, were $1.50 yard Sale price 90c yard.
G. W. KENNEDY
303 Hastings street.

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

:o:

The officers who are to preside over the Art, Historical and Scientific Association during the ensuing year will be: President, Prof. E. Odlum, M. A., B. Sc.; vice-President, Mrs. S. A. McLagan; 2d vice-President, Capt. Mellon; Secretary, Mr. DeForest; Treasurer, Mrs. Mellon.

The retiring officers were tendered a hearty vote of thanks. On motion of Mr. Mower Martin, seconded by Mrs. McLagan, a vote of thanks was accorded the City Council for the splendid premises with which it had provided the Association.

At the meeting of the Directors, it was decided to affiliate with the Woman's Council, and to invite the Local Council of Women to meet in the Association rooms. The Directors will hold their next session on Thursday of next week, at 5 p. m.

:o:

The Vancouver Local Council of Women have arranged a course of interesting and instructive lectures for women, which will be given in the Conservatory Hall, 552 Granville street. The dates and subjects are as follows:

January 20th.—"The Twentieth Century Woman," by Mrs. Marion B. Baxter.
February 18th —Dr. Roland D Grant.
February 28th.—Dr. Manchester of New Westminster.
March 10th.—"The Art of Cooking," by Miss Tait.
March 24th.—"The Necessity of Improvement in the Treatment of Mental Diseases of Women," by Dr. Ernest Hall.
April 7th.—"Women Writers," by Rev. J. Simpson.
April 21st.—"Citizenship," by the Mayor, Dr. W. J. McGuigan.

:o:

THE ALEXANDRA TOILET PARLORS.

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

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

587 and 589 Granville street

:o:

MISSIONARY SERVICES.

Missionary Services will be held in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Sunday. Rev. J. H. White, Superintendent of Missions in B. C., a former pastor of the church, will preach morning and evening. At 3 p. m., an open session of the Sunday School will be held, when addresses by Mr. White and others will be given. At the evening service Mrs Geo. Telford will sing. On Monday evening in Epworth League Missionary Rally will be held, when short addresses will be given by the Revs. Goro Kaburagi, J. H. White and Mr. Chan.

:o:

Mr. J. Irvine returned Wednesday from a three-weeks absence in the Interior, where he has been engaged in I. O. F., work.

:o:

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

Tea Sale.
This week we are giving Big Values in TEAS. LOOK!—
PURE CEYLON, selling at 50c worth 60c
INDO CEYLON, " " 35c " 50c
CONGO CEYLON, " " 25c " 40c
These are a few prices. Call and see these goods or better still get a sample You will not regret this chance to save money. We expect you for a regular customer.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

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

THE EMPIRE Family Theatre.
HASTINGS ST., NEAR CARNEGIE LIBRARY.
Admission 10c.
2:30 to 5 p.m., and 7 to 11 p.m. Daily
High-class Entertainment for Ladies, Gentlemen & Children

Boots & Shoes
Up-to-date Footwear for Men, Women and Children.
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY of Boys' and Children's Goods.
All our Footwear is of the Latest Style and of the Best Quality.
Douglas & Coulter
442 Westminster avenue.

CUT PRICES
B. C. Granulated Sugar, 20-lb. sack $1.00
Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour per sack $1.40
First-class Creamery Butter 25c per pound.
Extract of Lemon or Vanilla 3 bottles for 25c
Bread, 6 loaves for 25c
Eocene Oil per tin $1.35,
R. H. WALLACE, Mt. Pleasant. 'Phone 988. Free delivery

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

Business Notice
The undersigned beg to inform the inhabitants and public in general of Mount Pleasant, that they will open up business on TUESDAY JANUARY 26TH, 1904, in the Tailoring and Boot and Shoemaking, on Westminster avenue corner Lansdowne avenue, (opposite Dr. Brydone-Jack's residence), until the new stores are completed, which are being built on the corner of Westminster and Fifth avenues, and which will be ready in May.
Special attention will be given to the Making and Repairing of Boots and Shoes—in all its branches.
Also to the making of First-class Suits to order. Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing. All orders and repairs promptly executed. Quality and Workmanship GUARANTEED equal to any in the City.
CHARGES MODERATE.
A trial is respectfully solicited.
E. MITCHELL, Tailor. N. MITCHELL, Shoemaker.

THE EMPIRE THEATRE.

The program this week is drawing big houses to this little resort. A new set of moving pictures are being shown. Boyle & Lewis, comedy scam; Walter Orr, a clever bag puncher; Nelsonia, the great juggler; Fred N. Tracy, in illustrated song. See this week's show.

:o:

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.

Local Items and Personals.

Mrs. W. A. Kemp and Mr. Little have been appointed Representatives from Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church on the Board of Managers of the Alexandra Orphanage.

:o:

LOST on Westminster ave., between Ninth and Sixteenth, a Gold Nugget Cuff Link; reward; finder leave at "The Advocate" Office.

:o:

Mrs. Rolston, Sr., of Thirteenth avenue, who suffered a slight stroke of appoplexy recently is improving very rapidly.

:o:

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

:o:

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

:o:

Vancouver Council, C. O. C. F., of Mt. Pleasant, will meet on Thursday of next week. A full attendance is desired.

:o:

Note the cut in this paper of W. D. Muir's new patent Oven, and read the advertisement. No bread like Muir's.

:o:

Mr. Ed Hatch returned Thursday from Seattle, where he has been for some months past.

:o:

Alexandra Hive No. 7, L. O. T. M., of Mt Pleasant, will meet on Friday of next week.

Central Park.

Central Park, Jan. 21, 1904.

A large Surprise Party invaded the home of Mr. Frank Battison on Monday evening, to celebrate that young gentleman's birthday. Dancing was the principle attraction of the evening.

The Masquerade Ball given by the Holly Club last evening was very well attended, and a pleasant time was spent by those present.

Sleighing has been the chief attraction at Central Park this week, and the merry jingle of bells have been heard from all sides.

Miss Murray is at present visiting friends in Portland,

Mrs. Salmon of Vancouver, has been spending the week with friends in Central Park.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weart has been quarantined on account of scarlet fever.

Miss L. Card of New Westminster, was the guest of the Misses Alcock this week.

A number of Vancouver friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dallamore gave a Surprise on Saturday evening last. Dancing and games furnished amusement for the guests who were delighted with their first party of "Firgrove."

THE BEER With Out a Peer.
Cascade
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.

RHEUMATIC PAINS
cease after a few doses of Oate's Rheumatic Cure. It seems to go direct to painful spots and take out the aches. Does not upset the stomach and is a splendid tonic. Our confidence in this remedy is due to many testimonials from those whom it has benefitted.
We are glad to guarantee it to relieve even the worst cases.
Price 75c.
MORROW & CLARKE
600-602 Hastings St., Cor. Seymour
Telephone 1294.

YOU either get a New WATCH or Your Money Back if the Watch you buy at "TROREY'S" does not prove satisfactory.
Trorey
THE JEWELLER.

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

I HAVE OPENED A
FEED STORE
Corner Ninth Ave. & Westminster Rd. and will be pleased to supply anything in my line of business.
S. KEITH
Telephone 168.

FREE
FOR
Royal Crown Soap Wrappers
Return 12 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers and we will send free your choice of 30 pictures. Or for 25 wrappers choice of 150 books. Books and picture lists on application.
The Royal Soap Co., Limited,
VANCOUVER, B.C.

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

Beaton's Bargain.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

"Old Mrs. Gubbins, the housekeeper, is a very fair cook, and you must write me despairing letters every day—that will occupy you. In a week or two I will bring our little startled fawn to hear reason, then you can come back and do exactly as I bid you."

"Very well; I suppose I may go and confess my sins to Lady Mary before I start."

"It will do you no good."

"Ought we to communicate with that old screw, Dargan?"

"I will think about it," said Mrs. Winington, slowly. "I may ultimately need his help, but if we tell him too soon it might set him on the lookout for some better match than you have proved."

"Ah! then I may leave Dargan to you. And I suppose you have no more to say?"

"No; and it would be a relief not to see you. I never was so angry with you before. Really, Edith Vivian is a great deal too good for you; she has more sense. I suspect you have been betraying your absurd fancy for Lady Mary more recklessly than I imagined to rouse Edith's suspicions."

"Not more recklessly than you have shown your absurd fancy for Jack Maitland. If I were Winington——"

"You would be a better man than you are," interruped Mrs. Winington, quietly; but her eyes darkened and she grew pale with anger—"and not put evil constructions on a simple, natural liking for an old friend."

Beaton laughed aloud cynically.

"If you defy and irritate me," said his sister, rising and standing erect before him, "I shall give you up; hitherto I have been weak enough to care what became of you. If I turn against you, it will be an exceedingly bad day for you, Leslie Beaton." She opened her purse and threw him a couple of notes. "I expect you to repay me, remember. Now go; I will write to Gubbins in time for post, and tell her to have luncheon ready for you at one to-morow. You must get away by the 8.30 train in the morning."

She turned from him with a look of contempt, and left the room.

Leslie Beaton followed slowly and bent his steps to the residence of Mrs. Hay, a severe and wealthy dowager, under whose oppressive protection Lady Mary, her daughter-in-law, thought fit for the present to abide.

Mrs. Winington paused in her own sitting-room, and took up some notes and letters, glancing through them mechanically. "I will not speak to her yet," she thought. "Let her chew the cud of sweet and bitter reflection for awhile. What a misfortune to have two such idiots to deal with! Edith's utter ignorance of life, not to say society, prevents her from seeing that she could scarcely do better than marry Leslie. He would make a very tolerable sort of husband, and I could be of immense use to her. As to Leslie, his weakness is too contemptible. How did I come to have such a brother?"

She wrote a few replies to the notes she had read, stopping now and then to and descended to the carriage which all this time had been slowly driven to and fro by the exasperated but sedate coachman, whose patience was often tried by his whimsical and imperious mistress.

Meanwhile Edith, much disturbed and bewildered, had flown away to her own room, and locking the door, sat down in the darkest corner she could find, trying to steady her thoughts after the extraordinary avowal to which she had just listened. Her most vivid impression was immense astonishment that any man should think of her as a wife, especially a man so clever and indifferent to everything as Beaton appeared to be.

Edith had a very humble opinion of herself; not that she was uneasy or self-conscious about her deficiences—self did not trouble her in any way. She wanted to learn and to enjoy, to help where she could, and do what her hand found to do diligently. The fact of being an heiress had never penetrated to her understanding; she had never known what it was to have the command of money. Even Mrs. Miles who was mysteriously in awe of her careful brother, never told her she was rich, only that she need not want for anything. Indeed, Mrs. Miles was kept very much in the dark herself: she was an honest, kindly, warm-hearted woman, somewhat indolent and inert. Edith consequently did a great deal more for her than she did for her young charge and thus the girl grew up singularly unspoiled, and without the least idea that she was of importance to any one except Mrs. Miles. Moreover, she thought herself too plain to be attractive when she thought at on the subject at all, which was perhaps never, until dress and adornment was forced on her notice by Mrs. Winington. When comparing herself with two such distinguished-looking women as Lady Mary Hay and her hostess, she decided that her own appearance was poor indeed.

Few girls had ever dreamed less of love and marriage. She had read few novels, and heard less gossip. There was really no one to gossip about at Littlemere. The lovers she had read about in Sir Walter Scott's and Miss Ferrier's stories interested her immensely; but if she ever applied the moral of the tales to herself, it was in the far away future, when she had emerged from the very low mental status which she allowed herself.

To be kind, considerate, prompt to do any one a service, seemed to Edith a natural and normal state of feeling, and she was too ignorant of life, as it works in the society into which she had drifted so curiously, to understand what was implied by the extraordinary exertion made by Beaton to meet her at the studio, to inspect her progress, and escort her home as he did two or three time a week. Such attentions from a man of Beaton's style and standing would have fluttered all or any of the season's debutantes, or even more experienced young ladies; while to Edith it seemed the simplest thing in the world that her guardian's old friend, as she considered him, her dear, delightful Mrs. Winington's brother, should take a kind, perhaps patronizing, interest in herself and her work. She was heartily obliged to Beaton, but slightly distrustful of him, because he seemed to mock at all things, and whenever she took in the drift of his compliments, and that they were really meant for her, she was disposed to think he was laughing at her.

When, therefore, he made an avowal of his ardent affection, and profound desire to make her his wife, she was instinctively incredulous and more frightened than pleased. Why should so grand a gentleman want to marry an ignorant little girl, who was not even pretty? it was quite incomprehensible! Inexperienced as she was, she had caught the expression of his eyes from time to time as he looked at or spoke to Lady Mary; and nature, that marvelous instructress, told her he must be very fond of her attractive ladyship. Now all their pleasant, easy intercourse was at an end, and she really liked Beaton. It would indeed be painful to meet him and Mrs. Winington. What would she say? Edith felt rather than thought that it was quite possible Mrs. Winington could be very angry, and what more likely to anger her than finding her brother, to whom she was so much attached, and of whom, as it seemed to Edith, she was so proud, had proposed to a little countrified simpleton, which in itself was bad enough, and worse still that she had had the temerity to refuse him!

What should she do if Mrs. Winington was cross and quarreled with her? Though by no means captivated by a life of restless excitement, she felt she could not go back to her former monotonous existence. And her guardians? What would Mr. Tilly say? Beaton had intimated that he had secured her guardian's consent. Would every one be very angry? Then she wondered why she did not like to marry Mr. Beaton. It was curious, for he was nice, and good-looking. Next fancy suggested, "If Mr. Maitland had asked you to be his wife would you have refused?" Conscience instantly answered, "No." Of course, he would never think of asking her. He was far above, out of her reach. It was with no passionate burst of emotion that Edith recognized this; she was not in love with Maitland, or rather she did not know she was in love, and with a sigh of gentle regret she turned from the idea, blushing at her own temerity.

At last her maid tapped at the door to say that Mrs. Winington had come in, and wished to know if Miss Vivian would not have tea.

"No thank you, I have a bad headache, and will lie down till dinner-time," said Edith, beginning to realize the appalling trial before her in meeting Mrs. Winington's keen eyes with such a secret weighing on her soul.

"Shall I bring you a cup of tea here, Miss?"

"If you please," returned Edith, eager to be left alone; nor was she disturbed for a long time.

Then Mrs. Winington broke in upon her, on the way from her dressing-room to the carriage and a solemn dinner-party. She rarely took her young protegee out with her in the evening, save to the theatre or a concert.

"Is your head better, dear?" she asked, kindly, but to Edith's anxious ear there was unusual gravity, almost sadness, in her tone.

"Oh, yes! certainly better."

"I have brought you the new Cornhill, if you are able to read. Try and eat some dinner or supper, and get to bed early; I hope to find you quite well to-morrow morning. Good-night, dear."

A gentle kiss, accompanied by a sigh, and Mrs. Winington was gone.

Edith seldom saw her hostess in the morning before she went to the studio, where she worked steadily in spite of the distractions which surrounded her, and where, perhaps, she was happiest. His uneasiness and fearful looking forward to the meeting that awaited her was prolonged, after a disturbed night, through the hours that preceded luncheon.

Beaton had disappeared; only the well-dressed, self-possessed young person who deigned to be her attendant came to escort her back. This was no small relief

At luncheon there was only Mrs. Winington, who received her kindly, but with a subdued and pensive air. "You must have communicated your headache to me, Edith," she said, after they had exchanged greetings. "I feel quite good for nothing; I shall not be at home to anyone, and at five we will take a drive far from the madding crowd." There are a few people coming to dinner, and I must brace myself for my duties."

"It will be very pleasant," said Edith, scarcely daring to look up, yet thankful to find that Mrs. Winington was not cross.

Luncheon was soon dispatched; Edith could hardly eat a morsel.

"It is a farce your sitting down to table," said her hostess. "You are looking pale, too, dear. You must really see Dr. Tweddell. He is the great man for nerves now, and your nerves are all wrong, I am sure."

"I think I do feel nervous," faltered Edith.

"Come with me; we will repose ourselves in my room, and have a nice long talk."

Edith followed her as if to execution.

Mrs. Winington's private room was a delightful apartment on the second floor, with a large corner window commanding the gardens in the rear, and a glimpse of Hyde Park; simply though most comfortably furnished, and adorned with a few good pictures, a statuette or two, and abundant flowers in choice china bowls and vases. It was deliciously cool and fresh; the roar of the street came to them softened into a mellow undertone, deepening the sense of restfulness by the suggestion of the noise and struggle without.

"It is certainly delightful to be quiet sometimes," said Mrs. Winington, sinking into a chair beside the open window, and pointing to one opposite, where the light would fall upon Edith, who obediently took the seat indicated. "I know you have a great deal to tell me, a great deal you ought to tell me," began Mrs. Winington, slowly fanning herself with a large Japanese fan; "but it is difficult to begin, so I am going to help you. My brother has told me that you refused him, and I am awfully sorry about it all."

"So am I," said Edith, coloring, and pressing her hands tightly together, her usual tranquil composure melting away under Mrs. Winington's searching eyes. "I have been dreadfully distressed, and so afraid you would be angry with me."

"Angry with you! Why should I be angry? Grieved and disappointed, I own, but not angry! In such a serious matter you have the right to do what you think best. But I am, of course, very, very sorry for poor Leslie. You seemed to like him, you know, and perhaps unconsciously misled him."

But, Mrs. Winington, dear Mrs. Winington," imploringly. "I did, I do like him; only I never dreamed he would think of marrying me! I am sure you did not."

"I did not think it, because I knew some weeks ago that he ardently desired to make you his wife."

"And you were not vexed? you did not think him foolish?" cried Edith, in increasing astonishment.

"No, dear! Listen to me, Edith. I suppose I seem to you too worldly and hard to appreciate simple original character? I am worldly. I have hard edges here and there, but where I take a liking I am steady, for I do not adopt any one on a mere whim. Now there is much in you that would be of infinite use to my brother. He took to you at once and that is an unusual thing for him. He has a most warm heart, though I acknowledge he has been far from steady, but that is past and gone now. I looked to his marriage, with you to complete his life and character. I am therefore woefully disappointed when my pretty little castle in the air crumbles at the touch of your cruel fingers."

Edith did not answer for a moment, she was so overwhelmed with a sense of her own guilt.

"You are too good, too indulgent to me," she said, at length, brokenly. "I scarcely believed Mr. Beaton could be in earnest. I do not think I could feel quite at home with him, and I fancied he was very fond of Lady Mary Hay, which seemed much more natural."

"Of Lady Mary?" echoed Mrs. Winington. "How very absurd! They are very old friends, and in a sense he is very fond of her; but when I tell you that he was rejoicing the day before yesterday at the prospect of her making a good marriage, you may imagine the kind of fondness he feels for her."

There was a pause.

"My greatest regret," began Edith again, "is to have disappointed you in any way. You have done so much for me, and I love you, indeed I do."

The color rose brightly in her cheeks, and her quiet, truthful eyes looked into Mrs. Winington's with such pathetic earnestness that she was touched, and she thought that real hearty love and belief were worth deserving, even from an obscure little country girl. But she repressed such sentimental weakness at once.

"I hope you care for me a little, Edith. I think I deserve it from you. But not so much as Leslie. Could you have seen him yesterday, I think you would have been sorry for him. He was so broken-hearted, and struggled so bravely to control himself! 'Whatever happens, Jean,' he said, 'do not worry Edith, do not in any way resent my disappointment.' You see, he knows how fond I am of him. He talks of joining a friend of his who is going to make an exploring expedition to Tartary, or Thibet, or Timbuctoo, but I earnestly hope he will not. Though his general health is good, he could not stand the hardships of such an undertaking. Indeed I do not believe that Leslie could have felt anything so intensely; he was as white as a sheet." Mrs. Winington fanned herself vehemently, as if much moved.

Edith's eyes grew larger and larger as she listened, her sense of evil she had wrought deepened, and her instinctive credulity vanished before the gravity of Mrs. Winington's looks and tones.

To doubt a syllable of what that incomparable personage asserted never crossed her mind, still it was most incomprehensible. Yet the image conjured up by Mrs. Winington's description affected her deeply. She trembled, and the tears rose to her eyes.

"I wish I had never come to be a trouble to you!" she sobbed. "What a return this is for all your goodness, and Mr. Beaton's goodness! I am very grateful to him for caring so much about me, but—"

"Oh, I suppose he could not help that," interruped Mrs. Winington with a sad smile. "I know that some little time ago he explained his intentions fully to your guardians and secured their full consent, so that no difficulty should occur in case he could win yours."

"What shall I do? what shall I do?" said Edith, unconsciously, aloud.

"Are you in earnest when you ask me what you shall do, Edith?" asked Mrs. Winington; "and will you believe that I am disinterested in the advice I offer?"

"Believe you! Of course I believe you thoroughly!"

"Then let matters stand as they are. Poor Leslie has run away to bury himself in solitude. I begged him to go down ot Winford, for I know my old housekeeper will take care of him. You need not meet for some little time. Think well if you have done wisely in rejecting the warm heart so freely offered to you; think of the charming home your united means might create. With my brother you would do exactly as you liked; he has the happiest temper. Then my friendship and help in the little social minutiae of which you would be unavoidably ignorant counts for something. There I will not allow myself to speak more. I would not for worlds over persuade you. But, for your own sake, do not throw my brother over without some consideration. Of course it is very likely he may not come near us again while you are here. But should he do so——"

She paused, and poor Edith, who felt as if some invisible net was closing around her, urged timidly:

"I suppose one ought to like the man they marry very much?"

"You should certainly not dislike him! But why do you not like Leslie? Do you love any one else?" with a sudden, almost questioning glance.

"How could I? Whom do I know to love?" asked Edith, timidly.

"Very true! Moreover, it does not follow that because I think my brother the dearest fellow in the world he must be irresistible to every one. There I really think we have exhausted the subject, and you have made your eyes red. Go and bathe them, dear, and do not be unhappy; I shall always be your friend."

"Ah! do, do be my friend, I have so few;" and Edith ventured to pass her arm through Mrs. Winington's and to press her brow against her shoulder, with more of a caress than she had ever dared before.

"Oh, rest tranquil, my dear girl. I am very loyal."

Edith hurried away, and Mrs. Winington, rising to fetch a French novel from the table, looked after with a slight sigh.

"She is a nice little thing, and I do hope, when I have done Leslie's love-making successfully for him, he will not neglect her too openly, and spend her money too freely; I will see that tied up safely at any rate!"

CHAPTER VI.

MANEUVERING.

While Mrs. Winington fulfilled her diplomatic mission, Jack Maitland had been reasoning with himself against his own weakness in yielding to his strong inclination to prolong his stay within Mrs. Winington's charmed circle. He could in no way help Edith, he told himself, and each day they met only increased his miserable anxiety and indecision.

However keen her natural perceptions of truth and reality, so accomplished a man of the world as Beaton would end by convincing her that he was worthy all trust and affection. So he mused as he was returning from an expedition to Hampton Court with his New Zealand friends, who had complained loudly that they never saw anything of him, that he had quite cut them, etc. etc.

"I must dine at the Winington' to-night," he thought, when, having seen his companions into a cab, he was walking slowly toward Waterloo Bridge, "but I will get away home on Saturday. I am making a fool of myself here."

On reaching his hotel, however, he found a letter which compelled even an earlier start. It was from Major Maitland informing him that his mother had taken a chill, and had been attacked with bronchitis; that although there was no very immediate danger, it would be well if he could return home at once. Maitland was startled, something in the tone of the communication alarmed him.

Mrs. Maitland was a gentle, fragile woman. When her younger son was in disgrace with all the world she had clung to him, and written him, and scraped small gifts of money out of her very narrow house allowance to help him in his hour of need. This Jack never forgot. He loved his mother with all the strength of his steady heart. He knew that his father, although considered a model husband, was trannical and unsympathetic. He would no doubt bitterly lament his loss, were his wife to be taken from him, and canonize her in his memory but in the meantime he never entered into her thoughts or feelings, or considered the needs of her inner nature. Her daughters were married, and provided with cares of their own, and Jack well knew the loneliness of the patient little woman when he was not with her.

There was time enough to eat a morsel of dinner, pay his bill and start by the 8.30 train from King's Cross. He could thus reach home by noon next day, and he was determined not to leave it till he saw his mother restored to her ordinary health. He wrote a hasty line of excuse to Mrs. Winington and with a heavy heart, both for the cares he was leaving behind and those he was going to meet, was soon speeding northward as fast as steam could take him.

Mrs. Winington's dinner was less lively than usual. Colonel Winington had insisted on inviting two tiresome constituents who did not know how to talk, and Maitland was absent; so was Edith, to whom her hostess had said kindly as they returned from their drive, "I dare say, dear, you would rather lie down and rest, or get into your dressing-gown and read a novel, than put on evening costume and sit down to dinner."

"Yes, I should greatly prefer it. I want to write Mrs. Miles too. I did not send her a letter yesterday and I rarely miss doing so on Wednesday. I know she always looks for one."

Edith stayed very contentedly in her room. She pondered long, and deeply on all Mrs. Winington had said, and wished, oh, so ardently that she could please every one by accepting Beaton. Why did she not love him? Perhaps she would grow to like him by and by. If she dared speak to Mr. Maitland about it! But that was not to be dreamed of; she blushed at the idea.

Colonel Winington, who had been always friendly to his wife's quiet little protegee, inquired the reason of her absence and expressed the hope that all was going on well between her and Beaton.

"Oh, as well as can be expected," returned his wife, laughing. "She is a good little simpleton, and not too ready to take up an idea."

"I don't find her dull by any means," said Colonel Winington. "It is quite a relief to meet any one who does not aim at talking epigrams. Now I must bid you goodnight, Lady Mary, if I may not escort you home."

The company had by this time dispersed, and the colonel was going to look in at the "House," which was a sort of club to him.

"No, thank you. Good-night. Are you going to make a speech?"

"No, no. I only express my opinions by my votes."

"The best way, I imagine," said Lady Mary as he left the room. "He is really a good fellow, Jean. You are a lucky woman."

"I dare say I am. Now do stay and let me talk to you. I want to hear what Leslie said yesterday. I hope you scolded him for his folly, his rashness."

"Your brother certainly came to pour his sorrows into my sympathizing bosom," said Lady Mary. "But I confess my warmest sympathy has been excited by his being obliged to marry such a noodle. She will bore him to death. But there, it seems if he does not marry he may starve to death; it is a desperate alternative."

"My dear, you did not set him again t my poor, rich little protegee? He is rather infatuated about you, but that is you know, of no use."

"I regret to say it is of no use, for I find your brother very nice, and most amusing. What an idiot Miss Vivian is to refuse him!"

"Yes. I fancied it would have been a case of 'I came—I saw—I conquered,' with Leslie and Edith Vivian. I cannot understand her indifference."

"Well, I think I do," remarked Lady Mary, dryly, as she arranged the flowers that adorned her dress."

"You do? Why, what do you mean? What are you hinting at?" cried Mrs. Winington eagerly.

"I think, Jean, you are quite as foolish and a good deal blinder than your brother. Edith Vivian does not care to Mr. Beaton because she has already fallen in love with that interesting companion of your childhood."

"You cannot believe such an absurdity," cried Mrs. Winington, flushing from throat to brow. "Why, I never thought of such a thing."

"That I quite believe," significantly. "I am a quiet, indolent creature, I let others do the talking, but I see a good deal. Your brother has been taken up with me, you have been taken up with your rather farouche friend, and I have watched you all."

"And what have you seen?" asked Mrs. Winington in a low tone, keeping her eyes carefully cast down.

"I have seen Miss Vivian's face; whenever Mr. Maitland appears it lights up in the most wonderful way. I don't think the little goose is the least conscious of her own feelings, she does not make the slightest attempt to conceal her gladness. I protest she warms up into absolute prettiness as soon as he comes. Now she distrusts Mr. Beaton, she is half afraid of him."

"But how preposterous of her to throw away her pale fancies on Jack Maitland, who scarcely notices her."

"Ah! are you sure he does not? My impression is, that not a look, not a word of hers escapes him."

"Come, come, this is more than observation; it is creative power."

Lady Mary shook her head. "Your friend has very expressive eyes, as I dare say you know, and they have told me more than he imagines. I have seen them dwell on your intended sister-in-law with a look such as no man ever bestowed except on the woman he loved. I am disposed to think he is considerably further gone than she is."

"It is impossible," said Mrs. Winington, in a low deep tone.

"Oh, if you like to think so. Just look back over the last four or five weeks. How much more he has been at your house since Edith Vivian went into training under your supervision. Remember that dinner at the Orleans Club, our expedition to Kew. Maitland had a good half-hour's practical tete-a-tete with her at both places; indeed it might have been longer at Richmond, had I not been disinterested enough to send Mr. Beaton to break it up."

Mrs. Winington was silent for a few moments, her rich color fading away, and then said with an effort:

"I do not think Jack would try to cut out Leslie."

"Perhaps. But once a man is in love I should not give much for his good resolutions."

"Really, dear, you don't seem to believe there is such a thing as principle."

"Oh, yes, I do; but, as the railway people say of their iron girders it is only as strong as its weakest part. Your first love looks solemn and resolute enough, but I suppose he is no stronger than his neighbors. You know all about that, no doubt, much better than any one else."

"There is some difference between a boy and a man. At any rate Maitland is far away, or will be far away to-morrow. He has been recalled to Craigrothie by his mother's illness."

"Well, keep him at a distance," said Lady Mary, rising; "it will be better for all parties. I must leave you now, for I promised to call for Mr. Brown at his club ,and take him to Lady Carrington's ball—the dear old man has a romantic love for titles."

"I hope affairs are progressing smoothly between you and the great 'Go-bang?'"

"Yes, saisfactorily; so much so, that I almost regret I bestowed that very appropriate nickname. I am afraid it will stick, but perhaps when I have cured him of boasting it may die away. Good-night, Jean; are you going to bed like a sober citizen?"

"I am. I have had a horrible headache all day. This worry about Leslie has upset me."

They exchanged adieus, and the observant Lady Mary went down to her carriage, while Mrs. Winington rung and ordered the lights to be extinguished in the reception-rooms, and then went rapidly to her own.

As soon as she could dispense with her maid she dismissed her, and threw herself into a large chair to think—to review Lady Mary's horrible suggestions.

Had she been so fooled and blinded as to rejoice in the frequent lingering visits which were due to another's attractions? Was the secret of that indifference she so fondly hoped would warm into something of the old ardor, to be found in awakening love for that colorless, insignificant chit whom she had loaded with kindness and really liked? What a Nemesis! The more she strove to reject the idea, the more corroborative trifles rose in her memory to indorse Lady Mary's revolting suspicions.

It was bitter, very bitter to the proud, passionate woman who best knew what advances she had made to a man who, she began reluctantly to believe, was shielded by the strongest armor, affection for another. Nothing could be more maddening. She had been puzzled by the contradiction between his readiness to spend hours with her, and his increasing coldness. It was all too evident. She did not know till now how he had absorbed her. She meant no harm, she told herself; only once more to catch an echo of the real ardent love which had cast its spell upon her youth, and which she longed for amid the frothy imitations of the mocking, frivolous world in which she lived and moved and had her being. It was wrong and bad, but she could not restrain a fit of angry, passionate weeping when she thought of the past, and how cruelly the present revenged it. Yet she never for an instant regretted her own heartless conduct. To be poor, and necessarily self-denying, was something not to be thought of for her, although she was prepared to pay dear for certain joys. To see Maitland once more at her feet, to tell him she loved him, and bid him leave her forever, this would be joy! But if he ever got this length, would he go?

Ah, well, there was no use thinking about it. What needed her whole force of mind and resolution was to accomplish her brother's marriage with Edith Vivian.

"She shall be his wife within six weeks," she muttered, rising from the cushions where she had writhed in impotent rage. "She shall be safely out of Maitland's reach long before they meet again."

She bathed her swollen eyes, and leaned from the open window to cool her burning forehead.

At length the rallying power of a fixed resolution calmed her. She turned to her writing-table, drew a chair, and after a minute's thought wrote a carefully-worded letter to Jack Maitland—a charming, sympathetic epistle which Colonel Winington might have read with perfect impunity. Nothing could be more tenderly graceful than her expressions of interest in Mrs. Maitland, her regret for his anxiety, her own eagerness for news of the patient. Then she paused undecided. She was burning to describe, in smoothly-flowing periods, the rapid growth of mutual understanding between Miss Vivian and Beaton; the evident adoration of the simple child of nature for the accomplished man of fashion. She thought how she might best change her communication with the venom which distorted her own mind. But she was purposeful enough to restrain the promptings of unreasoning spite.

In such a letter it was out of place to introduce Edith Vivian's name, and such unnecessary information might rouse doubts which she should be the last to suggest if she really meant to carry out her schemes; and carry them out she would, cost what they might, in lying or intrigue.

Mrs. Winington resumed her pen, and battening down the useless vengeance that raged for utterance until a more convenient season, concluded her letter with a kindly message from her brother, which would convey the impression that he was at her elbow.

A fully detailed account of all that had happened since he had left her was next addressed to her brother accompanied by much shrewd advice. And then, completely restored to composure, and firmly resolved to play her game with tact and temper, Mrs. Winington extinguished her light and tried successfully to sleep.

* * * *

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Valuable Asset.

It was after her husband's failure.

"She asked as if she expected to retrieve their fortune," was the comment. "Have they any assets left?"

"Oh, yes!" was the reply.

"What?"

"A daughter who is pretty enough to be quoted high in the matrimonial market."

Twelve million pounds' worth of leather is required every year to provide boots and shoes for the inhabitants of Great Britain.

London is supposed to have 170,000 inhabitants to the square mile, but on the East side, New York, there are 345,000 people to the square mile.

The first prune tree was planted in California in 1870 by a Frenchman, who brought the tree to this continent from France. The first orchard—of 10 acres—began to yield in 1875.

In Hamburg a dog is taxed according to his size; a little tax for a little dog, and a big tax for a big dog.

IS THERE POISON IN YOUR BLOOD ?

Then the Liver and Kidneys Have Failed to Perform Their Mission and You Need

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

If you are not well there must be a reason for it. Most of the common ills of life arise from poison in the system. If you would be well you must remove this cause of disease.

The work of the blood is two-fold. It supplies nourishment to the body and collects the impure and poisonous waste matter. This poisonous material is removed from the blood by the action of the liver and kidneys. When these organs fail the poison is carried back through the system in the circulation of the blood and causes disease.

Where is your weak spot? Just there you may first expect to feel the effects of poison in the system. It may be stomach trouble or lung trouble, kidney disease or heart disease, but the beginning is with the inaction of the great filtering organs—the liver and kidneys.

Nine-tenths of the ills of everyday life may be cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because they set the liver, kidneys and bowels right, and so cleanse and invigorate the system.

Have you come to realize the importance of keeping the bowels regular and the liver and kidneys active? You will appreciate Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, not only on account of their wonderful promptness, but also for their lasting effect on the system. They get at the very foundation of ill-health, and by removing the cause bring cure.

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

IDEALS OF SOCIETY.

Count Leo Tolstoi Sends Out Concrete Idea to the World.

The ideals of society which guide the activity of men are modified, and, according to these modifications the order of human life changes also. There was a time when the ideal of society was absolute animal liberty, by which, according to their powers, both literally and figuratively, some devoured others. Following came the time when the social ideal was the supremacy of one, when all men adore their potentates, and not only voluntarily, but with enthusiasm submitted to them.

Then men had for their ideal an arrangement of life during which power was suffered not for oneself, but in order to establish order in the lives of men at large. The attempts for the realization of similar ideals endured a certain period—universal monarchy, then the universal church, uniting and guiding various states.

Next appeared the idea of national representation, then that of the republic, with universal or limited suffrage. To-day it is thought that this ideal can be attained when organization will be such that the instruments of labor shall cease to be private property and will be the possession of the entire people.

Men are beginning to understand. And now they need to learn that there is only one means of realizing a good human life—to profess and to practice the religious doctrine which is accessible to the majority of men. And it is only when they will profess and practice this religious doctrine that they will be able to attain the ideal which has been born in their consciences and to which they aspire.

All other attempts destroy power, for the good organization of the life of men without power can be only a useless expenditure of forces, not drawing nearer, but distancing humanity from the goal at which they aim.

In order that men may live the social life without mutual oppression institutions sustained by force are not the essentials, but a moral condition of men whereby, through interim conviction and not by constraint, they will act toward others as they desire that others act toward them. And there are such men. They live in religious communities in America, in Russia, in Canada. These men live the common life without oppressing each other.—(Count) Leo Tolstoi.

DO WOMEN WEAR WIGS?

John Strange Winter Says the Most of Them Do.

The New York Herald has the following from London: "Nowadays ninety-nine women out of a hundred wear wigs!"

This somewhat startling statement which rests on the authority of Mrs. Stannard, more widely known as "John Strange Winter," author of "Bootle's Baby," is the outcome of a discussion raised by Mr. George Alexander on the subject of dress at evening theatrical performances in London.

Mrs. Stannard writes to The Daily Telegraph: "When Mr. George Alexander touches upon the great question of feminine headgear, then he is trenching upon ground which is difficult to tread without disaster. He evidently does not realize the truth, which is this—that nowadays ninety-nine women out of a hundred wear wigs and the woman who wears a wig is the slave of that article of adornment. If she is a rich woman she has one wig for the afternoon to wear with her hat, and she has another wig for the evening to wear without a hat. In nine cases out of ten she cannot take her hat off because she would not be sure of the disclosures such an act would make. I know this is so, because in my day I have myself worn a wig. That day has happily gone by, and, I hope, forever, since I have discovered how to make my hair grow. To wear a hat with an evening wig would be too extravagant for any but the most wealthy and to appear in a theatre in a wig which does duty very well by daylight with a hat would be to risk that which few women would dare to face."

Some cynics are now asking what particular brand of hair restorer Mrs. Stannard is seeking to advertise.

A Cute Quaker.

A Quaker had his house broken into by a burglar a few months ago, and several valuables stolen. He did not inform the police, however, but kept the affair to himself.

The following evening a neighbor remarked to him: "I am sorry to hear of your house being burgled, Mr. ——. I hope your loss is not heavy?"

"Friend," said the Quaker, "thou must know the extent of my loss as well as I can do, since thou art the burglar. I spoke not to a soul of what had happened, and thou art the first to mention it to me—hence I know thou art the burglar, and will trouble thee for my property." He got it.

Where Living Is Cheap.

Dr. S. P. May, Inspector of Public Libraries, is a great traveler and a keen observer. Recently he has been taking notes of the cost of living in the several places he has visited in the province, and has concluded that Shelburne, a village less than 100 miles north of Toronto, is the cheapest place in which to live in the province. Good chickens sell at 15 cents each, the best of butter at 15 cents per pound, new laid eggs 15 cents per dozen, potatoes 35 cents a bag, pork five cents per pound, and other things in keeping. When turkeys were selling at 18 cents per pound in Toronto last winter they could be purchased in Shelburne at 8 cents.—Toronto Telegram.

Cod Liver Oil

It is safe to say that for every life that is saved through the curative effects of cod liver oil another is lost in catching the fish.

On the Menu.

"What have you in the larder?" asked the cannibal king of his chef.

"Not so much today, your elevatedness," explained the chef. "Nothing except a printer and an actor."

"Oh, well, fix them up some way."

The chef bowed several times and rubbed his hands together.

"What are you waiting for?" asked the cannibal king.

"Would your serenely altitudinous excellency deign to suggest some method of preparing the two persons—some new dish, for instance, that would be pleasant to your royal palate?"

"Don't go to any bother. Just put the printer in the pi and the actor in the supe."

And the court jester stepped up and resigned.—Judge.

Reassuring.

A middle aged man and his wife decided to take a trip to Washington, and as it was the beginning of the season they both invested in some new clothes for the journey. Their grownup children made fun of their "new" appearance, but it was not until they were safely settled in their seats and opened their bags that they discovered the joke that had been played upon them.

One of their offspring had filled both satchels with rice, and, on taking out what they needed, the tiny grains were scattered broadcast.

Of course there was at once an amused smile on every one's face, and the mother felt herself getting redder than she had ever been in her life before and was made no more comfortable when a fat German woman opposite leaned over and said quite audibly:

"Ach—never mind—I'm a vidder woman now, but this time next week I'll be in the same fix myself."—New York Times.

A Handicap Youth.

"The trouble about our boy Josh," said Farmer Corntossel, "is that we haven't given him the proper kind of a show to come out strong."

"We've always been careful and saving," said his wife.

"That's jest the point. In most stories an' plays the boy that wouldn't work goes away from home an' ain't heard of till he comes back an' pays off the mortgage. Now, we've been that industrious that there ain't any mortgage left fer Josh to pay off."

Worry won't cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. Try a bottle—if it doesn't cure you we'll refund your money.

Prices 25c., 50c. and $1.00

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MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

FREE ADVICE SPURNED.

The Giver Meant Well, but Failed in His Object.

"Annoying, isn't it?" said the long, lean, cadaverous individual at the lunch counter, speaking to the man sitting next to him.

"What's annoying?" asked the other man.

"The way your jaws crack every time you open your mouth to take anything into it. I know just how troublesome it is. I used to be"—

"I'm not particularly annoyed by it, sir, and I don't see how it concerns you."

"Well, that only shows," rejoined the cadaverous individual cheerfully, "that you've got used to it. It must have bothered you like thunder at first, you know. The idea of a man partially dislocating his jaw every time he inserts a slab of bread and butter into his mouth"—

"Suppose you don't let it bother you any more."

"Oh, it doesn't now. I got over it long ago. That is what I was"—

"Say, will you just"—

"Pardon me for laughing, but I couldn't help it. There goes your jaw again. It sounds louder to you than it does to anybody else, of course, but it's quite evident even to"—

"You'll have enough to do if you will just attend to your own business. I don't need any of your advice."

"I beg pardon again, but you do. It's an easy matter to break yourself of"—

"When I want any information from you, sir, I'll let you know."

"Why, good land, you are letting me know every time you—there you go again. I was going to say that if you will eat a little slower"—

"Just mind your own business, will you?"

"Certainly. You will find you can't stop the cracking by opening your mouth at a different angle. I tried that too. It cracks all the same. The only thing to do is to go a little slower and not open the jaw quite so wide. With a little patience"—

"Darn your meddlesome hide, how many times do you have to be told"—

"As a matter of fact, you don't have to do the alligator act in order to get in your work on a cut pie. The blackberry pie of commerce is only three-quarters of an inch thick, and it doesn't need a two inch opening to take it in. Now, then, sir, I have told you how to muffle that jaw of yours, and I don't care two straws whether you do it or not. I felt it to be a sort of duty, but you don't seem to take it kindly, and if you like you can go on cracking and snapping your way through the world and be hanged to you! Rather nasty weather we're having now, isn't it?"

Here the long, lean, cadaverous individual rose, leisurely walked to the cashier's desk, paid for his luncheon and went out, serene in the consciousness that he had tried, at any rate, to benefit a fellow being.

Domestic Away.

"I got up at 5 o'clock this morning," remarked the married man, "to go to a fire."

"Where was it?" asked the bachelor.

"In the kitchen stove—after I made it," replied the married man sadly.

"Whatever is, is right," says Pope. So a woman must be right when she says she is.

There are 380 packs of hounds maintained in the United Kingdom for hunting the fox, the stag, the hare, and the otter.

"What do you go to Sunday-school for, little girl?"

"Because my mamma makes me."

"What do you do when you get there?"

"I wait till it's out."

Character is the poor man's capital.

If you hate another, it is slow suicide for yourself.

Men call their own carelessness and inactivity fate.

The lucky man is the one who grasps his opportunity.

Character has a commercial as well as an ethical value.

The largest room in the world is the room for self-improvement.

A man seldom knows when he is well off until he is away off.

Not Her Fault.

"Your daughter," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "has such nerve. She fairly bubbles over with high spirits."

"I know it. She gets it from Josiah's side of the house, though. My folks are all strong temperance people."

Why They Parted.

"Yis," said Mrs. Clancy, "Pat and I have parted forever. I went to the hospital to ax after him. 'I want to see me husband,' sez I—'the man that got blowed up.' 'Yez can't see him,' sez the doctor; 'he's under the influence of Ann Estheticks.' 'I don't know the lady,' sez I, mighty dignified loike, 'but if me lawful wedded husband kin act loike that when he's at dith's door I'll have a divorce from him.'"

Economic.

Old Uncle Ben wanted to have his portrait painted, but he did not care to pay very much for it.

"Surely that is a very large sum," he said when the artist named the price.

The artist protested and assured him that, as portraits went, that was very little to ask.

Uncle Ben hesitated. "Well," he said at length, "how much will it be if I furnish the paint?"—Lippincott's.

Women are bound to have the last word, even if they have to turn to the last page of a book.

Dr Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure chronic cases. 60 in a box. 35 cents.—32

It is easier to imagine the world owes you a living than it is to collect it.

The way of the world, Cordelia, is around the sun.

When a man is his own worst enemy he is apt to love his enemies.

Some theories are like gunpowder—most useful when exploded.

A brilliant signal light at Atlantic City is visible nineteen miles at sea. Each year it burns 2,206 gallons of oil.

Gypsy Smith well says that he believes in a fence at the edge of a precipice rather than a hospital at the bottom.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It's useless for some women to deny that they married for money after you see their husbands.

When a fleet goes on a cruise the crews go on the fleet.

Give Holloway's Corn-Cure a trial. It removes corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done it will do again.

There was a decrease of over 30 per cent. in the exports of cheese from the United States in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, as compared with the year preceding.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The secretary of the Aeronautical Society of Great Britain expects the kite to be the base of the future instrument of aerial navigation, the aeroplane.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine: the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

No man knows what it is to be a woman—and ought to be glad of it.

Some children comfort their parents when old age overtakes them, and some prevent old age from overtaking them.

The average political complexion is seldom more than whitewash deep.

Tombstones remind us that the average man isn't as white as he is sculptured.

It isn't the shortcomings of a young man that the girl's father objects to; it's his long stayings.

PAINS, LIKE THE POOR, ARE ALWAYS WITH US.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

People seldom appreciate anything they can afford.

Love usually renders a man color-blind as to complexions.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. BAYNER, Shelby, Ala.

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

for **Night Coughs**

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Are you going to start a Newspaper?

¶ Then write to us for prices and terms upon TYPE, MATERIAL and MACHINERY.

¶ We carry the only stock in the Northwest, and can furnish complete Job and Newspaper Plants at short notice; also Ready-Prints in all sizes and styles.

Toronto Type Fdry Co'y, Limited.

175 McDermot Avenue, Winnipeg.

HAS NO EQUAL For Spavins, Ringbone Splints, Curbs, and all forms of Lameness, bunches or bony enlargements.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for so years and have found it an infallible remedy. Please mail me your book at once as I have a colt I am now having trouble with. Yours truly, L. L. JARVIS, Dayton, Texas. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Price $1, six for $5. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE; also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Infants Rubber Diapers

These Diapers are made of the finest quality, thin white rubber cloth, are very pliable and may be adjusted over cloth diaper to protect bed clothes and dresses. They fasten with buttons. Made in small, medium and large sizes. A blessing to mothers. One of our Rubber Diapers lasts longer than a dozen ordinary ones. Write by mail post paid—75 cts. Write for illustrated catalogue of sanitary supplies, French and American rubber goods, Toilet Sundries, etc. It is free. Address

THE SANITARY RUBBER CO., 128 Victoria St., Toronto, Can.

Lady agents wanted.

No matter which way an election goes, the members of a brass band are usually sure of a job.

Some men trust to luck in this world, and some others are lucky to get trusted.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

A physician who is a specialist in nervous diseases says that nervous women should sleep at least nine hours at night and one in the daytime.

(Liquozone was formerly known in Canada as Fowley's Liquified Ozone.)

We Paid $100,000

For Liquozone—Yet We Give You a 50c. Bottle Free.

This company, after testing Liquozone for two years in the most difficult germ diseases, paid $100,000 for the American rights. That is by far the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery.

We publish this fact to show you the value of Liquozone. The most worthless product may have great claims made about it; but men don't pay a price like that save for a discovery of remarkable worth to humanity.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone alone kills germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. It is so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. Liquozone destroys at once and forever the cause of any germ disease.

And there is no other way to do it. Any drug that kills germs is a poison to you, and it cannot be taken internally. Liquozone alone can attack a trouble that is caused by inside germs; and it cures diseases which medicine never cured.

Liquid Oxygen.

Liquozone is simply liquid oxygen—no drugs, no alcohol in it. It is the discovery of Paul, the great German chemist, who spent 20 years on it. His object was to get such an excess of oxygen in staple form into the blood that no germ could live in any membrane or tissue.

Liquozone does that. Oxygen is Nature's greatest tonic—the very source of vitality. Its effects are exhilarating—purifying, vitalizing. Nothing else in the world is so good for you. But germs are vegetables; and this excess of oxygen—the very life of an animal—is deadly to vegetable matter.

We spend 14 days in making each bottle of Liquozone; but the result is liquid oxygen—a product which will cure diseases which no medical skill can cure without it. It is now employed in every great hospital, and indorsed by every medical authority, the world over.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone kills the germs, wherever they are, and the results are inevitable. By destroying the cause of the trouble, it invariably ends the disease, and forever.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anæmia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Skin Diseases
Dysentery—Diarrhœa	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhœa—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all cat rrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on your local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay your druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 221-229 Kinzie St., Chicago.

My disease is .....

I have never tried Liquozone or Fowley's Liquified Ozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

.....

67 DC A .....

Give full address—write plainly.

Liquozone—our trademark name—now appears on every bottle of genuine liquified ozone.

WHEAT SHIP to a strictly commission firm—TRY THOMPSON, SONS & CO. GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS Winnipeg. Write to-day for particulars.

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

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

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

S. SPINK

Maclennan Bros., GRAIN MERCHANTS,

TELEPHONE 1490. P. O. Box 585

McIntyre Block, 304, Winnipeg.

Wheat and grain of all kinds. Car Load Lots a Specialty. Regular advances on Bills of Lading.

Write or wire us for Track Bids, or Consign Your Grain to us, which we will sell for your account, on your approval to highest bidder.

LANGUAGE OF THE HAND.

Scarcely a Sentiment It Is Not Capable of Expressing.

When a lover ventures for the first time to grasp the hand of his charmer she either withdraws it and that is as much as to say, "I have no heart for you," or she suffers it, which is the same as if she said, "He whom I permit to touch my hand may hope also to touch my heart." In lovers' quarrels, indeed, the hand is withdrawn to express anger, but soon extended again in token of reconciliation. Who can tell all that is said by the hand which another is conveying to the lips to have a kiss imprinted upon it? This is done either slowly or hastily, either with trembling or boldly, and expresses civility or respect, gratitude or love. Two hands are folded together—their owner prays; the folded hands are raised—he solicits something; they are rubbed one against the other—he is impatient. The raised finger threatens; when bent it beckons; when extended it points. Two fingers produce the snap, a sign of contempt or defiance. The hand gives; the hand receives. Both speak aloud.

The hand likewise answers by a repulsive motion. A finger placed upon the lips inculcates discretion. The ancients represented the god of silence in this attitude. How they have represented Venus everybody knows. The hand of the goddess says, "I am bashful." The Graces take each other by the hand, as much as to say, "We ought to be indivisible." Two hands firmly grasping each other are the symbol of fidelity. The clinched fist bespeaks rage and revenge, the hollowed hand implores alms, the hand laid upon the heart protests, the hand upon the forehead thinks, and the hand behind the ear expresses difficulties.

In a word, there is scarcely a sentiment which the hand is not capable of expressing, and it not only completely supplies the place of the mouth in speaking, but also, rather imperfectly, in kissing, for when the lips cannot approach the beloved object the hand throws kisses to her.

BIRDS SING ON THE WING.

Their Notes Are More Charming When Warbled During Flight.

The songs of all birds gain in beauty when they are uttered on the wing. They seem to be delivered with more abandon and greater volume. The water thrush's first cousin, the oven bird, furnishes a striking example of this. His ordinary song consists of a repetition of the same note, hammered out with a constant crescendo.

Very effective it is, too, as a part of the general music of the forest, though lacking individual attractiveness on account of the monotony of its iteration. But when the bird rises above the treetops and descends after the fashion of the indigo bird to an accompaniment of scattered notes he takes far higher rank as a performer.

Not always, however, does he require the exhilaration and inspiration of an aerial toboggan to cause him to abandon his plain chant for a more florid song. I have heard him sing the latter perched on a grapevine not two feet above the ground. And as if to show that he did not reserve his superior powers for special occasions he mingled it with his plain chant and ending with the song and sometimes reversing this order.

I love to see the oven bird on the ground. There is such a ludicrous assumption of dignity on his part as he strides about the stage, never for a moment forgetting himself so far as to hop. There is the same even, measured steadiness about his movements that there is in his chant. It is only when he launches himself into the effervescing song that he forgets his staid demeanor.

The Face of an Engine.

A writer in the London Saturday Review comments upon the fact that a railway engine has a face and that the face has an expression. "Look at an engine," says the writer, "and you can see that one looks noble—simply noble in its strength; another, gigantic in force, but not noble—an expression of mere brute strength. Some engines have a lofty, almost supercilious, expression; others almost foolish. Some have an air of sullen stoutness. Then there are engines that distinctly look angry and others comparatively gentle. What is the key to this physiognomy? Where is the seat of expression? On the whole, it seems to be the funnel."

The Wisdom of Fools.

Folly, in the abstract, has been denounced alike by Scripture and ancient heathen sages. "If I wish to look at a fool," says Seneca, "I have not far to look. I have only to look in a mirror." The Emperor Maximilian distinguished the dullest of his counselors by the title of the king of fools. Once when he addressed a prosy adviser by this title the gentleman neatly enough replied: "I wish with all my heart I were king of fools. I should have a glorious kingdom and your imperial majesty would be among my subjects."

Could Keep a Secret.

Smith—May I make a confidant of you?

Jones—Why, certainly.

Smith—Well, I'm hard up and want £10.

Jones—You can trust me. I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.

MANITOBA GIVES STRIKING PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure when Other Means Fail.

Mr. J. J. Perkins Disabled by Kidney Pains Finds New Health in the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Tyndall, Man., Nov. 23.—(Special)—All over Manitoba and the Territories people are telling of benefits received from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this place furnishes a striking example of how they will cure when all other means have failed in the person of Mr. J. J. Perkins.

"For two years I was troubled with my Kidneys," Mr. Perkins says. "I got so bad that the doctor attending me declared me incurable.

"At times, I had such severe pains in my back that I thought I would have to give up hopes and die. I was unable to work and was becoming destitute.

"One day a friend asked me, 'Have you ever tried Dodd's Kidney Pills?' I answered 'No,' and he persuaded me to try them.

"The first box made me feel like a new man; five boxes cured me completely. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Sound kidneys take all impurities out of the blood. Thus Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, and other diseases caused by uric acid in the blood.

The woman who is first to adopt a new fad is also the first to draw the at a new wrinkle.

BE THERE A WILL, WISDOM POINTS THE WAY.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

If a play has a short run it usually means a long walk for the players.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In New Jersey there is a saloon for every 179 persons—men, women and children.

$100 Reward $100.

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

As a rule, an heiress is more interesting than she looks.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

A boil in the pot is worth two on the back of your neck.

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

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

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

A woman's idea of a secret is something worth telling.

A CLEAR, HEALTHY SKIN.—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the Liver and Kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

Sometimes it is difficult to distinguish between contentment and laziness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

When a minister has a praying congregation behind him he doesn't have to lay awake at night worrying about his back salary.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Sunlight Boy.

Pinto Shell Cordovan Mitts and Gloves

—Toughest wear, flexible, warm, light
—Boil and scorch proof
—Rip and tear proof
—Rain and wind proof
—That's what H.B.K. Pinto Shell Cordovan mitts and gloves are
—Made from the hide of the Western Bronco, the toughest animal with the toughest hide, light enough to make mitts and gloves.
—Sold by dealers everywhere.

Genuine only with this brand. H.B.K. BRAND

Write for "Strayed," the funniest piece of literature ever written about a Bronco—Free

H. B. K. Warm Duck Coats

H.B.K Duck Coats are warm, hard wearing garments. They are made in scores of styles—fleece lined, mackinaw wool lined, leather reversible—high storm collars, large "Kantilever" unsagable pockets.

Made to keep out the wind and the cold, the rain and the sleet. Made to keep people warm

Branded with this brand.

Sold by up-to-date dealers everywhere. H.B.K. BRAND

Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

MONTREAL. WINNIPEG.

MAKERS OF WARM WEARABLES FOR EVERYBODY

CHAMBERLAIN

IS THE PREFERENTIAL 10c CIGAR

You'll Enjoy Every Bit Of It.

MADE BY J. M. FORTIER LTD., MONTREAL.

OVER A HUNDRED YEARS MILLING EXPERIENCE

"Well begun is half done."

Start the day well. Much depends on eating a good healthful, hearty breakfast. Food Fads, Flakelets, Pre-digesteds, etc., served cold with cream to "excuse haste," will not serve the place of a good hot dish of thoroughly cooked

OGILVIE OATS

Tasty and invigorating.

The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. Ltd.

WINNIPEG CANADA MONTREAL

Reliable Jewelry by Mail

We make all our Jewelry in our own factory, hence the reason for our extraordinary values. We mention a few items:

4181	Amethyst Ring,	$2 50
4276	Ladies' Signet Ring, 14 k. Gold,	3 00
4247	Opal and 6 Fine Pearls,	5 00
4222	14 k. Ring, 3 whole Pearls,	10 00
4062	14 k. Ring, 3 Turquoise and Pearls,	10 00
3959	Diamond Ring, 3 Fine Diamonds,	25 00

SEND FOR OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

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Where a file of "The Advocate" is kept for visitors to read.

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5 cents a Copy.

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

Tel. B1405.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 23, 1904

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

ADVENTISTS.

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

BAPTIST.

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

METHODIST.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.

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

ST MICHAEL S.

Corner Westminster road and Prince Edward street. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Holy Communion 1st and 3d Sundays in each month after morning prayer, 2d and 4th Sundays at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m., Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector. Residence 372 Thirteenth avenue, east.

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

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

TUESDAY.

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

B. C. Electric Railway Co., Ltd

MAIN LINE.

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

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

FAVORS A SEVEN-HOUR DAY.

I maintain that seven hours should constitute a day's work. There are more facts pointing to seven hours as a natural day's work than there are reasons for a day of any other number of hours. The following should comprise the workman's regime:

Seven hours' work.
Seven hours' play.
Seven hours' sleep.
Thirty minutes to prepare for work.
Thirty minutes to remove the stains of work.
Thirty minutes to prepare for play.
Thirty minutes to retire from play.
Thirty minutes to prepare for sleep.
Thirty minutes to refresh after sleep.

Chicago, Ill. W. C. WALKER.

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

South Vancouver.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Reeve George Rae and Councillors Wilson, Ballson, Taylor, Bryson and Mole took their oath and seats at the first meeting held on Monday, Jan. 16, 1904.

Mr. Wm. Baguley complained of pigs being kept within 40 feet of his dwelling house. The Health Committee arranged to meet on Wednesday to investigate.

The Health Officer's report for 1903 was read, which said the Municipality had been free from any contagious or infectious diseases, such as measles, scarlet fever or diphtheria, &c.; that a few cases of ringworm had been reported, but that from inquiry since no further trouble was expected; that no special complaints had been made of the slaughter houses, and that they had been kept in as sanitary a condition as possible. The report was adopted.

The Auditor reported the books to be thoroughly correct and up to date in every respect.

The Provincial Secretary of the Board of Health requested the Council to send a delegate to Victoria to attend the convenion for the prevention and cure of consumption. The Reeve was appointed and F. Carter-Cotton, as M. P. P., was asked to be present.

The Reeve announced the following committees:

Board of Works—The whole Council. Councillor Taylor was elected Chairman.

Finance—Councillors Ballson, Mole and Bryson. First named was chosen Chairman.

Health and Police—The whole Council, Councillor Mole being Chairman.

A Special Committee, consisting of Messrs. Ballson, Wilson and Bryson, were appointed to investigate the claim of Messrs. Nottle, Hudson and Twinn, re work done on road allowance in District Lot 657, and to report whether what work they have done is any benefit financially or otherwise to the Municipality.

Justices of the Peace McCleery and Hartley and Councillors Ballson and Bryson were appointed Licence Commissioners.

Applications were ordered to be called for Medical Health Officer, Auditor, Road Tax Collector and Policeman, and tenders asked for advertising, to be in at the adjourned meeting on Saturday, January 30th.

Accounts were passed for crusher work, $208.90, the returns for which show 132 yards crushed, or, with oils, firing and wear of machine added, about $1.65 per yard spread on the road; for work on Westminster Avenue, $18; Centre Road, $18.90; Bodwell Road, $9.60; Wilson Road, $84.70; North Arm Road, $16; other roads, $76; rock accounts, $103.20; and $187.35 for general accounts.

The Council decided to offer $4 per chain to any property owner who will clear and grade the road allowance facing his property between their line and the road ditch on the following roads: Centre Road, River Road, North Arm Road, Westminster Road, or Westminster Avenue, provided work is done to the satisfaction of the Board of Works.

The Council also offer 50 cents per yard when crushed for 6-inch broken rock—600 yards for Westminster Road, 500 yards for River Road W., 1,000 yards for Centre Road, 600 yards for North Arm Road, an estimate of 75 per cent. to be paid when measured and balance when crushed.

Tenders were ordered to be called to complete Westminster Avenue to the River Road, the price to be for lump sum for the 80 chains or per chain in seperate blocks, tenders to be in February 20th.

Councillor Ballson gave notice of a Temporary Loan By-law; the Reeve of a Rate By-law, and Councillor Mole an Indemnity By-law.

The Council adjourned till Saturday, January 30th, at 2 o'clock.

ONE LUNG

May be gone and yet the remaining lung will be amply sufficient to sustain a vigorous vitality. As a general thing few people make more use of both lungs than is equivalent to a healthy use of one lung.

These facts are all in the favor of the man or woman with weak lungs, even when disease has a strong grip on them.

Many a person living in health to-day has the lungs marked by the healed scars of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs and other conditions, which, if neglected or unskilfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption.

"I had been troubled with lung disease and pleurisy for a number of years and the trouble had almost become chronic," writes A. S. Elam, of Howe, Ia. "Had several kinds of medicine from different physicians without much benefit. At last wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce and got his advice, and began using his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have used twenty-five bottles. When I commenced taking it I had no appetite, my system was completely run-down, had no ambition to do anything. Now I feel better than I did before I got sick. Have a good appetite and am able to do my work. I sincerely recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to all who are afflicted as I was."

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

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At $6.00—Skirt made to your order from any of our $1.25 per yard Homespuns; navy, oxford, black, brown, grey and blue colors; a rare bargain.

At $5.50—Skirt of black or navy Coating Serges; any lines in stock at $1.00 and $1.25 per yard. Exceptionally cheap.

Any Tailored Suit or Evening Gown made-to-order during our January Sale for

Ten Dollars.

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Hastings Street Store.

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stand inspection. We handle nothing but the best, and our prices can't be beat. Try us for your next pair of shoes.

Johnston's Big Shoe House
409 Hastings STREET, WEST.

Municipality of the District of South Vancouver.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the District of South Vancouver, for hearing all complaints against the Assessments as made by the Assessor of the said Municipality, will be held at the Municipal Hall, North Arm road, on Saturday the 20th day of February next, at 10 o'clock a. m., and so on from day to day until the complaints shall have been heard; provided that at least 10 days notice shall have been given of such complaints.

Dated at South Vancouver the 12th day of January A. D. 1904.

William George WALKER, C. M. C.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

APPLICATIONS will be considered at the adjourned meeting of the Council on Saturday January 30th, at 2 o'clock, for the following Officers:

Medical Health Officer—state annual fee.

Road Foreman—state salary per month.

Road Tax Collector—state what commission required.

Police Officer at a retaining fee of $20.00 per annum, and $3.00 per day whilst on duty.

Auditor—books to be audited at end of April, August and December, and Balance Sheet prepared at end of year.

Tenders will be received for Advertising for the Municipal year.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.

South Vancouver, Jan. 18th, 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

TENDERS will be received until 2 o'clock on February 20th, 1904, for constracting the remaining portion of Westminster avenue to the River road, through District Lots 644, 647, 648, 651, 652, 655 and 656—80 chains more or less. Tenders may state a lump sum for the whole work or price per chain on seperate lots.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Full particulars can be had at the Municipal Hall.

William G. Walker, C. M. C.

South Vancouver, Jan. 18th, 1904.

Wall Paper at Auction 44 Hastings St., west.

THIS EVENING at 7:30

Advertise in "The Advocate."

Bible Class Entertained.

Capt. Thomas Sacret gave an "At Home" to his Bible Class on Tuesday evening at his home, 2314 St. George street. The evening was spent in games, intermingled with bright conversation and gay laughter, and after partaking of dainty refreshments the young people departed for home about 12:30, perfectly delighted with their evening's entertainment. The following members of the Class were present: Miss Ethel Simm, Miss Mabel Pengelly, Miss Mabel Ford, Miss Louise Allen, Miss Violet Bloomfield, Miss Lydia Copeland, Miss Rose Glover, Miss Grace Harford, Miss Hattie Burritt, Miss Anna Burritt, Miss Markie Burritt Miss Minnie Verge, Miss Mabel Sparks, Miss Goosetree, Miss Nellie Annis, Miss Elsie Clark, Messrs. Harold Simm, Floyd Ford, Daniel Anderson, Daniel Snell, Bert Butchart, Bert McLennan, Russ Pengelly, John Blake, A. Carter, Herbert Harford, Harvey Burritt, Leonard Shilvock, Vernon Shilvock, Fred Whitlock, Homer Morrison, W. J. Clement, Herbert Sacret, Ralph S. Cummings, secretary; F. W. Stone, assistant leader; Capt. Thos. Sacret, CLASS LEADER. Guests not members of the Bible Class: Miss Kate Taynton, Miss Kate Grimmison, Miss Harris, Mr. J. Mathers, Mr. Hopkins, Mrs. F. W. Stone, Mrs. Thos. Sacret, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Sacret, Rev. and Mrs. C. H. M. Sutherland.

Since Capt. Sacret has been Leader of the Young People's Bible Class of Mt Pleasant Methodist Church it has been a successful class. He has the faculty of getting the members interested in the lesson and to enter upon discussions of the leading points, the result being that there are few really dull sessions of the Class While the Captain has passed his sixtieth year he is still young in spirit and is never happie than when in the society of young people, and the young people look upon the Captain as the dearest old gentleman in the world and are proud to be pupils of his.

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

SOCIETIES
Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

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

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

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

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

I. O. F.

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

Visiting brethren always welcome.

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

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

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

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

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

Visiting Ladies always welcome.

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

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

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

Sojourning Friends always welcome.

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

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

Woman's Realm.

It takes a peculiar knack to wear a shirt waist well and specially will the new Spring shirt waists require some talent in this direction. The general characteristic of the waist is that it is long in the front and is cut to give a woman a great sweeping line from the chin to the belt. It is also long on the shoulders and everything possible is done to get the 1830 curve.

With this long front sweep, this unbroken line from chin to belt, this low shoulder effect and the great wrist puffs, woman must do her utmost to stand erect, or the grace of this shirt waist will be lost. It is a waist which requires a woman of fine shoulders and wide, full belt.

Perhaps graceful would be the best description of the shirt waist as it is now seen. It is a picture waist in many respects, but it is a very refined picture, without one discordant note.

More than anything else is embroidery used. In fact, the laces are giving way somewhat to the embroidery fad and whole waists are covered with stitchery and sleeves are made fairly heavy with it. There are waists which are embroidered from side to side with from one sleeve to the other with scarcely an inch left uncovered.

The afternoon shirt waist will play an important part in the world of fashion. It must be made of washable material and must be all hand made, even to the sewing of the seams. Its color is white and the manner in which it is trimmed is most charming.

A woman who makes her own shirt waists purchased ready made a very handsome but very plain shirt waist of fine white linen. All over the yoke she placed an embroidery of French knots, and for the making of the knots she used a changeable red and blue silk.

When she had thoroughly peppered the yoke with these knots she outlined it with a band of white wash silk. And bordering this band she placed a little trimming of white fringe. She chose fringe a finger deep and sewed it to the edge of the yoke, letting it fall over the bust and over the shoulders. This gave the long shouldered, 1830 effect, and looked very quaint in these days of fringe revivals.

Then, taking a couple of dozen of little lace insets, she let them into the waist; and, all around the edge of each little lace inset, she worked a hand embroidery pattern, surrounding it with French knots. Then she completed the waist by sewing a little turnover lace on the neck and the cuffs.

And there is another style of afternoon waist, and this is the waist which is in plain colors, in light lawn, in buff, blue red and green linen, and the waist which is made of heavy cotton stuffs. This sort of waist is trimmed with lace insets and with bands of lace and with little lace medallions until it becomes very delicate in workmanship, looking very much like a work of art from one of the real lace rooms.

"Sleeves will be of two kinds," said a modiste, "open and closed. One will be about as fashionable as the other and it will be a question purely of choice. You can have the bell, which is flaring at the elbow, and which is to be worn over an undersleeve. Or you can have the great melon shaped sleeve, which is caught in under a narrow cuff at the wrist. For my part I prefer the elbow bell as dressier.

"If you want to finish your sleeves in very fine fashion," continued the modiste, "cut them off at the elbow, let them out in a full bell and finish the bell with a white cotton fringe. Above the fringe sew a flat band of white silk ribbon or white washable satin.

"There is another way to finish your bell sleeve which should be only a little longer than the elbow. Take it and finish it in points and under each point set a longer point of lace. Between the points hang two white silk balls. This makes a very dressy finish for the sleeves.

There is one precious stone that is imitated so perfectly, and these imitations are so expensive, that their use is now sanctioned by the majority of cultured people of good taste. This exception is the pearl, for everyone knows that pearls, real ones, Oriental pearls, the size of peas, are very expensive, costing from one hundred to three hundred dollars each, so when one sees a beautiful string of pearls around the neck of a woman who is not the wife or daughter of a millionaire, or the owner of large property herself, one may be very sure that her gems are an exquisite imitation. These imitations are heavy, durable and quite as beautiful as the real pearl in color and lustre, although they undoubtedly would melt if put in vinegar. No one does that nowadays, for Cleopatra's experiment has never been emulated. Therefore it is not considered bad taste for a woman to wear Roman pearls or even those of French manufacture as long as they are artistically beautiful of themselves. These strings cost anywhere from twenty-five to one hundred dollars, so they do not come under the head of cheap jewellry. There is another imitation that may be worn also without offending good taste. Anything that is rare, or of great antiquity, or curious and yet attractive, may be worn with perfect propriety. In fact, there is quite a rage for these unusual findings. I saw one in Paris of old silver setting filled with large topazes surrounded with tiny imitation diamonds, and I could imagine how well it would look around the neck of a grande dame with white hair. Another, seen in St. Meritz, was of uncut rubies and sapphires set in an intricate design of different colored enamel, and its price was reasonable enough to convince one that the jewels were not real, and yet it would be a charming adjunct to the most elegant costume.

Curtains are exactly what pleases you the most. A soft mull, perhaps striped with the prevailing color, is beautiful and a dotted Swiss edged with a valance of lace is quite as effective. A pretty idea for boudoir is the use of heavy curtains over the lace ones. Instead of the shades a brass rod that projects some six inches is put up and the gayly-colored ones are drawn together and serve quite as well as the shades and look infinitely better.

Modern ingenuity has entered the field of furnishing so fully and completely that there really is no good or sufficient reason why you should live in an unsightly home when you can have a charming one that will be a continual source of pleasure to yourself and friends for exactly the same money.

SEMI-ANNUAL SALE

OUR BIG SEMI-ANNUAL Sale is now on in full swing but it wont be for long.

Six days more and down comes the curtain.

Then it will be everlastingly too late to buy our kind of $14.00, $15.00, $16.00, and $18.00 SUITS FOR $10.00.

Three-dollar Hats for $2.00.

One-twenty-five Shirts for 75c.

$12.50, $14.00 and $15.00 "Rain or Shine" Coats for $10.00.

Fifty-cent Ties for 25c.

Odd lots of Underwear with a third of the price chopped off.

If you are not just ready to buy, but want to secure some of these bargains, we will accept a small deposit and put the garments away for you till pay-day. If you are an old customer, your word will be sufficient without the deposit. We will hold the goods for you if you say so.

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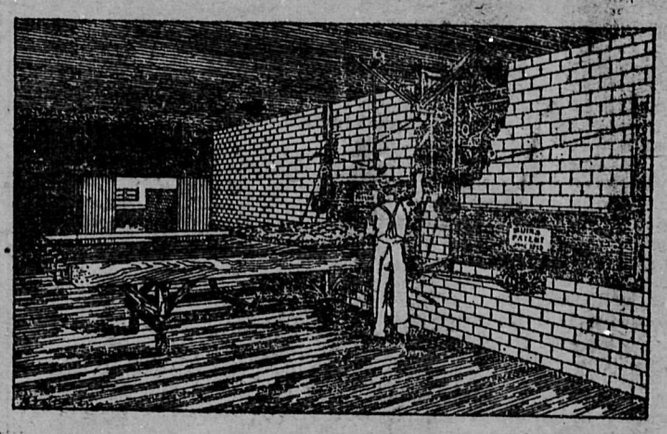

—Is Superior to Bread Baked in the Old Kind of Oven.

BECAUSE IT HOLDS ITS ORIGINAL SUBSTANCE IN IT. There is more substance in it. IF YOU DO NOT BUY NOW, YOU SHOULD GIVE IT A TRIAL, and be sure you have the best of bread.

W. D. Muir, Wholesale & Retail Baker,
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