Tanglefoot, Fly Pads,
Insect Powder.
Everything to Kill Flies
The M. A. W. Co.,
Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.
A Big Bottle of Lime Juice for 25c.

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.

JUL 11 1904
VICTORIA, B. C.

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

Established April 8, 1899; Whole Number 272. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY July 9th, 1904. Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 13.

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

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

Local Items.

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

:o:

Mrs. (Dr.) Allen has been quite ill the past ten days, but is rapidly recovering.

:o:

Miss L. M. Powell of Jubilee Hospital Nursing Staff, Victoria, visited Mrs. R. Whitney during the holidays.

:o:

Grand Master Thos. Duke, L. O. L., returned for Dominion Day Celebration. Mr. Duke was a delegate to the Orange National Convention and was absent in Eastern Canada about a month.

:o:

The annual Sunday School Picnic of St. Michael's Church will be held on Wednesday July 20th, to Bowen Island by steamer Britannia which leaves Evans, Coleman & Evans' wharf at 9:15 a. m.

:o:

A NEW STORY.—Next week a new serial story will begin in "The Advocate," the title being "Alice of Old Vincennes," by Maurice Thompson. This will be an unusually interesting story and our readers should be sure and not miss any of it.

: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:

His Worship Dr. McMcGuigan is back from his Eastern trip and may be consulted professionally at his office, corner of Cordova and Abbott streets, from 10 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m. From 11:15 to 12:15 a. m., and from 4 to 5 p. m., are the hours Mayor McGuigan will be at his office in the City Hall.

:o:

UNIQUE SERVICE.—A unique will be held in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church on Sunday morning, when the Sunday School of the Fairview Baptist Church will give the program which won so much praise from the Convention. In the evening a platform meeting will be held, and delegates to the Convention will speak.

:o:

Mrs. Merkley, Burritt Block, has decided to make a still greater cut in all Millinery, ready-to-wear and trimmed Go to Merkley's for Stamped Cushion Embroidery, Silks and all lines in Fancy Work. Lovely late style Blouses at much reduced prices. Call in and be convinced you can get lovely things at bargains at Merkley's

:o:

AN "AT HOME," July 14th.—Mrs Thompson and Mrs. Neill of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church will give an "At Home" Talent Tea at the home of Mrs. Thompson, corner of Bridge street and Ninth avenue, on Thursday afternoon July 14th, and will serve coffee in the evening for the young people, when they hope to see a large number present.

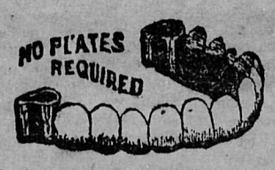
:o:

GARDEN PARTY.—On Wednesday July 13th, the Daughters of the King of St. Michael's Church will hold a Garden Party at the home of Mr. Pugh, corner Seventh avenue and Carolina street. Among the many attractions will be an Auction Sale of Curiosities, Fortune Telling Booth and a Guessing Contest. Refreshments of the daintiest Ice Cream, Jellies, Fruits, Salads, etc.

:o:

Saturday night last, about 10:30 o'clock, as the big open street car No. 29 was proceeding up the Hill, near Lansdowne avenue, the controller blew out, the motors under the car and fuse wires blaze brightly for a few minutes. The car was crowded and the men on the front seat near the motorman took fright, some jumped through the glass door on the closed side of the car and others jump through the windows back into the car among the passengers, then the panic seized everyone and in the rush to get off several were seriously injured, many scratched and bruised. Mrs. Hatch, Sr, of Thirteenth avenue, was shoved off the car and fell striking on one shoulder which was severely sprained and she received a nervous shock. Mrs. Hatch is still confined to her bed and suffers much from her injuries. Mrs Hatch's grandaughter, Flora Hatch, fell striking the ground on her back and head, being rendered unconscious and it was over an hour before she was brought to. Miss Grace Harford of Twelfth avenue, was shoved off the car, and one ankle was broken and she sustained many bruises. Miss Harford will be unable to be around for several weeks. A Victoria lady, Mrs McGraw, the guest of Capt. and Mrs Robin cut was badly bruised but not seriously hurt

NEW YORK DENTISTS.



We have shown that it is possible to do the very best Dental Work at moderate prices. We are not only willing to have our work compared with any other but we invite those that are extremely particular to come and consult us on our painless methods which we will gladly demonstrate to their entire satisfaction. Samples of our work are always on exhibition in our parlors. Since we have been in business we have never had a single dissatisfied patient.

We do PAINLESS DENTISTRY and use only the most MODERN METHODS. We take JUSTIFIABLE PRIDE in the BEAUTY of the work done by our SPECIALISTS, who are GRADUATES and PAST GRADUATES of the PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE and MOFFIT COLLEGE OF PORCELAIN AND CONTINUOUS GUM WORK.

WE CROWN, FILL AND EXTRACT TEETH without the least particle of pain. The large increase noticed daily in our practice is due to the most artistic and high-class work done by our Specialists and without pain. Our ten-year guarantee means that all our work must be done perfectly. If you have any work to be done give us a call and you will find that we will do exactly as we advertize.

Gold Crowns, $7.00 — Gold Filling, $2.00 and up
Porcelain Crowns, $5.00 — Bridge Work, $7.00 and up
Cement Fillings, $1.00; Silver Fillings, $1.00; Platinum Fillings, $1.50.
Painless Extraction, 50c — Porcelain Fills, $2.00 and up
Upper or Lower Set of Teeth, $12.00

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.

Attention is called to the announcement of McCutcheon & McQuaig, Real Estate Office, in this issue. Mt. Pleasant people will no doubt give the local real estate office the preferance and the new firm should do well on the Hill.

:o:

The Fairview Hive of the Ladies of the Maccabees will give a "Beach Social" this afternoon and evening, July 9th, at Kastilino (Greer's Beach). Ice cream, cake, lemonade and other good things to eat; there will also be pretty aprons and you won't want to go home without one.

:o:

The hotter the weather becomes the weaker is the water pressure on Mt Pleasant owing to the increased use of water for sprinkling. On the "top streets" there is no water to be had during portions of the day, and the expression "It's a long time between drinks." appropriately expresses the state of some thirsty ones these hot days

:o:

Whitewear Sale at Merkley's.

The annual Sunday School Picnic of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church was held on Thursday, the day being spent at Central Park. Three big cars were packed with merry children and teachers.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 11, Knights of Pythias has had an electric sign in the shape of the insigna of the Order placed over the entrance to their Hall, in the Oddfellows' Building, Seventh and Westminster avenues. This is the first electric sign on Mt Pleasant.

:o:

The annual Handball Tournament for the Trorey Challenge Trophy, commenced on Tuesday afternoon, when a match was played between firemen of No. 4 and No. 2 at No. 3 Hall, resulting in favor of No. 4. The matches will be played every Monday and Friday until the series of games is finished.

:o:

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

Let Us Fill Your Camping Order

This is the season when Picnics, Excursions and Camping Parties are in full swing. We can fill correctly and ship promptly to any place.

WE HAVE PROVIDED FOR THIS TRADE and thoroughly understand the Campers' wants. Goods delivered to all Trains, Boats, Etc
Our Solicitor will call on you and see that your camp is kept properly supplied
A trial will be convincing.

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

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.

Mr. A. E. Lees is away on a business trip to Lund and other up Coast points.

:o:

Mrs. E. H. Peace and children have joined the campers at Greer's Beach.

:o:

Mrs. W. J. Taggart will visit her brother at Summerland for two months.

:o:

A. Ross & Co.'s big Moving Sale begins Monday morning. Prices slashed until the move is over.

:o:

Mr Manuel Lobb and Master August Lobb of Seattle, spent Dominion Day in Vancouver, visiting relatives.

: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.

:o:

Mrs. E. D. McLaren is visiting her son-in-law and her daughter, Rev. Geo. A. and Mrs. Wilson, Eighth avenue.

:o:

During the summer there is nothing so refreshing and invigorating as CASCADE BEER. Try it. 'Phone 429.

:o:

Rev. John Hicks, of Esquimalt, and bride have been the guests the past ten days of Mr Hicks, Sr, of Eighteenth avenue.

Miss Annie Verge has returned from a two weeks' visit at Langley, B C.

:o:

Mrs. W. H. Wood, Jr., and children went up to Lake Beautiful on Monday and will remain there about ten days.

:o:

FOUND a black lace cape, between 7th & 8th aves. Owner can have same by paying for this advertisement.

:o:

Mr. Jas. H. Woodside of Port Arthur, brother of Col. H. Woodside, Dawson, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Foote, Ninth avenue.

:o:

The wooden sidewalk on Quebec street, from Tenth to Fifteenth avenues, has been torn up and the work of laying the cement walk commenced.

:o:

Mrs. W. R. Owens and children, and Mrs. P. G. Fenton and children will leave Monday for Bowen Island where they will camp for a monlh.

:o:

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We, the undersigned have opened a Real Estate Office at 2450 Westminster avenue, and will be pleased to have all those wishing to dispose of their properties to call at the office and list same with us. We already have a list of some fine Houses and Lots, and Business property, also Farms, Houses and Lots outside the city. These properties are to be had at reasonable prices and on easy terms of payment. We have some Snaps for Cash. Money to loan at reasonable interest. We also represent reliable Insurance Companies.

McCUTCHEON & McQUAIG.

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.

STRAWBERRIES for Preserving
Crown Fruit Jars the best jars made.
Pints, Quarts and ½ Gallons. Rubber rings extra quality.
Lemons, 2 doz., for 25c.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave.
'Phone 322

Clearing for Less Than Manufacturers' Prices
We have just secured a handsome lot of SAMPLE SILK BLOUSES, in all the latest styles and colors in China, Taffeta and Peau de Soie, which we put on sale Tuesday. Until sold, FOR LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.
A. ROSS & CO., 28 Cordova St.

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.

Miss Gilman, nurse in the Seattle General Hospital, is spending a three weeks' vacation with her mother, Mrs Gilman, Westminster and Thirteenth avenues.

:o:

Miss Sarah Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Anderson of Westminster road, South Vancouver, is home from Winlaw, B. C., where she has been teaching during the winter.

:o:

The foundation of the new Presbyterian Church, opposite No. 3 Fire Hall, is about finished and the erection of the building will in all probability commence on Monday.

:o:

Wednesday afternoon Aldermen Grant, Odlum and Stewart, City Clerk McGnigan, Treasurer Baldwin, Col. Tracy, Asst. Engineer Kilme, and Steve Madison, foreman of the Water Works, took a trip up the Inlet to Port Moody in a launch, and inspected some of the City property there.

: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 ALEXANDRA
ELECTROLYSIS PARLOR of Hairdressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage and Scalp Treatment for Ladies and Gentlemen. Superfluous hair, warts and moles removed by Electrolysis.
Valuable information given to every lady patron on "How to take care of yourself."
Skin Food for building up the wasting tissue. Orange Flower Cream to prevent and heal sunburn.
MADAME HUMPHREYS, 569 Granville street.

FLOUR DOWN.
Ogilvie's Hungarian Flour $1.45 pr sack
B. C. Gran. Sugar 20 lb sack $1.05
Fancy Creamery Butter, 25c per pound
Hams, first-class 18c " "
Picnic Hams 13c " "
R. H. WALLACE, 'Phone 938.
Mt. Pleasant. Free delivery

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

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.

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

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.

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

The Shapliness of "Fit-Reform"
Summer Clothes
——is second only to their perfect fit. There's a grace to the trousers—"set" to the vests, a "hang" to the coats that's simply inimitable. It's seen only in "Fit-Reform" Clothes. Takes brains, and skill, and patience to cut and mould this perfection into "Fit Reform" Suits.
The fit of "Fit-Reform" Clothes is a constant joy to the well-dressed man. To feel easy and comfortable—and know you're dressed in irreproachable taste—is the reward of the "Fit-Reform" man.
Cool, Summery things galore—Flannels, Serges, Tweeds and Homespuns.
Special Snap Flannel Suits $10.00
FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B C.
Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

Burnaby Berries
The finest ever seen in the city.
FRUIT JARS
Pints 75c per doz., Quarts $1.00 per doz., ½ Gallons $1.25, at the
City Grocery Co.,
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

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

THE GREAT SALE AT KENNEDY'S OLD STORE
commenced Tuesday and will continue until the stock is cleared out. About $55,000 worth of new and seasonable goods to go and as quickly as possible. No reserve. This is a genuine forced sale.
All goods sold for Cash only, or C. O. D.
Ladies' Walking Skirts, worth up to $5 for $2.50
Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, worth $10 for $5
Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, worth $15 for $6.50
White Pique and Crash Skirts, worth up to $2 for $1
1000 yds, English Sheeting, 2 yds. wide, twilled, per yard 22c
5000 yds, English Bleached Yard Wide Cotton, only 9c per yard
500 yds, Check Glass Towelling at 5c per yard
1000 yds, Ginghams, plain and fancy, only 12½
Plain Black Lustres for 15c
44-in, Navy and Black Lustre, pure wool, 35c
KENNEDY'S Old Stand
303 Hastings street.

Full Quality Silverplated Ware
If you have had in your mind a thought of SILVERWARE lately and a desire born of that thought to possess one or more pieces, you surely couldn't do better than give our stock a look over when you're down-town. Of course a "look over" in a casual way wouldn't help in to give you any more than a superficial knowledge. You've got to tarry some moments in this delightful to appreciate our display, then you've to spend some more moments if you'd care to go into details and give the various articles such time as their worth merits.
Of course you remember our old motto, "Equally welcome to look or to buy."
Trorey
THE JEWELLER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

Now is the time to
CHOOSE YOUR ROSES
while in bloom—for Fall planting.
Chas. Keeler
DAHLIA SPECIALIST.
NOTE—Street Cars pass my place.
2734 Westminster Ave. Mt. Pleasant

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

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.

ABNER DANIEL

By WILL N. HARBEN

Author of "Westerfelt"

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"Haven't you something to say, Adele? Perhaps I have misread you all along and really have no right to hope. Oh, that would be hard to bear!"

"It is not that," she said, her breast heaving suddenly. "It is not that."

"Not that?" he repeated, his wondering eyes fixed on hers.

Then she turned to him.

"Alan has told me of some of your talks to him about love, and"—

"Oh, he has!" Miller laughed out uneasily. "But surely you wouldn't hold anything against me that I said before I met you in Atlanta and fell heels over head in love with you. Besides, I was simply stretching my imagination to save him from making a serious mistake. But I know what it is to care for a girl now, and I have wanted to tell him so, but simply could not face him with my confession—when—when his own sister was in question."

"I have tried to believe," Adele hesitated, "that you had changed in your ideas of love since—since we learned to know each other, and I confess I succeeded to some extent, but there was one thing that simply sticks and refuses to be eradicated. It sticks more right now than ever. I mean this morning, since"—

"Now you do surprise me," declared Miller. "Please explain. Don't you see I'm simply dying with impatience?"

"You pressed the point in one of those talks with brother," said Adele quite firmly, "that it was impossible for two people of unequal fortune to be happy together, and"—

"Now, you wouldn't surely hurl that rubbish at me," broke in Miller. "I never would have dreamed of saying such a thing if I had not thought Alan was about to butt his head against a stone wall in the hostility of Colonel Barclay. If he had been fairly well off and she had been without money, I'd have said sail in and take her, but I knew what a mercenary old man Barclay is, and I thought I could save the boy from a good many heartaches."

"That—even as you now put it—would be hard for a girl in my position to forget," Adele told him, "for if this enterprise fails today I shall—just think of it!—I shall not only be penniless, but my father will owe you a large amount of money that he never will be able to pay. Oh, I could not bear to go to you under such circumstances! I have always wanted my independence, and this grates on my very soul."

Their eyes met in a long, steady stare. "Oh, you must—you really must not see it that way," floundered the young man. "You will make me very miserable. I can't live without you, Adele. Besides, I shall not lose by the loan I made to your father. The land will bring the money back sooner or later, and what will it matter? You will be my wife, and your parents will be my parents. Already I love them as my own. Oh, darling, don't turn me down this way! Really I can't help the turn matters have taken, and if you care for me you ought not to wreck our happiness for a silly whim like this."

She sat unmoved for a moment, avoiding the fervid glow of his passion filled eyes.

"If this thing fails I shall be very unhappy," she finally said. "Its success would not make me rich, but it would remove a debt that has nearly killed me. I have never mentioned it, but it has been like a sword hanging over my happiness."

"Then it shall not fail," he told her. "It shall not fail! If those blockheads vote against it, I'll buy the right of way if it takes the last cent I've got."

This forced a smile to Adele's lips. "Then we'd be as deep in the mud as we now are in the mire," she said. Just then Pole Baker came to Miller.

"I don't want to make no break," he said, "but I've got a idea I'd like to work on them hill Billies in the jury room if you hain't no objections. I hain't got time to tell you about it, but as you are a-runnin' the shebang I thought I'd ax permission."

"Go and do what you think best, Pole," said Miller recklessly. "We can trust to your head, and anything is better than nothing just now. I really think it's gone by the board."

"All right, thanky'," said Pole as he shuffled away. He marched straight to the jury room and without rapping opened the door and went in, closing the door after him. He found the men all discussing the matter and was delighted to find that the strength of the opposition now rested chiefly in Bartell and a few men who seemed afraid to pull away from him. Pole slid up to Bartell and said as he drew him to one side: "Say, Mr. Bartell, what on earth have you got agin Alan Bishop?"

"Why, nothin', Pole, as I know of," said Bartell rather sheepishly. "Nothin' as I know of."

"Well, it looks to me like you got a mighty pore way o' showin' good will. Why, he's the best friend you got, Mr. Bartell, an' totes more votes in his vest pocket fer you than any man in this county."

"Huh! You don't say!" grunted Bartell in slow surprise. "Well, he never told me about it."

"Becа'se you hain't announced yore-se'f yet," said Pole, with a steady eye and a set face. "Why, he said t'other day to several of us at the log rollin'—you remember you rid by on yore bay, leadin' a milk cow by a rope. Well, after you passed Alan Bishop said: 'Boys, thar goes the only man in this county that has convictions an' the courage to stand by 'em. They say he's goin' to run fer the legislatur', an' ef he does I'll do all I kin to elect 'im. He'll make the best representative that we ever had. He's got brains, he has.'"

"You don't say!" Bartell's face beamed, his eye kindled and flashed.

"That's jest what!"

"I hadn't the least idea he was fer me," said Bartell, drawing a deep breath. "In fact, I 'lowed he would be agin anybody, but a town man."

"Alan never talks much," said Pole in a tone of conviction; "he acts when the time comes fer it. But, la me, Mr. Bartell, this is a-goin' to break him all

Dolly stopped before Alan.

to pieces. He's in love with old Barclay's gal, an' she is with him. Ef he puts this road through today he'll git his daddy out o' debt an' Barclay will withdraw his opposition. I don't know how you feel, but I'd hate like smoke to bu'st a man all to flinders that thought as much o' me as Alan does o' you."

"I never knowed he was fer me," was Bartell's next tottering step in the right direction.

"Well, vote fer the right o' way, an' you kin ride an' from Atlanta durin' session all rail. Me an' Alan will pull fer you like a yoke o' steers—me with the moonshiners, an' my mountain clan that ain't dead yet, an' him with his gang. What you say? Put up or shet up."

"I'll do what I kin," said Bartell, a new light on his face as he turned to the others. "Gentlemen," he began, "listen to me a minute. I see a good many of you was affected by Ab Daniel's speech an' sort o' want the road anyway, so ef"—

"I don't exactly like them specks," broke in a fat, middle aged man at a window. "By gum! I believe old Ab had us down about right. Ef we kin git sort o' opened up along with the rest o' creation, I say le's git in the game. Huh!"—the man finished, with a laughing shrug—"I don't like them flyspecks one bit."

"Me nuther," said a man beside him.

"Nur me!" came from some one else.

"Well, I'm willin' ef the rest are," announced Bartell. "All in favor hold up yore hands."

Pole Baker grinned broadly as he counted them. "All up—the last one," he said, then he sprang for the door and stood before the expectant audience.

"Toot, toot!" he cried, imitating the whistle of a locomotive. "All aboard! The road's a settled thing. They say they don't want no specks, and they ain't a-goin' to have 'em. Hooray!"

The audience was electrified by the announcement. For an instant there was a pause of incredulous astonishment, and then the floor resounded rom the clatter of feet, and glad shouts filled the air.

Alan, his face ablaze with startled triumph, came toward Adele and Miller. "Pole worked the rabbit foot on them back there," he said. "I don't know what he did, but he did something."

"He told me he had a card left," laughed Miller. "I'll bet he had it up his sleeve. There he is now. Oh, Pole, come here!"

The man thus addressed slouched down the aisle to them, his big brown eyes flashing merrily under his heavy brows, his sun browned face dark with the flush of triumph.

"Ef you don't back me in it, I'm a gone dog," said Pole to Alan. "All I want you to do is to vote for Bartell ef you kin possibly swallow the dose."

A light broke on the two men. "I'll do it if you say so, Pole," said Alan. "Not only that, but I'll work for him if you wish it."

Pole looked down and pulled at his heavy mustache.

"Well," he smiled, "I reckon he won't harm us any more in the legislatur' than the road 'll do us good, so you'd better support 'im. I seed the bars down a minute ago, an' I didn't have no time to consult you. I'd 'a' told a bigger lie 'an that to clinch this thing."

Abner Daniel joined them, smiling broadly, his eyes twinkling joyously.

The old jester stroked his face and swung his long body back and forth in the wind of his content. "I've always argued," said he, "that what is to be will be, an' it will be a sight sooner 'n most of us count on ef we'll jest keep our sperits up."

The others moved on, leaving Adele and Miller together.

"Oh, just look at mamma and papa," she said in the round, full voice indicative of deep emotion. "They are so glad they are about to cry."

"What a dear, dear girl you are!" said Miller softly. "There is nothing to separate us now, is there?"

For a moment they met in a full look into each other's eyes. Adele's voice shook when she replied, "I believe I'm the happiest, proudest girl in all the world."

"Then you love me?"

"I believe I've loved you from the very minute I met you in Atlanta last summer."

Alan saw Dolly looking at him and waving her handkerchief, her face warm and flushed. He was tempted to go to her, but she still sat by her father and mother, and that fact checked him. Mrs. Barclay caught his eye and, rising suddenly, came through the crowd to him. She extended her gloved hand.

"You and Dolly must stop your foolishness," she said. "I've been thinking of a plan to help you two out. If I were you I wouldn't say a word to her now, but next Sunday night come and take her to church just like you used to. I'll attend to Colonel Barclay. He is just tickled to death over this thing, and he won't make any fuss. He is as stubborn as a mule, though, and when he has to give in it's better not to let him think you are gloating over him. He won't bother you any more. I'll see to that."

Alan thanked her. He was so full of happiness that he was afraid to trust his voice to utterance. As Mrs. Barclay was going back to her husband and daughter Pole Baker passed. Alan grasped him by the hand.

"Say, Pole," he said, his voice full and quavering, "I want to tell you that I think more of you than I do of any man alive."

"Well, Alan," said Pole awkwardly, yet with an eye that did not waver, "I kin shore return the compliment. Ef it hadn't been fer you an' yore advice, I'd 'a' been in hell long ago, an' as it is I feel more like livin' a straight, honest life than ever I did. You never axed me but one thing that I didn't grant, an' that was to give up whisky. I don't know whether I ever will be able to do it or not, but by the great God above I'm goin' to keep on tryin', fer I know you want it jest fer my good. I don't want a dram today, fer a wonder, an' maybe in time I'll git over my thirst."

As Alan was about to get into his buggy with his uncle, the colonel and his wife and daughter passed. With a sheepish look on his face the old man bowed to the two men, but Dolly stopped before Alan and held out her hand.

"You were going away without even speaking to me," she said, a catch in her voice. "Think of it, today of all days to be treated like that!"

"But your mother told me"—

"Didn't I tell you she couldn't be relied on?" broke in Dolly, with a smile. "I have more influence with papa than she has. I know what she told you. I made her confess it just now. Are you going to town today?"

"Yes," he informed her; "we shall complete the arrangements there."

"Then come right down to see me as soon as you possibly can," Dolly said. "I'm dying to see you, to talk with you. Oh, Alan, I'm so—so happy!"

"So am I," he told her as he pressed her hand tenderly. "Then I shall see you again today."

"Yes, today sure," she said, and she moved on.

"She's all right," said Abner Daniel as Alan climbed in the buggy beside him. "She's all wool an' a yard wide."

"I reckon you are satisfied with the way it come out, Uncle Ab," said his nephew, flushing over the compliment to Dolly.

"Jest want one thing more," said the old man, "an' I can't make out whether it's a sin or not. I want to face Perkins an' Abe Tompkins. I'd give my right arm to meet 'em an' watch the'r faces when they heer about the railroad an' the price yore pa's land fetched."

THE END.

Pity the Poor Bachelor.

Laying all jokes aside, what excuse has an old bachelor for living? Possibly the better one is that he can't help it or that it is no fault of his that he is or that he continues to exist. These observations are made from the old maid's point of view, which seems to be the point from which the old bachelor is viewed. There are other viewpoints from which he appears to better advantage, particularly at first glance, but when the halo of sentiment which he has gathered around him has been blown away even these points do not offer entrancing views. The fact remains, however, that he still exists and still has natural force enough to develop a halo of sentiment that is more or less attractive to the opposite sex, if not really magnetic, and strong enough to draw attention to him, and respectful attention too. The bachelor ought to know why he is as he is, and no doubt he does, but for some reason or other he has not been entirely successful in satisfying the public that his reasons are good and sufficient. It is up to him, therefore, to set public opinion right concerning himself.

An Eccentric Lord.

Matthew Robinson (Lord Rokeby), a prominent but eccentric Englishman of the eighteenth century, became famous for his long beard and his pronounced hatred of medical practitioners. In regard to the former it is said that upon one occasion when going to an election he stopped at an inn where the country people, who had assembled from miles around, took him for a Turk and through this mistaken idea almost worried "me lord" to death. His dislike for physicians was carried to such an extreme that he left a codicil to his will which was to the effect that a favorite nephew was to be disinherited should he (the nephew) in the last illness of the lord let his sympathies cause him to send for a doctor. This having been made known to the nephew when his uncle, the lord, was in good health, it is needless to add he allowed that person's spirit to take its flight without calling in any of the "infernal surgical fraternity."

Grewsome Humor.

The story of the French humorist who was presented with a silver ornamented coffin by a grateful undertaker whom he mentioned in his latest story is not without a parallel in the Lincoln's Inn store of anecdotes. The late Mr. Edward Karslake, Q. C., while canvassing at Colchester in the seventies, is said to have asked an elector to make him two trunks. "But I'm not a trunk maker," said the disappointed tradesman. "What are you, then?" inquired the candidate. "I'm an undertaker," was the answer. "Very well, then," said the learned gentleman, "make me a coffin instead." When the coffin arrived at his London residence there were members of his family who strongly objected to giving it house room. "Very good," he rejoined. "I'll have it sent to my chambers. It will serve as a receptacle for Beavan's reports."—London Globe.

Even.

Winks—I had a beard like yours once, but when I realized how it made me look I had it cut off. Binks—And I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't have it cut off I raised the beard.

The Cause, Not the Effect.

Little Lucy Brown, while running in the yard one day, suddenly tripped and fell. Her mother, being attracted by the child's screams, rushed out, crying:

"Why, Lucy, what's the matter? Was it an accident?"

"N'm," replied Lucy, between her sobs, "it was a brick."

HER CHOICE

By Louise Hubert Guyol

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"Now that it is all over, I don't mind telling you that is the girl that I had chosen for you to marry."

She looked up at him over the great bunch of pink roses that she held in her arms and from under the soft chiffon of her white hat, and he looked down at her out of deep set eyes under shaggy brows. Then his glance followed hers down the long distance of the room, resting on the girl who stood there beneath a bower of palms. The cloudy masses of her white veil were thrown back from a face of smiles and blushes as she received congratulations and wondered vaguely at the strange sweetness of it all.

"You—don't—mean—it?" There were great pauses of incredulity between Wilton's words, and the slow smile that came into his eyes was not one of vanity, rather of great pleasure in an unexpected compliment.

"Is she not the girl I have always described? Tall and slender, big brown eyes and soft, curling, light brown hair? You have been blind all this time not to have seen who I meant.

"I DON'T SEE WHY WE DON'T EITHER. DO YOU, MARGARET?"

I had set my heart on it somehow," she added sadly. "You both seem so well suited to each other."

"Why did you not tell me sooner? I might have set to work. It would have been hard work, though." He was still looking at the bride.

"Play the part of matchmaker? And where my little sister was concerned? Ah, no! I could not tell you, but I did so want it."

"That is the greatest compliment you could have paid me. I really"—He had turned and was looking down into her eyes. Suddenly he stopped as if a thought had stifled his words, and the color left his face for one short second.

"Come," she said, as though divining his thought and wishing to interrupt it, "you are to make the first toast, I believe. You must continue your duties as best man."

She led the way down the long hall, and together they paused on the threshold of the dining room.

"Did you do this?" he asked.

"Yes. Do you like it?"

He stood silently drinking in the beauty of the room, with its filmy draperies of asparagus fern, amid the delicate green of which stood forth tall silver and crystal vases filled with long stemmed Bridesmaids' roses. Here and there low bowls of green and gold Bohemian glass were half buried beneath the dainty color of the Duchesse rose veiled in leaves of maidenhair. The conventional cake, with its streamers of narrow satin ribbon, shimmered white amid the colors, and the pink shaded candles threw soft reflections over everything.

It was very beautiful, and he said so to her. She was very beautiful as she moved about in her clinging gown of palest green chiffon, straightening a leaf here or bending a flower there, and his eyes said so, although she did not see it.

Then the next thing he knew the room was filled with people, the young bride was beside him, and some one was holding a glass toward him, saying, "Will you not toast them?"

He looked at the bride, bowed and began.

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!" then stopped, laughing. "That won't do. You are not a skylark."

"She's a bird, though," vehemently interrupted a boy who had adored the girl for years.

"Then I cannot continue at all, for 'bird thou never wert' won't apply. What shall I say?" He looked at the tall man standing near, then into the eyes of the girl bride.

"With thy clear, keen joyance
Languor cannot be,"

he quoted, then, improvising, continued:

"May shadow of annoyance
Never come near thee."

He raised his glass and turned toward the groom:

"Thou wilt love and ne'er know love's sad satiety."

And amid a murmur of applause and clinking of glasses the toast was drunk. Then some one, taking up the thread of Wilton's thought, began:

"What thou art we know not
What is most like thee?"

And the boy who had used the slang surprised them all by continuing the quotation:

"She is 'like a glowworm golden.' Oh, oh, oh! But 'like a star of heaven in the broad daylight' or 'a rose embowered in its own green leaves.' 'All that ever was joyous and clear and fresh' or"—

"Please," said the bride appealingly, "no more. It is very beautiful, but so embarrassing. I don't deserve it. I am going to drink to Shelley, who taught you to say such beautiful things."

"With such a subject," some one began, but Margaret and her sister had disappeared.

Wilton slipped from the crowded room out into the quiet halls, where he wandered up and down, thinking, wondering how he had not thought the same thing before. All these months past how stupid he had been! Yes, he thought it would do no harm to try his luck. Ah, no; she never would, she could not love him; it was too much to expect. She would look higher and find— But she had chosen him for the little sister, whom he knew she loved better than life. If she thought him good enough for her, would she not be willing to—

The idea had taken so strong a hold upon him from the moment he had looked down into her eyes to thank her for her compliment that now he wondered how he could have been blind to it for so long a time. It seemed to him as if he had never had any other thought than this, as if he could never have any other thought than Margaret. He wondered if—

The carriage was at the door; the bride had her arms about her mother's neck; the groom, already halfway down the steps, was impatiently waiting. A shower of rice filled the air, a white satin slipper shimmered through the shower. With a quick pull the horses started, and the man within the carriage turned from waving a last adieu to the party on the balcony and put his arms about the girl.

"At last I have you safe," he said. "Do you know, I was always afraid of that man Wilton?"

That man Wilton was already following Margaret into the drawing room just as a voice behind them said:

"That's the best fellow in town. I don't see why he and Margaret don't"—

The color rushed over Margaret's face as she glanced up to see if he had heard. The smile in his eyes made her look down again quickly. She walked to the far end of the room beneath the palms where her sister had stood and, stooping, picked up some rose petals that lay scattered at her feet. She did it all unconsciously. When she rose Wilton was standing over her. He took her hands in his, rose petals and all, and looked down into her eyes.

"I don't see why we don't either. Do you, Margaret?"

Some one had gone to a piano, and the strains of the march from "Le Prophete" came to them through the open doors, a breeze softly stirred in the palm leaves above their heads, the pink rose petals slipped from her fingers in a shower down over her gown as she put her hands up on Wilton's shoulders and met his eager, questioning look.

"No—I don't," she said very softly.

Her Stately Carriage.

The play was over. The actors, who had lived long on dreams of a full house such as had faced them at this performance, hastened to the box office, where they expected to witness the manager enact the role of the ghost in a beautiful, heart throbbing drama called "The Postponed Walk of Hamlet's Father." But they were late. The manager had walked ahead of time with the money, and, like Mother Hubbard's bowwow, the members of the company "got left."

One thing, and only one thing, remained for the actors to do, walk back to the city with silk and money blest. It was discouraging, but—

"Say," said the low comedian to the woman who had won storms of applause by her representations of Ophelia, Portia and other characters of equal note, "you shouldn't mind this. Just think, as you walk, of the critic who praised your stately carriage!"

He laughed at his joke, but the actress turned up her nose, drew herself up to full height and strode on—with the stately carriage in evidence, but unavailable for locomotion.—New York Press.

Why Parrots Are Great Favorites.

Of all the members of the feathered tribes there are none which have been greater favorites and have been regarded with a greater degree of genuine attachment than parrots. The beauty of their plumage, with its wealth and variety of gorgeous colors, their symmetry of form and gracefulness of manner would alone have been sufficient to give them their popularity.

But the closest link they have established with our affections is, of course, found in their wonderful faculty for the repetition of spoken words and various familiar sounds, together with their possession, in many instances, of a reasoning power which suggests that they are not always mere imitators, but really understand the general sense of what they say. Combined with this power of speech, the fond attachment which they are capable of showing toward those who feed or are otherwise kind to them leads to their being among the most favored as they seem to be among the best fitted companions of human beings. This place of honor in the animal world they have held for many centuries.—Strand Magazine.

Tree Kills Tree.

A Victoria clergyman had an orange and a pine tree in his garden. One spring it was noticed that the orange tree was drooping, and on digging down he found that the roots of the pine, which stood at some distance, had twisted around the taproot of the orange tree and were strangling it to death. The offending roots were untwisted and cut away, and the drooping plant revived. The tree eventually died. Then on digging down at a greater depth the clergyman found the pine had attacked the orange root lower down and accomplished its murderous end.

A Hint to the Engaged.

There is a superstition which says that engaged couples who are photographed together never get married. Superstition is gradually dying down, so that few would be kept back by an old woman's saying. There is, however, one thing which should keep engaged couples from being photographed together, and that is the thought that if either or both should marry some one else the fewer tokens there are of previous love affairs the greater is the chance of happiness in the final choice.

HIS MERMAID

By HENRY THOLENS

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"By Jove, Jack, you must wait until I get my camera for that afternoon sun over the water. Aren't those clouds magnificent? The rocks on the beach, the woods over yonder, the waves almost too lazy to break as they come rolling up—I can see the picture now, printed deep down on sepia paper, fast to a prize at the amateur exhibition."

Jack laughed good naturedly.

"All right, old man; sail in, but hurry up," he said.

Five minutes later George Carrington had snatched his camera from the broad hallway of the Berkeley inn, snapped it at the waterscape, and he and Jack Grayson were off on a fishing trip. It was the last day of their vacation, spent wandering down the coast at random, seldom two nights in the same place.

The final day's sport over, Carrington sped back to the city in a train, camera, fishing kit and grip beside him, tanned and tired, but happy. He reached his apartments and thought of the last picture of clouds and rocks and sea. He must develop it forthwith, and he did.

"A vacation of jolly good fun without a romance," he mused. "Nature, sunshine, fresh air, a good chum and good fishing; nothing more to be desired."

The film sank in the developing fluid, and in a few seconds the outlines of a coast scene appeared. First came the blotches of black, representing the high lights—clouds and the crests of waves. By an alchemy which never ceases to be marvelous all the delicate gradations of light and shade filled in until the perfect picture appeared.

Then occurred something which caused Carrington to gasp in astonishment and almost drop the developing tray, for in the center of the picture, head and shoulders visible above the crest of a breaker, appeared the form of a young woman, like a mermaid arising out of the sea. There was a saucy tilt to the laughing face, and the bare arms were outstretched as a beckoning mermaid's might have been. Carrington knew that no human being had been in that expanse of sea while he was on the beach.

With almost feverish haste he made a print from the film. There was no doubt about it. It was no freak effect.

The girl's face, which he had never seen before, seemed to mock him in mystery. Clad in a dainty bathing

SILENT AND BEWILDERED, SHE STUDIED THE PHOTOGRAPH.

suit, she fitted into the picture as if an artist hand had posed her there, a dainty bit of indisputably human life that rounded out the scene and perfected it. Fate had tossed a romance into his vacation after all.

He recalled the events of the day. Grayson and he had reached the inn just before noon, tired by a tramp of a half dozen miles from a fishing station farther down the coast. Dinner, then a rest; the snapshot and the final two hours' fishing that closed the fortnight's holiday, leaving the camera in the hotel office beside his grip while he was gone; then supper and the train back to the city. All this was clear enough. But how did the mermaid creep into his camera? Carrington stared at the laughing face in blank perplexity. Only one point was certain. It was the prettiest face he had ever seen in his life.

A paper he had recently read in a scientific journal flashed across his mind. It dealt with the photographic discovery of a new light ray invisible to the eye, but duly recorded on the peculiarly sensitized photographic plate.

"Nonsense!" he promptly said. "That's a flesh and blood girl. She has the face of an angel, but angels don't wear bathing suits with all those frills."

Next day he jumped on a train and was whisked to Berkeley inn. He sought the manager and showed him the picture.

"You recognize her, of course?" Carrington asked, with a careless air.

"I should say I did," said the manager with a smile. "That's the handsome one of the Langford girls, who were here a month with their aunt. Went back to town only a couple of days ago. Splendid picture. Taken right here on the beach, too," he added in a quizzical tone. "I didn't know you were acquainted."

Carrington rejected the conversational tender. "Yes; I think it's pretty good," was all he said. But just before train time he sought the porter and casually asked him the destination of the Langford baggage two days before.

"New York, sah," came the ready response. "Thank you, sah."

The journey had not been altogether in vain. And while other passengers on that train chatted gayly together or read their newspapers or watched the panorama of forest and farmland and the twinkling lights of villages there was one young man whose eyes and attention did not wander from a photograph he held before him.

Three months later he was at one of Mrs. Bloomer Billings' receptions. He did not know Mrs. Bloomer Billings, but he had not been idle during the autumn months, and without being a Sherlock Holmes he decided that he must get an invitation, and he did. Mrs. Billings was a literary lady whose assemblages were diverse and often astonishing. Artists and writers attended them, musicians and player folk, with a leavening of accepted "society." They were truly heterogeneous gatherings.

Eagerly Carrington scanned the rooms. A long haired violinist had just finished a Beethoven sonata, and there was much clapping of hands. Carrington was presented to Mrs. Billings, who was surrounded by a bevy of pretty girls. A moment of gallant conversation, and then his face lit up with a sudden joy that caused his hostess to look up in politely suppressed wonder. In that group, now in a setting of pink and white, but with the same laughing face of the glistening beach and wave, stood his lady of the sea.

An hour later they sat together on a window seat listening to a prima donna's song.

"I have a picture I would like you to see, Miss Langford," he said diffidently. He took the photograph from his pocketbook and showed it to her.

She gave a little startled cry, and the unmounted print fell from her hand.

"Why—why, you were at Berkeley inn!" she exclaimed.

"I took a picture of the beach, but not that one," he said slowly. "And yet that is the one I found in my camera."

Their eyes met for an instant, and the girl flushed crimson. Silent and bewildered, she studied the photograph. Suddenly she broke into the laugh of the water witch again.

"No less surprising was the picture my sister took of me," she exclaimed excitedly. "The water and rocks were lovely, but I was nowhere to be seen!"

"Now the mystery is no longer mysterious!" laughed Carrington. "It's plain enough. I saw another camera in the hotel office, but never thought until this instant that I might have picked up the wrong one. Your sister took a picture with my camera, and I took one with hers." Suddenly he became silent and after a moment or two stammered, "I—I suppose this is your sister's property, but may I not keep it?"

The girl tossed her head and smiled in mock hesitation. She had been turning the picture around and around in her hand. Then the smile and the warm blood left her face in company, and there was an almost imperceptible tremor of the long dark eyelashes. On the back of the photograph she had read:

"My mermaid."

Again their eyes met, but hers were quickly withdrawn. Her hesitation was real now.

Both were silent another moment. He sat eagerly, expectantly. Her eyes were fixed on the floor, and as she slowly extended her hand and placed the picture in his he felt the warm touch of her finger tips.

Politeness.

If those who are doubtful as to the correct course to pursue in any given situation will remember that even the wrong thing is overlooked if one is but absolutely polite in the doing of it their relief might be great.

A gentleness of demeanor and a courteous response or question can never be out of place. A man may wear a business suit of clothes to an evening wedding less noticeably than a truculent air of insolence. If he be perfectly well bred as far as behavior goes, it matters not so much what his outward garb, although by an unwritten law of social observance certain clothes are the correct thing for certain occasions.

Politeness is never wrong. Its practice goes nearly all the way toward the goal of the right thing in the right place. We hear of polite insolence, but insolence is never polite, and it is never, under any circumstances, polite to be insolent.

The Tourist and the Porter.

An English tourist was discussing the relative merits of British and American railway service the other evening when he suddenly sprang the following clincher on his cisatlantic cousins:

"I tell you, though, there's one point you folks are behind in, and that is the lack of consideration shown white passengers in having them pass inspection by an African. Why, the idea of such treatment is an insult to any gentleman.

"A few days ago when boarding one of your famous express trains I was chagrined, to put it mildly, to be asked by a liveried colored man to show my ticket to him. I subsequently learned that this same individual is nothing but a train waiter. Such a thing could not happen in my country."—New York Press.

How Cossacks Catch Fish.

The Cossacks on some of the rivers in Russia have a singular method of catching the finny tribe in winter. They cut a long trench across a river when frozen and run a net from one bank to the other; then, riding several miles up the stream, they form a line across the frozen surface and gallop their horses down toward the nets. The fish, hearing the noise and clatter of hoofs, become frightened, dart with a rush downstream and are thus entangled in the net.

Grim Relics.

A prison sale is held annually in Paris. The articles offered for sale are the clothes of murdered people, the instruments with which the crimes have been committed and the effects which have belonged to the deceased prisoners. Articles which have been taken to the prefecture of police and have not been claimed are also sold. The proceeds go to the Paris almshouse. Unclaimed jewelry is usually bought by ordinary brokers, but the articles which have belonged to criminals, especially those who are notorious, are bought at high prices.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

A RELIEF.

You prize the friend that prides himself
on being frank and true,
Who talks about your faults, howe'er it
may hurt him and you.
You know that it's his sort on whom
you're likeliest to depend
When troubles overcast the sky and bitter tears descend,
But, just the same, you sometimes wish
that he could comprehend
That no one finds perfection—no, not even
in a friend—
And though you vow you want the truth,
and want it good and strong,
You kind o' like the fellow who will jolly
you along.

You kind o' like the bird that sings a
song of careless cheer;
You kind o' like the flowers that blossom
idly, far and near;
You kind o' like the merry rhyme whose
strains so idly fall;
You kind o' like a lot of things that are
no good at all,
But there is just one fact that stands out
palpable and clear—
The thoughtless smile is always better
than the thoughtless sneer,
And so many folks are ready to remind
you when you're wrong
That you kind o' like the fellow who will
jolly you along.

—Washington Star.

Not So Fast.

Minister—Once I married four couples in fifteen minutes.

Captain—Let's see, that's sixteen knots an hour. We can beat that easily.

Careful Illustrating.

The kindergarten teacher had asked her pupils to draw pictures illustrating some song with which they were familiar. After considerable labor one of the children came forward with a sheet of paper covered by delightfully cabalistic designs. The composition of the picture consisted of three rude buckets, ranged in order, the crude representation of a well and a series of dots or spots made with the point of a pencil.

"What is this?" asked the teacher, pointing to the first pail.

"That," said the young artist, "is the old oaken bucket. The next is the iron bucket. The last one's the moss covered bucket, and this is the well."

"And what are these dots?"

"Oh, you know! They're the 'spots that my infancy knew!'"—Philadelphia Press.

Race Prejudice.

The Japanese soldier was faint with loss of blood and abstinence from rice.

The Red Cross nurse held a bottle to his lips.

"What is it?" feebly whispered the soldier.

"Whisky," replied the nurse.

Resolutely he turned his lips away from the tempting bottle.

"No," he murmured; "I don't like the last three letters of the word. They are undoubtedly Russian."

Seeing that he was determined, the nurse gave him a large swig of brandy out of the same bottle, and he was soon himself again.—Baltimore American.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Freddie—What is circumstantial evidence? Cobwigger—As a general thing, it's the theory of an expert which is proved to be entirely wrong when the truth comes out.—Exchange.

Lord Cromer's Work.

Lord Cromer celebrated his sixty-third birthday last week. The year is an interesting one for him. In it he attains his majority as an "Egyptain." His works in connection with Egyptain affairs goes back, of course, to an earlier date than 1883, but it was in that year that he was appointed British Agent and Consul-General with the rank of Minister Plenipotentiary in the Diplomatic Service. Since then he has re-made Egypt. To-day the bankrupt country which he took over compares in position with any European power. His work is not yet done, but already, in his lifetime, he has been accorded a place among the greatest administrative geniuses ever produced by the nation of which he is so conspicuous an ornament.

Ancient Tools.

The ancient Egyptains had tools for stone working equal to anything in use to-day. They used both solid and tubular drills and straight and circular saws. The drills were set with jewels, probably corundum, and even la?he tools had such cutting edges. So remarkable was the quality of the tubular drills, it is said, and the skill of the workmen, that the cutting marks in the hard granite give no indication of the wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth part of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through both the hardest and sofest material was bored perfectly smooth and uniform throughout. Of the material and method of making the tools nothing is known.

Italy's Clever Queen.

Queen Helena of Italy is quite an expert with rod and gun, and is also a clever artist. It is said that to the merit of her drawings she owes her election as a member of the Academia di San Luca. Unlike Queen Margherita, her daughter-in-law is not very musical, although she may be regarded as an accomplished musician when compared with her husband, who resembles his grandfather in lack of appreciation of any but the simplest of strains. In Italy the King and Queen always breakfast together at 7 o'clock in the morning, without servants, the Queen pouring out the coffee.

"Why do you drink so much water, Tommy?" asked the mother of her 5-year-old son. "So you won't have so much to wash me with," replied the youngster.

The new Colonial tie has a wide flap fastening with two buttons, but no buckle.

"Boys," said the old lady who was on her way to church, "don't you know that it is wrong to play ball on Sunday?" "We ain't playin' ball; we're only practicin' fer to-morrer's game," replied one of the youngsters.

Moire card cases are encrusted with gold and jewels.

CRITICAL TIME AT CHANGE OF LIFE

Sufferred From Nervousness and Extreme Physical Exhaustion, Now Recommends Other Women to Use

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Many women date their illness and suffering from the period of change of life.

It is a trying time to all women, and a time when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will prove of incalculable value.

By supplying an abundance of rich, red, life-sustaining blood, this great food cure helps women to pass in safety the periods of trial in their lives. It strengthens and invigorates the delicate female orgabism, and builds up the whole system.

Mrs. Chas. Keeling, sen., Owen Sound, Ont., writes.: "It is a pleasure to tell what great benefits I have derived from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I am fifty-five years of age, and for about five years my life was one of great suffering from nervousness, weakness and extreme physical exhaustion. I could not sleep, and hot flushes would pass through my body from head to feet. I consulted our family physician and two other doctors, but they told me, about my time of life, I was likely to be troubled that way. I continually grew worse, and despaired of ever being cured.

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food came to my notice, and, as we have Dr. Chase's Receipt Book, I had confidence in the doctor. I was so surprised at the help I received from the first box that I bought three more. They built me right up, and made me feel healthy and young again. They have proven a great blessing to me, and I hope this testimonial will be of help to some weak, nervous woman suffering as I did."

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

I wasn't always in this condition," said the ossified man in the dime museum.

"How did it happen?" asked the obese lady.

"A girl once gave me the marble heart and it spread," explained the hardened freak.—Chicago News.

Ayer's Hair Vigor for Thick Hair

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—MRS. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

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

For a Time

Constipation and Indigestion may give rise to nothing more serious than a distressed feeling or discomfort due to an overworked or impoverished condition of the Digestive Organs. A dose or two of

Beecham's Pills

will easily put this right, but if neglected what a burden of illness may be the consequence.

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Taffetas in faded, old-fashione shades of rose or green make lovely house gowns.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

A great many shirred and smocke skirts are shown among the sprin fashions, while full skirts trimme with flounces and frills are to be extremely popular.

Shaded chiffons are combined t make most fetching evening gowns.

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets, and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cts.—112

A beautiful trimming is a cut-wor in linen with an embroidery over in gold or colored thread. One in ecru and soft green linen is embroidered all over in delicate gold.

Eczema Relieved in a day—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three from six nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111

Peacock hatpins are becoming the rage.

Fringes will be popular decorations for the spring modes. Washable fringes are now to be bought.

Sunlight Soap will not injure your blankets or harden them. It will make them soft, white and fleecy. 78

BY THE LITTLE ONES.

Stray Bits of Humor Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Alma was just celebrating her second birthday, and her description of the event to a little playmate was this: "I's got a birfday cake. It's two 'e's old."

Evelyn, aged five, while journeying with her mother was stormbound in the flooded districts of the west this year, and for two days, while food was scarce, the scenery bounded on all sides by wastes of water and little hope of gaining their destination, the little miss excited the admiration of all the passengers by her sweet disposition and her uncomplaining acceptance of the situation. A gentleman who had faced the storm and waded through water to bring fruit and food to the beleaguered passengers presented the little miss with a box of candy and some fruit. Evelyn's mamma asked, "Isn't the gentleman good to bring you such nice things?" whereupon the tiny maiden answered, "Yes; but, mamma, I am a nice girl to bring them to."

A child of four had passed his life among high mountains and knew nothing except the towering peaks and a small expanse of sky. When taken to an eastern state for a visit he became quiet, melancholy and apparently ill. A physician could find no disease, and the little lad told his own story of home sickness and gloom when he cried out to his mamma, "Oh, mamma, won't you take me where there isn't so much sky?"

Her Calf.

While waiting for a train at a little station down in the country the other day a Chicago man overheard two farmers talking as follows:

"Say, Bill, did you hear how old Hanks come it over Pete Harvey last week?"

"Naw."

"Pete, he druv up to Bill's place, 'nd Bill says to him: 'Come back in the barn. I want to show you a cow 'nd calf I've got fer sale.' The cow was a fine lookin' critter, 'nd Pete ast how much Hanks wanted fer her 'nd the calf. After dickerin a bit Pete bought them 'nd started home. Next day he come back, mad as a hornet.

"'Bill,' he says, 'you skinned me on that critter. She ain't no new milk cow, 'nd that ain't her calf.'

"'Yes, it is,' says Bill.

"'If it is I'll eat 'em both, hide, hair 'nd hoofs,' says Pete. 'The calf won't have anything to do with her. It ain't her'n.'

"'Well, I reckon I oughter know,' says Bill. 'It's her calf, all right. I bought the little cuss myself 'nd give it to 'er, 'nd if it ain't her'n whose is it?'"

A Unanimous Election.

There was a character out in what was then known as the toughest part of creation who went by the name of Big John. I doubt if he ever had any other name. We had a little settlement we were going to make a town out of and concluded that the first thing to do was to choose a marshal, which we proceeded to do. There were several candidates, Big John among them, and when the pieces of paper dropped into a wide brimmed hat Big John walked up, coolly took the votes and put them into his pocket and said: "This is the quickest way. All them as votes for me come to this side." Not a man hesitated. It was the most unanimous election ever held. He made a good officer, though, and we kept him in till we pulled up the town and moved on to the next terminus of the railroad.

When one meets the tipping problem face to face he understands what is meant by the saw "All things come to him who waits."

Never Surrender.

There is no defeat. Don't admit it for a moment. Never surrender. When the last second comes, make the last thought hopeful, the last breath brave. The man or creed that tells you it is too late speaks hopelessly and in ignorance of the great mystery, for we are the great mystery, fragments of a fate, a future, not within our comprehension, beyond the speculation of the thing that dies.—Schoolmaster.

The old-fashioned black velvet bracelets are again with us; but now are inlaid with gems.

$100 Reward $100.

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

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

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

Black lace, ganze, chiffon and netted worsted scarfs are worn on the head for evening wraps.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

JOHN. D. BOUTILLIER.
French Village.

I Know MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Croup.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.
Cape Island.

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

JOSEPH A. SNOW.
Norway, Me.

Nothing makes a married woman so mad as to hear her husband mumbling in his sleep and not be able to make out what he's getting at.

"After all, I believe the Chinamen are our friends." "Well," responded the man with the glossy shirt front, "they must be our bosom friends."

JUST ONE MORE DIRECT PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Promptly and Permanently.

All Forms and Stages of Kidney Disease --New Brunswick Man Tells of Terrible Urinary Complaint Banished Once and for All.

St. Mary's Ferry, York Co., N. B., May 2.—(Special)—Thomas Harrison, a well known resident of this place, adds his testimony to that of the thousands who have proved that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure promptly and permanently any form or stage of Kidney Disease. Mr. Harrison says:

"Some years ago I began to suffer from pain in the back, accompanied by a lethargy impossible to overcome. I was attended by a physician, but continued to grow worse, and began to pass bloody urine.

"On the advice of a friend I started using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had taken one box I passed a stone, which is now in the doctor's possession.

"Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and though it is now years since I was cured I have had no return of my former complaint."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys, and with sound Kidneys you need never fear Urinary complaints.

A woman's idea of a man with loose habits is one who frequently gets tight.

Some mothers save slipper soles and spoil children.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time. 30

Soft leather trimmings will be used on the new spring gown.

The new silk and cotton fabrics are delightful to the eye, but not so pleasing to the pocketbook.

Catarrh Sufferers Read!

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in 10 minutes." For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes. 34

English pongee coats for driving and travelling are piped with a color and have removable capes.

The flecked woolen goods to be worn for demi-saison street suits will be trimmed with plain-colored cloth.

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set it's seal to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a 'no cure.' disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 6 hours.—110

Next to the mohairs perhaps the greatest demand at present is for the new linen suitings.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Gold braids, in all widths and weights are to be used lavishly this season.

Fall hat models received in the wholesale trade show many high crowns, long plumes, and velvet.

Tuckers of white drawn in at the top with "bebe" ribbons are prophesied in the near future for fashionable wear.

The harder you cough, the worse the cough gets.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. 302 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

FOR THE RICH

The very best FLOUR that Money can buy is

Ogilvie's "Royal Household"

We guarantee every ounce of it to produce the very whitest and most nutritious bread cakes and confections.

FOR THE POOR

The most economical FLOUR that you can purchase is

Ogilvie's "Royal Household"

It makes a greater quantity of Bread per bag than any other. The very best bread, too, that can be made.

Grenadines promise to become extremely popular, and are shown in beautiful colors and designs. These thin fabrics demand a silk or satin foundation.

SUFFER NO MORE.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Ruchings adorn all sorts and conditions of gowns. The fluffy evening frock, the cloth gown, the silk dress, and the airy cotton garment.

Lincoln's Opinion of Himself.

In the "Memoirs of Henry Villard" the author tells of the time Lincoln spoke to him of the growth of his ambition since the days when he was clerking in a country store, and his greatest desire politically was to be a member of the state legislature.

"Since then, of course," he said laughingly, "I have grown some, but my friends got me into this business (meaning the canvass). I did not consider myself qualified for the United States senate, and it took me a long time to persuade myself that I was. Now, to be sure," he continued, with another of his peculiar laughs, "I am convinced that I am good enough for it; but, in spite of all, I am saying to myself every day, 'It is too big a thing for you; you will never get it.' Mary (Mrs. Lincoln) insists, however, that I am going to be senator and president of the United States too."

"These last words," adds Mr. Villard "he followed with a roar of laughter with his arms around his knees and shaking all over with mirth at his wife's ambition. 'Just think,' he exclaimed, 'of such a sucker as me as president!'"

Acute Vision of Birds.

Birds have a very acute vision, perhaps the most acute of any creature and the sense is also more widely diffused over the retina than is the case with man. Consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of it. A bird sees, showing great uneasiness in consequence, a hawk long before it is visible to man. So, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us similar pieces of earth or gravel. Young chickens are also able to find their own food, knowing its position and how distant it is as soon as they are hatched whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distance of objects. Several birds, apparently the young of all those that nest on the ground, can see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young birds that nest in trees or on rocks are born blind and have to be fed.

The Big Bell of Burma.

One of the sights of the Shwe Dagone pagoda in Burma is a gigantic bell of bronze, weighing forty-two and a quarter tons and said to be the third largest bell in the world, the largest being in Moscow and the next largest in Mingin, also in Burma. After conquering Burma the British undertook to carry the great Rangun bell to Calcutta as a trophy, but dropped it overboard in the Rangun river, where it defied all the efforts of the engineers to raise it. Some years later the Burmese, who had not ceased to mourn its loss, begged to be allowed to recover it. Their petition was granted, and by attaching to it an incredible number of bamboo floats the unwieldy mass of metal was finally lifted from its muddy bed and triumphantly restored to its place.

Juvenile Gems.

Here are some instances of curious mistakes made by school children in examinations:

Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides. The cuckoo never lays its own eggs. A mosquito is a child of black and white parents. A blizzard is the inside of a hen. A meridian is the name of the place where they keep time. "Parasite" is the slang name given to an inhabitant of Paris; it ought to be written "Parisian." The following has an odd ring about it and ought to be true: "Izaak Walton was such a good fisher that men called him 'Judicious Hooker!'" In this next instance phonetics is certainly to blame: "The equator is a menagerie lion runing round the earth through Africa."—Liverpool Post.

A Modest Colonel.

According to the Canadian Military Gazette, the new adjutant of a volunteer regiment was asking the colonel a few things about the corps and eventually got on to the subject of marksmanship. "Is the battalion a fairly good shooting one?" he asked. "Oh, yes; it is quite," answered the colonel grandiloquently. "You'll find a large percentage of good shots in my regiment. And some very fine shots, too—very fine shots. I myself"—here he dropped his voice to a lower and more oily pitch—"am the best shot. Lieutenant Pullthrough, who is the next best shot to myself, is a magnificent shot."

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

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

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

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

Remarkably pretty negligees are of thin plaits, with a large cape collar and flowing sleeves.

Sash curtains of scrim have a hemstitched hem and a border of scrolls done in cross-stitch with lustra thread.

A few charming toques of lace have appeared with the Prince of Wales tips, three upright, once more in evidence.

Silk travelling gowns have become popular for many reasons, and they are unlined, with a drop silk petticoat beneath.

Printed cotton in Scotch tweed effect is another of the season's materials that lends itself especially well to the two-piece costume.

Delightfully suggestive of the 1830 period is barege—a thin, open-mesh fabric that may be had in a variety of colorings and novelty effects.

The new skirts fit closely around the hips, the flare, which is oftimes so extravagant at the foot, beginning higher up than was formerly the case.

Raspberry is a new color; also hamois.

Armenian embroidery somewhat resembles the Bulgarian handwork.

Tan color, gun metal and pretty pastel shades of blue and pink are most fashionable tints in voiles.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Twin rosettes for each side of the coiffure are coquettish adornments.

Net top laces are to be only second in popularity in Valenciennes.

IT HAS MANY OFFICES.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

Epaulette effects are very modish.

Signet hatpins are new favorites.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Braids disport themselves with great effontery on the filmy chiffon gown.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir— the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated disease rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand incresed substance—result improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinions of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

Silk lace, which is embroidered with fine silk and gold braid, is a striking novelty.

A lovely new tint is named the "orchid."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Sleep for the Young and Aged.

A four-year-old requires 12 hours; one of 7 years, 11 hours; of 12 years, 10 hours, and of 16 or 18, 9 hours. After that 7 or 8 hours is sufficient until after 60; then the hours should be increased gradually with each decade, as the man or woman of 80 requires as much sleep as a child of 10. And it should be remembered that the most health giving beauty making time is early.

Her Inference.

One day Helen was taken by her mother to visit an artist who happened to be baldheaded. Helen had never been in a studio before, and she was curious about everything. She watched the artist as he worked for a time. Then she picked up one of the brushes and, after examining it carefully, said: "Oh, now I know how you got bald-headed. You used up all your hair to make brushes out of!"—New York Press.

B & C LONG HIP

A POPULAR CORSET FOR 1904

STYLE 253

NO BRASS EYELETS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY BRUSH & Co., TORONTO, ONT.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the Late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer: "Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and the sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks, according to the virulence of the attacks.

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout.

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker."

Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal and Toronto; The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg; The Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good liver pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. They keep the bowels regular, cure constipation. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

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

PRINTING PLANTS

EVERYTHING FOR THE PRINTER

Outfits supplied for newspaper and job offices on a day's notice. No plant too large for us to figure on, and none too small to merit our closest attention. Prompt service guaranteed.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG, CANADA

New combs have been invented to hold in place the "French twist," which is threatening to become popular.

THEY WAKE THE TORPID ENERGIES.—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills were made to meet such cases. They restore to the full the flagging faculties, and bring into order all parts of the mechanism.

Shirt waists are still very much in vidence, and the materials used for heir development are shown in great variety.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate.
(Established 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., July 9th, 1904.

"To improve human conditions is the aome of human endeavor. To attain it an ideal must be erected at the entrance to the goal of ambition and every thought and action should be subservient to the desire and determination to reach it. It has been said that we get out of life what we put into it. Then let us raise high ideals and put earnest, consistent effort into every action, and the experiences of others teach us that the fruition of success will come to us."

The Secret of Attainment.

When strong desire grows in thy soul,
And whispers in thy heart of some great deed,
Grasp in thy hand the sword of thy strong will,
And hew with might toward thy goal.
Let naught stand 'twixt thee
And the sacred shrine. And if there be
A thought, or thing, or man, which claims
Thy strength, which takes thy talents,
And which tries at length to lure thy spirit
From its given task, thrust such aside;
Nor pause to ask if thou should lend thine
Ear to precedent. The light of One Design
Unto thy soul is sent, like that which shone around
The infant Saviour whom the Wise Men found.
Walk thou therein; bask in its sacred fire—
And lo! thy temple shall be ready for thy Heart's Desire.

—M. Josephine Conger.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Corner of Nint and Westminster avenues. SERVICES at 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.; Sunday School and Bible Class 2:30 p.m. Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B. D., Pastor. Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west.

PRESBYTERIAN.

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

ST. MICHAEL'S, (Anglican).

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

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

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

Advertising is the education of the purchaser of the merits of different goods and brings him into touch with that which adds to his comfort and ameliorates his happiness.

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

Local Items.

Mrs. W. W. Merkley has been quite ill this week with grip.

:o:

Mrs Morrison of Twelfth avenue, has recovered from a several weeks' illness.

:o:

Mr. Travis and family from New Westminster have located on Ninth ave.

:o:

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

:o:

The Misses Foote and Master Foote are spending a few weeks with friends at Van Anda.

:o:

Mr. Chas. Rummel's new residence on Ontario street is nearing completion and when finished it will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Rummel, their present home adjoining the new one will be rented.

:o:

The annual picnics of the Mt. Pleasant Baptists and Methodist Sunday Schools were held on Tuesday of last week, and were attended by the majority of the members of each school. The Baptists went to Bowen Island and the Methodists to Second Beach

:o:

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

:o:

The Choir of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church held their annual picnic at North Vancouver on Thursday of last week. The trip across the Inlet was made in row boats, on the way home the little boats gathered around the warships and serenaded the marines and sailors. Mr. J. B. Abernethy took two pictures of the Choir which are very good considering the hour they were taken, after 7 p. m. There were about thirty in the picnic party.

:o:

Go to McKinnon's, Burritt Block, for Ice Cream and pure home made Candy.

:o:

Norton Printz has established a school at Victoria of Twentieth Century Shorthand. This system of shorthand—to quote from the circular—was invented by seven practical reporters in the British House of Lords and Commons, all of whom are now teaching it in the four quarters of the globe. Mr. Printz was engaged as Special War Correspondt ent, but being unable to get to the front left Tokio, June 4th. He will soon establish a school in Vancouver where this wonderful new method will be taught.

:o:

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

:o:

The following made up a jolly party of mountain climbers on Dominion Day: Misses Lydia and Gertrude Copeland, Misses Hattie and Anna Burritt, Miss Ethel Chamberlain, Mrs. Russ, Messers. H. and E. Burritt, J. C. Mathers, — Stutt, Bert Butchart. The party had lots of fun and several mishaps which added to the novelty of the outing The snow on top of Goat Mountain is quite deep—and slippery. Two of the young ladies were having toboggan slides of a few feet in length when suddenly the snow loosened and they rolled down the mountain side, over a precipice landing in a lot of moss and slush. Two of the gentlemen slid after them and when they got to the precipice stopped, let down a rope and drew the swift tobogganers up. Two of the ladies got lost and after a three hours search were found. The party enjoyed a night's rest on the mountain top, and on Saturday wending its way down, as "the cow" crossed the road they knew they were nearing civilization

:o:

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

GIRL'S SECRET.

"Aunt Cassie came to visit us and she saw I was nervous, had the fidgets all the time, and she asked me many questions, and finally said, 'Why, you dear, sweet girl, it's not your temper that's bad, it's your constitution that's out of kilter. You sit right down now and write a letter to Dr. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., tell him all your symptoms'—and so I did. It wasn't long before I had a long reply, carefully going over my case and telling me just what to do. I date my present happiness and little Cupid's return to the very day I sat down to write that letter to Dr. Pierce, for his advice was so good and his 'Favorite Prescription' worked such a complete change in me that now my former cheerfulness and good health—not to say anything of good looks—are restored to me. I have summoned Tom back to my side and we are to be married in June."

The proprietors and makers of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of the Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

It is natural that a woman who has been cured of womanly disease by "Favorite Prescription" should believe that it will cure others. It is natural too that she should recommend to other women the medicine which has cured her. It is such commendation which has made the name of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a household word for the past thirty-eight years.

BABY BUGGIES SALE.

We have just received a large consignment of Baby Buggies, Stanley Carts, and Carriers, and we are selling them off at a little above cost.

Baby Buggies, worth $17.50, for $11.00

Carriers, worth $2.50 for $1.95

Bedroom Suites, Couches, Extension Tables, Linoleums, Carpets, etc, at very low prices.

—Grocery Department—

Creamery Butter, best, 2-lb, 45c
Fruit Jars, pints, per dozen 75c
Fruit Jars, quarts, per doz. 95c
Fruit Sars, ½ gal., per doz $1.20

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

Mr. W. J. Clement, teacher at West Vancouver School, left last week for his old home Kelowna, B. C., where he will spend his vacation.

:o:

Mr. Geo. Bovyer, teacher at Haywood, came over from Nanaimo on Saturday last, and left on Monday for St. Louis, where he will spend his vacation seeing she sights of the World's Fair.

:o:

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:

The pupils of the North Arm School with their teachers, Miss R. Glover and Mr. E W. Ogilvie, and a number of the parents of scholars held a picnic at Second Beach on Wednesday last.

:o:

Sharpe–Whitman.—On Wednesday evening, June 29th, the Rev. E. Robson united in marriage Miss Maude Whitman, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Whitman of Tenth avenue, east, and Mr. Wallace Sharpe. The bride was attended by her sisters, Misses Florence and Lulu Whitman, while the groom was supported by Mr. R. Smith. The wedding took place in the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church and was largely attended. The newly married couple will make their home on Mt. Pleasant.

:o:

A. J. McDonald, Cemetery road, near Thomes', has thoroughbred Collie Pups for sale.

Woman's Realm.

KID BELTS.—Well built crushable belts of glove kid, are different in several respects from many others, being of superior construction. They lie close to the waist in graceful, clinging folds, do not rip or get out of order, and if white may be cleaned as well as a pair of gloves. The buckles are mannish in character, and very smart. If the latter be of leather covered metal, the price of the belt is $4, and if of gold plate, $8 These belts are made of the finest kid, and can not be excelled in style. Some of the buckles hold the owner's monogram within an outer circle.

DRY SWEETS FOR TEAS.—Dry sweets are offered with the thin wafer or delicate slices of bread and butter that are handed around with the cup of tea or chocolate at informal affairs.

These sweets may be crystallized ginger or fragrant, delicate sugared mint leaves or violets, nut pralines, chocolate coated meringues or tiny macaroons, something with a sufficient aromatic or spicy flavor to be appetizing with the wafer or sandwich. These high class sweets, quite expensive when purchased, are easily made at home.

Beat the whites of three eggs until foamy, add one-fourth teaspoon of cream of tartar, and beat until dry. Fold into the mixture three-fourths of a cup of sugar (powdered) and one teaspoon of vanilla, adding two teaspoons of the sugar at a time.

Cover half-inch boards, that will fit the oven, with sheets of paper. A tack at each corner will keep the papers in position. Drop the mixture onto the the paper from a teaspoon, making little flat cakes not larger than a silver dollar. Dust the top with powdered chocolate and bake in a cool oven. They require about thirty minutes cooking in an oven so slow that at the end of that time the meringue will be only delicately brown. They will then have risen to nearly double their original bulk, and be crisp and tender. If cooked rapidly in a hot oven, the meringue will rise and fall after being taken from the oven, and in consequence will be tough. In place of chocolate the meringue can be sprinkled with a little cinnamon, a dusting of nutmeg or with dessicated cocoanut, crumbled fine. Chopped nuts may be used also. Or cook the meringues plain, and when cold dip into a boiling frosting and decorate with whole meat nuts or a candied violet.

Use any preferred nuts, shelled and in case of almonds, bleached. Extract the nuts from the shells in as perfect condition as possible.

Put one pound of shelled nuts and one pound of granulated sugar into a saucepan Place over the fire and allow the sugar to melt No water is added. Do not place the saucepan over too hot a fire, or the sugar will burn. When the sugar is dissolved, remove from the fire and stir until the syrup granulates and looks sugary. Return to a slow fire and stir until the nuts are well covered and the sugar resembles a reddish-brown syrup Let it cool a few minutes, then pour onto sheets of paraffine paper and separate the nuts with a fork. When cold, store for use.

If You Are Well Bred.

You will be kind.
You will not use slang.
You will try to make others happy.
You will not be shy or self-conscious.
You will never indulge in ill-natured gossip.
You will not forget the respect due to age.
You will not swaggar or boast of your achievements.
You will think of others before you thing of yourself.
You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.
You will be as agreeable to your social inferiors as to your equals and superiors.

—Owen Swett Marden, in Success.

"Be noble! and the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Will rise in majesty to meet thy own."

Argyle House

Our Big Sale of White & Unbleached Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cotton, Etc., is in full swing.

White Cottons, 5c, 7½c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c and 20c a yard.
Unbleached Cottons, 5c, 7½c, 8c, 10c, 12½c a yard.
White Sheeting, 2 yds. wide, worth 25c for 20c a yard.
" " " " " 30c " 25c "
" " 2¼ yds. " " 30c " 25c "
" Twill " " " " 30c " 25c "
Plain Pillow Cotton, 40 inches wide, 12½c a yard
14 yards Canton Flannel for $1.00
Circular Pillow Cotton, 15c, 17½c, 20c and 25c a yard, according to width.
Pillow Slips, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c each. White Quilts, 75c, $1, $1.25 & $1.50 each.
Sheets, 2½ yds. long, 2 yds. wide, 60c each.
Flannelette Blankets, in white only, 85c a pair.
Special values in Linen, Turkish and Huckaback Towels

Ladies' and Children's HATS, Whitewear, Blouses, Muslins and Prints AT COST PRICE.

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

SOUTH VANCOUVER MUNICIPALITY.

NOTICE TO RATEPAYERS.

The full Rebate will be allowed on all Taxes paid before July 30th.
By order of the Council.

William G. Walker, C. M. C.

South Vancouver Municipality.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received until Saturday, July 16th, for hauling broken Rock from the Quarry to where required on Westminster avenue, between Sixteenth avenue and Bodwell road. To North Arm road, between 301 and Ferris road. To Westminster road, between 301 and the Gladstone Inn. Seperate prices for each road.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, July 5th, 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received until July 16th, at 2 o'clock for the following:

Hauling 100 yards more or less of 6 inch Rock on to the Victoria road, between stakes placed by the Board of Works.

Tenders to state price per cubic yard.

The Municipality will take up the Punchcon and lay the Rock.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, June 21, 1904.

City of Vancouver.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Tuesday, July 12th, at 4 p. m., for the furnishing of a Steel Door for the corridor of the Goal

For particulars, apply to the Chief of Police.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. F. McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.
Vancouver, B. C., July 7th, 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.

Fruits, Confectionery and Candies

We have on hand the choicest FRUIT in season, which is always fresh being received daily.

Our CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT is the best arranged and kept in the city. The CAKES, PIES, BREAD, Etc, the Best Made and Freshest to be had. Choicest CANDIES of all kinds to suit every taste.

FOR GROCERIES give a trial order and we are sure you will remain a permanent customer. Our stock is large and consists of the Choicest Fancy and Staple Groceries—at Rock Bottom Prices.

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.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. G. P. Hicks spent this week at Mission.

:o:

Miss Millie Philips is spending her holidays in Victoria.

:o:

Mrs. Robt. Marrion and Miss Marrion left Thursday for Victoria, where they will spend the summer.

:o:

Mrs. (Capt.) Duncan McKenzie will leave next week for a tuner months' visit with her mother, Mrs. Armstrong, at Port Haney.

:o:

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

:o:

You will enjoy yourself immensely if you will go to the Garden Party on Wednesday evening next, at Mr Pugh's home, corner of Seventh avenue and Carolina street.

:o:

"Alice of Old Vincennes," by Maurice Thompson, will be the title of a new story which will begin in "The Advocate" next Saturpay.

: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:

BIRTHS.

McCANN.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. McCann, corner Fifth ave., and Ontario street, June 30th, a son.

:o:

Mr and Mrs. J. Martin have moved into their new house on Ninth avenue, adjoining the residence of Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Tidy.

:o:

MT. PLEASANT EPWORTH LEAGUE program for Monday evening next.—"Missionary Evening," several papers will be read on well-known Missionaries

:o:

The funeral of Mrs. Annie Lindsay occurred on Monday from her late residence on Sixth avenue, Rev. A. W. McLeod conducting the funeral services. There were many floral tokens and the large number of friends who paid their last respect to the departed. Mrs Lindsay was a long time resident of Mt. Pleasant, a beautiful Christian character and will qe missed by hosts of friends The family have much sympathy in their grief.

Negligee Shirts.

THE FANCY SHIRT SEASON is now at its height.

Men who a few years ago would not dream of wearing anything but a plain White Shirt, now wear these comfortable Colored Negligees.

We have a big stock of real good Negligee Shirts, all new and up-to-date.

Cool as a cucumber, soft as a government job—not so hard to get Every shirt fits—we guarantee it.

No Negligee Shirt that is worth having can be bought for less than our lowest price, 75c.

No Negligee Shirt can be found anywhere better than our best at $2.00, and hundreds of men prefer our $1 50 Negligee to either of them.

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

A GENTLEMAN.

I know him for a gentleman
By signs that never fail;
His coat was rough and rather worn,
His cheeks were thin and pale—
A lad who had his way to make,
With little time to play,
I knew him for a gentleman
By certain signs to-day.

He met his mother on the street;
Off came his little cap.
My door was shut he waited there
Until I heard his rap.
He took the bundle from my hand,
And when I dropped my pen
He sprang to pick it up for me,
This gentleman of ten.

He does not push or crowd along;
His voice is gently pitched;
He does not fling his books about
As if he were bewitched.
He stands aside to let you pass;
He always shuts the door;
He runs on errands willingly,
To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself;
He serves you if he can,
For in whatever company,
The manners make the man.
At ten and forty 'tis the same;
The manner tells the tale,
And I discern the gentleman
By signs that never fail.

Here is the letter sent by a Topeka man with a present to a bride in Chicago:

"My Dear Girl—You will find in the box a thingamajig which has something to do with eating grub off a table. I don't know what it is. It looks like a cross between a harpoon and a hayfork. It may be for spearing pickles, or it may be for stacking chopped cabbage. I am so old-fashioned that I don t know; you will be so happy you won't care."

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.

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

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

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.

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, 2781 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. DeBen, 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.

Important Notice to Users of Electric Light.

Our water power installation has now been proved completely successful, electrically and commercially, and we are pleased to make the Citizens of Vancouver participants in our success by reducing the price for Electric Lighting on a meter basis as under, from July 1st, 1904. That is for all meter readings taken on and after July 16th, 1904.

	Present Price per Kilowatt Hour.		New Price per Kilowatt Hour.	
	Gross.	Less 5% for for cash. Net.	Gross.	Less 1c per K. W. hour for cash. Net.
First 40 K. W. Hours	17c	16.15c	13c	12c
Next 60 K. W. Hours	12c	11.40c	11c	10c
Over 100 K. W. Hours	10c	9.50c	9c	8c

With one possible exception we believe our new rates to be the cheapest quoted for Electric Lighting in Canada to-day.

British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd.
J. BUNTZEN, General Manager.
Vancouver, B. C., June 18th, 1904.