A Large Bar of
PURE CASTILE SOAP
for 35c.
Mt. Pleasant Drug Store
M. A. W. Co.
Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

$1 per year, Six Months 50c, Three Months 25c, Single Copy 5c.
Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant, Central Park, South Vancouver.

GO TO LEONARD'S
COFFEE PALACES
The Arcade or Granville Street
For Light Lunch
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 221. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY Sept., 3d, 1904. Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 21.

☞ 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:

Mr Fred Brydone-Jack left Thursday to resume his course at McGill College in Montreal.

:o:

Miss Nettie Hoffar leaves today for Squamish, where she has taken a position as teacher.

:o:

Mrs. J. G. Keefer of Lansdowne avenue, is ill with typhoid fever at Miss Boycroft's Home.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Carter of Eleventh avenue, returned the forepart of the week from a trip to Harrison.

:o:

Miss Annie Morrison is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison of Twelfth avenue corner Ontario street.

:o:

Jno Y. Canning, ex-editor of the Chilliwhack "Progress" is now with W. Duthie, 2436 Westminster avenue.

:o:

Mr. Barraclough of Winnipeg is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Wm Duthie, and will probable remain here all winter

:o:

CUT FLOWERS, hundreds of Asters, Phlox, Stocks, and Verbenas, 15c per doz. Chas. Keeler, Dahlia Specialist.

:o:

Messrs. Charles and Harry Homewood and Wess Donahue left on Wednesday for a three days shooting trip in the vicinity of Pitt Meadows.

:o:

Dr. and Mrs. W. D. Brydone-Jack returned the first of the week from Victoria, where they accompanied the remains on Friday last.

:o:

The Christian Endeavor Society of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church will hold a picnic at Seymour Creek on Labor Day, Monday September 5th.

:o:

SCHOOL CHILDREN'T FOOTWEAR.—Must clear out at a sacrifice—girls' and boys' shoes. The price does the talking as it is only HALF the usual. We have only a limited quantity. Girls' School Shoes only 95c; Boys' School Shoes only $1.25. These goods are A1 wearers, well finished, and worth double the money.
R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

:o:

Miss Florence Rae, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Rae, Eighth avenue, left Wednesday for several months visit to friends in Winnipeg and Ontario points.

:o:

Mr. A. J. McKinnon will move into his new business stand on Ninth avenue today where he will continue to manufacture and sell first-class candies.

:o:

Mr. Taylor, with Drysdale-Stevenson Company, has taken Dr. Brunner's residence Eleventh avenue and Quebec street, for three months, during Dr. and Mrs. Brunner,s absence in the East.

: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:

Mrs. Margaret Griffin, Deputy Provincial Commander of L. O. T. M., will leave Sunday for a visit in the East, and will attend the convention of the Maccabees at Winnipeg, Sept. 28th.

:o:

The first annual shoot of the Mt. Pleasant Gun Club which took place on Tuesday afternoon at Fairview, was well-attended and a majority of the members participated in the various events. Mr. J. C. Donald of Eleventh avenue, proved to be the best marksman present and won all the principal prizes.

:o:

Mrs. K. Plewes will open DANCING CLASSES for ADULTS and CHILDREN, in Mason's Hall on Tuesday, September 13th. Adult Classes on Tuesday evenings from 8 to 10. Children's Classes on Friday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30. For terms, etc , apply 318 Eighth avenue, east. Music supplied for dances.

:o:

Miss Maggie Doherty gave a very pretty and enjoyable Thimble Bee on Saturday afternoon from 3 to 7, at her parents' homee, Twelfth avenue and Quebec street. The occasion was in honor of Miss Doherty of the Seattle General Hospital staff, who is spending her holidays at home.

: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.

NEW YORK DENTISTS.

OUR REPUTATION as PAINLESS DENTISTS is shown by the DAILY INCREASE IN OUR PRACTICE. We have gained a world-wide reputation with our latest discovery, which, when applied to the gums, teeth can be extracted absolutely painless. Our patients are so well-pleased with the results that they not only tell their friends, but personally bring them to our parlors that they may receive the same treatment. In this way, together with the high-class dentistry done by our specialists, our practice has gradually increased until we are again forced to enlarge our parlors.

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

By the use of OUR DOUBLE ADHESIVE SUCTION CHAMBER we are able to fit the most difficult cases. WHERE OTHER DENTISTS FAIL WE MEET WITH SUCCESS. If your teeth drop when you try to eat with them, or if you are afraid of them striking the pavement when you sneeze, there is something wrong; they do not fit. Our Double Adhesive Suction Chamber overcomes this difficulty and is our own invention. IT CAN NOT BE USED BY OTHERS.

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.

Elder A. W. Steers has returned from attending the camp meeting of the Adventist denomination, held at Nooksack, Wash., and will preach Sunday morning and evening in the Adventists Hall corner of Ninth avenue and Westminster road. Elder Steers had the pleasure of witnessing at the camp-meeting ninety conversions and has returned filled with zeal and the spirit. The Adventists of Vancouver have secured Elder Steers for another year.

:o:

The Board of Works at its regular weekly meeting on Thursday afternoon, ordered the following work to be done on Mt. Pleasant:

A three-plank sidewalk on the west side of Scott street, between Tenth and Eleventh avenues. A sewer laid in the alley between Twelfth and Thirteenth avenues, from Sophia to Howard street. Recommendation was made that a sewer be laid on Eleventh avenue, between Ontario and Manitoba street.

Read J. Horner's change of advertisement in this paper.

:o:

Mrs Howard Barker is visiting with Mrs. Magar of Nicomen Island.

:o:

The Rev. H. J. Robertson of Chilliwhack, left for Chilliwhack on Tuesday.

:o:

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

:o:

Miss Olive Morrison leaves on Monday next for Toronto, for several months visit.

:o:

Rev. Mr. Hewitt of Souris preached at St. Michael's on Sunday evening last.

:o:

Rev. Geo. A. Wilson who has been at Chilliwhack for over a month returned home Tuesday afternoon.

:o:

For Local News Read THE ADVOCATE

Splendid Snaps in Preserving Fruits.
This week it's
PLUMS
Away below Regular Prices.
Advance orders have first selection.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

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

The Misses Wood and Miss Warn gave a delightful little dance at North Vancouver on Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Machin who leaves next week for England. About thirty guests were present.

:o:

Letters received by Mrs. Powell from Mr. J. L. Powell in England, announce he would be home about Sept. 15th, and believes Vancouver the best place he knows of to live in.

:o:

Dr. and Mrs. P. C. Brunner leave Monday on three months trip to Eastern Canada, and will visit the World's Fair at St. Louis while away.

:o:

FOR RENT.—Seven-roomed house, 42 Thirteenth avenue, beautifully situated, all modern improvements; apply W. H. Wood, Sr., 62 Thirteenth avenue.

:o:

Dahlia Flowers, choice mixed, 1c each. Can cut over 3,000 per day. Read Keeler's advertisement in this paper.

:o:

It is likely that the Voters' List for the City for 1904 will total 12,000 names

:o:

Mrs. J. Magar of Nicomen Island, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ludlow, Eighth avenue.

:o:

Rev. Jas. Irvine is expected home today from a two months trip through the Interior country, on Forestric work,

New Fall
HATS
Latest in Fall and Winter Millinery. Goods first-class—at prices less than down-town.
W. W. Merkley
BURRITT BLOCK
Westminster Avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. Bert Hicks met with a painful accident on Tuesday, at his home on Eighteenth avenue. Bert started to let himself down the well, 28 feet, by means of a rope, to clean it out; he lost his firm grip and went down at record-breaking speed, the rope burnt his fingers so that he had let go and drop part of the way; he has the fingers of each hand wrapped in bandages. The bottom of the well nearly dropped out of sight when Bert struck it and had to be drawn up.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. S. Sanderson have moved from Mt. Pleasant to Central Park.

Paints, Paints.
Now is the time for Painting.
We have the goods and will not be undersold.
Try Us
J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Freestone Peaches
$1.00 per box.
Place your order now for delivery Monday.
Crown Fruit Jars, best made, at $1.00 per dozen.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave.
'Phone 322

Special Lines AT SPECIAL PRICES
SILK BLOUSE SPECIALS.—Blouse, made of Tamoline Silk, tucked and insertioned front, tucked back and strapped with folds of self in sky-blue, pink' old-rose, grey, white and black; sale price $4 25 each.
LADIES' CLOTH, 54-in., in navy, cardinal, grey, dark green, seal brown, fawn and black; regular $1.25, sale price 85c a yard.
Oriental Silk Linings in all the leading shades; sale price 20c a yard.
New Stock Collars just arrived, in all the latest styles.
Tapestry Table Covers, in floral designs; regular $3, sale price $1 75 each.
Double Border Curtain Crettonne, in light and dark colors; sale price 15c yd
A. ROSS & CO., 28 Cordova St.

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

:o:

The B. C. Electric Railway Company assumed formal control of the Vancouver Gas Company on Thursday, the stock of which concern was acquired by the Electric Railway Company some few months ago. The offices of the Gas Company will shortly be removed to the general offices of the B C. Electric Railway on Carrall street.

:o:

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

:o:

The new Orange lodge being started on Mt. Pleasant is meeting with every success. When the Warrant or Charter arrives from Toronto and the lodge commences its official career there will be a membership of about forty, all Mt. Pleasant residents. Many of Mt. Pleasant's prominent citizens are joining and a large number of the young men of the Hill also. There is every prospect of the new lodge becoming a leader among its sister lodges of the Order in the city.

:o:

BIRTHS.

GIFFEN.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Giffen, Fourteenth avenue, Aug. 26th, a son

: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, 589 Granville street.

: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.

Fine New I. O. O. F., Hall.

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F., will call for tenders next week for the erection of a three-story building, to be 40x90 feet in dimensions, with stone basement, and situated on Westminster avenue, adjoining Dr. Robt. Lawrence's residence, between Sixth and Seventh avenues. The construction of the building will be strictly modern in every detail; hot-air heating, kitchen supplied with range, etc. The first floor will be a public hall, with 17 ft. ceiling, stage, ladies' and gentlemen's dressing-rooms, and will seat 500 people. It is designed for concerts, theatres or dancing. The second and third floors will have lodge rooms appropriately fitted with all requirements.

The completion of this Hall will mean a bright prospect for this winter's entertainments for the Hill. Amateur productions which appear at the Vancouver Opera House will probably be glad to give a "second night" performance on Mt. Pleasant. Plans and specifications will be shown to those interested by Past NobleGrand, W. R. Owens, Manager of J. A. Flett's Mt. Pleasant Hardware Store, Westminster avenue.

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.

The Kennedy Store Will Be Opened Again After
Stock-taking, and a Special Sale continued for a short while—to further reduce the stock.
On SATURDAY—today—a few Specials are:
Ladies' Neckwear, worth $2.00 for 50c
P. D., and E. T. Corsets at just half-price
21-in., China Silks, worth 25c for 15c
30 Raincoats, worth to $12.00 for $4.00
Any piece of Dress Goods in the store for the 1ST COST PRICE.
KENNEDY'S OLD STORE
303 Hastings street.

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

A Missouri editor refuses to publish obituary notices of people who while living, failed to subscribe for his paper, and gave this pointed reason: "People who do not take their local paper are dead anyway, and their mere passing away is of no news value"

:o:

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

The Raincoat
New styles in Raincoats are beginning to show themselves, and if there's any novelty or satisfaction in being first to appear in the new thing, we just drop the hint here, that twenty cases of new Raincoat have arrived and are on view.
Fit-Reform Raincoats, $10 to $30.
Money back if not rainproof.
FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B C.
Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

PURITY A 50c STRENGTH
Tea for 30c
KAHKI PURE INDIAN TEA
Unequalled for QUALITY, and RICHNESS of INFUSION.
Sold by
Flavor The City Fragrance
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.

Leather Goods
A lot of new patterns have just come in from Europe—some we personally selected last spring.
Card Cases, Hand Bags, Cigar Cases, Jewel Cases, Ladies' Pocketbooks, Men's Toilet Cases.
Come in and see these new things.
We can not tell how pleased we feel when we open up new shipments of Leather Goods and pass them into stock. There is always a pleasure in handling Leather Goods. They are such a satisfactory stock.
Trorey
THE JEWELER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

KEELER'S
DAHLIA SHOW
1000 Plants and 300 Varieties to select from. THE LARGEST COLLECTION IN THE PROVINCE. Now is the time to choose your colors while in bloom, for spring planting.
Also a choice lot of CUT FLOWERS for sale at Wholesale Prices.
Chas. Keeler
DAHLIA SPECIALIST.
NOTE—Street Cars pass my place.
2734 Westminster Ave. Mt. Pleasant.

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

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss half the 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.

ALICE of OLD VINCENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

Copyright, 1900, by the BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

She lifted her head high and walked away, not deigning to give him a word.

"Humph! What do you think now of your fine young lady?" he demanded, turning to Helm with a sneering curl of his mouth. "She gives thanks copiously for a kindness, don't you think?"

"Poor girl! She was scared nearly out of her life," said Helm. "She got away from you like a wounded bird from a snare. I never saw a face more pitiful than hers."

"Much pity she needs, and greatly like a wounded bird she acts, I must say, but good riddance if she'll keep her place hereafter. I despise myself when I have to be hard with a woman, especially a pretty one. That girl's a saucy and fascinating minx and as dangerous as twenty men. I'll keep a watch on her movements from this on, and if she gets into mischief again I'll transport her to Detroit or give her away to the Indians. She must stop her high handed foolishness."

Helm saw that Hamilton was talking mere wind, vox et præterea nihil, and he furthermore felt that his babbling signified no harm to Alice, but Hamilton surprised him presently by saying:

"I have just learned that Lieutenant Beverley is actually gone. Did you know of his departure?"

"What are you saying, sir?"

Helm jumped to his feet, not angry, but excited.

"Keep cool. You need not answer if you prefer silence or evasion. You may want to go yourself soon."

Helm burst out laughing, but quickly growing serious said:

"Has Beverley been such a driveling fool as that? Are you in earnest?"

"He killed two of my scouts, wounded another and crossed the Wabash in their canoe. He is going straight toward Kaskaskia."

"The idiot! Hurrah for him! If you catch your hare you may roast him, but catch him first, governor!"

"You'll joke out of the other corner of your mouth, Captain Helm, if I find out that you gave him aid or countenance in breaking his parole."

"Aid or countenance! I never saw him after he walked out of this room. You gave him a mighty sight more aid and countenance than I did. What are you talking about! Broke his parole! He did no such thing. He returned it to you fairly, as you well know. He told you he was going."

"Well, I've sent twenty of my swiftest Indians after him to bring him back. I'll let you see him shot. That ought to please you."

"They'll never get him, governor. I'll bet high on him against your twenty scalp lifters any day. Fitzhugh Beverley is the best Indian fighter, Daniel Boone and Simon Kenton excepted, in the American colonies."

On her way home Alice met Father Beret, who turned and walked beside her. He was so overjoyed at her release that he could scarcely speak, but held her hand and stroked it gently while she told him her story. It was beginning to rain, a steady, cold shower, when they reached the house, and for many days and nights thereafter the downfall continued almost incessantly.

"Dear child," said Father Beret, stopping at the gate and looking beseechingly into Alice's face, "you must stay at home now—stay in the house. It will be horribly dangerous for you to pass about in the village after your—after what has happened."

"Do not fear, father; I will be careful. Aren't you coming in? I'll find you a cake and a glass of wine."

"No, child—not now."

"Then goodby, goodby," she said, turning from him to run into the house. "Come soon; I shall be so lonesome."

On the veranda she suddenly stopped, running her fingers about her neck and into her bosom.

"Oh, father, Father Beret, I've lost my locket!" she cried. "See if I dropped it there."

She went back to the gate, searching the ground with her eyes. Of course she did not find her locket. It was miles and miles away, close to the heart of her lover. If she could but have known this it would have comforted her. Beverley had intended to leave it with Jean, but in his haste and excitement he forgot. Writing the note distracted his attention, and so he bore Alice's picture on his breast and in his heart while pursuing his long and perilous journey.

Four of Hamilton's scouts came upon Beverley twenty miles south of Vincennes, but having the advantage of them he killed two almost immediately and, after a running fight, the other two attempted escape in a canoe on the Wabash. Here, firing from a bluff, he wounded a third. Both then plunged headforemost into the water, and by keeping below the surface got away. The adventure gave Beverley new spirit and self reliance. He felt that he could accomplish anything necessary to his undertaking. In the captured pirogue he crossed the river, and, to make his trail hard to find, sent the little craft adrift down the current.

Then alone, in the dead of winter, he took his bearings and struck across the dreary, houseless plain toward St. Louis.

As soon as Hamilton's discomfited scouts reported to him he sent Long Hair, with twenty picked savages armed and supplied for continuous and rapid marching, in pursuit of Beverley. There was a large reward for bringing him in alive, a smaller one for his scalp.

When Alice heard of all this her buoyant and happy nature seemed entirely to desert her for a time. She was proud to find out that Beverley had shown himself brave and capable—it touched her love of heroism—but she knew too much about Indian warfare to hope that he could hold his own against Long Hair, the wiliest and boldest of scalp hunters, and twenty of the most experienced braves in Hamilton's forces. He would almost certainly be killed and scalped or captured and brought back to be shot or hanged in Vincennes. The thought chilled and curdled her blood.

Both Helm and Father Beret tried to encourage and comfort her by representing the probabilities in the fairest light.

"It's like hunting for a needle in a haystack, going out to find a man in that wilderness," said Helm, with optimistic cheerfulness, "and, besides, Beverley is no easy dose for twenty red niggers to take. I've seen him tried at worse odds than that, and he got out with a whole skin too. Don't you fret about him, Miss Roussillon."

Little help came to her from attempts of this sort. She might brighten up for awhile, but the dark dread and the terrible gnawing at her heart, the sinking and despairing in her soul, could not be cured.

What added immeasureably to her distress was the attention of Farnsworth, whose wound troubled him but a short time. He seemed to have had a revelation and a change of spirit since the unfortunate rencounter and the subsequent nursing at Alice's hands. He was grave, earnest, kindly, evidently striving to play a gentle and honorable part. She could feel that he carried a load of regret, that he wanted to pay a full price in good for the evil that he had done. His sturdy English heart was righting itself nobly, yet she but half understood him until his actions and words began to betray his love, and then she hated him unreasonably. Realizing this, Farnsworth bore himself more like a faithful dog than in the manner hitherto habitual to him. He simply shadowed Alice and would not be rebuffed. Never was a good soldier—for he was that from head to foot—more lovelorn and love docile. The maiden had completely subdued the man.

About this time, deep in a rainy and pitch black night, Gaspard Roussillon came home. He tapped on the door again and again. Alice heard, but she hesitated to speak or move. Was she growing cowardly? Her heart beat like a drum. There was but one person in all the world that she could think of; it was not M. Roussillon. Ah, no; she had well nigh forgotten her gigantic foster father.

"It is I, ma cherie; it is Gaspard, my love. Open the door," came in a booming half whisper from without. "Alice, Jean, it is your Papa Roussillon, my dears. Let me in."

Alice was at the door in a minute, unbarring it. M. Roussillon entered, armed to the teeth, the water dribbling from his buckskin clothes.

"Pour!" he exclaimed. "My throat is like dust." His thoughts were diving into the stores under the floor. "I am famished. Dear children, dear little ones! They are glad to see papa! Where is your mamma?"

He had Alice in his arms and Jean clung to his legs. Mme. Roussillon, to be sure of no mistake, lighted a lamp with a brand that smoldered on the hearth and held it up; then, satisfied as to her husband's identity, set it on a shelf and flung herself into the affectionate group with clumsy abandon, making a great noise.

"Oh, my dear Gaspard!" she cried as she lunged forward. "Gaspard, Gaspard!" Her voice fairly lifted the roof, her great weight, hurled with such force, overturned everybody, and all of them tumbled in a heap, the rotund and solid dame sitting on top.

"Ouf! Not so impetuous, my dear," puffed M. Roussillon, freeing himself from her unpleasant pressure and scrambling to his feet. "Really you must have fared well in my absence, madame; you are much heavier." He laughed and lifted her up as if she had been a child, kissing her resonantly.

His gun had fallen with a great clatter. He took it from the floor and examined it to see if it had been injured, then set it in a corner.

"I am afraid we have been making too much noise," said Alice, speaking very low. "There is a patrol guard every night now. If they should hear you"—

"Sh!" whispered M. Roussillon. "We will be very still. Alice, is there something to eat and a drop of wine handy? I have come many miles. I am tired, hungry, thirsty—ziff!"

Alice brought some cold roast venison, a loaf and a bottle of claret. These she set before him on a little table.

"Ah, this is comfort," he said after he had gulped a full cup. "Have you all been well?"

Then he began to tell where he had been, what he had seen and the many things he had done. A Frenchman must babble while he eats and drinks. A little wine makes him eloquent. He talks with his hands, shoulders, eyes. Mme. Roussillon, Alice and Jean, wrapped in furs, huddled around him to hear. He was very entertaining, and they forgot the patrol until a noise startled them. It was the low of a cow. They laughed and the master of the house softened his voice.

M. Roussillon had been the guest of a great Indian chieftain who was called the Gate of the Wabash because he controlled the river. The chief was an old acquaintance and treated him well.

"But I wanted to see you all," Gaspard said. "I was afraid something might have happened to you, so I came back just to peep in. I can't stay, of course. Hamilton would kill me as if I were a wolf. I can remain but an hour and then slip out of town again before daylight comes. The rain and darkness are my friends."

He had seen Simon Kenton, who said he had been in the neighborhood of Vincennes acting as a scout and spy for Clark. Presently and quite casually he added:

"And I saw Lieutenant Beverley too. I suppose you know that he has escaped from Hamilton, and"— Here a big mouthful of venison interfered.

Alice leaned toward him white and breathless, her heart standing still.

Then the door, which had been left unbarred, was flung open, and along with a great rush of wind and rain the patrol guard, five in number, sprang in.

M. Roussillon reached his gun with one hand, with the other swung a tremendous blow as he leaped against the intruders. Mme. Roussillon blew out the light. No cave in the depth of earth was ever darker than that room. The patrolmen could not see one another or know what to do, but M. Roussillon laid about him with the strength of a giant. His blows sounded as if they smashed bones. Men fell heavily thumping on the floor where he rushed along. Some one fired a pistol, and by its flash they all saw him, but instantly the darkness closed again, and before they could get their bearings he was out and gone, his great hulking form making its way easily over familiar ground where his would be captors could have proceeded but slowly even with a light to guide them.

There was furious cursing among the patrolmen as they tumbled about in the room, the unhurt ones trampling their prostrate companions and striking wildly at each other in their blindness and confusion. At last one of them bethought him to open a dark lantern with which the night guards were furnished. Its flame was fluttering and gave forth a pale red light that danced weirdly on the floors and walls.

Alice had snatched down one of her rapiers when the guards first entered. They now saw her facing them with her slender blade leveled, her back to the wall, her eyes shining dangerously. Mme. Roussillon had fled into the adjoining room. Jean had also disappeared. The officer, a subaltern in charge of the guard, seeing Alice and not quickly able to make out that it was a woman thus defying him, crossed swords with her. There was small space for action. Moreover, the officer, being not in the least a swordsman, played awkwardly, and quick as a flash his point was down. The rapier entered just below his throat with a dull, chucking stab. He leaped back-

A pair of arms clasped his legs.

ward, feeling at the same time a pair of arms clasp his legs. It was Jean, and the lieutenant, thus unexpectedly tangled, fell to the floor, breaking, but not extinguishing, the guard's lantern as he went down. The little remaining oil spread and flamed up brilliantly, as if eager for conflagration, sputtering along the uneven boards.

"Kill that imp!" cried the lieutenant in a strangling voice while trying to regain his feet. "Shoot! Bayonet!"

In his pain, rage and haste he inadvertently set his hand in the midst of the blazing oil, which clung to the flesh with a seething grip.

"Thunder!" he screamed. "Fire! Fire!"

Two or three bayonets were leveled upon Alice. Some one kicked Jean clean across the room, and he lay there, curled up in his hairy night wrap, looking like an enormous porcupine.

At this point a new performer came upon the stage, a dark robed thing so active that its outlines changed elusively, giving it no recognizable features. It might have been Satan himself or some terrible unknown wild animal clad somewhat to resemble a man, so far as the startled guards could make out. It clawed right and left, hurled one of them against the wall, dashed another through the door into Mme. Roussillon's room, where the good woman was wailing at the top of her voice, and felled a third with a stroke like that of a bear's paw.

Consternation was at high tide when Farnsworth, who always slept with an ear open, reached Roussillon place and quickly quieted things. He was troubled beyond expression when he found out the true state of the affair, for there was nothing that he could do but arrest Alice and take her to Hamilton. It made his heart sink. He would have thought little of ordering a file of soldiers to shoot a man under the same conditions, but to subject her again to the governor's stern cruelty—how could he do it? This time there would be no hope for her.

Alice stood before him flushed, disheveled, defiant, sword in hand, beautiful and terrible as an angel. The black figure, man or devil, had disappeared as strangely as it had come. The sublieutenant was having his slight wound bandaged. Men were raging and cursing under their breath, rubbing their bruised heads and limbs.

"Alice—Mlle. Roussillon, I am so sorry for this," said Captain Farnsworth. "It is painful, terrible"—

He could not go on, but stood before her unmanned. In the feeble light his face was wan, and his hurt shoulder, still in bandages, drooped perceptibly.

"I surrender to you," she presently said in French, extending the hilt of her rapier to him. "I had to defend myself when attacked by your lieutenant there. If an officer finds it necessary to set upon a girl with his sword, may not the girl guard her life if she can?"

She was short of breath, so that her voice palpitated with a touching plangency that shook the man's heart.

Farnsworth accepted the sword. He could do nothing less. His duty admitted of no doubtful consideration, yet he hesitated, feeling around in his mind for a phrase with which to evade the inevitable.

"It will be safer for you at the fort, mademoiselle. Let me take you there."

Halifax is 156 years old.

CHAPTER XIII.

A MEETING IN THE WILDERNESS.

BEVERLEY set out on his midwinter journey to Kaskaskia with a tempest in his heart, and it was perhaps the storm's energy that gave him the courage to face undaunted and undoubting what his experience must have told him lay in his path. What meant suffering to him if he could but rescue Alice? And what were life should he fail to rescue her? The old, old song hummed in his heart, every phrase of it distinct above the tumult of the storm. Could cold and hunger, swollen streams, ravenous wild beasts and scalp hunting savages battle him? No; there is no barrier that can hinder love. He said this over and over to himself after his rencounter with the four Indian scouts on the Wabash. He repeated it with every heart beat until he fell in with some friendly red men, who took him to their camp, where, to his great surprise, he met M. Roussillon. It was his song when again he strode off toward the west on his lonely way.

He did not know that Long Hair and his band were fast on his track, but the knowledge could not have urged him to greater haste. He strained every muscle to its utmost, kept every nerve to the highest tension. Yonder toward the west was help for Alice. That was all he cared for.

But if Long Hair was pursuing him with relentless greed for the reward offered by Hamilton there were friendly footsteps still nearer behind him, and one day at high noon while he was bending over a little fire broiling some liberal cuts of venison a finger tapped him on the shoulder. He sprang up and grappled Oncle Jazon. At the same time, standing near by, he saw Simon Kenton, his old time Kentucky friend. The pungled features of one and the fine, rugged face of the other swam as in a mist before Beverley's eyes. Kenton was laughing quietly, his strong, upright form shaking to the force of his pleasure. He was in the early prime of a vigorous life, not handsome, but strikingly attractive by reason of a certain glow in his face and a kindly flash in his deep set eyes.

"Well, well, my boy!" he exclaimed, laying his left hand on Beverley's shoulder, while in the other he held a long, heavy rifle. "I'm glad to see ye, glad to see ye!"

"Thought we was Injuns, eh?" said Oncle Jazon. "An' ef we had 'a' been we'd 'a' been shore o' your scalp!" The wizened old creole cackled gleefully.

"And where are ye goin'?" demanded Kenton. "Ye're makin' what lacks a heap o' bein' a bee line for some place or other."

Beverley was dazed and vacant minded. Things seemed wavering and dim. He pushed the two men from him and gazed at them without speaking. Their presence and voices did not convince him.

"Yer meat's a-burnin'," said Oncle Jazon, stooping to turn it on the smoldering coals. "Ye must be hungry. Cookin' enough for a regiment."

Kenton shook Beverley with rough familiarity as if to rouse his faculties.

"What's the matter? Fitz, my lad, don't ye know Si Kenton? It's not so long since we were like brothers, and now ye don't speak to me. Ye've not forgotten me, Fitz!"

"Mebby he don't like ye as well as ye thought he did," drawled Oncle Jazon. "I hev known o' fellers a-bein' mistaken jes' thet way."

Beverley got his wits together as best he could, taking in the situation by such degrees as seemed at the time unduly slow, but which were really mere momentary falterings.

"Why, Kenton! Jazon!" he presently exclaimed, a cordial gladness blending with his surprise. "How did you get here? Where did you come from?"

He looked from one to the other back and forth, with a wondering smile breaking over his bronzed and determined face.

"We've been hot on yer trail for thirty hours," said Kenton. "Roussillon put us on it back yonder. But what are ye up to? Where are ye goin'?"

"I'm going to Clark at Kaskaskia to bring him yonder." He waved his hand eastward. "I am going to take Vincennes and kill Hamilton."

"Well, ye're takin' a mighty queer course, my boy, if ye ever expect to find Kaskaskia. Ye're already twenty miles too far south."

"Carryin' his gun on the same shoulder all the time," said Oncle Jazon, "has made 'im kind o' swing in a curve like. 'Tain't good luck nohow to carry yer gun on yer lef' shoulder. When ye do it meks ye take a longer step with yer right foot than ye do with yer lef', an' ye can't walk a straight line to save yer liver. Ventrebleu! La venaison brule encore! Look at that dasted meat burnin' ag'in!"

He jumped back to the fire to turn the scorching cuts.

Beverley wrung Kenton's hand and looked into his eyes as a man does when an old friend comes suddenly out of the past, so to say, and brings the freshness and comfort of a strong, true soul to brace him in his hour of greatest need.

"Of all men in the world, Simon Kenton, you were the least expected. But how glad I am, how thankful! Now I know I shall succeed. We are going to capture Vincennes, Kenton, are we not? We shall, shan't we, Jazon? Nothing, nothing can prevent us, can it?"

Kenton heartily returned the pressure of the young man's hand, while Oncle Jazon looked up quizzically and said:

"We're a tol'ble 'spectable lot to prevent; but, then, we might git pervented. I've seed better men 'an us purty consid'ble pervented lots o' times in my life."

"For my part," said Kenton, "I am with ye, old boy, in anything ye want to do. But now ye've got to tell me everything. I see that ye're keepin' something back. What is it?" He glanced sidewise slyly at Oncle Jazon.

Beverley was frank to a fault, but somehow his heart tried to keep Alice all to itself. He hesitated; then—

"I broke my parole with Governor Hamilton," he said. "He forced me to do it. I feel altogether justified. I told him beforehand that I should certainly leave Vincennes and go get a force to capture and kill him, and I'll do it, Simon Kenton; I'll do it!"

"I see, I see," Kenton assented, "but what was the row about? What did he do to excite ye, to make ye feel justified in breakin' over yer parole in that high handed way? Fitz, I know ye too well to be fooled by ye. You've got somethin' in mind that ye don't want to tell. Well, then, don't tell it. Oncle Jazon and I will go it blind, won't we, Jazon?"

"Blind as two moles," said the old man; "but, as for thet secret," he added, winking both eyes at once, "I don't know as it's so mighty hard to guess. It's always safe to 'magine a woman in the case. It's mostly women thet sends men a-trottin' off 'bout nothin', sort o' crazylike."

Beverley looked guilty and Oncle Jazon continued:

"They's a pooty gal at Vincennes, an' I see the young man a-steppin' into her house about fifteen times a day 'fore I lef' the place. Mebbe she's tuck up wi' one o' them English officers. Gals is slippery an' onsartin'."

"Jazon," cried Beverley, "stop that instantly, or I'll wring your old neck!" His anger was real, and he meant what he said. He clinched his hands and glowered.

"Don't get mad at the old man," said Kenton, plucking Beverley aside. "He's yer friend from his heels to his old scalped crown. Let him have his fun." Then, lowering his voice almost to a whisper, he continued:

"I was in Vincennes for two days and nights spyin' around. Mme. Godere hid me in her house when there was need of it. I know how it is with ye. I got all the gossip about ye and the young lady, as well as all the information about Hamilton and his forces that Colonel Clark wants. I'm goin' to Kaskaskia, but I think it quite possible that Clark will be on his march to Vincennes before we get there, for Vigo has taken him full particulars as to the fort and its garrison, and I know that he's determined to capture the whole thing or die tryin'."

Beverley felt his heart swell and his blood leap strong in his veins at these words.

"I saw ye while I was in Vincennes," Kenton added, "but I never let ye see me. Ye were a prisoner, and I had no business with ye while your parole held. I felt that it was best not to tempt ye to give me aid or to let ye have knowledge of me while I was a spy. I left two days before ye did and should have been at Kaskaskia by this time if I hadn't run across Jazon, who detained me. He wanted to go with me, and I waited for him to repair the stock of his old gun. He tinkered at it 'tween meals and showers for half a week at the Indian village back yonder before he got it just to suit him. But I tell ye he's wo'th waitin' for any length of time, and I was glad to let him have his way."

Kenton, who was still a young man in his early thirties, respected Beverley's reticence on the subject uppermost in his mind. Mme. Godere had told the whole story with flamboyant embellishments. Kenton had seen Alice, and, inspired with the gossip and a surreptitious glimpse of her beauty, he felt perfectly familiar with Beverley's condition. He was himself a victim of the tender passion to the extent of being an exile from his Virginia home, which he had left on account of dangerously wounding a rival. But he was well touched with the backwoodsman's taste for joke and banter. He and Oncle Jazon, therefore, knowing the main feature of Beverley's predicament, enjoyed making the most of their opportunity in their rude but perfectly generous and kindly way.

By indirection and impersonal details, as regarded his feelings toward Alice, Beverley in due time made his friends understand that his whole ambition was centered in rescuing her. Nor did the motive fail to enlist their sympathy to the utmost. If all the world loves a lover all men having the best virile instinct will fight for a lover's cause. Both Kenton and Oncle Jazon were enthusiastic. They wanted nothing better than an opportunity to aid in rescuing any girl who had shown so much patriotism and pluck. But Oncle Jazon was fond of Alice, and Beverley's story affected him peculiarly on her account.

"They's one question I'm a-goin' to put to ye, young man," he said after he had heard everything and they had talked it all over, "an' I want ye to answer it straight as a bullet f'om yer gun."

"Of course, Jazon. Go ahead," said Beverley. "I shall be glad to answer." But his mind was far away with the gold haired maiden in Hamilton's prison. He scarcely knew what he was saying.

"Air ye expectin' to marry Alice Roussillon?"

Beverley started as if a blow had been aimed at him. Oncle Jazon's question indeed was a blow as unexpected as it was direct and powerful.

"I know it's pooty p'inted," the old man added after a short pause, "an' ye may think thet I ain't got no business askin' it, but I have. That leetle gal's a pet o' mine, an' I'm a-lookin' after her an' expectin' to see thet she's not bothered by nobody who's not goin' to do right by her. Marryin' is a mighty good thing, but"—

Kenton had been peeping under the low hanging scrub oak boughs while Oncle Jazon was speaking these last words, and now he suddenly interrupted:

"The deuce! Look yonder!" he growled out in startling tone. "Injuns!"

It was a sharp snap of the conversation's thread, and at the same time our three friends realized that they had been careless in not keeping a better lookout. They let fall the meat they had not yet finished eating and seized their guns.

Five or six dark forms were moving toward them across a little point of the prairie that cut into the wood a quarter of a mile distant.

"Yander's more of em," said Oncle Jazon, as if not in the least concerned, wagging his head in an opposite direction, from which another squad was approaching.

That he duly appreciated the situation appeared only in the celerity with which he acted.

Kenton at once assumed command, and his companions felt his perfect fitness. There was no doubt from the first as to what the Indians meant, but even if there had been it would have soon vanished, for in less than three minutes twenty-one savages were swiftly and silently forming a circle inclosing the spot where the three white men, who had covered themselves as best they could with trees, waited in grim steadiness for the worst.

Quite beyond gunshot range, but near enough for Oncle Jazon to recognize Long Hair as their leader, the Indians halted and began making signs to one another all round the line. Evidently they dreaded to test the marksmanship of such riflemen as they knew most border men to be. Indeed Long Hair had personal knowledge of what might certainly be expected from both Kenton and Oncle Jazon. They were terrible when out for fight. The red warriors from Georgia to the great lakes had heard of them; their names smacked of tragedy. Nor was Beverley without fame among Long Hair's followers, who had listened to the story of his fighting qualities brought to Vincennes by the two survivors of the scouting party so cleverly defeated by him.

"The liver colored cowards," said Kenton, "are afeared of us in a shootin' match. They know that a lot of 'em would have to die if they should undertake an open fight with us. It's some sort of a sneakin' game they are studyin' about just now."

"I'm a-gittin' mos' too ole to shoot wo'th a cent," said Oncle Jazon, "but I'd give half o' my scalp ef thet Long Hair would come clost enough fo' me to git a bead onto his lef' eye. It's tol'ble plain thet we're gone goslin's this time, I'm thinkin'. Still it 'd be mighty satisfyin' if I could plug out a lef' eye or two 'fore I go."

Beverley was silent. The words of his companions were heard by him, but not noticed. Nothing interested him save the thought of escaping and making his way to Clark. To fail meant infinitely more than death, of which he had as small fear as most brave men, and to succeed meant everything that life could offer. So in the unlimited selfishness of love he did not take his companions into account.

The three stood in a close set clump of four or five scrub oaks at the highest point of a thinly wooded knoll that sloped down in all directions to the prairie. Their view was wide, but in places obstructed by the trees.

"Men," said Kenton after a thoughtful and watchful silence, "the thing looks kind o' squally for us. I don't see much of a chance to get out of this alive, but we've got to try."

He showed by the density of his voice and a certain gray film in his face that he felt the awful gravity of the situation, but he was calm, and not a muscle quivered.

"They's jes' two chances for us," said Oncle Jazon, "an' them's as slim as a broom straw. We've got to stan' here an' fight it out or wait till night an' sneak through atween 'em an' run for it."

"I don't see any hope o' sneakin' through the line," observed Kenton. "It's not goin' to be dark tonight."

"Wa-a-l," Oncle Jazon drawled nonchalantly while he took in a quid of tobacco, "I've been into tighter squeezes 'an this many a time, an' I got out too."

"Likely enough," said Kenton, still reflecting while his eyes roamed around the circle of savages.

"I fit the skunks in Ferginny 'fore ye's thought of, Si Kenton, an' down in Car'lina in them hills. If ye think I'm a-goin' to be scalped where they ain't no scalp 'ithout tryin' a few dodges, yer a dad dasteder fool 'an I used to think ye was, an' thet's makin' a big compliment to ye."

"Well, we don't have to argy this question, Oncle Jazon. They're a-gittin' ready to run in upon us, and we've got to fight. I say, Beverley, are ye ready for fast shootin'? Have ye got a-plenty o' bullets?"

A young warrior leaped high and fell paralyzed.

"Yes; Roussillon gave me a hundred. Do you think"—

He was interrupted by a yell that leaped from savage mouth to mouth all round the circle, and then the charge began.

"Steady, now!" growled Kenton. "Let's not be in a hurry. Wait till they come nigh enough to hit 'em before we shoot."

The time was short, for the Indians came on at almost race horse speed.

Oncle Jazon fired first, the long, keen crack of his small bore rifle splitting the air with a suggestion of vicious energy, and a lithe young warrior who was outstripping all his fellows leaped high and fell paralyzed.

"Can't shoot wo'th a cent," muttered the old man, deftly beginning to reload his gun the while, "but I jes' happened to hit that buck. He'll never git my scalp, thet's sartin and sure."

Beverley and Kenton each likewise dropped an Indian, but the shots did not even check the rush. Long Hair had planned to capture his prey, not kill it. Every savage had his orders to take the white men alive. Hamilton's larger reward depended on this.

Right on they came, as fast as their nimble legs could carry them, yelling like demons, and they reached the grove before the three white men could reload their guns. Then every warrior took cover behind a tree and began scrambling forward from bole to bole, thus approaching rapidly without much exposure.

A struggle ensued which for desperate energy has probably never been surpassed. Like three lions at bay, the white men met the shock, and lionlike they fought in the midst of seventeen stalwart and determined savages.

"Don't kill them. Take them alive. Throw them down and hold them," was Long Hair's order, loudly shouted in the tongue of his tribe.

Both Kenton and Jazon understood every word and knew the significance of such a command from the leader. It naturally came into Kenton's mind that Hamilton had been informed of his visit to Vincennes and had offered a reward for his capture. This being true, death as a spy would be the certain result if he were taken back. He might as well die now. As for Beverley, he thought only of Alice yonder as he had left her a prisoner in Hamilton's hands. Oncle Jazon, if he thought at all, probably considered nothing but present escape, though he prayed audibly to the Blessed Virgin even while he lay helpless upon the ground pinned down by the weight of an enormous Indian. He could not move any part of himself save his lips, and these mechanically put forth the wheezing supplication.

Beverley and Kenton, being young and powerful, were not so easily mastered. For awhile indeed they appeared to be more than holding their own. They time and time again scattered the entire crowd by the violence of their muscular efforts, and after it had finally closed in upon them in a solid body they swayed and swung it back and forth and round and round until the writhing, savage mass looked as if caught in the vortex of a whirlwind. But each tremendous exertion could not last long. Eight to one made too great a difference between the contending parties, and the only possible conclusion of the struggle soon came. Seized upon by desperate, clinging, wollike assailants, the white men felt their arms, legs and bodies weighted down and their strength fast going.

Kenton fell next after Oncle Jazon and was soon tightly bound with rawhide thongs. He lay on his back panting and utterly exhausted, while Beverley still kept up the unequal fight.

Long Hair sprang in at the last moment to make doubly certain the securing of his most important captive. He flung his long and powerful arms around Beverley from behind and made a great effort to throw him upon the ground. The young man, feeling this fresh and vigorous clasp, turned himself about to put forth one more mighty spurt of power. He lifted the stalwart Indian bodily and dashed him headlong against the buttressed root of a tree half a rod distant, breaking the smaller bone of his left forearm and well nigh knocking him senseless.

It was a fine exhibition of manly strength, but there could be nothing gained by it. A blow on the back of his head the next instant stretched Beverley face downward and unconscious on the ground. The savages turned him over and looked satisfied when they found that he was not dead. They bound him with even greater care than they had shown in securing the others, while Long Hair stood by stolidly looking on, meantime supporting his broken forearm in his hand.

"Ugh, dog!" he grunted and gave Beverley a kick in the side. Then turning a fiendish stare upon Oncle Jazon, he proceeded to deliver against his old, dry ribs three or four like contributions with resounding effect. "Polecat! Little old greasy woman!" he snarled. "Make good fire for warrior to dance by!" Kenton also received his full share of the kicks and verbal abuse, after which Long Hair gave orders for fires to be built. Then he looked to his hurt arm and had the bone set and bandaged, never so much as wincing the while.

It was soon apparent that the Indians purposed to celebrate their successful enterprise with a feast. They cooked a large amount of buffalo steak. Then, each with his hands full of the savory meat, they began to dance around the fires, droning meantime an atrociously repellent chant.

Before this was ended a rain began to fall, and it rapidly thickened from a desultory shower to a roaring downpour that effectually quenched not only the fires around which the savages were dancing, but the enthusiasm of the dancers as well. During the rest of the afternoon and all night long the fall was incessant, accompanied by a cold, panting, wailing southwest wind.

Beverley lay on the ground face upward, the rawhide strings torturing his limbs, the chill of cold water searching his bones. He could see nothing but the dim, strange canopy of flying rain, against which the bare boughs of the scrub oaks were vaguely outlined; he could hear nothing but the cry of the wind and the swash of the water which fell upon him and ran under him, bubbling and gurgling as if fiendishly exultant.

The night dragged on through its terrible length, dealing out its indescribable horrors, and at last morning arrived, with a stingy and uncertain gift of light slowly increasing until the dripping trees appeared forlornly gray and brown against clouds now breaking into masses that gave but little rain.

There was great stir among the Indians. Long Hair stalked about scrutinizing the ground. Beverley saw him come near time and again with a hideous, inquiring scowl on his face. Grunts and laconic exclamations passed from mouth to mouth, and presently the import of it all could not be mistaken. Kenton and Jazon were gone—had escaped during the night—and the rain had completely obliterated their tracks.

The Indians were furious. Long Hair sent out picked parties of his best scouts with orders to scour the country in all directions, keeping with himself a few of the older warriors. Beverley was fed what he would eat of venison, and Long Hair made him understand that he would have to suffer some terrible punishment on account of the action of his companions.

Late in the day the scouts straggled back with the report that no track or sign of the fugitives had been discovered, and immediately a consultation was held. Most of the warriors, including all of the young bucks, demanded a torture entertainment as compensation for their exertions and the unexpected loss of their own prisoners, for it had been agreed that Beverley belonged exclusively to Long Hair, who objected to anything which might deprive him of the great reward offered by Hamilton for the prisoner if brought to him alive.

In the end it was agreed that Beverley should be made to run the gantlet, provided that no deadly weapons were used upon him during the ordeal.

(To be Continued.)

Vancouver is 24 years old.

The Hudson's Bay Company is 234 years old.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Basking In the Sun.

"Basking in the sun" is in itself of l and considerable benefit, and it is compliment to our human intelli- nce to find that cats and dogs under- nd that fact much better than we . The love of sunshine is naturally e of our strongest instincts, and we ould be far healthier and happier if e followed and developed it instead practically ignoring and repressing How a sparkling sunny morning hilarates us and makes us feel that t's too fine a day to spend indoors!" nd yet how few holidays are taken that reason!

The wealth of the sunbeams is poured it lavishly all around us, and we turn om it to struggle for a few pitiful ndfuls of something else that is yel- w and shining, but not half so likely bring us happiness and often has ange red spots upon it. Give nature chance, and we shall find that there more than a mere fanciful connec- n between natural sunlight and that unny" disposition which, after all, is e true "philosopher's stone."

Legends of the Owl and Raven.

In some parts of Europe an omelet ade from the eggs of the long eared wl is believed to be an effective cure r drunkenness.

In Germany the raven is supposed to e able to procure a magic stone that ves invisibility to the wearer. It is parently not a simple matter to ob- in, for in the first place, after dis- vering the nest, you must satisfy urself that the old birds are at least er a century old. Then you climb to e nest and must either take out an g, boil it hard and replace it, or if re should be young you must kill a le nestling—it must be a male—and place it also. After this the spot ust be most carefully marked, for e parent bird, if he is old enough, ll return with the magic stone, which ll render the nest invisible, and it is parently from the spot where you lge the nest ought to be that you ust pluck the prize.

Nicknames of Kings.

France has been a seesaw nation—st up, then down—and its position ay be reckoned by the kings it had. e was St. Louis, and another was utin, meaning "headstrong or muti- us." Another king was the Long, hile his successors were Handsome, ortunate, Good, Wise, Beloved and Fable. France must surely have been the top then and have progressed rther when two kings were respec- ely called the father of his people d the father of letters.

Denmark has had a most curious ar- y of sovereigns, the Blue Tooth, orked Beard, Simple, Hungry, Hare- ot, Lamb, Pious and Cruel being ong them. This latter, who was ristian II., belied his real name by ining the additional title of the Nero the North. There was probably lit- happiness in Denmark when he sat on the throne.

Financial Ability.

"So young Smith has come into a for- ne. Do you think he has the making a financier?"

"Undoubtedly. Several of them. And d like to be one of the bunch."

Three things to contend for; Honor, untry and friends.

Three things to govern; Temper, ngue and conduct.

There never was and never will be a iversal panacea, in one remedy, for ills to which flesh is heir—the very ture of many curatives being such t were the germs of other and differ- ly seated disease rooted in the sys- m of the patient—what would relieve e ill in turn would aggravate the er. We have, however, in Quinine ne, when obtainable in sound, adulte- ated state, a remedy for many and evous ills. By its gradual and judi- ous use the frailest systems are led o convalescence and strength by the fluence which Quinine exerts on na- re's own restoratives. It relives the ooping spirits of those with whom a ronic state of morbid despondency and ck of interest in life is a disease, and tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to und and refreshing sleep—imparts vig- to the action of the blood, which, ing stimulated, courses through the ins, strengthening the healthy animal nctions of the system, thereby making tivity a necessary result, strengthen- ing the frame and giving life to the gestive organs, which naturally de- and increased substance—result, im- roved appitite. Northrop & Lyman of oronto have given to the public their perior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, d, guaged by the opinion of scien- sts, the wine approaches nearest per- ction of and in the market. All drug- sts sell it.

A man makes no particular pro- ess by patting himself on the back.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

y local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one ay to cure deafness, and that is by constitu- onal remedies. Deafness is caused by an in- amed condition of the mucous lining of the ustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed ou have a rumbling sound or imperfect hear- g, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is e result, and unless the inflammation can be aken out and this tube restored to its normal ondition, hearing will be destroyed forever; ine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, hich is nothing but an inflamed condition of e mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any ase of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can- ot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for irculars, free.

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

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

Horseless milk waggons for the de- livery of cowless milk is about the limit.

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

Reciprocity is the art of exchanging something you don't want for some- thing you do.

A woman may drive her husband to drink, but she can't make him take water.

More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best. 6B

NERVOUS TROUBLES.

Promptly and Permanently Cured by Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise, is shaky, depressed, and, although in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still. If you are nervous or worried or suffer from a combination of langour and irritation you need a nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You can only get rid of nervousness through feeding your nerves with rich, red blood, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. There is no doubt about this—thousands can testify to the blood-making, nerve-restoring qualities of these pills. St. Vitus dance is one of the most severe forms of nervousness, and Mrs. H. Hevenor, of Gravenhurst, Ont., tells how these pills cured her little boy. She says:

"At the age of eight my little boy was attacked with St. Vitus dance from which he suffered in a severe form. His nerves twitched to such an extent that he was almost helpless, and had to be constantly watched. He was under several doctors at different times, but they did not help him, so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and these have completely cured him, and now not a sign of the trouble remains."

When you buy these pills always look at the box and see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper, and refuse to take anything else. You can get these pills from all medicine dealers or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Here is a story which Baron Dowse the celebrated judge, once told in that exaggerated brogue he loved to employ. "I was down in Cork last month, holding assizes. On the first day, when the jury came in, the officer of the court said: 'Gintlemen av the jury, ye'll take yer accustomed places, if ye plaze.' And may I never laugh," said the baron, "if they didn't all walk into the dock."

FRETTING CHILDREN.

When a child frets and cries almost continuously the root of the trouble in nine cases out of ten lies with the stomach or bowels. Fermentation and decomposition of the food means colic, bloating and diarrhoea—the latter is especially dangerous and often fatal during the hot weather months. Baby's Own Tablets are just what every mother needs to keep her little ones healthy. These Tablets gently regulate the bowels, cure constipation, prevent diarrhoea, cleanse and cool the stomach, and promote sound, natural sleep. The Tablets can be given with safety to a new born babe. Mrs. J. Mick, Echo Bay, Ont., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for the ailments of little ones. No mother should be without them." Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It is usually the painstaking man who manages to avoid pain.

Grass widows haven't got the clover market cornered.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mauth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself into health, and strive to keep so.

Any man who has to get up and get his own breakfast while his wife lies in bed is likely to feel like turning the "God Bless Our Home" motto to the wall.

Marriage is often the outcome of possessing a good income.

It is easier to acquire a wife than it is to keep a servant girl.

It's easier to buy some men than it is to induce them to stay bought.

Good wives and loving ones are synonymous.

When a man admits that his wife is an angel it's safe to ask him how long he has been a widower.

DO NOT DELAY.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

A good life keeps off wrinkles.

A clean glove often hides a dirty hand.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boys' Camp held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

In order to be popular forget to say a good deal.

TIME HAS TESTED IT.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

No man reaches the stage of triumph but by the steps of trial.

Virtue may be its own reward, but it is not its own advertising agent.

Worry is the worst wolf that comes to our doors.

A Turkish Love Story.

Do the Turks love their women? Yes, both in life and in death. In life, read the love songs and in death the epitaphs to the beloved ones passed to the silent realm.

It is true the Turk goes to the Arabic, the Greek, the Italian, for love songs, but he sings these to his lady's eyebrows, and the story he tells of the quality of his love rises to the purity at times of prayer:

One knocked at the beloved's door, and a voice answered from within, "Who is there?"

Then he answered, "It is I."

Then the voice said, "This house will not hold thee and me."

And the door was not opened.

Then went the lover into the desert, where there is nothing but Allah, and fasted and prayed in solitude.

And after a year he returned and knocked again at the door.

And again the voice asked, "Who is there?"

And he said, "It is thyself."

And the door was opened to him.

Match that in your Vedantas if you can.

Waking the Sleepers.

In a diary kept in 1646 is it asserted that "Allen Brydges has been chose to wake the sleepers in meeting and, being much proud of his place, must needs have a fox taile fixed to the end of a long staffe, wherewith he may brush the faces of them that will have naps in time of discourse." This energetic individual was likewise armed with "a sharpe thorne" for the benefit of those who "be most sounde." There is a record of the use of this implement upon Mr. Tomkins, who was sleeping comfortably in the corner of his pew when Allen "thrust his staff behind Dame Ballard to give him a grievous prick upon the hand, whereupon Mr. Tomkins did spring much above the floor and with terrible force did strike his head against the wall and also to the great wonder of all 'prophanelie' exclaim in a loud voice, 'Buss the woodchuck!' he dreaming, as it seemed, that a woodchuck had seized him and bit his hand."

Eskimo Tastes.

There is certainly no accounting for tastes, and surely the strangest is that of the Eskimos. Tallow is their candy. It is put up in bright red packages made out of the feet of waterfowl. The women cut off the red feet of this bird, which is called the dovekie, draw out the bones and blow up the skin so as to make pouches, which they fill with the reindeer tallow for their little folk.

None of the food that the Eskimos eat seems very inviting to us, but they are extremely fond of it and are very apt to overeat. It is said by explorers who have gone into Greenland that it is no uncommon sight to see an Eskimo man who has eaten an enormous meal of the raw, frozen flesh of the reindeer, seal or walrus lying on his back and eating blubber until he cannot move.

Canny.

"Smith, have you saved anything?"

"Yes, thousands of dollars."

"In what way?"

"Oh, there's a big fortune in Scotland coming to the Smith family, and I've never spent a cent trying to get in on it."

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering, and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a wide spread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

There is no short cut to happiness.

Salvation is more than a fire es-

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT in the House.

A man knows just what to do in the hour of danger as long as the danger doesn't show up.

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

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

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

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 inimense 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

MORE EVIDENCE FROM MONTREAL

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Dropsy.

It is Kidney Disease and is Cured by Curing the Kidneys—Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to Cure the Kidneys.

Montreal, Que., June 27 (Special)—Every day brings forth fresh proof that Dropsy is caused by diseased Kidneys and that one sure way to cure it is to make the kidneys strong and healthy by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Geo. Robertson, 392 St. James street, this city, is one of those who have proved this beyond the shadow of a doubt. Mr. Robertson says:

"My feet were so much swollen from Dropsy that when I got out of bed in the mornings I could hardly put them on the floor. My arms used to swell at times so that I could not put on my coat.

"I had to be tapped to relieve me of the terrible pains.

"On the advice of a friend I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and before I had used the second box I began to feel better. Seven boxes cured me completely."

Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease are some of the many forms of Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure promptly and permantly.

"Keep your seats, please, ladies and gentlemen," said a theatrical manager; "there is no danger whatever, but for some inexplicable reason the gas has gone out." Then a boy shouted from the gallery: "Perhaps it didn't like the show."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

We must love the cross before the crown to win the crown *after* the cross.

The man who takes life as a dose always finds it a bitter one.

Faith owes her force to facts.

A man can feel good without being especially good.

It is always easy to forgive other people's enemies.

To be consistent a man has to be better than most people.

It is better to collect our thoughts than to borrow other people's.

Do not believe all you hear; but be sure to believe all you say.

Life is a one sided fight for the man who is his own worst enemy.

Do you emphasise your own virtues by enlarging on the failings of others.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

If a man lengthens his nights he shortens his days.

CROWS AND ROOKS.

There Are Many Points of Difference Between These Birds.

Scientifically corvus is the generic title of the bird family which includes crows, rooks, ravens and jackdaws.

A main distinction between crows and rooks is that black and gray crows, which are found always in pairs, are migrants, retreating southward with the advance of winter, while rooks are gregarious and remain where they have been in the habit of nesting. Crows, too, are carrion eaters, while rooks, though fond of grubs and worms, will not touch dead things unless driven to do so by hunger.

The most obvious individual points of difference between the two are the absence of feathers from the face of the adult rook, giving it a vulture-like look, to which its characteristics otherwise hardly entitle it, and the fact that its feathers are of a rich purple black, almost iridescent, while the plumage of the black crow is in shading somewhat like a badly polished boot and possesses but little luster.

Made Him Low Spirited.

Near to where we live in Scotland there is a farmer who has had considerable experience in wives. He has married and buried four. After the death of the last wife a friend of ours walked over one Sunday afternoon to see and condole with the poor man, who, report said, had been an exceedingly kind and indulgent husband to all his wives. He found the farmer walking listlessly about his deserted garden, and, sympathy having unchained his tongue, he exclaimed: "Aye, aye! What with bringing the wives hame and pittem them awa I am sair hadden doon" (low spirited).—London Gentlewoman.

The mightiness of the hairpin exceeds that of both the pen and the sword.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor

fallingofthe hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BOGGAN, Rockingham, N. C.

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

for **Fading Hair**

FLOUR STRENGTH UNIFORMITY COLOR. . .

Lethbridge, Alta., May 22nd. 1904.

Messrs.
The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Gentlemen,

As I am giving up the baking business on June 1st., I wish before retiring to compliment you on the quality of both your Hungarian and Glenora Patent brands of flour. I have never found any other to equal them in strength, uniformity or color, and could get more bread from your flour per sack than any other I ever used. In my twenty-two years' baking experience I tried several brands but always came back to your brand as being the most satisfactory.

Wishing you continued success and thanking you for your most liberal business treatment, I am,

Yours truly,
(Signed) S. R. Brady.

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.

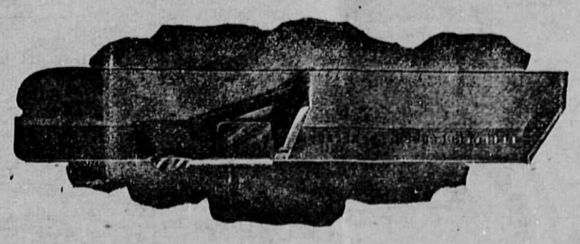
Write our Agents, TEES & PERSSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

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

A TIME SAVER FOR COMPOSITORS.

THE ROUSE JOB STICK

Instantly and accurately lock to nonpareil or pica measure. Note the brace on side. : : : :



6x2 in. $2.00.
8x2 in. 2.25.
10x2 in. 2.50.
12x2 in. 2.75.
Nickel Plated .25 cents extra.

For sale by TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO., Limited, WINNIPEG, CANADA.

I'm glad I'm livin' nowadays,
For I have heard it said
That though we earn our living now,
The Romans urned their dead.

Three things to love: Courage, gentleness, affection.

Doubt determines nothing.

Quit making good resolutions and get down to business.

Three things to admire: Intellect, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to cultivate: Good books, good friends and good manners.

THE COMMON ILLS OF HUMAN LIFE

The Stomach, Liver and Kidney Disorders Can Usually be Cured by

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Most of the ills of every-day life come from derangements of the digestive system.

Eating too much, irregular meal hours, improperly prepared food, the excessive use of stimulants, are among the common causes of these disorders.

The liver becomes clogged and torpid, the kidneys inactive, and the bowels constipated. The poisonous waste matter is thrown back into the blood stream, and the result is some deadly form of disease.

It is not necessary to be continually dosing if you use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This treatment acts directly and promptly on the liver, kidneys and bowels, and ensures their proper working.

Indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney disease, backache, liver complaint, biliousness and constipation are the ailments for which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are most frequently used.

The story of their success in curing such ailments is told by thousands of grateful cured ones.

Policeman Peter C. Morris, 10 Wascana avenue, Toronto, states:—"For years I was troubled with habitual constipation, which I believe is the most common ailment of all policemen, I had spent considerable money in trying all sorts of so-called remedies for constipation, and was always disappointed as the relief was only temporary.

"I now gladly state that I have been completely cured by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and shall be pleased to personally recommend them to any person who wishes to interview me. I have always advised my friends to use them."

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

Imperial Bank of Canada.

Proceedings of the Twenty-ninth Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders, Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, 15th June, 1904.

The Twenty-ninth Annual General Meeting of the Imperial Bank of Canada was held in pursuance of the terms of the Charter at the Banking House of the institution, 15th June, 1904.

There were present:—T. R. Merritt (St. Catharines), D. R. Wilkie, Wm. Hendrie (Hamilton), Wm. Ramsay of Bowland, Stow, Scotland; Elias Rogers, James Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt, J. L. Blaikie, Archibald Foulds, R. H. Temple, W. W. Vickers, Lyndhurst Ogden, David Smith, David Kidd, (Hamilton), C. A. Pipon, Anson Jones, Alfred Hoskin, Miss H. M. Robinson, Harry Vigeon, Edward Archer, Alexander Nairn, Rev. T. W. Paterson, James Bicknell, A. W. Austin, R. N. Gooch, Robert Thompson, Albert Thompson, W. Gibson Cassels, J. W. Beaty, Peleg Howland, W. C. Crowther, V. H. E. Hutcheson, Edward Hay, J.J. Foy, K.C., W. T. Jennings, O. F. Rice, C. Holland, Clarkson Jones, David Spry, Alexander Laird, Harry Sintzel, C. C. Dalton, Ralph K. Burgess, J. Gordon Jones, Ira Standish, H. M. Pellatt, F. A. Rolph, H. W. Mickle, W. H. Cawthra, C. H. Stanley Clark, A. A. McFall (Bolton), Prof. Andrew Smith F.R.C.V.S., J. H. Eddis, R. G. O. Thompson, etc.

The chair was taken by the President Mr. T. W. Merritt, and the Asistant General Manager, Mr. E. Hay, was requested to act as Secretary.

Moved by Mr. Thomas Walmsley, seconded by Mr. W. W. Vickers,

That Mr. Lundhurst Ogden, Mr. R. H. Temple, and Mr. W. Gibson Cassel be and are hereby appointed Scrutineers. Carried.

The General Manager at the request of the Chairman, Read the report of the Directors and the Statement of Affairs.

THE REPORT.

The Directors beg to submit to the the Shareholders their Twenty-ninth Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the affairs of the Bank as on 31st, May 1904, together with the statement giving the result of the operations for the year which ended that day.

Out of the Net Profits of the year and balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward, and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and for the authorized contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds:

(a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, amounting to $299,194.04.
(b) Bank Premises Account has been credited with $25,000.
(c) Rest Account has been increased by $200,000.
(d) Carried forward to Profit and Loss Account, $140,656.56.

The Premium received upon New Capital Stock, amounting to $13,688, has been added to Rest Account, making that account $2,850,000, equal to 95 per cent. of the Paid-up Capital.

A branch of the Bank has been opened at Trout Lake, B.C., to which has been transferred the business of the Branch at Ferguson, B.C.

It is with extreme regret that your Directors have to announce the death of their late esteemed colleague, Mr. T. Sutherland Stayner, who had been a director of the Bank since 1890, and who had throughout been constant in his attendance to his duties as a Director, and to whose faithful services they now bear testimony.

The Head Office and Branches have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have much pleasure in expressing satisfaction at the manner in which the officers of the Bank performed their respective duties.

T. R. MERRITT, President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 57, 5 per cent. (paid 1st of December, 1903)	$149,426 00	Balance at credit of account, 31st May, 1903, brought forward	$160,386 27
Dividend No. 58, 5 per cent. (payable 1st June, 1904)	149,768 04	Premium received on New Capital Stock	13,688 00
	$299,194 04	Profits for the year ended May 31st, 1904, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositers, and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, and for rebate on bills under discount	504,414 83
Transferred to Rest Account	213,688 00		
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account	25,000 00		
Balance of Account carried forward	140,606 56		
	$678,488 60		$678,488 60

REST ACCOUNT

Balance at Credit of Account, 31st May 1903	$2,636,312 00
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account	213,688 00
Premium on New Capital Stock	$ 13,688 00
From Profits of the year	200,000 00
	$2,850,000 00

Twenty-ninth Annual Balance Sheet, 31st May 1904

LIABILITIES.

Notes of the Bank in circulation		$2,607,746 00
Deposits not bearing interest	$ 4,247,572 11	
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	17,596,949 38	
		21,844,521 49
Deposits by other Banks in Canada		104,881 98
Total liability to the public		$24,557,149 47
Capital Stock (paid up)		3,000,000 00
Rest Account	$2,850,000 00	
Dividend No. 58 (payable 1st June 1904) 5 per cent.	149,768 04	
Rebate on bills discounted	62,573 02	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	140,606 56	
		3,202,947 62
		$30,760,097 09

ASSETS.

Gold and silver Coin	$ 762,089 30	
Dominion Government Notes	2,867,338 00	
		$3,629,427 30
Deposited with the Dominion Government for security of note circulation		140,000 00
Notes of and cheques on other Banks		1,031,961 26
Balances due from other Banks in Canada		349,833, 06
Balances due from Agents in the United Kingdom		878,559 24
Balances due from Agents in foreign Countries		1,291,815 45
		$6,821,596 31
Dominion and Provincial Government securities	$1,057,364 82	
Canadian Municipal securities, and British or Foreign or Colonial public securities other than Canadian	1,493,308 84	
Railway and other bonds Debentures and Stocks	1,572,313 75	
		4,122,982 41
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada		2,612,750 08
		$13,557,828 80
Other Current Loans, Discounts and advances		16,423,162 99
Over due debts (loss provided for)		12,304,94
Real estate other than Bank premises		28,861 10
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank		92,388 15
Bank premises, including safes, vaults and office Furniture at Head Office and Branches		639,638 79
Other assets, not included under foregoing heads		11,412 32
		$30,760,097 09

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

The usual motions were submitted and carried unanimously.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz:—T. R. Merritt, D. R. Wilkie, Wm. Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Elias Rogers, Wm. Hendrie, James Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt.

At a subsequent Meeting of the Directors Mr. T. R. Merritt was elected President, and Mr. D. R. Wilkie Vice-President for the ensuing year.

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

Toronto, June 15th, 1904

Kicking raises nothing but dust.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

He who will not choose must lose.

Japan is still trying to pay a call on Port Arthur, but the Russians insist that they are not receiving.

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

MRS. R. WHITNEY, Publisher

OFFICE: 2526 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.

For all City Advertizing, also South Vancouver Municipal advertizing consult THE ADVOCATE.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept., 3, 1904.

Mt. Pleasant is now wanting a Bank. Many business men would appreciate a bank on the Hill, and we anticipate that a branch of some local Bank will soon be established.

Through the compliments of the author, Rev. Father A. G. Morice, a very interesting pamphlet containing the history of the "Nah-ane and Their Language," has been laid on our desk.

We acknowledge with thanks an invitation from the President and Executive Board of the British Columbia Agricultural Association, to attend the Exhibition to be held at Victoria, B. C., from September 27th to October 1st.

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. Telephone B1249.

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. Telephone B1799.

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.

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

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

Among the peoples of the world the Swiss are alone in having no language they can call their own. According to a recent visitor to the little country, about three-fourths of the people of Switzerland speak German, while the remainder divide four other languages among them—mainly French and Italian—the languages varying as a rule, according to the proximity of the people to each country whose tongues they speak. Public documents and notices are printed in both French and German. In the Swiss National Parliament the members make their speeches either in French or German, for nearly all the members understand both languages The orders of the president are translated by an official interpreter and furnished to the newspapers in both languages.

Obituary.

Mr. John Moore of 282 Tenth avenue, east, died Thursday night after an illness of about two months. The deceased was 68 years of age. The funeral will take place this Saturday afternoon.

The death occurred Friday last of the six-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, after an illness of nine days. The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. McLachlan, (mother of Mrs. Harris), Fifth avenue, on Saturday afternoon last. Mr. Harris is absent in the East making it particularly sad for Mrs. Harris, who has the sympathy of a large number of friends on Mt. Pleasant, where as Miss Christie McLachlan she was well-known and esteemed.

The funeral of the late Walter Black took place from the family residence, Tenth avenue, east, on Tuesday afternoon. The deceased who was about 54 years of age and feeble-minded, wandered away from home on Tuesday morning of last week and was not found until early Sunday morning, in an old hotel at Aliceville, between Barnet and Port Moody. He was in the last stages of death from starvation, and was taken to the Royal Columbian Hospital, New Westminster, where he expired on Sunday morning. A widow, one single and five married daughters and two sons are left to mourn his death. Walter Black was well known on Mt. Pleasant, and by trade was a stonemason.

The death occurred at 1 p. m., Sunday last of Marjory Partington, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs Partington, 176 Lansdowne avenue. The funeral took place Monday morning, the Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector of St. Michael's Church, officiating.

The death of Mrs. Typhena Low occured at 10 p. m., Saturday last, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. S. E. Manuel, corner of Twefth avenue and Manitoba street. Deceased was 87 years of age, and had only resided in Vancouver about ten months. She leaves a husband, aged 87, and several children, besides a number of grand-children and great-grand-children. The funeral took place Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Mrs. Manuel, the attendance being large and the floral tributes were many and beautiful. The funeral arrangements were in charge of Armstrong & Edwardes. Rev. A. E. Hetherington assisted by Rev. R. N. Powell conducted the services.

ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS.—The result to be derived from continuous advertising can not be overestimated. The person or firm who desires to have their business grow and expand must continue to advertise. The advertising you did yesterday will help your advertising of today and the advertising of today will help that of tomorrow, and so on indefinitely.

It is claimed that 99 per cent of successful advertisers are advertising continually. They are ever on the lookout for business, and they keep their advertisements before the public because it brings them business. With them advertising is not considered a luxury, but a necessity. The man who expects his advertising to bring business or to create comment immediately, unless the advertisement is one of a series, is as foolish as the man who finds fault with the water because it does not start to boil as soon as he builds a fire under it. Continuity is strength Therefore, that person who would add strength to his business must keep it before the public continuously.

—:o:—

If you seek a missing friend or relative, you may learn something to your advantage by addressing THE AMERICAN TRACER, Hazelton, Iowa, U. S. A.

—:o:—

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

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

If you require medical advice don't fail to write Doctor R. V. Pierce who will give you the best advice possible. Address Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a ladies' laxative. No other medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

FURNITURE

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE CITY.

Cash or Terms.

See our **Baby Buggies** before you purchase elsewhere. We have them fitted with best steel springs at **$11**

Bedroom Suits from $20.50
Couches from $7.25
Chairs, Rockers, Iron Bedsteads, Carpet Squares, in fact, everything in the line of Furniture. Call and inspect our stock.

Our Grocery Department is in full swing at Rockbottom Prices.

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

L. O. T. M.

In the Seattle "Times," Aug. 28th, Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, the well-known writer and Deputy Supreme Commander of the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World, writes of the triennial meeting of the Supreme Hive of the Order held in Detroit recently. Mrs. Baxter says:

"The members of this body were representative. They were thoughtful, forceful and cultured women—well gowned and at ease. They came from every state in this Union and from the territories and provinces in Canada. They were in every sense choice women. They were able to offer motions and discuss them—and each woman there was a clear-cut individual, competent to do her own thinking, and courageous to the point of standing alone in defense of her convictions if necessary. * * * * *

One of the prettiest sights of that convention was when the Canadian women, under the British flag, and the American women, under the Stars and Stripes, sang—"My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and "God Save the King"

Then followed a most remarkable scene—a scene that whoever witnessed will not soon forget! While yet the song lingered—some one displayed the flags of Ireland, Germany and France, and as the flags were borne around the hall women kissed them. They were thinking of their home land. Memory was taking them back across the years! The strain wrs intense. Some were weeping—others were laughing—and then suddenly a German woman began to sing, "Blessed Be the Tie that Binds."

Then followed a grouping of the flags, and under them stood Mrs. Hollister, smiling and bowing, and Miss Murcut, declaring that by the time they met again there would be a fine representation from England, and that the women must not rest until the order was planted around the world."

Argyle House

Special Bargains For Another Week.

Children's Pinafores, worth 20c, for 15c each; worth 30c for 20c each; worth 35c for 25c each.
Prints, worth 7½c for 5c a yard; worth 12½c for 10c; worth 15c for 12½c.
Zephyr Ginghams, worth 10c for 7½c a yard; 12½c for 10c; 15c for 12½c.
Chambrays, worth 15c for 12½c a yard
White Lawns, 10c, 15c. 20c, 25c and 35c a yard.
White Cottons, 5c, 7¾c, 8½c, 10c, 12½c and 15c a yard.
White Sheeting Twill, 2 yards wide, worth 30c for 25c a yard.
Pillow Cottons, 15c, 17½c, 20c and 25c a yard.
Flannelette Blankets 90c a pair. White Quilts 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25 and up.
Flannelettes, plain colors and stripe, 20 yards for $1.00.
14 yds. Canton Flannel for $1.00. Pillow Slips, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c each.
Unbleached Table Linen, worth 35c yd. for 30c. Bleached Table Linen, worth 75c yd. for 60c. Job line of Linen Double Damask Napkins, worth 15c for 10c each.
Towels in White and Unbleached Turkish, 5c, 7½c, 15c, 20c, 25c each.
Ladies' Black Cashmere Stockings, worth 35c and 40c, for 25c a pair.
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton Stocking, fast black, worth 35c for 25c a pair.
WE HAVE MANY OTHER BARGAINS BUT SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT TO MENTION THEM.

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

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers and Doctors.

B1799—Rev. G. H. Wilson, (Anglican).
1066—Rev. G. A. Wilson, (Presbyterian)
B1219—Rev. A. E. Hetherington, (Methodist).

760—Dr. R. Lawrence 1496—Dr. N. Allen.
146 & 822—Dr. Brydone-Jack.
790—Dr. Coy.

B1405—"The Advocate." 790—Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

Mails leave Mt. Pleasant Postoffice at 11 a.m., and 8 p. m.

She came running out of the house to where two were talking on the sidewalk, Tuesday evening: "Hello, Percy! How's your cold? It's not Percy; oh, it's Ralph?" Then she ran back into the house.

—: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.

—:o:—

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

Woman's Realm.

DIRECTOIRE GOWNS are quite too fascinating. One must have an erect carriage and be smartly corsetted to to carry them off, for they are nothing if not dashing, elegant, swaggering, incroyable. A sweeping skirt of puce colored cloth, gathered and plain, has a Directoire coat of green corded silk with paste buttons and lace wrist ruffles, its Directoire collar and lapels faced with black satin. There is a high double-breasted waistcoat, very sharpely pointed, of puce, white and green striped gros grain silk with tiny green and maroon embroidered bouquets, this too with paste drops for buttons, while a stock and cravat of plaited white linen lawn completes the neck arrangements, its frills tucked loosely inside the bulging top of the waistcoat A beige chip hat trimmed with a black satin band and heaped on the front with a panache of black tips is the correct headdress for this costume.

CHECKED WOOLS are quaint in green and white or garnet and white, trimmed with bands of white cloth upon which have been embroidered Grecian bands of black velvet baby ribbon. Band of plaited cloth bound with velvet are much used as trimming on cloth gowns, fastened across the shoulders, outlining the bolero and hems of the wide sleeves and flounced skirt, sometimes its binding leaving the edge free in an inch-deep frill.

SUCH A pretty picture was a fashionable singer at a recent musicale in a white lace gown trimmed with wide flat plaited puffings of pink mousseline, that in places swirled into large rosettes fixed in the centre with a white guipure rose with flutteriug petals. She wore a little shawl of white lace bordered with a lace ruche veiling her bare shoulders, deliciously druping the waist, and in front falling in two slender points, a large pink rose at the base of the square decolletage.

IN VERY good style is a champagne etamine of fine texture trimmed with Pompadour silk The skirt has three tucks three inches wide, posed so that the third one falls across the knee line. Over each tuck lies a headband of flowered taffeta, turned over on each end and shirred into three rows. These bands are five inches wide. A coatee of the same etamine is the charming feature of this costume. It is open in front, showing a beautiful lace and embroidery blouse, jobot and stock. The fronts of coatee are trimmed with flowers cut from the silk, and applique around the neck, front, and around the bottom. The wide sleeves of etamine have a large Louis xv. cuff, which has the same applique of flowers cut from silk

A BUBBLE LUNCHEON proved an unique idea for a cloudy day. When the guests entered the dining-room they found it a beautiful scheme of color in iridescent tints. Little toy balloons in pale tints of the rainbow colors were used in groups here and there, upon the walls, the drapery and from the buffet, while over the table there floated a big cluster of the balloons mingled with the green asparagus.

The centrepiece was a large fish globe, filled with asparagus plumosa, some of the fragile green fronds drooping down over the sides and others standing upright. About this China silk in rainbow tints was crumpled artistically. A little silk illusion over the silk softened the effect and aided in blending the colors. Half hemispheres of lemon and and currant jellies in little green plates were disposed here and there, while at each place tiny iridescent glass globes held salted almonds. The name cards were round bits of cardboard with edges tinted in rainbow colors and tied with rainbow bunches of baby ribbon. Each course carried out a rainbow color, either in the viands or dishes, lace paper doileys and little crepe paper cases helping the scheme along. After the luncheon a soap bubble game was played with prizes and fun galore.

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

News Items Interest.

The appointment of Earl Grey as Governor-General of Canada to succeed Earl Minto has been confirmed by His Majesty King Edward.

The despatches from Ottawa, are filled with accounts of British Columbia men's marvelous markmanship and capture of the majority of the prizes at the D. A. R. Ranges.

Other victorious British Columbians, the Vancouver Rowing Club, which returned from the Astoria, (Ore.) Regatta this week, after winning the fours, singles and canoe races.

The Officers and non-Commissioned Officers and men of F Company will tender their illustrious comrade Perry a hearty welcome and banquet at the Badmington Hotel, Monday September 12th.

At Muir's

Best French Sardines, 10c tin
Roast & Corn Beef, 15c a tin
No. 1 Tea 40c a pound

We are selling FRESH COOKED HAM—the real thing for lunches, especially when used along with our CAKES and PIES and all the other good things we have

at W. D. Muir's

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.

LIFE'S RACE.

As the oldest jockey knows to his cost,
Full many a well won race is lost
A brief half length from the wire.
And many a soul that has fought with sin,
And gained each battle, at last gives in
To sudden fierce despair.

A watchful eye and a strong true hand
Will carry us under the judges' stand,
If prayer, too, does its part.
And little by little the struggling soul
Will grow and strengthen and gain control
Over the passionate heart.

And vain seems the effort of spur or whip,
Or the hoarse, hot cry of the pallid lip,
When once we have fallen back.
It is better to keep on stirrup and rein
The steady poise and the careful strain
In speeding along life's track.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

AT THE GATES.

There came to the gates that are high and wide
A man and a woman fair to see;
"Living and lost, or doomed and dead,"
(These were the words the woman said)
"Whither thou goest I follow thee."
And the man, as he bent to her lips' cool wine:
We who are joined by the right divine,
Joined in heaven or hell shall be."

But he who guarded the portals wide
Laughed—for he knew the man had lied.

Hand in hand to the threshold red,
Craven and culprit fair to see;
But one drew back. "For my soul's sake,"
(These were the words he falteringly spake),
"Enter first, as thou lovest me.
She raised the latch, and her lips were flame;
"Mine the scorching and mine the shame;
Sweet is the cup which I drain for thee."

The gates swung out with a mighty moan
As the woman, smiling, passed through—alone.

MERIBAH PHILBRICK-REED.

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.

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

Rain or Shine Coats

WE HAVE the Biggest and Best Stock of RAIN-COATS and OVERCOATS that we ever had. They are all new Fall Goods just opened, and we believe we can fit and satisfy nine men out of every ten who want either a Raincoat or an Overcoat.

The Raincoat is most popular, because it is a Raincoat in wet weather and a Stylish Overcoat in the sun—a "Rain or Shine" Coat. Some men get along with a smart Overcoat and an Umbrella and some fortunate fellows have both a Raincoat and Overcoat as well as an Umbrella.

Here they all are anyhow: Raincoats, Overcoats, Umbrellas and all of them—the best there is—and you are invited to come and look.

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

SOCIETIES Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

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

Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.

NOBLE GRAND—O. G. Kenny.

RECORDING SECRETARY—Thos. Mackay, Heather and Eighth avenue.

I. O. F.

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

Visiting brethren always welcome.

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

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

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

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

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

Visiting Ladies always welcome.

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

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

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

Sojourning Friends always welcome.

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

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

COMPANY, FINANCIAL, PRESS and ADVERTISERS' AGENTS.

30 Fleet St., London, E. C., England. Colonial Business a Specialty.

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.
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Telephone Number 479.

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

Street Railway Time Card.

MAIN LINE

From Mt Pleasant to English Bay.
Via Davie Street

Hours	Minutes
*6, 8, 9 a m.,	6, 18, 30, 42, 54
10,11,12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.	5, 15, 25, 35, 45, 55
6..... p. m	5, 15, 25, 35, 54
7, 8, 9, 10 "	6, 18, 30, 42, 54

* First car leaves 6:06 a. m.; Last car leaves 10:54 p. m.

Via Robson Street

Hours	Minutes
*6, 7, 8, 9, a. m.,	00, 12, 24, 36, 48
10,11,12, 1,2,3,4,5	00, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50
6.....p. m.	00, 10, 20, 30, 42, 48
7, 8, 9, 10	and 11 p. m.

*First car leaves 6:12 a. m.; Last car leaves 11 p. m.

From English Bay to Mt. Pleasant.
Via Robson Street

Hours	Minutes
*6, 7, 8, 9 a. m.	00, 12, 24, 36, 48
10..... "	00, 12, 24, 35, 45, 55
11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	5, 15, 25, 35, 45, 55
7.....p. m.	6, 24, 36, 48
8, 9, 10, **11 p m.	00, 12, 24, 36, 48

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

Via Davie Street

Hours	Minutes
*6, 7, 8, 9 a. m.	6, 18, 30, 42, 54
10..... a m.	6, 18, 30, 40, 50
11, 12, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6	00, 10, 20, 30, 40, 50
7.....p. m.	00, 12, 18, 30, 42, 54
8, 9, 10, **11 p.m.	6, 18, 30, 42, 54

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

FAIRVIEW LINE.

First car leaves Ninth avenue at 6 a. m., and every 10 minutes until Last car leaves Ninth avenue at 10:50 p m.

First car leaves Carrall street at 6:10 a. m.; Second car leaves Carrall street at 6:30 a m., and every 10 minutes until the Last car leaves Carrall street at 11:20 p. m.

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Cheap, Efficient, Convenient,

is the Electric Light

Always Ready, Always clean, No Odor, No Flame.

Now is the cheapest time to have wiring done and fittings put in, before the busy season arrives. The new rates now in effect make the Electric Light MUCH CHEAPER than any other light.

British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd.