Library, Legislative Assembly
MAY 30 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.

BLOOD PURIFIERS.
Every person should take a Blood Purifier in the Springtime.
Flint's Sasaparilla with Iodide of Potash, is the most reliable.
For sale by
The McDowell, Atkins, Watson Co., Ld.
Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.
Full Line of Lowney's Chocolates.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

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

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

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

Established April 8, 1899; Whole Number 267. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY May 28, 1904. Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 7.

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:

The Misses Wood and Miss Warn spent a few days in Victoria this week, enjoying the holiday celebrations at the Capital City.

:o:

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church will give a Garden Party, June 15th, at Dr. Lawrence's, Westminster avenue.

:o:

A bundle of shingles fell from the roof of the new house of Mr. John Colville, striking and cutting a gash on his head, Wednesday.

:o:

The German Street Band has been touring the streets of Mt. Pleasant this week. Some of the pieces given by it are very well rendered.

:o:

Ring up 1726 for all kinds of MILL WOOD, [14 inches long], the Urquhart Lumber Co.'s Wood Yard, Cambie Street Bridge. Gray & Higginson.

:o:

City Clerk Mr. Thos. McGuigan with Mr. Kelman, Assistant City Engineer, visited the City Farms this week.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wood, Sr., will leave on Monday next for Harrison Hot Springs, where they will spend a week.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. Flitton with Master Flitton were visitors to Victoria during the holidays.

:o:

Mrs. Armstrong of Port Haney visited her daughter, Mrs. (Capt.) Duncan McKenzie, this week

:o:

Mr. E. J. Clement of Kelowna, B. C., who has been attending Conference at New Westminster, as a lay delegate, has been the guest of his brother, Mr. W. J. Clement, the past week.

:o:

Mr. J. Martin, teacher in Dawson School, and son-in-law of Mr. T. A. Tidy, who took poison in mistake for medicine last Monday evening, is improving.

:o:

The Maple Leaf Intermediates will play their second game of the season on Thursday evening of next week with the Terminals on Cambie Street Grounds.

:o:

Nothing better than a neat appearing, A1 wearing quality, hand-sewn, welt shoe. We have a splendid shoe which we can highly recommend, either in kid or velour, at the low price of $3.50. R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

:o:

THE HOME AND THE CHILD.

On Sunday morning the Rev. C. H. M. Sutherland will deal with the important question "The Home and The Child." Evening subject: "The Danger of Unreality in Life."

:o:

Rev. A. W McLeod will preach in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church Sunday morning on "The Enduement of the Spirit," and in the evening on "The Gospel of Christ: What it is and what it does."

:o:

Mrs. W. W. Merkley has received her full stock of Spring Dress Goods, Blouses, Hosiery, Ribbons, Veiling and Fancy Neckwear. Ladies' and Children's Hats, very stylish. At living prices. Remember the place: Merkley's, Burritt Block, Westminster avenue.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant firemen have had to respond this week to several fire alarms. On Sunday, at noon time, fire broke out in the of Mr. McCuaig's home on Fifteenth avenue; the fire was kept from spreading and only the roof was damaged. The stream of water thrown on the fire was noticeably weak The City will be confronted in the near future with the necessity of building a resevoir on a high elevation in this part of the city or have a pumping station at the foot of the hill. The rapid increse of the number of houses on Mt. Pleasant demands a better water supply for fire protection. On Tuesday the firemen were called to the vacinity of the Convent to put a bush fire out, at about 10 a. m, and again during the day to the same place, and they also had a run to Fairview. On leaving the Hall the first time on Tuesday, the horses hitched to the engine dashed out before the driver got seated and in the mix-up of a few moments, the wheels of the engine struck the doorsill, and the door, a piece of wall, horses and engine came out together.

:o:

The Dr. A. Reed Cushion Sole Shoes. Easiest shoe ever produced. The best shoe ever made for hot, cold, damp or aching feet. A great help to one's nerves. Call and inspect them.
R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

Mr. Geo E. Trorey, the leading Jeweler of Vancouver, returned on Wednesday from his annual European business trip. Mr. Trorey was absent several months, and his elegant new goods will give delight to all lovers of the beautiful.

:o:

Mr and Mrs. J. J. G. Thompson have moved from 37 Ninth avenue to 2501 Ninth avenue, corner of Bridge street.

:o:

Mr. Albert Luke is convalescing from an operation at the Hospital last week.

At the Board of Works meeting on Thursday, it was decided that Eleventh, Twelfth and Thirteenth avenues be graded and rocked, between Quebec and Ontario streets; a sidewalk laid on the northside of Eleventh avenue, from Westminster road to Prince Edward street; a 6-ft, sidewalk on westside of Prince Edward street, from Tenth to Eleventh avenue.

:o:

Mrs. Jas. Armstrong and Mrs. Jas. Flewelling spent the holidays at Victoria

:o:

W. J. Taggart has opened his SODA FOUNT and ICE CREAM PARLOR, where you can get the choicest Fruits, Candies, Tobacco and Cigars. Cool Drinks. Ice Cream by the dish or in bulk. At the Waiting Room, corner of Ninth and Westminster avenues.

How About Your Spring Hardware?
Lawn Mowers, any make, size or price. Garden Tools, Shovels, Rubber Hose, Lawn Sprinklers and Sprays, Wheelbarrows, Spades, Poultry Netting, from ½-in. to 2-in. meshes, all widths.
Always a full line of Paints and Varnishes.
J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Our Eggs Need No Testing
They are Fresh every day and our large sale of them proves that they have been fully tried and tested; hence, no taking chances when you buy them.
Eggs are delightful and appetizing. They make good cooking possible, the egg entering into many a dish that tickles the palate of all. Therefore, they make a healthful meal.
Good Food is necessary to health. You can not possibly thrive on poor food and be healthy. We carry a full line of Groceries, and our prices are as low as any other store in town. Let's have your custom.

THE CITY GROCERY Co.,
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

NEW YORK DENTISTS
Crown Bridge Work.

Have a reputation for PAINLESS Dentistry and good work.
SPECIALISTS in Crown, Bridge and Plate work.
147 Hastings St., E. Vancouver, B. C.
Opposite the Carnegie Library. Telephone 1566.
Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m.

GOOD CREAMERY BUTTER, 1-lb., Prints 25c
Fresh Vegetables Lettuce, Radishes, Onions, etc. RHUBARB 8-lbs., 25c. Genuine Ashcroft Potatoes
Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon.
Picnic Hams 13c per pound.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

Now is the time to get that Dinner Set you have been waiting so long for, or that Toilet Set for the room your friend from the East is going to occupy, while our great BARGAIN SALE is on.
Everything in Crockery, Enameled, Iron, Glassware, and Woodenware. Call and see our stock and prices whether you intend buying or not.
We deliver to Mount Pleasant twice daily.
H. D. Hyndman
Successor to the AVENUE CROCKERY
438 WESTMINSTER AVENUE
Telephone 931

SPECIALS FOR Saturday
White Blouses—40 only fine white blouses trimmed with tucks, insertion, lace, etc. These are all new and worth up to $3, on Saturday $1.25.
Hosiery—180 pairs Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, worth 25c for 15c a pair.
Vests—Ladies' Cotton Vests at 10c, 15c and 20c. Special Ladies' White Cotton Vests, sleeveless, half-sleeves and long sleeves, worth 35c, for 25c.
Girls' Sailors, worth 85c, for 50c.
G. W. KENNEDY
303 Hastings street.

BLOUSES Never before have we shown such a magnificent assortment of White Lawn, Muslins and Silk Blouses. At all prices.
LACE COLLARS—We are showing a very large assortment of these goods in all the latest styles and colors.
PARASOLS—We have just put into stock a handsome lot of Parasols ladies' and children's, worth from 25c up.
WHITEWEAR at Cost and Below.—We are clearing special lines of of Ladies' Whitewear, including Chimese, Drawers, Corset Covers, Nightgowns and Skirts.
A. ROSS & CO., 28 Cordova St.

FOUR things must be watched by the Successful Housekeepers in buying
1st QUALITY, 2d QUANTITY, 3d PRICE,
4th The proper place to buy to secure the first three.
You can make no mistake in buying from us, for we combine all three with up-to-date store methods. Orders called for. Prompt and careful delivery.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

We Practice What We Preach
WHEN we advertise—we give consideration to every detail, and we are consistent in what we offer, as we are fully aware our Reputation and Capital are at stake.
We do not run wildly into print on the pretext of selling goods at half their cost, but pride ourselves in selling them at their full market value.
With the knowledge that your purchase is equivalent to the High Standard we claim, we have no hesitancy in offering "money refunded" if satisfaction is not given.
These are facts enjoined at the
FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B. C.
Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

Cascade
THE BEER With Out a Peer.
Brewed right here in Vancouver by men of years and years and years experience, and a brewery whose plant is the most perfect known to the Art of Brewing. Is it any wonder that it has taken a place in the hearts of the people which no other beer can supplant? Doz., quarts $2. Doz., pints $1.
Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.
Vancouver, B. C. Tel. 429
For Sale at all first-class Saloons, Liquor Stores and Hotels or delivered to your house.

MOUNT PLEASANT Central Meat Market
Cor. Ninth Ave., & Westminster Rd. Telephone 934.
Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in all kinds of FRESH and SALT MEATS. Fresh Vegetables always on hand. Orders solicited from all parts of Mount Pleasant and Fairview. Prompt Delivery.
Woodrow & Williams. Frank Trimble, MANAGER.

Get Your TOILET SETS at POWELL'S
10 Piece Sets Good Printed Ware, From $3.00
Best Teas and Coffees at Lowest Prices
POWELL'S
Corner of SIXTH and WESTMINSTER AVENUES, MT. PLEASANT.

Miss Irvine spent the holidays in Victoria, with friends and relatives.

:o:

Messrs. Chas. Rolston, Stanley White and Geo. Wood took in the celebration at Victoria this week, together.

:o:

Mrs. Priestland has been appointed Postmistress at Welcome Pass, B. C., her duties to begin the middle of June.

:o:

Mrs. Shilvock, Miss Agnew, and Mr. Vernon Shilvock spent three days at Victoria this week enjoying the celebrations.

$100 Buggy Free.
We have about twenty buggies still in stock to be disposed of at actual cost. If you have any intentions of purchasing we would be pleased to show you our stock, and on every 50c cash purchase you get a chance on the $100 buggy to be given away July 15. If you require harness, saddlery, trunks, or valises, etc. Now is your chance on the buggy.
Storey & Campbell
154 Hastings street, west.

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

:o:

Holy Trinity Cathedral Choir will give a Concert in the Agricultural Hall, Central Park, June 15th, in aid of St. John's Church.

:o:

MOUNT PLEASANT SCHOOL OF MUSIC, 54 Eleventh avenue. For the benefit of adult pupils, the McDonald-Smith system of techinque from "Brain to Key-board," is employed. For terms address as above.

:o:

The Ladies' Aid of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church held their Annual Picnic in Stanley Park on Thursday, and a most delightful outing it proved. Mr. R. Sparling took a picture of "those present."

:o:

The Jackson Avenue Baptist Church will be supplied morning and evening by the Rev. Neil Herman. There are few abler exponents of the truth, or more interesting speaker, than he. The Jackson Avenue Church have extended an unanimous call to Mr. Herman, and are anxiously awaiting his reply.

:o:

THE ALEXANDRA
Hairdressing Parlor is the place to go when the Spring Cleaning is over as the cuticle of the hands, face and scalp gets full of dust and dirt, which no ordinary wash will remove.
Hairdressing, Shampooing, Manicuring, Facial Massage and Electrical Scalp Treetment for the hair.
Warts, Moles and Superfluous Hair removed by electricity. Try Orange Flower Cream to prevent Sun-burn, Tan and Freckles.
MADAME HUMPHREYS, 589 Granville street.

FLOUR DOWN.
Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour, per sack, $1.45
B. C., Granulated Sugar, 20-lb., sack, $1.05
Choice Creamery Butter 25c per pound.
Picnic Hams 12 1-2 cts, per pound
1st class Potatoes $1.00 and $1.10
R. H. WALLACE, 'Phone 938.
Mt. Pleasant. Free delivery

Wallpaper, Paperhanging, Painting and Kalsomining.
At LESS Than Down-town Prices.
W. DAVIS
Ninth & Westminster aves. Tel. B1679

BICYCLES
MASSEY-HARRIS
The improved Hygienic Cushion Frame Massey-Harris Bicycle represents our largest and latest effort to make what is considered a perfect bicycle. Its parts are manufactured from tested material and handled and finished by automatic machinery which does its work in far greater minuteness than would be possible by human hands. The frame designs embraces the latest feature in modern bicycle building—the Hygienic Cushion Frame.
IMPERIAL
This model is brought out to meet a popular demand for a moderate priced machine. It is made throughout of the best materials, thoroughly tested; equipped with Dunlop tires. It sells at as low a price as an honest bicycle can be made for.
BRANTFORD WHEELS KEPT IN STOCK.
W. J. Annand, Agent.
146 Hastings Street, East. Tel. 1285.
Bicycles sold on the easy payment plan.
Repairing of every description promptly done.

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

Blue-white Diamonds
Last week we received another shipment of Diamonds from Mr. Trorey. They are the famous
Blue-white Diamonds
They are certainly the best lot of Diamonds that have ever come to British Columbia.
Lovers of Diamonds—here's a treat for you—a mere look, to say nothing of ownership, is worth going miles for.
Trorey
THE JEWELLER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

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

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.

Special Notice.
DAHLIAS—
all first-class varieties, consisting of—CACTUS, DECORATIVE, SHOW, FANCY and POMPONE.
All good strong bulbs.
Per dozen 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
ANNUAL PLANTS of choice varieties, at 15c per dozen.
NOTE—Street Cars pass my place.
Chas. Keeler
DAHLIA SPECIALIST.
2734 Westminster Ave. Mt. Pleasant.

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.

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

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

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

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

ABNER DANIEL

By WILL N. HARBEN

Author of "Westerfelt"

Copyright, 1902, by HARPER & BROS., Who Publish the Work in Book Form. All Rights Reserved

"I believe you are right, Pole," he said thoughtfully.

"That's what I am, an', what's more, I'm the one that could do the fillin' without him ever knowin' I had a funnel in his mouth. If I can't do it, I'll fill my hat with saft mud an' put it on."

Alan smiled warmly. "I'll mention it to Miller," he said. "Yes, you could do it, Pole, if any man on earth could."

Driving up to Miller's office, they found the door open, and the owner came out with a warm smile of greeting and aided Mrs. Bishop to alight. "Well," he smiled when they had taken seats in the office. "We have gained the first step toward victory. Wilson is at the hotel. I saw his name on the register this morning."

The elder Bishops drew a breath of relief. The old man grounded his heavy walking stick suddenly, as if it had slipped through his inert fingers.

"I'm trustin' you boys to pull me through," he said, with a shaky laugh. "I hain't never treated Alan right, an' I'm heer to confess it. I 'lowed I was the only one in our layout with any business sense."

"So you are willing to accept the loan?" said Miller.

"Willin'? I reckon I am. I never slept one wink last night fer feer some'n' 'll interfere with it."

Miller reflected a moment and then said: "I am afraid of only one thing, and that is this: Not one man in a million will make a trade of this size without corroborating the statements made by the people he is dealing with. Wilson is at breakfast by this time, and after he is through he may decide to nose around a little before coming to me. I'm afraid to go after him; he would think I was overanxious. The trouble is that he may run upon somebody from out in the mountains—there are a lot in town already—and get to talking. Just one word about your biting off more than you can chaw, Mr. Bishop, would make him balk like a mean mule. He thinks I'm favoring him now, but let him get the notion that you haven't been holding that land for at least a hundred thousand and the thing would bu'st like a bubble."

Alan mentioned Pole Baker's proposition. Miller thought it over for a moment, his brow wrinkled, and then he said: "Good—a good idea, but you must call Pole in and let me give him a few pointers. By George, he could keep Wilson away from dangerous people anyway."

Alan went after Pole, and Miller took him into his consultation room in the rear, where they remained for about fifteen minutes. When they came out, Pole's face was very grave. "I won't forget a thing," he said to Miller. "I understand exactly what you want. When I git through with 'im, he'll want that land bad enough to pay anything fer it, an' he won't dream I'm in cahoot with you nuther. I can manage that. I ain't no fool ef I do have fits."

"Do you remember my description of him?" asked Miller.

"You bet I do—thick set, about fifty, bald, red faced, sharp black eyes, iron gray hair, an' mighty nigh always with a cigar in his mouth."

"That's right," laughed Miller. "Now do your work, and we won't forget you. By all means keep him away from meddlesome people."

When Pole had left the office and Miller had resumed his revolving chair, Mrs. Bishop addressed him, looking straight into his eyes.

"I don't see," she said in a timid, hesitating way and yet with a note of firmness dominating her tone—"I don't see why we have to go through all this trickery to make the trade. Ef the land is good security fer the money, we needn't be afeerd of what the man will find out. Ef it ain't good security, I don't want his money, as fer as I'm concerned."

"I was jest thinkin' that, too," chimed in her husband, throwing a troubled glance all round. "I want money to help me out o' my scrape, but I don't want to trick no man, Yankee or what not, into totin' my loads. As Betsy says, it seems to me if the land's wuth the money we needn't make such a great to-do. I'm afeerd I won't feel exactly right about it."

The young men exchanged alarmed glances.

"You don't understand," said Miller lamely, but he seemed to be unprepared for views so heretical to financial dealings, and could not finish what he had started to say.

"Why," said Alan testily, "the land is worth all Wilson can make out of it with the aid of his capital and the railroad he proposes to lay here. Father, you have spent several years looking up the best timbered properties and getting good titles to it, and to a big lumber company a body of timber like you hold is no small thing. We don't want to cheat him, but we do want to keep him from trying to cheat us by getting the upper hand. Rayburn thinks if he finds out we are hard up he'll try to squeeze us to the lowest notch."

"Well," sighed Mrs. Bishop, "I'm shore I never had no idea we'd resort to gittin' Pole Baker to tote anybody around like a hog after a yeer o' corn. I 'lowed we was goin' to make a open and shut trade that we could be proud of an' stop folks' mouths about Alfred's foolish dealin's. But"—she looked at Abner, who stood in the doorway leading to the consultation room—"I'll do whatever Brother Ab thinks is right. I never knowed 'im to take undue advantage of anybody."

They all looked at Abner, who was smiling broadly.

"Well, I say git his money," he replied, with a short, impulsive laugh—"git his money, and then, ef you find he's starvin', hand 'im back what you feel you don't need. I look on a thing like this sorter like I did on scrambling' fer the upper holt in wartimes. I remember I shot straight at a feller that was climbin' up the enemy's breastworks on his all fours. I said to mys'f, 'Ef this ball strikes you right, old chap, 'fore you drap over the bank, yo're one less agin the Confederacy; ef it don't, you kin pop away at me.' I don't think I give 'im anything but a flesh wound in the back, beca'se he jest sagged down a little an' crawled on, an' that's about the wust you could do fer Wilson. I believe he ort to nold the bag awhile. Alf's hung on to it till his fingers ache an' he's weak at the knees. I never did feel like thar was any harm in passin' a counterfeit bill that some other chap passed on me. Ef the government, with all its high paid help, cayn't keep crooked shinplasters from slidin' under our noses, it ortn't to kick agin our lookin' out fer ourse'ves."

"You needn't lose any sleep about the Southern Land and Timber company, Mrs. Bishop," said Miller. "They will take care of themselves. In fact, we'll have to keep our eyes peeled to watch them even if we get this loan. Wilson didn't come up here for his health."

"Oh, mother's all right," said Alan, "and so is father, but they must not chip in with that sort of talk before Wilson."

"Oh, no, you mustn't," said Miller. "In fact, I think you'd better let me and Alan do the talking. You see, if you sit perfectly quiet he'll think you are reluctant about giving such big security for such a small amount of money, and he will trade faster."

"Oh, I'm perfectly willin' to keep quiet," agreed the old man, who now seemed better satisfied.

Pole Baker left the office with long, swinging strides. There was an entrance to the Johnston House through a long corridor opening on the street, and into this Pole slouched. The hotel office was empty save for the clerk, who stood behind the counter looking over the letters in the pigeonholed key rack on the wall. There was a big gong overhead which was rung by pulling a cord. It was used for announcing meals and calling the porter. A big china bowl on the counter was filled with wooden toothpicks, and there was a showcase containing cigars. Pole glanced about cautiously without being noticed by the clerk and then withdrew into the corridor, where he stood for several minutes listening. Presently the dining room door opened, and Wilson strolled out and walked up to the counter.

"What sort of cigars have you got?" he said to the clerk.

"Nothing better than 10—three for a quarter," was the respectful reply as the clerk recognized the man who had asked for the best room in the house.

Wilson thrust his fingers into his vest pocket and drew out a cigar. "I guess I can make what I have last me," he said, transforring his glance to Pole Baker, who had shambled across the room and leaned heavily over the open register. "Want to buy any chickins—fine fryin' size?" he asked the clerk.

"Well, we are in the market," was the answer. "Where are they?"

"I didn't fetch 'em in today," said Pole dryly. "I never do till I know what they are a-bringin'. You'd better make a bid on a dozen of 'em anyway. They are the finest ever raised on Upper Holly creek, jest this side o' whar old man Bishop's lumber paradise begins."

Pole was looking out of the corner of his eye at the stranger and saw his hand, which was in the act of striking a match, suddenly stay itself.

"We don't bid on produce till we see it," said the clerk.

"Well, I reckon no harm was done by my axin'," said Pole, who felt the eyes of the stranger on him.

"Do you live near here?" asked Wilson, with a smile half of apology at addressing a stranger, even of Pole's humble stamp.

"No." Pole laughed and waved his hand toward the mountains in the west, which were plainly discernible in the clear morning light. "No, I'm a mountain shanghai. I reckon it's fifteen mile on a bee line to my shack."

"Did you say you lived near old Mr. Bishop's place?" asked Wilson, moving toward the open door which led to the veranda.

"I don't know which place o' his'n you mean," said Pole when they were alone outside and Wilson had lighted his cigar. "That old scamp owns the whole o' creation out our way. Well, I'll take that back, fer he don't own any land that hain't loaded down with trees, but he's got territory enough. Some thinks he's goin' to seceed from the United States an' elect himself president of his own country."

Wilson laughed, and then he said: "Have you got a few minutes to spare?"

"I reckon I have," said Pole, "ef you've got the mate to that cigar."

Wilson laughed again as he fished the desired article from his pocket and gave it and a match to Pole. Then he leaned against the heavy railing of the banisters. "I may as well tell you," he said. "I'm a dealer in lumber myself, and I'd like to know what kind of timber you have out there."

Pole pulled at the cigar, thrust it well into the corner of his mouth, with the fire end smoking very near his left eye, and looked thoughtful. "To tell you the truth, my friend," he said, "I railly believe you'd be wastin' time to go over thar."

"Oh, you think so!" It was a vocal start on the part of Wilson.

"Yes, sir; the truth is old man Bishop has simply raked into his dern clutch ever' acre o' fine timber out that away. Now, ef you went east, over t'other side o' the mountains, you mought pick out some good timber; but, as I said, old man Bishop's got it all in a bag out our way. Sawmill?"

"No, I don't run a sawmill," said Wilson, with an avaricious sparkle in his eye. "I sometimes buy timbered lands for a speculation; that's all."

Pole laughed. "I didn't see how you could be a sawmill man an' smoke cigars like this an' wear them clothes. I never knowed a sawmill man to make any money."

"I suppose this Mr. Bishop is buying to sell again," said Wilson tentatively. "People generally have some such idea when they put money into such property."

Pole looked wise and thoughtful. "I don't know whether he is or not," he said, "but my opinion is that he'll hold on to it till he's in the ground. He evidently thinks a good time's a-comin'! Thar was a feller out thar t'other day with money to throw at cats. He's been tryin' to honeyfuggle the old man into a trade, but I don't think he made a deal with 'im."

"Where was the man from?" Wilson spoke uneasily.

"I don't railly know, but he ain't a-goin' to give up. He told Neil Fillmore at his store that he was goin' home to see his company an' write the old man a proposition that ud fetch 'im ef thar was any trade in 'im."

Wilson pulled out his watch.

"Do you happen to know where Mr. Rayburn Miller's law office is?" he asked.

"Yes; it's right round the corner. I know whar all the white men in this town do business, an' he's as white as they make 'em an' as straight as a shingle."

"He's an acquaintance of mine," said Wilson. "I thought I'd run in and see him before I leave."

"It's right round the corner an' down the fust side street toward the courthouse. I 'ain't got nothin' to do; I'll p'int it out."

"Thank you," said Wilson, and they went out of the house and down the street together, Pole puffing vigorously at his cigar in the brisk breeze.

"Thar you are," said Pole, pointing to Miller's sign. "Good day, sir; much obleeged fer this smoke," and with his head in the air Pole walked past the office without looking in.

"Good morning," exclaimed Miller as Wilson entered. "You are not an early riser like we are here in the country." He introduced Wilson all round and then gave him a chair near his desk and facing him rather than the others.

"This is the gentleman who owns the property, I believe," said Wilson suavely as he indicated Bishop.

Miller nodded, and a look of cunning dawned in his clear eye.

"Yes. I have just been explaining to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop that the mere signing of a paper such as will be necessary to secure the loan will not bind them at all in the handling of their property. You know how cautious older people are nowadays in regard to legal matters. Now, Alan here, their son, understands the matter thoroughly, and his mind is not at all disturbed."

Wilson fell into the preliminary trap. "Oh, no; it's not a binding thing at all," he said. "The payment of the money back to us releases you—that is, of course," Wilson recovered himself, "if we make the loan."

Several hearts in the room sank, but Miller's face did not alter in the slightest. 'Oh, of course, if the loan is made," he said.

Wilson put his silk hat on the top of Miller's desk and flicked the ashes from his cigar into a cuspidor. Then he looked at Mrs. Bishop suddenly—"Does the lady object to smoking?"

"Not at all," said the old lady; "not at all."

There was a pause as Wilson relighted his cigar and pulled at it in silence. A step sounded on the sidewalk and Trabue put his head in at the door. Miller could have sworn at him, but he smiled. "Good morning, squire," he said.

"I see you are busy," said the intruder hastily.

"Just a little, squire. I'll see you in a few minutes."

"Oh, all right." The old lawyer moved on down the sidewalk, his hands in his pockets.

Miller brought up the subject again with easy adroitness. "I mentioned your proposition to my clients—the

"Thar you are," said Pole.

proposition that they allow you the refusal of the land at one hundred thousand, and they have finally come round to it. As I told them, they could not possibly market a thing like that as easily and for as good a price as a company regularly in the business. I may have been wrong in giving such advice, but it was the way I felt about it."

Without realizing it, Wilson tripped in another hole dug by Miller's inventive mind.

"They couldn't do half as well with it," the Boston man said. "In fact, no one could, as I told you, pay as much for the property as we can, considering the railroad we have to move somewhere and our gigantic facilities for handling lumber in America and abroad. Still I think, and our directors think, a hundred thousand is a big price."

Miller laughed as if amused. "That's five dollars an acre, you know, but I'm not here to boom Mr. Bishop's timber land. In fact, all this has grown out of my going down to Atlanta to borrow twenty-five thousand dollars on the property. I think I would have saved time if I hadn't run on you down there, Mr. Wilson."

Wilson frowned and looked at his cigar.

"We are willing," said he, "to make the loan at 5 per cent per annum on two conditions."

"Well, out with them," laughed Miller. "What are they?"

"First," said Wilson slowly and methodically, "we want the refusal of the property at one hundred thousand dollars."

Miller's indifference was surprising. "For what length of time do you want the refusal of the property at that figure?" he asked, almost in a tone of contempt.

Wilson hung fire, his brow wrinkled thoughtfully.

"Till it is decided positively," he got out finally, "whether we can get a charter and a right of way to the property."

"That's entirely too indefinite to suit my clients," said the lawyer. "Do you suppose, Mr. Wilson, that they want to hang their property up on a hook like that? Why, if you didn't attend to pushing your road through—well, they would simply be in your hands, the Lord only knows how long."

"But we intend to do all we can to shove it through," said Wilson, with a flush.

"You know that is not a businesslike proposition, Mr. Wilson," said Miller, with a bland smile. "Why, it amounts to an option without any limit at all."

"Oh, I don't know," said Wilson lamely. "Mr. Bishop will be interested just as we are in getting a right of way through. In fact, it would insure us of his help. We can't buy a right of way; we can't afford it. The citizens through whose property the road runs must be persuaded to contribute the land for the purpose, and Mr. Bishop, of course, has influence up here with his neighbors."

"Still he would be very imprudent," said Miller, "to option his property without any limit. Now here's what we are willing to do. As long as you hold Mr. Bishop's note for $25,000 unpaid you shall have the refusal of the land at $100,000. Now, take my advice"—Miller was smiling broadly—"let it stand at that."

Wilson reflected for a moment, and then he said: "All right. Let that go. The other condition is this—and it need be only a verbal promise—that nothing be said about my company's making this loan nor our securing the refusal of the property."

"That will suit us," said Miller. "Mr. Bishop doesn't care to have the public know his business. Of course the mortgage will have to be recorded at the courthouse, but that need not attract attention. I don't blame Mr. Bishop," went on Miller in a half confidential tone. "These people are the worst gossips you ever saw. If you meet any of them, they will tell you that Mr. Bishop has bu'sted himself wide open by buying so much timber land, but this loan will make him as solid as the Bank of England. The people don't understand his dealings, and they are trying to take it out on him by blasting his reputation for being one of the solidest men in his county."

"Well, that's all, I believe," said Wilson, and Miller drew a blank sheet of legal cap paper to him and began to write. Half an hour later the papers were signed, and Miller carelessly handed Wilson's crisp pink check on a New York bank to Mr. Bishop.

"There you are, Mr. Bishop," he said, with a smile. "You didn't want any one else to have a finger in that big pie of yours over there, but you needed money, and I'll tell you as a friend that a hundred thousand cash down will be about as well as you can do with that land. It takes money, and lots of it, to make money, and Mr. Wilson's company can move the thing faster than you can."

"That's a fact," said Wilson in a tone that betrayed self gratification. "Now we must all pull together for the railroad." He rose and turned to Miller. "Will you come with me to record the paper?"

"Certainly," said Miller, and they both left together.

The Bishop family were left alone, and, the strain being lifted, they found themselves almost wholly exhausted.

"Is it all over?" gasped the old woman, standing up and grasping her son's arm.

"We've got his money," Alan told her, with a glad smile, "and a fair chance for more."

The pink check was fluttering in old Bishop's hand. Already the old self willed look that brooked no interference with his personal affairs was returning to his wrinkled face.

"I'll go over to Craig's bank an' deposit it," he said to Alan. "It 'll take a day or two to collect it, but he'd let me check on it right now fer any reasonable amount."

"I believe I'd ask him not to mention the deposit," suggested Alan.

"Huh! I reckon I've got sense enough to do that."

"I thought you intended to pay off the mortgage on our farm the fust thing," ventured Mrs. Bishop.

"We can't do it till the note's due next January," said Bishop shortly. "I agreed to keep the money a yeer, an' Martin Doe 'll make me hold to it. But what do you reckon I care as long as I've got some'n' to meet it with?"

Mrs. Bishop's face fell. "I'd feel better about it if it was cleer," she faltered. "But the Lord knows we ort to feel thankful to come out as we have. If it hadn't been fer Alan—Mr. Miller said that Alan"—

"Ef you all hadn't made sech a eternal row," broke in Bishop testily, "I'd 'a' had more timber land than this. Colonel Barclay has as fine a strip as any I got, an' he's bantered me for a trade time an' agin."

Abner Daniel seldom sneered at anybody, no matter what the provocation was, but it seemed impossible for him to refrain from it now.

"You've been lookin' fer the last three months like a man that needed more land," he said. "Jest no furder back 'an last night you 'lowed ef you could git enough fer yore folly to raise the debt off'n yore farm you'd die happy, an' now yo're a-frettin' beca'se you didn't buy up the sides o' the earth an' give nobody else a foothold. Lo' me tell you the truth, even ef it does hurt a little. Ef Alan hadn't thought o' this heer railroad idea, you'd 'a' been the biggest human pancake that ever lay flat in its own grease."

"I hain't said nothin' to the contrary," admitted Bishop, who really took the reproof well. "Alan knows what I think about it."

Then Bishop and his wife went to Craig's bank, and a moment later Miller returned, rubbing his hands with satisfaction.

"We got through, and he's gone to catch his train," he said.

"It worked as smooth as goose grease. I wonder what Pole Baker said to him, or if he saw him. I have an idea he did, from the way Wilson danced to our music."

"Heer's Pole now," said Abner from the door. "Come in heer, you trifin' loafer, an' give an account o' yore-se'f."

"I seed 'im makin' fer the train," laughed Pole, "an' so I sneaked in to see what you uns done. He walked like he owned the town."

"It went through like lightnin', without a hitch or a bobble," Abner told him.

"You did noble," said Miller, while Pole and Alan were silently clasping hands. "Now I told you we wouldn't forget you. Go down to Wimbley's and tell him to give you the best suit of clothes he's got and to charge them to me and Alan."

Pole drew himself up to his full height and stared at the lawyer with flashing eyes.

"Blast yore soul!" he said. "Don't you say a thing like that to me agin. I'll have you know I've got feelin's as well as you or anybody else. I'd cut off this right arm an' never wince to do Alan Bishop a favor, but I'll be danged ef anybody kin look me over after I've done a little one an' pay me for it in store clothes. I don't like that one bit, an' I ain't afeerd to say so."

"I didn't mean any offense, Pole," apologized Miller most humbly.

"Well, you wouldn't 'a' said it to some men," growled Pole. "I know that. When I want pay fer a thing like that, I'll jest go to that corner o' the street an' look down at that rock pile whar Alan found me one day an' paid me out jest to keep me from bein' the laughin' stock o' this town."

Alan put his arm over his shoulder. "Rayburn didn't mean any harm," he said gently. "You are both my friends, and we've had a big victory today. Let's not have hard feelings."

Pole hung his head stubbornly and Miller extended his hand. Abner Daniel was an attentive listener, a half smile on his face.

"Say, Pole," he said, with a little laugh, "you run down to Wimbley's an' tell 'im not to wrop up that suit. I'm a-owin' him a bill, an' he kin jest credit the value of it on my account."

Pole laughed heartily and thrust his big hand into Miller's.

"Uncle Ab," he said, "you'd make a dog laugh."

"I believe yo're right," said Abner significantly, and then they all roared at Pole's expense.

The next day Alan received the following letter from Dolly Barclay:

Dear Alan—Rayburn Miller told me in confidence of your wonderful success yesterday, and I simply cried with joy. I knew—I felt that you would win, and this is, as he says, a glorious beginning. I am so proud of you, and I am so full of hope today. All our troubles will come out right some day, and now that I know you love me I can wait. Rayburn would not have confided so much to me, but he said while he would not let me tell father anything about the prospective railroad, he wanted me to prevent him from selling his tract of land near yours. You know my father consults me about all his business, and he will not dispose of that property without my knowing of it. Oh, wouldn't it be a fine joke on him to have him profit by your good judgment.

Alan was at the little postoffice in Filmore's store when he received the letter, and he folded it and restored it to its envelope with a heart filled with love and tenderness. As he walked home through the woods it seemed to him that everything in nature was ministering to his boundless happiness. He felt as light as air as he strode along. "God bless her dear, dear little soul!" he said fervently.

CHAPTER XVII.

ABOUT a week after this transaction Rayburn Miller went to Atlanta on business for one of his clients, and while there he incidentally called at the offices of the Southern Land and Timber company, hoping to meet Wilson and learn something about his immediate plans in regard to the new railroad. But he was informed that the president of the company had just gone to New York and would not be back for a week.

Rayburn was waiting in the rotunda of the Kimball House for his train, which left at 10 o'clock, when he ran across his friend, Captain Ralph Burton of the Gate City guards, a local military company.

"Glad to see you," said the young officer. "Did you run up for the ball?"

"What ball is that?" asked Miller. "I am at the first of it."

"Oh, we are giving one here in this house tonight," answered Burton, who was a handsome man of thirty-five, tall and erect, and appeared at his best in his close fitting evening suit and light overcoat. "Come upstairs, and I'll introduce you to a lot of strangers."

"Can't," Rayburn told him. "I've got to leave at 10 o'clock."

"Well, you've got a good hour yet," insisted the officer. "Come up on the next floor, where the orchestra is, anyway, and we can sit down and watch the crowd come in."

Miller complied, and they found seats on the spacious floor overlooking the thronged office. From where they sat they could look through several drawing rooms into the ballroom beyond. Already a considerable number of people had assembled, and many couples were walking about even quite near to the two young men.

"By George!" suddenly exclaimed Miller as a couple passed them. "Who is that stunning looking blond? She walks like a queen."

"Where?" asked Burton, looking in the wrong direction.

"Why, there, with Charlie Penrose."

"Oh, that one," said Burton, trying to think. "I know as well as I know anything, but her name has slipped my memory. Why, she's visiting the Bishops, on Peachtree street—a Miss Bishop; that's it."

"Adele—little Adele? Impossible!" cried Rayburn. "And I've been thinking of her as a child all these years."

"So you know her?" said Captain Burton.

"Her brother is a chum of mine," explained Miller. "I haven't seen her since she went to Virginia to school five years ago. I never would have recognized her in the world. My Lord, she's simply regal!"

"I haven't had the pleasure of meeting her," said the captain, "but I've heard lots about her from the boys who go to Bishop's. They say she's remarkably clever—recites, you know, and takes off the plantation negro to perfection. She's a great favorite with Major Middleton, who doesn't often take to the frying size. She has been a big drawing card out at Bishop's ever since she came. The boys say the house overflows every evening. Are you going to speak to her?"

"If I get a good chance," said Rayburn, his eyes on the couple as they disappeared in the ballroom. "I don't like to go in looking like this, but she'd want to hear from home."

"Oh, I see," said Burton. "Well, you'd better try it before the grand march sweeps everything before it."

As Miller entered the ballroom Penrose was giving Adele a seat behind a cluster of palms, near the grand piano, around which the German orchestra was grouped. He went straight to her.

"You won't remember me, Miss Adele," he said, with a smile, "but I'm going to risk speaking to you anyway."

She looked up from the bunch of flowers in her lap and in a startled, eager sort of way began to study his face.

"No, I do not," she said, flushing a little and yet smiling agreeably.

"Well, I call that a good joke," Penrose broke in, with a laugh, as he greeted Miller with a familiar slap on the shoulder. "Why, Rayburn, on my

"You are not Rayburn Miller!" Adele exclaimed.

word, she hasn't talked of anybody else for the last week, and here she"—

"You are not Rayburn Miller!" Adele exclaimed, and she stood up to give him her hand. "Yes, I have been talking of you, and it seems to me I have a thousand things to say and, oh, so many thanks!"

There was something in this impulsive greeting that gave Miller a delectable thrill all over.

"You were such a little thing the last time I saw you," he said almost tenderly. "I declare, you have changed—so, so remarkably."

She nodded to Penrose, who was excusing himself, and then she said to Miller, "Are you going to dance tonight?"

He explained that he was obliged to take the train which left in a few minutes.

He saw her face actually fall with disappointment. The very genuineness of the expression pleased him inexplicably. "Then I must hurry," she said. "Would you mind talking to me a little while?"

"Nothing could possibly please me so much," said he. "Suppose we stroll around."

She took his arm, and he led her back to the rotunda overlocking the office.

"So you are Rayburn Miller!" she said, looking at him wonderingly. "Do you know, I have pictured you in my mind many times since mother wrote me all about how you rescued us from ruin. Oh, Mr. Miller, I could not in a thousand years tell you how my heart filled with gratitude to you. My mother goes into the smallest details in her letters, and she described your every word and action during that transaction in your office. I could tell just where her eyes filled and her throat choked up by her quivering handwriting. I declare, I looked on you as a sort of king with unlimited power. If I were a man, I'd rather use my brain to help suffering people than to be made president of the United States and be a mere figurehead. You must not think I am spoiled by all this glitter and parade down here. The truth is, I heartily despise it. I wanted to be at home so bad when I got that letter that I cried myself to sleep."

"You must not forget that your brother conceived the plan," Miller protested, "and that I only"—

"Oh, yes, I know Alan thought of it," she interrupted, "but without your experience and firmness it would have remained in his dear old brain till the Lord knows when. The idea of their being in debt was slowly killing my father and mother, and you came to their relief just when they were unable to bear it any longer. I'm so glad you thought of borrowing that money."

Just then a young man half a head shorter than Adele came up hurriedly. "Oh, here you are!" he exclaimed in a gasp of relief. "I've been looking for you everywhere. This is mine, you know—the grand march. They are all ready."

Adele smiled pleasantly. "I hope you'll excuse me from it, Mr. Tedcastle," she said. "I've just met a friend from home. I want to talk with him, and"—

"But, Miss Bishop, I"—

"I asked you to please excuse me, Mr. Tedcastle." Miller saw her face harden as if from the sneer of contempt that passed over it. "I hope it will not be necessary for me to explain my reasons in detail until I have a little more time at my disposal."

"Oh, certainly not, Miss Bishop," said the young man, red with anger, as he bowed himself away.

"What's society coming to?" Adele asked Miller, with a nervous little laugh. "Does a lady have to get down on her knees and beg men—little jumpingjacks, like that one—to excuse her, and to pet them into a good humor when she has good reason to change her mind about an engagement? That's a sort of slavery I don't intend to enter."

"You served him right," said Miller, who had himself resented the young man's childish impetuosity and felt like slapping him for his impertinence.

Adele shrugged her fine shoulders. "Let's not waste any more time talking about him," she said. "I was going to tell you how happy you made them all. When I read mother's description of their return home that night—how she went round looking at each object and touching it that she might r it was hers again, and how fath up till past midnight talking ince ly about it, and all the droll thing cle Abner said—I cried and laugh turns. I longed to see you, to te how I felt about what you did, a now that I'm with you, all I say utterly weak and—inadequate."

"It seems wonderfully nice to Miller declared. "I don't deserv thing, and yet—well, I like to he talk." He laughed. "Whether serve it or not, I could listen for a week on a stretch."

In truth Rayburn Miller had in all his varied social career b so suddenly and startlingly inte in any woman. It all seemed dream, and a most delicious on gay assemblage, the interm strains of the music, the touch stately creature on his arm, th fume of her flowers, her hair, her He suddenly felt fearful of the p of time, the leaving of his trai approach of some one to claim h tention. He could not explain th she had thrown on him. Was cause she was his friend's sister astoundingly pretty, frank and ble, or could it be that"—

His train of thought was brok the approach of Miss Ida Bi Adele's cousin, a rather plain girl with her scrawny neck and scant which rebelled against being much of, would have appeared t ter advantage in a street costum

"Oh, Adele," she cried reproach "what do you mean? Do you you have mortally offended Mr. castle? He had the march with

"And I asked him as a favor t cuse me from it," said Adele si "I had just met Mr. Miller, who leave on an early train, and I w to talk to him about home. Have been introduced? My cousin, Bishop, Mr. Rayburn Miller."

Miss Bishop bowed indifferently looked as if she still saw no just tion in the slight under question.

"I'm awfully sorry," she said re ingly. "Mr. Tedcastle has bee nice to you as he could be, and t the way you show appreciation f I don't blame him for being ma you, Mr. Miller?"

"I'm afraid I'd be a prejudiced ness," he smiled, "benefiting as I a the gentleman's discomfiture; but ly I can't think that any circumsta could justify a man in pressing a to fill an engagement when she cho not to do so for any reason of hers.

"I knew you'd say that," said A "If anybody has a right to be offe it is I, for the way he has a without waiting for my full exp tion."

"Oh, that is a high and mighty co that will do better for novels than life," disagreed Miss Ida Bishop. young men are badly spoiled here, if we want attention we've got to mor them."

"They shall not be spoiled by m declared Adele. "Why," shrugging shoulders contemptuously, "if I had run after them and bind up t bruises every time they fell down not appreciate their attentions. sides, Mr. Tedcastle and his whole actually put me to sleep. What they talk about? Driving, pet d flowers, candies, theater parties silly bosh generally. Last Sun Senator Hare dined at uncle's, and er dinner he and I were having rea a wholesome sort of talk, and I respecting myself—well, a little lik am now—when in traped Teddy, w his hangers on. Of course I had to troduce them to the senator, and I like a fool, for he knew they were 'company,' and it was impossible keep them quiet. They went on w their baby talk just as if Senator H were being given an intellectual tre Of course there are some grown men in Atlanta, but they are driven the clubs by the swarms of little lows. There comes Major Middlet one of the old regime. He may me to dance with him. Now wat If he does, I'll answer him just a did Mr. Tedcastle, and you shall how differently he will treat it."

The major, a handsome man of po erful physique and a great shock curly iron gray hair, approached Ad and with a low bow held out his ha

"I'm after the next dance, my dea he said. "You are one of the very fe who ever dance with me, and I don want to go home without it."

Adele smiled. "I'm very sorry, m jor," she said, "but I hope you'll e cuse me this evening."

"Oh, that's all right, my dear child he said. "No; don't explain. I kno your reasons are all right. Go ahea and enjoy yourself in your own way."

"I won my bet," Adele laughed. "M jor, I knew so well what you woul say that I bet on it." And then s explained the situation.

"Tedcastle ought to be spanked, said the major in his high keyed voic "A girl who had not rather hear fro home than spin around with him oug not to have a home. I'm going to mi rather early tonight. I came only t show the boys how to make my famou Kentucky punch."

When the major and Miss Ida Bis op had gone and left them together Adele looked over the railing at the big clock in the office. "We have onl a few minutes longer, if you are t take that train," she said regretfully.

"I never had as little interest in trains in my life," he said, and he meant it.

"Not in the trains on our new road?" she laughed.

"They are too far ahead to interfere with my comfort," he retorted. "This one is a steam nightmare."

"I presume you really could not miss it?" Her long lashed eyes were down.

He hesitated. The simple thought suggested by her thrilled him as he had never been thrilled before.

"Because," she added, "it would be so nice to have you come out tomorrow afternoon to tea, about 4."

He drew out his watch and looked at it waveringly.

[CONTINUED.]

New Year's In Japan.

Most of the people you meet on the Japanese New Year's day are carrying a squashed salmon with a piece of paper tied round its waist by a paper string which holds a little gold paper kite. That kite means that the thing is a present and has not to be paid for. Those who are not carrying crushed salmon or taking up the street in giving correct New Year's salutations are playing battledoor and shuttlecock.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

A VOCAL DUEL.

Tamagno and Lassalle Contended, but It Was a Dead Heat.

Herrmann Klein in a book on music and musicians tells this story: "Once I remember our party of four was joined by Tamagno when the celebrated Italian tenor was playing 'Otello' at the Lyceum. We all had supper together after the performance and were in the jolliest of moods. Tamagno had a slight cold on the chest, but protested that it made no difference whatever in the singing quality of his head tones. Upon this Lassalle offered to wager that he could sing higher with his falsetto than Tamagno with his 'voce di petto.' The challenge was accepted, and forthwith the two began a vocal duet the like of which I am certain I shall never hear again. Out came Tamagno's A's and B flats, as quickly responded to with the falsetto equivalents from Lassalle's sturdy throat. Then the Italian went 'one better,' and the Frenchman, in order, as he said, to help himself up the scale, mounted his chair and emitted the B natural, whereupon Tamagno also stood upon his chair and brought out not only a high C, but a ringing D flat. Lassalle was now for mounting the table, but, this being 'ruled out' as an unfair advantage over a less athletic opponent, he proceeded to get the necessary notes from the eminence of his chair amid terrific applause from the rest of the company. Tamagno now made a bold dash for a D natural, but did not quite succeed, and as Lassalle fared no better we pronounced the result a 'dead heat.'"

LONGSTREET'S ORDERS.

The Way His Soldiers Managed to Evade Them.

General Longstreet used to tell a good many stories to show that the men of his command always treated captured Union soldiers with as much consideration and kindness as was possible under the circumstances. He said that his orders on this point were very strict, and he never knew any of his men to disobey. As he went on to explain how proud he was of the record of his men on this point a listener employed in one of the departments at Washington interrupted him.

"Undoubtedly your orders were strict, general," he said, "but I happen to know that they were evaded. For example, in east Tennessee you ordered your men to respect the belongings of prisoners, and this is the way some of them did it: I wore a good pair of army shoes, nearly new. One day a good natured fellow in gray with no shoes to speak of walked along our line looking intently at the shoes of the captured Unionists. He put his foot by the side of mine and, remarking that I was just his size, added: 'Old Pete [Longstreet] says he will have every man shot who steals anything from a prisoner. To save my life, won't you trade shoes with me? For I must have them shoes.' Of course I traded, as did other prisoners."

At this Longstreet smiled, but insisted that the story didn't prove anything.

Difficult Horseback Feat.

There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the Italian army, yet even among them there are very few who could perform the feat recently achieved by one of them.

To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one hand a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, therefore, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this difficult feat. Moreover, he selected a course in which there were two or three high fences, and these he cleared at full gallop without losing the egg.

Parliamentary Ruling.

"He said he could not help kissing you," whispered the first congressman's daughter. "He said when he sat beside you in the conservatory and looked into your eyes he was moved by an irresistible impulse and simply had to kiss you."

"Did he?" smiled the second congressman's daughter, who was listening with some interest to the apology thus being made for the boldness of the handsome cousin of the other girl.

"Yes. He said it was your eyes that won him. He"—

"Well, he'll have to come around and correct the minutes of that meeting. The eyes won it, but the nose got it."—Judge.

India's Sacred Fires.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every two hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel.

A Bad Boy.

Bertie—I don't want to go to bed yet, sis. I want to see you and Mr. Shepherd play cards. Lucie—You wicked boy, to think we should do such a thing! We never do it! Bertie—But I heard mamma tell you to mind how you played your cards when Mr. Shepherd came.

Laborious Search.

"Well," said Borroughs, "that's the hardest work I know."

"What is?"

"To find somebody that's easy to work."

Knows Enough to Stay In.

Cholly—A fellow told me today that I didn't know enough to go in when it rained.

Miss Sharpe—And what did you say?

Cholly—I assuhed him it was quite unnecessary, doncher know, becuase I nevah go out when it rains.—Philadelphia Ledger.

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone.
It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

Prices: 25c. 50c $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 309

None can have a Well-Balanced Constitution without taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

All people subject to Bilious attacks, or who suffer from Stomachic disorders, should never be without a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Their gigantic success and genuine worth are known all over the world, and the proof of their excellence lies in the fact that they are generally adopted as the Family Medicine after the first trial.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

by their purifying effect upon the Blood, cleanse and vivify the entire system, causing every organ of the body healthfully to continue its allotted function, thereby inducing a perfectly balanced condition, and making life a pleasure.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

maintain their reputation for keeping people in Good Health and Good Condition.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

have stood the test of the most exacting experience through many years.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

A widow, aged 79, named Symons, was pushed down by an infant of 2 years old at Dartmouth, and fractured her thigh. She died.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

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

Going to a shed to fetch wood, the little son of George Abrams, of 37, Wickhmaplace, Southwark, found his father hanging from a beam.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay. get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

'Tis clearly not the age of young men at Maidenhead. Three octogenarians, whose combined ages total 250 years, are on the aldermen's bench.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nervine when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

Easter will see tramway cars running on the new lines between Hammersmith Broadway and Uxbridge-road.

Kidney Search Lights!—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in the loins? Have you dizziness? Have you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all of these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderful cures in most complicated cases.—94

Dr. William MacLead, who at one time held the office of inspector-general of hospitals, has died at the age of 84 in London. He was educated at the Medical Schools in Edinburgh, and joined the navy in 1842.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a Powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

Thomas Hunter, editor of the Perth Constitutional, has died at Perth. Deceased was a native of Glasgow, and was born in 1849, his father being a full cousin of David Livingstone, the explorer. He was apprenticed to the late Robert Lyall, Turner's Court, Argyll Street, Glasgow, where he served his time at the printing trade.

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. HOLT, West Haven, Conn.

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

for **Weak Nerves**

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

POTASH MINES.

They Are All In Prussia and Supply the Entire World.

The potash which is dug from the royal Prussian mines, located at Strassfurt, ninety miles from Berlin, is the sole source of the world's supply. Before the mines were discovered the best substitute which could be found for the product was wood ash, such as the southern plantations used in the old days for making lye soap. The Prussian mines are twenty-seven in number and were devoted to the production of salt before rock salt was discovered.

When the new variety of salt was given to the world the Prussian mines were temporarily abandoned, and in a few years a search for rock salt was instituted. The salt was found, but in a badly adulterated condition, and an analysis of the adulterant revealed the fact that it was the most valuable part of the mineral. The potash was at once turned to use as commercial fertilizer.

The mines are controlled by a syndicate. They employ 21,000 men and yield 1,200 car loads a day of potash. Of the entire output 75 per cent is used for agricultural purposes, while the remainder is used for chemical purposes. It is largely utilized in the cyanide process of extracting gold from the ore.

MILITARY STORIES.

A Soldier Who Was Punished and a Bugler Who Was Excused.

From one of the French naval ports comes an interesting story of an incident which recently occurred there. A general holding a high command made his appearance suddenly at the barracks of an infantry regiment, which, in obedience to his orders, was promptly drawn up in the yard. Then he explained the reason in a brief address. He said that as he was walking in the town attired in mufti on the previous day a man belonging to the corps, who was the worse for liquor, accosted him rudely and asked him to stand him a drink. "Let him step out of the ranks," he concluded. Immediately a bugler emerged and, saluting, said, "It is I, mon general."

The incident is characteristic, and apropos of it we are reminded of such an adventure which befell a certain French marshal. A grenadier who was exasperated at some injustice that had been done him pointed his pistol at the marshal and pulled the trigger, but it did not go off. Without moving a muscle the veteran cried, "Four days in the cells for keeping your arms in a bad state!"

The bugler's honesty can scarcely have failed to be an extenuation of his offense in the eyes of the general.

THE WORD "HUSSAR."

It Is Hungarian and Originally Meant a Freebooter.

Hussar is a Hungarian word meaning originally a freebooter or free lance. These men, strong, active, hardy, accustomed to capture and tame herds of wild horses, were brought into military service by Corvinus, the boy king, in 1442 and became the finest body of light cavalry in the world. The suggested derivation from the Magyar—huzst, twenty, and ar, pay (one horseman raised by twenty families)—is only a fanciful one. The name spread into all armies, and hussars of all nations are distinguished by uniforms of brilliant colors and elaborate ornament. Two characteristics are the dolman and the busby, with its scarlet cloth attachment, a survival of the narrow Magyar bag, which fell over the left shoulder as a protection against sword cuts.

The word dragoon was first used of a regiment of mounted infantry, so called from the dragons or short muskets with which they were armed. The head of a dragon, wrought on the muzzle of the muskets, seemed to spit fire and at one time was depicted on their standard.

Peculiar Land Tenure Custom.

At Chingford, in Essex, England, an estate is held by a very strange condition. Whenever it passes into new hands the owner, with his wife, manservant and maidservant, comes on horseback to the parsonage and pays his homage by blowing three blasts upon a horn. He carries a hawk upon his fist and his servant has a greyhound in the slip, both for the use of the rector for that day. He receives a chicken for the hawk, a peck of oats for his horse and a loaf of bread for his greyhound. After dinner the owner blows three more blasts, and then, with his party, withdraws from the rectory.

Painter and Tavern Keeper.

Mariotto Albertinelli, who lived in the fourteenth century, was a painter who spent much time in endeavoring to produce certain mixtures in oil. He was not very successful and objected so much to the criticism he received that he gave up painting and kept a tavern, but his name as a painter still lives, while his tavern keeping record has passed away.

A Schemer Spotted.

"The young man talks a great deal about his estates abroad."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, "he's like one or two others who wanted to marry into the family. He's anxious to trade his imaginary estate for some of my real estate."

Haven't We!

"But," said the Englishman, "you have nothing to see over here—nothing in the way of grand old things that have long since fallen into disuse."

"We haven't, eh? Wait till I get you a copy of the city ordinances."

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

CHAMBERLAIN

IS THE PREFERENTIAL 10¢ CIGAR
You'll Enjoy Every Bit Of It.

MADE BY J. M. FORTIER LTD., MONTREAL

RAILROAD MAN HAD HIS TRIALS

Engineer Rafferty Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Was Run Down And Laid Up, and the Great Kidney Remedy Made Him Strong and Vigorous Again

Winnipeg, Man., Mar. 28—(Special.)—One of the best known and most popular locomotive engineers running out of Winnipeg on the C.P.R. is Mr. Ben Rafferty, who lives at 175 Maple Street. And Mr. Rafferty gives some advice to railroad men that in these worry none can afford to overlook. days of blockades and strain and That advice is "Use Dodd's Kidney Pills." Mr. Rafferty says:

"Years of long runs on the railway had broken down my constitution. My back gave out entirely. Terrible sharp cutting pains would follow one another, till I felt as if I were being sliced away piecemeal.

"I would come in from a run tired to death. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were the very things I could not get. Finally I got so bad I had to lay off work.

"After being laid up ten days I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first night after using them I slept soundly In three days I threw away the belt I had worn for years, and now I have not the slightest pain in the back. I sleep soundly and wake up joyous and refreshed, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it."

To this day smallpox is alluded to in the outer island of the Hebrides as "mheas mhath"—"the good wife"—a form of euphemism the idea of which is that in order to escape the ban of the disease it should be spoken of respectfully.

It Is So Easy

To Cure You Now That We Have Learned How. Relief in 30 Minutes.

For years the author of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure has believed that the health of the heart is almost entirely responsible for the health of the nerves and stomach and now it can be proven. Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure will relieve heart disease in 30 minutes and cure it. It feeds the nerves through the heart by giving the heart the necessary power to pump rich blood to the nerve centres, when stomach disorders and nervousness disappear as by magic. One dose will convince. Sold by all druggists. 29

Lord Aberdour, the Earl of Morton's heir, who is engaged to marry Miss Coats, a daughter of the great Scottish cotton house, is a cousin to Earl Fitzwilliam. The town of thread cocks her beaver, and won't look at old Renfrew any more.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Automobiles killed as many persons in England in one week, as railway trains dih in a year. They're both bad things to get in front of.

Queen's College, Belfast, has just received a cheque for £2,000, which has been given by Professor Frederick Purser, of Dublin, towards founding a studentship in mathematical science in memory of his brother, the late Professor John Purser, and a very good Purser, too.

IT IS THE FARMER'S FRIEND.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs, or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

The title of the Duke of Argyle's new opera is "Connal and the Breast-of-Light." It is in three acts with the story laid at Tara, in Ireland, and Mr. MacConn is engaged on the music. Versatile man, is the MacCallum Mhor!

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

The cobbler isn't a mendicant, for mend he can.

The oldest timepieces—the silent watches of the night.

A close shave—a well-to-do man's for five cents.

A doctor may check your grip better than a baggageman.

Plains and valleys do not seem to look, but hills and mountains are always peaking.

False reports—blank cartridges.

B&C

LONG HIP
A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904
STYLE
253
NO BRASS EYELETS
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
BRUSH & Co.,
TORONTO, - ONT.

Buxton has a gift by Mr. Joseph Milnthorpe, of Buxton, of £10,000, with which to build 12 almshouses, and a gift by the Duke of Devonshire of an acre of land for the site.

What Might Have Been—Among the visitors to the House of Commons recently was Colonel Lynch, lately released from servitude for assisting our enemies in the Boer war.

At a private meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party held in Dublin, Mr. John Redmond was re-elected the chairman of the party for the ensuing session of parliament, and Sir Thomas Esmond, Captain Donelan and Messrs. Patrick O'Brien and S. Hadiland Burke were re-elected whips.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

It doesn't relieve a fit of insomnia to have your foot go to sleep.

The green-eyed monster deserves to be given a black eye.

Inquisitive Birds.

Of the birds undoubtedly the blue jays have the most inquisitiveness. And they are the most noisy in expressing it, although crows will hold a close second place, if not fully the equal. How the jays screeched and whistled and called—a confusion of all the sounds of jaydom—near my home! More than a dozen darted into a small evergreen tree on the lawn. People came from several houses in the vicinity, all curious to know what was the matter with the birds. It seemed to be a "want to know" on both sides. The jays had discovered a cat walking meekly along by the fence in the low shrubbery near and under the spruce tree. There was no nest in the vicinity, and, so far as could be ascertained, the cat had not attacked the jays. But what a pandemonium of jay jargon over one meek looking, quiet cat! The jays outdid themselves and called out nearly all the occupants of the many houses on that street.

To Restore Leather Bindings.

To restore the leather bindings of books wash them first very lightly and carefully with clean warm water in which a tiny piece of soda has been dissolved, in order to free the leather from grease; then wash with clear water to remove the soda, and dry. Dissolve a bit of gum arabic the size of a small bean in a teaspoonful of water and beat it up with a teaspoonful of the white of an egg. With a bit of sponge go lightly over the leather with this glair and let it dry.

Should the glair froth up on the leather, as it is very likely to do if there is much tool work on the book, dab it until it subsides with the palm of the hand or with the sponge squeezed as dry as possible.

Her Husband's Male Friends.

One of the most complicated duties of a wife is the shuffling off of her husband's male friends, says the Ladies' Field. Fifty per cent can go at once, for half a man's bachelor associates are, according to his wife, not fit for polite society, either because they have no manners or because they wear the wrong sort of collars. Ten per cent she may genuinely dislike, or possibly they may not take to her. Some of the rest are on the borderland of toleration, but most of them have a knack of dropping off by slow degrees. Possibly this is the inward and spiritual meaning of the farewell bachelors' dinner most intending bridegrooms give, though they never realize it at the time.

The Lion Didn't Roar.

It is related that Pinnow, the faithful servant and personal valet of Prince Bismarck, once trod on his master's gouty foot. Instead of swearing at him or even declaring he was a clumsy fool, Bismarck, noticing that Pinnow himself was frightened, said: "Consider yourself honored. No other person my dear Pinnow, not even the kaiser himself, would have been suffered to tread on my corns."

THE FEDERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the shareholders of the Federal Life Assurance Company of Canada was held at the head office of the company in Hamilton on Tuesday, March 1, 1904. The President, Mr. David Dexter, in the chair. The following reports and financial statement were submitted.

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

Your directors have the honor to present the report and financial statement of the company for the year, which closed on the 31st December, 1903 and duly vouched for by the auditors.

The new business of the year consisted of one thousand nine hundred and fifty-seven applications for insurance, aggregating $2,841,250, of which nineteen hundred and sixteen applications for $2,748,172.50 were accepted.

As in previous years, the income of the company shows a gratifying increase, and the assets of the company have been increased by $251,572.89, and have now reached $1,893,960.70, exclusive of guarantee capital.

The security for policy holders, including guarantee capital, amounted at the close of the year to $2,763,960.70, and the liabilities for reserves and all outstanding claims, $1,711,200, showing a surplus of $1,052,760.70. Exclusive of uncalled guarantee capital, the surplus to policy holders was $182,760.70.

Policies on seventy lives became claims through death, to the amount of $130,234.62, of which $2,000 was reinsured in other companies.

Including cash dividends and dividends applied to the reduction of premiums, $41,770.87, with annuities, the total payments to policy holders amounted to $204,018.49.

Careful attention has been given to the investment of the company's funds, in first-class bonds, mortgage securities, and loans on the company's policies, amply secured by reserves. Our investmenes have yielded a very satisfactory rate of interest.

Expenses have been confined to a reasonable limit, consistent with due efforts for new business.

The results of the year indicate a most gratifying progress. Compared with the preceding year, the figures submitted by the directors for your approval show an advance of fifteen per cent. in assets

The assurances carried by the company now amount to $14,945,249.56, upon which the company holds reserves to the full amount required by law, and, in addition thereto, a considerable surplus.

The field officers and agents of the company are intelligent and loyal, and are entitled to much credit for their able representation of the company's interests. The members of the office staff have also proved faithful in the company's services.

Your directors regret to report the death of Mr. T. H. Macpherson, the Second Vice-President of the company, and a valued member of the Executive Committee. The vacancy thus caused was filled by the election of the Rev. Dr. Potts.

DAVID DEXTER, President and Managing Director.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company

Gentlemen,—We have carefully audited the books and records of your company for the year ending 31st December last, and have certified to their accuracy.

The cash and journal vouchers have been closely examined, and agree with the entries recorded.

The debentures, bonds, etc., in the possession of the company have been inspected, whilst those deposited with the Government or banks have been verified by certificate, the total agreeing with the amount as shown in the statement of assets.

The accompanying statements, viz., revenue and assets and liabilities, show the result of the year's operations, and, also, the financial position of the company.

Respectfully submitted,
H. S. STEPHENS, CHARLES STIFF, Auditors.

Hamilton, 1st March, 1904.

Financial Statement for 1903.

Premium and annuity income	$497,931 77	
Interest and rents	76,264 63	
		$ 574,196 40
Paid to policy holders	$204,018 49	
All other payments	172,378 68	
Balance	197,799 23	
		$ 574,196 40

Assets, Dec. 31, 1903.

Debentures and bonds	$549,742 20	
Mortgages	639,431 93	
Loans on policies, bonds, stocks, etc.	280,538 58	
All other assets	424,247 99	
		$ 1,893,960 70

Liabilities.

Reserve fund	$1,641,509 38	
Claims awaiting proofs	38,500 00	
Other liabilities	31,190 62	
Surplus on policy holders' account	182,760 70	
		$ 1,893,960 70
Assets	1,893,960 70	
Guarantee capital	870,000 00	
Total security		$ 2,763,960 70
Policies were issued assuring		$ 2,748,172 50
Total insurance in force		$14,945,249 56

The foregoing reports and statement were received and adopted on the motion of President David Dexter, seconded by Vice-President Lieut.-Col. Kerns.

The retiring directors were re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting of the directors the following officers were re-elected: Mr. David Dexter, President and Managing Director; Lieut.-Col. Kerns and Rev. Dr. Potts, Vice-Presidents.

TRY OGILVIE'S
"Royal Household,"
A Perfect Flour
FOR
BREAD and PASTRY
Sold in Original Packages Only
By All Dealers.

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Used it ten years. Washington, D.C., Nov. 20, 1900. Please send me your "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." Have used Kendall's Spavin Cure for ten years and gladly testify to its merits. Yours truly, Justus C. Nelson.

Five Cases of Spavin Absolutely Cured. Buffalo, N. Dakota, Jan. 26, 1903. I have cured five horses absolutely of Spavin in the last four years with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. Very truly yours, Harry D. Rastall.

THE OLD RELIABLE

And Most Successful Remedy Ever Discovered for Spavins, Ringbones, Splints and all Lameness.

This is the unqualified experience of thousands of horsemen and others in this and other countries and there is no reason why you should not share in these benefits. Just read what the above people say about "Kendall's." Write to them for your own satisfaction.

In addition to being the best stable remedy known, it is unequaled as a liniment for household and family use. Sold generally by all druggists. Price $1; six bottles for $5. We send valuable book, "A Treatise on the Horse," profusely illustrated, free upon request.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

The Earl of Shaftesbury presided over a meeting of Belfast citizens to consider the desirability of a public testimonial in recognition of the services of the Right Hon. Sir Daniel Dixon, Bart., twice mayor and three times Lord Mayor of the city.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

On the side—mutton chop whiskers.

A news (s) centre—the "nose for news."

At the wedding of a farmer at Ballyfarnon, near Foyle, one of the guests at supper, a man named Clements, suddenly leaped from his seat, writhed about the floor, and died. A doctor found that death resulted from choking, a large piece of meat being found lodged in Clements. throat.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Visitors to free baths would hardly be called bath sponges.

It was at "Get" tysburg that many got more than they wanted.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate
(Eastablished April 8, 1899.)

MRS. R. WHITNEY, Publisher

OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.
ENGLISH OFFICE—30 Fleet street, London, E. C., England Where a file of "The Advocate" is kept for visitors.

Tel. B1405.

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

Vancouver, B.C., May 28, 1904.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN.

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

METHODIST.

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

ST MICHAEL S, (Anglican).

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

BAPTIST.

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

ADVENTISTS.

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

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

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

TUESDAY.

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

Very best Ice Cream at McKinnon's.

Live the Natural Life, eat what you like, and walk on the sunny side of the way —Robert Collyer.

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

For Local News Read THE ADVOCATE

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

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

By right thinking does the race grow.

THE SOUL'S HOUR.

By Albert Bigelow Paine.

All day I have toiled in that busy mill
Where souls are ground and money is made;
All day, till my temples throb and thrill
With the whirring grind of the wheels of trade.

All day I have gripped the trenchant steel
And grappled with columns black and grim,
Till to-night I am faint and my senses reel,
And the glory of God seems far and dim.

And so I have come to this quiet room
To sit in the dark and touch the keys—
To wake the ghost and the lost perfume
Of the soul's dead flowers with my harmonies.

And here, alone, for a single hour
I can dream and idle and drift away;
I can touch the ghost of a passion-flower—
I can catch the gleam of a vanished day.

I can gather the lilies of long ago
That bloomed by the path where a baby trod;
And love's first roses, as white as snow,
That are blossoming now at the feet of God.

Oh, scented summer of long ago!
Oh, vanished day with your gleam of gold!
Oh, blood-red lips and bosom of snow!
You are mine once more as in days of old;—

Just for to-night, for at early dawn
I am back to the grovel of greedy lust;
Where the wheels of traffic go whirring on,
And souls are ground into golden dust.

Read W. J. Annand's advertisement in this paper; he has the very wheel you need at his East End Cyclery, 148 Hastings street, east.

—:o:—

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

South Vancouver.

COUNCIL MEETING.

The entire Council was present on Saturday May 21st

The survey made by Albert J. Hill, Esq., under instructions from the Burnaby and South Vancouver Councils, to define the exact boundary between the two Municipalities, was adopted by the Council.

It was decided that the Board of Works inspect Quebec street and Seventeenth avenue, to see what can be done to carry the ditch water off; this in answer to Mr. Christie's letter on the subject.

Mr. W. S. Price certified that the books were correct up to April 30th.

The Mayor and Council of Victoria, invited the Reeve and Council to the Victoria Celebrations, which was accepted with thanks.

The Clerk was authorized to pay for Rock Screen and freight thereon.

The amount of $15 was paid Mr. Smith for half the cost of fencing in one side of the unused part of the Hall grounds.

Mr. W. E. Gibson was paid $60.75, the balance of the Wellington avenue contract.

The balance of the Bodwell road contract was also ordered to be paid, $56.55.

Euclid avenue contract is also finished and full amount $64.25 paid.

Tyler & Hills contract on Westminster avenue is to be paid when passed by the Board of Works.

James Phillips was allowed $350.00 on his mile of Westminster avenue, less powder had.

Messrs. Joyce & Harvey received a further advance of $450 00 on the Westminster road cut.

Tenders were received as follows: Cedar Cottage road—Joyce & Harvey, $18 per chain; J. Paonessa, $18; J. Edgerton, $22. Porter road—Joyce & Harvey, $14; J R. Jones, $15; Peterson. $18; J. Paonessa, $18; J. Edgerton, $19. East road near Eburne Bridge, J. Edgerton, $8; Harris $17.50. Ferris road—T Taylor, $9; J. Edgerton, $9; J. Pretlove, $9.75; W. Scott, $11. Upon motion of Councillors Ballson and Taylor, these were laid over till after the Financial meeting on Saturday next, 28th inst., and power given the Committee to let same if sufficient funds are in hand.

Councillors Mole and Wilson moved that Fence viewers under the By-law be appointed, and that F. W. Hartley, David Gray and Thos. Doman, Esqs., be appointed; carried.

Councillors Taylor and Ballson, proposed that all persons previous to clearing their frontage on the main roads should give notice in writing to the Council of their intention; this was carried.

The Board of Works is to inspect Victoria road before next regular meeting and report.

Councillors Ballson and Mole moved that Tenders be called for raising the culvert on Wellington avenue two feet, and puncheon same for about two chains length with heavy cedar and covered with gravel 2 feet deep, the puncheon to be 18 feet wide. A lump sum to be stated.

The Clerk was instructed to ascertain if any Provincial Taxes are still owing to the Government on Municipal lands, and if so to pay them up and charge to present owners.

An awning was ordered to be placed over the Council Chamber window and the floor to be covered with carpet.

The Electric Light Poles By-law was read three times.

The Council then adjourned.

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

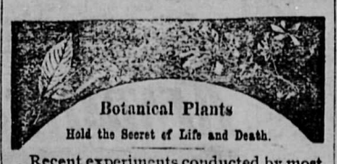
MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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



Botanical Plants
Hold the Secret of Life and Death.

Recent experiments conducted by most eminent scientists, prove that light is a great remedial agent; it is essentially Nature's agent. It may be either sunlight or electric light, but it has a decided effect in helping nature to banish disease and restore health. Other scientific men have proved that oxygen electrifies the heart and can prolong life.

The people on this earth are susceptible to some laws which govern plant life. A plant cannot be successfully grown in the dark. A man is seldom healthy and strong who lives in the dark or in sunless rooms. After all, Nature's ways are found to be the best. Nature's remedies are always best for eradicating disease, and by this we mean a medicine made of roots and herbs. They are assimilated in the stomach and taken up by the blood and are, therefore, the most potent means which can be employed for the regaining of lost health. Dr. R. V. Pierce, consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., in many years of extensive practice, found that he could pin his faith to an alterative extract of certain plants and roots for the cure of all blood diseases. This he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Containing no alcohol nor narcotics, entirely vegetable, this "Discovery" makes rich red blood and is a powerful tissue-builder, giving the tired business man or woman renewed strength and health. Rapidly growing school-girls and boys often show impoverished blood by the pimples or boils which appear on face or neck. To eradicate the poisons from the blood, and feed the heart, lungs and stomach on pure blood, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Don't allow the dealer to insult your intelligence by offering his own blood remedy to you instead of this well known preparation of Dr. Pierce's. Ten chances to one he will substitute a cheap compound having a large percentage of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the best for the bowels. Use them with the "Discovery."

Avenue Furniture Mart.

We can furnish your house from top to bottom. Should it not be convenient for you to pay ALL THE COST we can arrange EASY TIME PAYMENTS. Our price are extremely low.

Bedroom Suits, 3 pieces.....$18.60
Bed Lounges.....$11.40
Carpet Squares, all sizes, from....$4 95
Linoleums, Oilcloths, &c., at very low figures. ☞ Trial solicited.

W. J. WATERS, Manager
Furniture Department.

Grocery Dept.

Marmalade, 4-lb tin.....45c
Orange Meat, 2 pkgs.,.....25c
Fancy Creamery Butter, 2-lbs....45c

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

The 24th.

Mt. Pleasant was practically deserted on Victoria Day. Mt. Pleasant people could be found among the excursions to Victoria, Nanaimo, Agassiz, Steveston, the bicycle races at Brocton Point, the horse races at Hastings and at North Vancouver. Numerous small picnic parties from the Hill could be found in Stanley Park, at Greer's Beach, Lynn Creek and in the vicinity of the Capilano dam.

The brightest, jolliest and happiest event of the day—here, there or anywhere else—took place at Lynn Creek, in the form of the Annual Picnic of the Y. P. S. C. E., of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church, at which some thirty young members spent the day enjoying life to its fullest extent. Immediately upon landing at Moodyville, excitement ran high over the question of who would be first on the grounds, and when once a suitable place was selected and baskets etc., had been deposited in shady places, balls, bats, lacrosse sticks, tennis rackets, footballs appeared as if by magic and the fun commenced. All at once somebody thought they were hungry and the baskets believed so too, for the eatables went like smoke and the creek was reported to have gone down several inches. After lunch came the principal event on the program, viz: Ladies' Basket Ball Match. When Captains McKee and Thompson called their teams together the line-up was as follows:

Capt. Thompson, centre, Miss Tyler,
Miss Langley, forward, Capt. McKee,
Miss Morrison, " Miss Moody,
Miss McCullough, guard, Miss Harvey,
Miss McKee. " Miss Owens

Talk about your championship games, well, we have seen some but never one that compared with this! From the start to the finish the spectators were upon pins and needles and hardly dared to whisper, much less cheer, for fear of turning the tide of fortune one way or the other Two quarters and no score. In the third quarter you might have heard a pin drop, and when toward the end of this quarter Capt. Thompson scored a goal, the applause was something truly terrible and even the trees seemed to join in, and—well, everbody felt the rain. There was no score in the last quarter and the victorious team was cheered to the echo and carried off the prize—a box of candies.

It was really surprising the amount of fun that was packed in between meals and the amount of food that was eaten between games The only thing that marred the happiness of the whole day was the straying away of TWO and TWO, equals FOUR, of the party, just before going-home-time, fortunately however, they were found by dint of persistant searching and the crowd being complete started for home, each and everyone voting it "the best yet."

A large and jolly holiday party went up to the Squamish River on Monday morning, returning Wednesday evening. They were the guests of Mr. Faulk, Manager of the Woods Lumber Co., and a more delightful entertainer could not be found anywhere. Fishing, boating, pony riding were the chief passtimes, and on the last evening of the party s sojourn a delightful dance was held. Those present: Mr. and Mrs. Faulk, Mr. and Mrs. James Day, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Judd, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Rae, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Madill, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mills, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Hoffar, Mr and Mrs. J. T. Abray, Misses Ethel, Lottie and Vita Faulk, Misses Nellie and Nettie Hoffar, Misses Reta and Minnie Rae, Miss Louise Radlet, Miss Orilla Judd, Miss Emma Coyler, Miss Edna Thorne, Messrs. Arthur, Leon and Earle Faulk, Messrs Edgar and Oscar Rae, Messrs. Allen and James Hoffar, Messrs. Fred and James McGee, Messrs. Ed and Thomas Wilson, Messrs. A. McFadden, Thomas Keeling, E J Crickmay, Wm. Ettershank, John Haybrick, Duncan Lee, Webb Judd, Daniel McKinnon, Hugh Mills, Wm. Jones, George Gorley, Robert Bronson, Capt. Balkill and Hon. Wm. Walker.

BIRTHS.

FORSHAW.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. E Forshaw, 269 Fourteenth avenue, east, May 23d, a son.

LONG.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Long, corner of Ninth avenue and Scott street, May 20th, a son.

The Conversazione you hold during working hours with the rest of the workers will never make your pay envelope bulge.

L. O. T. M.

On Friday the 20th inst., the Baby Hive of the L. O. T M., Fairview, was the proud recipient of a visit from Deputy Supreme Commander, Lady Baxter, notice of the intended honor was conveyed at a late hour on the previous evening, so small attention was paid to decorations and other seemingly important matters, compatible with a just acknowledgement of our appreciation of the great courtesy extended us; nevertheless, we rose to the occasion—as many women have—and gave a most hearty welcome to the honored guest, together with her escort, Deputy Organizer Lady Griffin. After the transaction of regular business, Lady Baxter addressed the assemblage; her remarks, concise and pithy, were woven about the thought "We are our own Masters—I am what I will to be." Those who had the pleasure of hearing her speak in the City Hall during the past week, will readily concur with us in the belief that everything she says bears the impress of her strong individuality, and beautiful unselfish character, and the words to which the members of our Hive gave eager heed proved no exception; there was borne in upon us, as her discourse proceeded, a nobler faith in our sex and a firmer determination to use our best efforts in furthering every cause pertaining to women's advancement—a cause Lady Baxter most firmly advocates.

"She walks in the patnway of beauty,
Led thence by the Angel of Love:
Her pass-word, "Our Womanhood s Duty,'
To life, and the Master above.
We garner the grains of her threshings—
And know what the harvest is worth—
Whilst thanking the Giver of blessings
That His Saints still labor on earth."

Our efficient Lady Commander, Janet Kemp, acknowledged most courteously and fittingly, the remarks of Lady Baxter, after which Lady Griffin gave greeting, and was followed by others present in voicing the gratification of the "Baby Hive" in the honor conferred upon it by the presence of such a distinguished guest. Tea was served, thus making the gathering informal and chatty. We bade God speed to the parting guest, congratulating ourselves and each other in being identified in ever so humble a manner, with one whose name is so widely known and honored in the world of letters, and the work of the L O. T. M.

—T., G. v. G

Woman's Realm.

At the celebration of the hundredth performance of Retour de Jerusalem, the author and artists who had helped to make the play a success, assembled at a banquet in the Hotel Ritz. Some appeared in fancy dress, others in daring innovations.

Simone Le Borgy wore a charming creation tending more than ever toward the XVIIth century modes. The gown was of a soft and pliable taffeta chiffon of a creamy-white. The paysonne skirt had a deep shirred yoke which ran to a point in front.

Set on about the knees was a deep irregular insertion of Point de Paris, with design, that was of flowers and leaves, tinted in the most delicate tones of pale pink, mauve, blue and pastel green. Deep flounce of taffetas shirred many times and encrusted with diamond-shaped motives of lace alternating with small wreaths of white chiffon roses.

And apropos of these trifling but important accessories, the smartest belt for Summer gowns will be of richly embroidered linen, either all white or in colors, Its buckle is linen-covered and it presents a quite new idea to the shirt-waist girl.

In measuring the height and width of the head always remember that a man's head is one inch more than a woman's. Measured above the ears, the head should be from five and a-half to six and a-half inches wide. Whatever its number of inches it should equal exactly those from the top of the crown of the head to the opening of the ear.

Your eyes should be exactly in the centre of your head—precisely on a line drawn horizontally midway between the crown of your head and your chin.

These proportions apply to men's features as well as women's. The length of the nose, too, in any face, male or female, Grecian or American, should measure exactly one-third of the face.

In the perfect face, for instance, the proportions of the mouth are related to the proportions of the eye, as the proportions of the eye are related to the proportions of the ear.

Therefore, if your eye and mouth are in proportion, your eye should be exactly two-thirds the width of your mouth. The length of your ear should be twice that of your eye.

As a rule the measurements given here apply only to adults, but the relation between the ear and the eye is observed in very young children.

Now, having some idea of the measurement of the eyes, it is important to know how they should be placed. The whole expression of a face depends upon whether the eyes are set too far apart or too near together. From their setting we will even say a person looks deceptive or honest.

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

City of Vancouver.
TENDERS WANTED.

SEPERATE TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to May 30th, at 5 p. m., for the following:

1.—A Range for the Police Station.

2.—A Typewriter for the Police Station.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. F. McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.
Vancouver, B. C., May 28, 1904.

City of Vancouver.
TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to 4 p. m., on Thursday, June 16th, 1904, for Sewering of certain districts in Mount Pleasant, Fairview and the East End of the City.

Plans, profiles, and specifications can be seen in the office of the City Engineer.

The lowest, or any tender, not necessarily accepted.

No tender will be accepted unless accompanied by a marked cheque or cash deposit equal to 5% of the amount of the contract.

THOS. F. McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.
Vancouver, B. C., May 28th, 1904.

Voters' List.
FOR 1904.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Voters' List for the City of Vancouver for A. D. 1904 has been completed, and shall remain in my office until the 1st of September, 1904, for examination by all concerned

Any person who shall claim to be added to said Voters' List, or any Elector who shall desire to have any name erased therefrom shall prefer his or her request in writing, signed with his or her name, stating the Ward to which he or she belongs, and shall deliver or cause the same to be delivered to me within the time hereinbefore specified.

THOS. F McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.
Vancouver, B. C., April 12th, 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.
TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be considered at the next regular meeting of the Council on Saturday, June 18th, for the following:

For raising the Culvert 2 feet on Wellington avenue, Collingwood, and laying heavy Cedar puncheon on about 2 chains of the road, the puncheon to be covered with Gravel taken off the hill. The Gravel to be laid 2 feet deep, and the puncheon to be 18 feet long.

State price in a lump sum.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders to be in before 2 o'clock on day of meeting.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, May 26, 1904.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at the next regular meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for the Municipality of South Vancouver, I shall apply for a transfer of the Hotel License for the premises situated on Block 8, Subdivision of District Lot 393, known as the Gladstone Inn in the said Municipality of South Vancouver to William Cummings.

(Signed) JOSEPH MANNION.

We have just Fitted up

our new **Cake and Confectionery Store** with handsome show-cases and fixtures, are putting in a splendid stock of

CAKES and CANDIES

of all kinds—equal to any to be had anywhere in the city.

We will be pleased to have your order.

We are also in better position than ever before to supply you with

GROCERIES.

W. D. Muir

RING UP 'PHONE 443. Mt. Pleasant.

Full Fresh Package of SEEDS Half Price

Vegetable or Flower—all the same. ☞ Sweet Peas 30c lb.

It will pay you to buy now for next Spring.

Nelson's Drug & Seed Stores

Corner Robson and Granville Streets, and 635 Hastings Street.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Resolve to cultivate a cheerful spirit, a smiling countenance and a soothing voice. The sweet smile, the subdued speech, the hopeful mind, are earth's most potent conquerors, and he who cultivates them becomes a very master among men.

Boys' Suits.

IT IS a question with some mothers where to go to fit the boy out with clothes.

We say don't go at all—COME!

Our thoroughly dependable clothing, together with our little cash prices makes it true economy to Come to the Daylight Store.

If Johnny needs a New Suit or a Cap, Underwear, Shirts, Collars or Stockings we ask you to look at ours. Or if he has all these things and only wants something to play in, here are Sweaters, Jerseys and little Overalls with the bib on. The Sweaters and Overalls are the real thing to play in—especially for seaside and picnic.

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

Local Items.

On Monday evening the Mt. Pleasant Epworth League meeting was one of unusual interest, a program of recitations, duets and choruses being given. Nine little girls in kindergarten songs were very entertaining, and reflected great credit upon their instructor. Perhaps the most attractive number by the little girlies was the "Golden Boat Song." in which the rowing motions were harmoniously carried out in accompaniment to the song. Recitations by Miss R. Glover and Mrs. Keeler, and a duet by the Misses Harford were heartily applauded Little Miss Zilla Hawe captured the audience with her recitation, and in response to an encore gave "So Was I," which was heartily applauded.

—: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.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

BARGAIN.—Tent 8x10 feet, 2-ft. wall; price $8. Practically new, only used a few days; enquire at "Advocate" Office.

—:o:—

Take your best girl to McKinnon's for Ice Cream.

SOCIETIES
Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

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

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

NOBLE GRAND—W. R. Owens, 2731 Westminster road
RECORDING SECRETARY—J. Paxman, 132 Dufferin street, west.

I. O. F.

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

Visiting brethren always welcome.

CHIEF RANGER—W. G. Taylor, 227 Keefer street, City.
RECORDING SECRETARY—W. H. DeBou, 578 Tenth avenue, east.
FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Crehan, 314 Princess street, City. Telephone

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

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

Visiting Ladies always welcome.

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

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

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

Sojourning Friends always welcome.

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

Bring Your **Picture Framing** to the SEIP MFG., CO.
Corner of Georgia and Hornby streets.
Tel. 832. PHOTOS ENLARGED.

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

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

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

If you want a **Sign**
Ring up **Dickens**
Telephone 987
or call around at the SIGN WORKS, 314 Homer street.
In any case your wants will receive the most courteous and careful attention.

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

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

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

B. C. Electric Railway Company Ltd.

Main Line: From Mt. Pleasant to English Bay.

VIA DAVIE STREET. Hours.	Minutes.	VIA ROBSON STREET. Hours.	Minutes.
*6, 8, 9 a. m.,	6, 18, 30, 42, 54	*6, 7, 8, 9 a. m.,	00, 12, 24, 36, 48
10,11, 12, 1,2,3,4,5	5, 15, 25, 35, 45, 55	10, 11, 12, 1,2,3,4,5	00,10,20,30,40,50
6.....p. m.,	5, 15, 25, 35, 54	6.....p. m.,	00,10,20,30,42,48
7, 8, 9, 10 p. m.,	6, 18, 30, 42, 54	7, 8, 9, 10	and 11 p. m.

*First car leaves 6:06 a. m. Last car leaves 10:54 p. m.
*Firt car leaves 6:12 a. m. Last car leaves 11 p. m.

From English Bay to Mt. Pleasant.

VIA ROBSON STREET. Hours.	Minutes.	VIA DAVIE STREET. Hours.	Minutes.
*6, 7, 8, 9 a. m.,	00, 12, 24, 36, 48	*6, 7, 8, 9 a. m.	6, 18, 30, 42, 54
10.....a. m.,	06, 12, 24, 35, 45, 55	10.....a. m.	6, 18, 30, 40, 50
11,12,1,2,3,4,5,6	5, 15, 25, 35, 45, 55	11,12,1,2,3,4,5,6	00,10,20,30,40,50
7.....p.m.,	6, 24, 36, 48	7.....p.m.	00,12,18,30,42,54
8,9,10, **11 p.m.	00, 12,24, 36, 48	8,9,10, **11 p.m.	6, 18, 30, 42, 54

*First car leaves 6:24 a. m. **Last car leaves 11:24 p. m.
*First car leaves 6:30 a. m. **Last car leaves 11:30 p m.