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Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.
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Mt. Pleasant Advocate

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VICTORIA, B. C.

Established April 8, 1899; Whole Number 230. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY Nov., 5, 1904 Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 30.

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 Carneige Library, Hastings street, buy Furniture for Cash, Conduct Auction Sales and handle Bankrupt Stocks of every description. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 1070.

:o:

Mrs. R. H. McKee of Eleventh avenue, has been ill since Sunday, threatened with appendicitis, but is now convalescent.

:o:

Mrs. Cartwright of Ninth avenue, returned on Monday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Reynolds of Ladysmith, B. C.

:o:

Mrs S. A. McLagan, President of the Vancouver Daily World Company, leaves today for a few days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McClure, at Matsqui. Mrs McLagan has been doing most strenuous work in the interests of the Liberal Party and feels the need of rest.

:o:

MORTGAGE SALE of Dry Goods at Kennedy's Old Stand begins this morning at 8 a. m. Everything goes.

:o:

Mrs. W. T. Ward of Sixth avenue, leaves today—Saturday—for England, to accompany the remains of little Millicent M. Huntley, who died at the home of Mrs. Ward on July 16th, last. The little one was the daughter of G. P. Huntley of Prince of Wales Theatre, London, England. The interment will take place in the family vault in Devonshire.

:o:

CONSULAR RECEPTION.

Hon. Mr. Morikawa, Japanese Consul, and Mrs. Morikawa, entertained a large and brilliant assemblage in honor of the birthday of the Emperor of Japan, in Pender Street Hall on Wednesday evening. Mr. Morikawa made a happy speech. Supper was followed by dancing and the reception was a delightful function.

:o:

Invitations have been issued by Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 11, Knights of Pythias for thir First Annual Ball which will be held in Mason's Hall on the King's Birthday, Wednesday Nov. 9th. The music will be supplied by Harpur's Orchestra, and a car will be in waiting at the close of the Ball. Division No. 4 will attend in Uniform. The Committe in charge of arrangements consists of: J.D. Sim, H Duncan, B. Steel, R. A. Townley, W. Murphy.

:o:

Amalgamation Sale.—We have cut off one third of the price on all footwear. Youths' Hand-made Shoe $1.45; Youths' Shoes (broken sizes) $1.00; Men's Shoes, regular $5, now only $3.50; Men's, regular $3 to $4 Shoe, now only $2.50. R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

:o:

The Sacrement of the Lord's Supper will be administered at Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church after the morning service on Sunday. Evening service will be held at the usual hour. The evening service had been cancelled in order that the Methodists might join with Presbyterians in the opening services in the new church, but as the opening has been postponed for a week there be the usual evening service in the Methodist Church.

:o:

Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Shanks, evangelists, will finish their labors in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church on Sunday. The meetings have been very successful. Mr Shanks has proven himself a preacher of great ability and Mrs. Shanks has sung her way into the hearts of the people. Four meetings will be held on Sunday. At 10 a. m., a Prayer and Praise Service; 11 a.m., Mr. Shanks will preach on "The Shepherd and the Sheep"; 3:30 p. m., a pleasant Sunday afternoon to which everybody is invited; 7:30 p. m., the farewell services, sermon topic: "What Will You Do With Jesus." Mrs. Shanks will sing at all services.

: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.

Opening Postponed.

The new Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church will not be opened on Sunday as announced. The building could not be finished in time for Sunday services and the opening has had to be postponed for one week.

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

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 pleased with the results that they not only tell their friends, but personally bring them to our parlors that they may receive the same treatment. In this way, together with the highest-class dentistry done by our specialists, our practice has gradually increased until we are again forced to enlarge our parlors.

By the use of our DOUBLE ADHESIVE SUCTION CHAMBER we are able to fit the most difficult casts. 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 overcome this difficulty and is OUR OWN INVENTION AND CAN NOT BE USED BY OTHERS.

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

147 Hastings St., 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.

Mr. C. S. Philp of Ontario street, returned on Sunday last from Dawson.

:o:

Mr. Hans Helgesen of Metchosin, ex-M. P. P., was in the City this week.

:o:

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

:o:

Mrs. Neil of Seventh avenue, is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

:o:

Miss Agnes Hewson of Eleventh avenue, is convalescing from an illness of acute tonsilitis.

:o:

Just arrived at Mrs. Merkley's new shapes and trimmings in Millinerv.

:o:

Mr. H. O. Lee, the Grocer, left on Saturday for a months visit to his old home in London, Ont.

:o:

Mr. Chas. Doering, President of the Vancouver Breweries Ltd., came over from Metchosin this week.

:o:

Read "The Advocate" for local news.

The Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church will hold a Bazaar on Nov. 6th, in the City Hall.

:o:

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

:o:

Mr. Alex. Robinson of Seattle, is visiting his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Peace, Ontario street.

:o:

Mr. Barnes, Organizer for the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, is meeting with much gratifying success in securing new members.

:o:

FOR RENT: a six-roomed house, 236 Ninth avenue, between Westminster ave. and Westminster road. Apply to J. Mason, Real Estate Agent.

:o:

BIRTHS.

WENTWORTH.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth of Tenth avenue, November 3d, a son.

:o:

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

Imported Direct

Evaporated Peaches, Prunes, Pears, Apricots,
London Layer Raisins, Muscatels Raisins,
Seeded Raisins, Cleaned Currants.
All New Fruits.

The characteristic of most people is, they want the best for the lowest price.

That is the Motto of this store——
The Best for the Lowest Price.

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

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Stone and Miss Anna Burritt returned Monday from Victoria, where they were in attendance at the fifth annual convention of the Provincial Branch of the International Sunday School Association, in session from Friday to Sunday.

:o:

Mrs. W. W. Merkley has received new shapes in all the latest styles in Hats, Toques, Tricorn, Directoire and Picture Hats, just opened yesterday. Call and select one before they are picked over.

:o:

FOUND: a Church of England hymn and prayer book, in case; owner can have same by paying for this advertisement.

:o:

About twenty-five young friends of Mrs. Chas. Kendall assembled at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N.S. Hoffar, Twelfth and Westminster avenues, on Hallowe'en night and a very jolly evening was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Kendall returns home, Kamloops, B. C., today.

:o:

HALF PRICES prevail in our two stores on many lines, and even the newest goods just received are offered at cost price. We must have room in one store to do our business in future. Early callers have the pickings.
R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street

:o:

Capt. Thos. Sacret and Mrs. Sacret will entertain the members of the Young People's Bible Class—Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church—of which Capt. Sacret is Leader, in a week or two, the date will be decided Sunday afternoon. Mason's Hall will be secured for the occasion and an evening of social enjoyment is assured as Capt. and Mrs. Sacret are delightful entertainers.

Mr. William Blair of Quebec street, Mt. Pleasant, who for the past five years has filled the position of drug clerk with the McDowell, Atkins, Watson Company, has severed his connection with that firm in order to study for pharmacy examinations in one of the colleges back East. Mr. Blair was presented with a handsome locket and an address by his fellow employees, with whom he is very popular, a few nights ago.

: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 remains of the late Mrs. Mary J. Rowe who died Sunday 16th, at the home of her sister Mrs. E. D. Harris, Eighth avenue, east, were shipped to Santa Monica, Cal., on Tuesday, where she will be buried beside her husband and children. Mrs. McFeetor, mother of deceased, and Mr. E. D. Harris left for Santa Monica the same date to attend the last sad rites. Armstrong & Edwards, undertakers, had charge of embalming and arrangements.

: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:

Mt. Pleasant Mail, (Postoffice.)
Leaves at 6 a.m., 11 a m., & 5:30 p.m
Arrives at 11 a. m., and 3 p. m.

HEATERS

The season has arrived when you will be asking yourself: "Where shall I go to find the BEST Heaters for the least money."
Ask your friends and they will tell you FLETT, Mt. Pleasant, has the best you will find in the city.
OUR PRICES are always right.

J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447.
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Good Eating and Cooking
APPLES
75c to $1.25 a box.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

COSTUMES at Move-out Prices

Saturday last was a busy day in our Costume Department. A good many seized the golden opportunity of securing at one-third the regular prices. We wish to reduce our stock still more, so we have decided to continue the sale for the balance of this week.

LADIES' COSTUMES in a variety of styles worth up to $30.00, Your choice for $10.00.

LADIES' COSTUMES, worth up to $15, Your choice for $6.00.

We are also showing some very special values in Dress Skirts and Coats.

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

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.

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

Mount Pleasant Fish Market
2311 Westminster ave. cor. Seventh ave.
ALL KINDS OF Fresh, Smoked, Salt and Canned Fish for sale. Poultry and Eggs bought and sold. Game in season. ORDERS left at the shop Promptly attended to. DAST & LAWRENCE, Props.

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 1687.

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

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

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.

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

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

TUESDAY.

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

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

$18.00

A Revolution in high-class tailoring.
This is what a Fit-Reform at $18.00 Suit means.
Our window shows a few of our exclusive patterns.
Remember quality and make-up are not sacrificed to price.
Business suits special
$18.00
equal to any Suit made by your tailor for $30.00.

FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B C.

Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

Swift's Hams only 18c per pound
One Week Only at
The City Grocery Co.
Leading Grocers and Provision Merchants.
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.

DRESS GOODS

We are showing Tweed and Cloth Dress Goods in variety to suit from the most economical to the most fashionable. Our Tweed and Homespun goods we have as low as 40c per yard.

We can give you prices in Dress Goods that can not be beaten in the West.

DRESS GOODS.—56-in. wide Homespun in 6 different colorings, a bargain at 75c; our price 50c.

44-in. wide Zibeline effect, in almost invisible stripe; five different colorings: worth 65c, for 40c.

56-in. Lady's Cloth in black and navy only; worth $1.50 for $1.00.

Tweeds in Dress Lengths—a great big variety from $7.50 up to $25.00.

MANTLES.—We have Mantles and Coats at prices to surprise the closest buyers. See what we sell for $5.00.

THE OLD KENNEDY STAND
303 Hastings street.

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.

—AT—
Norton's Grocery
PRICES ARE RIGHT. COME and inspect our Stock of FRUIT, VEGETABLES & GROCERIES.
Westminster Rd., and Walter St. (301).

We have the cutest little Manicure Sets for Young Girls you ever saw.

They are real Ebony, and real Rosewood.

Each set is contained in a neat little case—3 to 5 pieces in a set.

They are direct from Paris—just as real as the big folks' sets, but the prices are only 50c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 a set.

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

Advertize in the "Advocate."

The Crime of Hallow-E'en:

-OR-

THE HEIRESS OF GRAYSTONE HALL.

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Author of "A Broken Betrothal," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall," "Parted at the Altar," Etc.

All in a moment her dreams perish—her dreams wither—her golden air castles vanish, and a horrible pang shoots through her heart, for she loves handsome Le Roy Pierpont as only such a passionate, southern nature as hers can love.

And in that awful moment, as she sits there, a fierce, fiery hatred springs up in her heart against the woman who had won him.

"I will read you this letter, India," said Mrs. Pierpont.

But before she can utter the first word, there is a merry jingling of sleigh-bells outside.

She springs to the window, draws aside the heavy plush curtains, and catches a glimpse of her tall, manly son lifting a slender seal-clad figure from the sleigh, catches a glimpse of a lovely, dimpled, girlish face framed in golden hair.

Then she hears Le Roy's ringing voice in the corridor, and the next instant the footman throws open the door, and on the threshold stand Le Roy and his bride.

India Margrave did not wait to see that welcome to the bride; she had fled unnoticed from the drawing-room by another door.

"Mother!" cried Le Roy, springing forward and clasping his mother in his arms, "have you no word for your son? No welcome for his bride? This is Bonnylin Pierpont — my young wife—your daughter."

With a sudden impulse Bonnylin sprung forward and clasped her arms around Le Roy's mother's neck.

"Love me," she murmured softly; "if not for my own sake, for Le Roy's. I have never known a mother's love, and I have yearned for yours so much."

The clasp of the two arms around Mrs. Pierpont's neck tightened, and two sweet, full, rosebud lips sought hers in a timid kiss.

Bless her, who could have steeled their heart against her after this? and Mrs. Pierpont's heart went out to her on the spot, even though she had made up her mind not to like Le Roy's young bride.

* * * * * * *

At that same moment a strange scene was being enacted at Graystone Hall in that far-off Virginia village.

In the glow of the sunset, a tall, bearded man hurriedly opened the massive gate, and strode rapidly through the snowdrifts that covered the serpentine path, up to the door, and gave the bell a vigorous pull.

"Mercy on us, who can that be?" exclaimed Miss Rochester, who still remained at the Hall in charge of the servants.

"I suppose the best way to find out who it is, is to answer the summons," declared John, hurrying away.

But one of the servant maids had forestalled him, and had flung open the door.

Then there was a horrible shriek—the maid darted down the corridor like an arrow shot out of a bow.

"Oh, mercy, mercy!" she shrieked at the top of her voice, "it's a ghost—it's a ghoul."

The bearded man in the doorway laughed grimly, taking off his hat to Miss Rochester, who had appeared at the cries, with a low, ceremonious bow.

"I see you recognize me, madame; yes, I am Basil Severne. I came within an ace of belonging to the other world—a word explains the situation. I was attacked on Hallow-eve, returning from your party by the way of the bridge, by a masked footpad. We had a fierce encounter, and went over the railing into the water together.

"I have heard the story of the marked handkerchief found in the mangled corpse's hand, which was found in the river and mistaken for mine; the rascal snatched it from me in the water, and attempted to strangle me with it. He deserved the fate which overtook him.

"I was rescued by a fisherman, and lay sick, delirious with brain fever, two months at his house.

"But to the business which brings me here. I wish to see Bon—— Miss Dare without delay, if you please."

Miss Rochester smiled, and replied:

"She lives at Graystone Hall no longer, Mr. Severne. Two months ago, a week after her Hallow-e'en party, she and Mr. Le Roy Pierpont were married."

"Married!" the word broke from Basil Severne's lips in a hoarse cry horrible to hear. "Married, and a week after her Hallow-e'en party — do I hear right?"

"That is what I said," responded Miss Rochester, gazing at his distorted, livid face in surprise.

"Can you tell me where Pierpont has taken her? Can you give me her address?" he asked.

"Certainly," answered Miss Rochester, drawing Bonnylin's last letter from her pocket and reading him the closing sentence, which ran as follows:

"'Oh, Le Roy and I are so happy! our happiness seems almost too great to last; and we love each other so very dearly. I often pray Heaven if Le Roy were ever to be taken from me, in that moment that I might die, too, and be buried in his grave! Oh! I love him so dearly that I could not live away from him! I would rather die! We are going home to his mother's, No. —A ——Avenue, Boston, and will reach there by the time you receive this.

"'Le Roy's old sweetheart (whom he might one day have married but for me, he says) is visiting his mother, but I shall not be jealous of the lovely India, for I have all Le Roy's heart.

"'Yours, lovingly and in haste,

"'Bonnylin.'"

Basil Severne's face was a study as he listened. His lips foamed and grew purple, his fierce eyes glowed like jets of flame, and the veins stood out on his forehead like whip-cords.

He had suddenly changed from a man to a demon in human shape—a fiend incarnate.

Without a word of courteous thanks, without comment, he turned on his heel and strode down the snow-covered path, banging the gate after him with a bitter imprecation on his bearded lips, hurling Bonnylin's little spaniel, that came foaming up to him, to death with one blow from his boot heel.

That night Basil Severne took the *midnight train for Boston* with a heart on fire, mad for revenge.

"She married him within one week after my supposed death," he muttered. "I should have come back from my grave, even had I died, to take vengeance upon her for that.

"So she would rather die than be separated from her handsome love; but she shall be separated from him. She is mine. I shall tear them asunder, or slay the man who comes between us before her very eyes. She shall leave him and come with me, even though it breaks her heart. She can live on as I have done for years—without a heart."

Even while he planned his terrible revenge the train steamed into Boston.

CHAPTER V.

Like one mad with frenzy, India Margrave fled to her own room.

She would rather have died a thousand deaths than welcome home Le Roy Pierpont's lovely young bride.

"Married! He is married to another!" she panted hoarsely, "and I, oh, Heaven! I loved him so."

The beautiful, passionate Southern girl flung herself down among the lilies of the velvet carpet, weeping the wildest, bitterest tears that ever welled up from a burning, broken heart.

An insane idea took possession of her to outshine this lovely young bride, to outrival her, make the young bride's fair loveliness pale into insignificance when contrasted with her own dark, dazzling splendor.

Then Le Roy Pierpont would see what he had lost; and regret, *perhaps, with a bitter longing*, that he had not chosen her.

When she went down to the drawing-room an hour later, she was apparently calm. She held out her white, jeweled hand to Le Roy, with the charming, bewitching smile peculiar to her; and she kissed Bonnylin's red mouth sweetly; and as she gazed into those blue-bell eyes, the bitterness of death was in her jealous heart.

And Bonnylin, looking into that lovely, dark, sparkling face, wondered vaguely why Le Roy had ever chosen her, when he might have wedded this peerless, dark-eyed girl.

Unfortunately, she put her thoughts into words when she found herself alone with Le Roy that evening.

"I hope you are not going to get jealous of Miss Margrave, Bonny," he said gayly; "there is nothing on earth I detest as much as a jealous woman—jealousy is worse than a scourge. I have never known an instance of deep, *passionate jealousy, but what it* ended in a tragedy."

"But still you would have married her if you had not met me. Now wouldn't you, Le Roy?" she persisted, twining her white arms around his neck and laying her golden head on his shoulder.

"Possibly," he answered, thoughtlessly and carelessly; "but you see, my darling, meeting you has made a decided difference. My liking for India was only a mere fancy. When I met you, I knew for the first time what love meant."

"But she cares for you, Le Roy," declared the little, unsophisticated bride. "I am sure she does."

"Nonsense, my darling; that is merely your imagination," he said; but nevertheless, man-like, he was rather pleased at the idea that he still had power to make the dark eyes of a beautiful girl grow brighter when he was near, or bring a flush of pleasure to her cheeks at the sound of his footsteps. "He was certainly profoundly sorry," he told himself. "Surely India Margrave had forgotten her fancy for him long since."

He watched India curiously enough that evening, and as the hours wore on he came to the conclusion that Bonnylin had not been very far wrong.

Although they had expected no guests, Miss Margrave had come down to the drawing-room elaborately dressed.

That evening Le Roy noticed, too, that she wore a heavy amber satin dress garnished with blood-red passion roses at her throat and at her belt.

He remembered that he had once told her laughingly that he liked that costume best of all those she wore.

Bonnylin had been too much of a fun-loving romp to devote herself to any great extent to music; but music was a strong point with India, she could play the piano with exquisite skill, and sing divinely.

On the first evening of her arrival home, and for the first time since her marriage, Bonnylin felt herself quite deserted and lonely—strangely homesick.

At an early hour, pleading fatigue from the excitement of the day, Le Roy's mother had retired to her room, leaving her son and his bride and India in the drawing-room.

For an hour or more India had been conversing spiritedly to Le Roy about the principal social events that had transpired since he had been away.

In this conversation Bonnylin had taken no part. How could she, when the people they spoke of were all strangers to her?

It so happened, also, that neither of her companions had addressed a word to her.

She felt as though she were dropped out of their very remembrance as she sat a little apart from them, gazing with a strange thrill of jealous pain at her heart from the one to the other, and vaguely regretting that Le Roy had ever brought her to his home until after this beautiful Southern girl had gone away.

Up to this time Le Roy had been accustomed to think of, smile on, talk to, only her, his bride.

Now his thoughts, smiles, conversation, were all divided with another.

It was more than that—his attention was wholly absorbed by that other. So it seemed to poor Bonnylin.

India had turned to Le Roy Pierpont with sudden animation when she saw the conversation was about to become general.

"You have not asked me to sing for you," she said. "I marvel at that, you are such a worshiper of music."

"Then let me hasten to ask you now," he replied, smiling and leading her to the piano, taking his position near her to turn the leaves.

"I want you only to listen, Le Roy," she said in a low voice. "The songs I love best I know by heart. Sit down in that chair and dream."

"I shall dream more vividly if I stand here where I can look at your face," he answered gallantly.

Every word of this dialogue had fallen upon Bonnylin's sharpened ears.

She had often regretted her want of power to please the fastidious musical taste of her young husband, but never so bitterly as now, when she saw that power in the possession of another, and that other a beautiful girl whom Le Roy might have wedded but for herself.

When India Margrave began to sing, then indeed Le Roy Pierpont quite forgot the little shrinking figure at the further end of the room, sitting in the deep shadow of the bay-window.

The rich, sweet voice, so soft, so low, was filling the room with the sweetest music.

It was like no human voice that he remembered—it was so seductive, so full of passion and tenderness—a voice that told its own story—bewildering its listeners irresistibly.

She sang of love, mighty, wondrous love, that carried the heart of the great world by storm—as the stormy cutrent carries a leaflet.

As India sang, she raised those dark, languishing eyes mutely to Le Roy Pierpont's face.

Bonnylin watched the two with a deathly faintness stealing over her—watching her handsome husband and the beautiful girl at the piano, who appeared so taken up with each other and entirely oblivious of her presence.

She rose to her feet and stood motionless—her face white as death and her hands clinched—watching them. Yes, they had forgotten her—forgotten her very presence in the room.

In Bonnylin Dare the fierce, burning jealousy of all her race had been concentrated.

It had been the curse of the Dares. It had caused the wildest hatred—the cruelest of revenge—and there were *tragedies which had resulted from* it—horrible tragedies, over which people had shuddered. Jealousy was indeed the bitter curse of the Dares.

Bonnylin gazed at the two bending over the piano with pallid cheek and *darkening brow; a sensation of sick*ness and deathly faintness came over her. She saved herself from crying out to them by a great effort of self-command.

Turning—she fled precipitately from the room—but they did not hear her footsteps—they did not miss her.

Reaching her own room the poor little bride threw herself upon her bed and gave way to a storm of sobs and tears.

"Why did he marry me when he loves—her?" she cried out piteously. "Oh, why did I ever come here? I wish I were dead—would he care, I wonder—oh, no, no, no—there would be rejoicing instead of regret—for then he would be free to marry her."

While she was weeping vehemently, there came a knock at the door; Bonnylin lifted up her head and listened. Controlling her voice as well as she could, she inquired:

"Who is there, and what is wanted?"

It was the maid that packed her trunks that afternoon.

Bonnylin was glad of even her presence—to blot out for a moment the wild, bitter, heart-burning thoughts.

For some minutes the maid busied herself about the room, taking furtive glances into the mirror which reflected the young bride's tear-swollen face.

"My marriage to Mr. Pierpont must have been a great surprise to his mother," murmured Bonnylin, under her breath, quite oblivious to the girl's presence, and never dreaming the words had been heard.

"It was, indeed, ma'am," retorted the obsequious maid; "leastwise, as she had set her heart on Master Le Roy's marrying Miss Margrave. Miss Margrave had set her heart on the same thing too. Why, you ought to have heard the way she took on in her own room when she heard he was married, and was bringing his bride home—why, there was murder in her face and in those black eyes of hers—for she loves Mr. Pierpont, ma'am. With such natures as hers, to love once—is to love forever."

When Le Roy entered his young wife's apartments an hour later, he found Bonnylin sitting at the window. With some, light, gay word he crossed over to where she sat, but at the sight of her pale, agitated face, he started back in surprise and distress, exclaiming:

"Why, Bonnylin, my little darling, what is the matter? What on earth has happened, dear?"

At the sound of his anxious voice, *the sight of his troubled face*, Bonnylin turned away, bursting into a tempest of sobs and tears.

Le Roy caught her in his arms, and, drawing her to a sofa and folding her in a close embrace, exclaimed again in much alarm: "In the name of Heaven, Bonnylin! what is all this about? what has happened to distress you?" caressing the curly golden head, and kissing the rosy, dimpled mouth over and over again as he tried to soothe her.

With her head resting on his bosom, *with his arm around her*, with his eyes smiling down upon hers, she could not look up in his face and retain her jealous doubts. She was thoroughly ashamed of her late jealousy, and anxious to conceal it from Le Roy at any cost. Like Byron's heroine,

"She was jealous, though she did
not show it,
For jealousy dislikes the world to
know it."

It was really nothing, Le Roy," she exclaimed impetuously. "I assure you I have no cause to weep— none in the world. Do not distress yourself about my moods—you know they are as variable as April storms and sunshine."

"But I must trouble myself about your tears," he answered gravely; "it pains me to see tears in these blue-bell eyes, darling."

"You love me so much, Le Roy," she murmured, "oh, so much! to be so patient with my caprices; yet, not too much, either, dear! for, oh, if you should ever cease to love me, or if you were ever to love me less, I dare not think what I should do," she muttered, in a long, deep, shuddering tone.

"Believe me, darling," he cried, "it is not possible for a human heart to love more than I do, but I can never love you less; always remember that, dear."

CHAPTER VI.

In stepping off from the Boston express that morning, a tall, dark, bearded stranger, muffled to the chin, had missed his footing on the platform, and the result was a badly sprained ankle. He was conveyed to the nearest hospital, cursing and raving like a veritable maniac.

"There's no use in taking on like that, my friend," exclaimed the doctor, grimly, as he proceeded to dress the swollen limb. "You will only excite yourself and make matters no better."

"How long will it be before I am able to be up and about?" inquired the stranger, hoarsely.

"If you are able to stand upon that foot in three weeks' time you will be doing remarkably well," replied the doctor.

The man muttered a fierce imprecation, which was ground out of his white teeth, accompanied by a groan.

"Three weeks of suffering — lying idly here, and all that time she will be with him," he told himself, fiercely. "Well, what cannot be cured must be endured. It will be for Bonnylin the calm that precedes the terrible hurricane. For once in my life I am forced to bide my time."

And Basil Severne—for it was he—lay back on his couch, and grimly faced the inevitable, comforting himself with the thought that in three weeks' time he would be up and about again—then let Bonnylin beware his vengeance!

And in those weeks which flew all too quickly by, how fared it with Bonnylin?

With a pertinacity truly wonderful—if it had not been as pitiful—India Margrave persisted steadily in her purpose of attempting to outshine the golden-haired little bride. She made herself most attractive to Le Roy Pierpont, and exercised all her powers of fascination when in his company.

When they were in the same room together, she always contrived to engross his whole attention without his perceiving or being conscious of it.

She directed against him the whole artillery of her charms, yet so adroitly he scarcely realized it.

Bonnylin watched them, uttering no word; her pride kept her from that.

There was danger in her brooding.

Le Roy Pierpont never dreamed of a flirtation with brilliant, piquant India Margrave, his mother's guest; but it was impossible always to avoid the plots she laid for him.

She had a peculiar faculty for finding out when he was alone, for meeting him in the library and drawing-room when Bonnylin was absent, and handsome Le Roy was never very strong at resisting the advances of a beautiful flirt.

In his heart he cared nothing for her. He thought her brilliant and amusing; he admired her wit and her accomplishments, but he was not the least in love with her.

She was one who might attract his fancy, but she could never inspire him with love.

At the same time, if a pretty girl did admire him, he could not be so ungallant as to refuse to perceive it.

He never dreamed of the strong passion that filled the lovely Southern girl's passionate heart for him.

He did not know that she had for him the maddest love one creature could have for another.

In the days that flew swift-winged past them, poor, heart-broken Bonnylin found her power of self-command rapidly waning.

How she watched them when they were together! and when she saw *her handsome young husband* linger at the beauty's side, her heart would beat so fiercely, she nearly went mad with the pain of it.

"I must not think of her," Bonnylin had told herself one day, crying out in the next breath: "Not think of her! Ah, would that I could not. Her face is before me day and night like burning fire. Not think of her! Heaven help me! I believe when I am dead my heart will burn with hatred of her."

Picking up the morning paper one day, she read of a young wife seeking a divorce to separate her from her husband.

It was the old story—a woman had come between them, a happy home was broken up, a wife's heart broken; she had left him.

"I could not leave Le Roy," Bonnylin cried out with a hard, dry sob. "My curse is that I love him. I could not live away from him. I love him with the fiercest love; a love that is a thousand times worse than hate."

Day by day the iron of a fatal jealousy entered deeper and deeper into the heart of the heart-broken little bride.

Once or twice when Bonnylin found India Margrave and her husband together, she could scarcely restrain the impulse to fling herself at her husband's feet and cry out:

"Oh, Le Roy, Le Roy! leave her and comfort me or I shall go mad!"

But no; she must never do that. They would laugh with each other about it when they found themselves alone, and death would have been easier to bear than that.

She would never plead with her husband for the love that she thought he had withdrawn from her.

From the time that Bonnylin had heard that Mrs. Pierpont had in the past looked upon India as her son's future wife, and had even gone so far as to urge him to offer his heart and hand to the Southern beauty, Bonnylin had conceived a cordial dislike toward Mrs. Pierpont.

"She is sorry Le Roy did not marry the favorite she selected for him," she often told herself, bitterly.

Before she had been at the house of his mother a fortnight she had implored Le Roy to take her home.

"Nonsense!" he had declared briskly; "you ought to be contented, love; there is so much enjoyment to be found here. Now, if you were more like India——"

(To be Continued.)

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A series of articles describing their lives, their aims and their influence.

No. 3.

H. G. RIGGS

H. D. RIGGS,
Editor and Proprietor of the Manitou Sun.

The Manitou Sun, like most of the country papers of western Canada, has had a career marked almost equally by energy and difficulty. It has had changes in the occupants of its editorial chair, but throughout all it has reflected with *faithfulness* the happenings of its constituency, and worthily discharged its functions as a director of public opinion on topics of both local and general interest. And, whatever changes have occurred in its proprietorship, those controlling it have always been worthy of the high respect they have commanded in the community, and of the best traditions of western journalism. Perhaps none have brought to the management of a western Canadian newspaper broader attainments in scholarship and culture than Mr. Herman D. Riggs, the Sun's present editor. He grew up in and with the town of which he is a citizen. He was a lad of six years in 1881, when his father, William Riggs, decided to move from Ottawa, with his four children, to the West. In Winnipeg at that time the boom was at its height, and there the Riggs' located. When, in 1882, the boom burst, the family decided to farm, and the location selected was in the southern part of the province, near the site of the present village of Manitou. Here the Riggs family went through all the hardships and inconveniences incident to the organization and cultivation of a prairie farm. To the future editor, being the youngest of the family, fell the duties of herd and chore boy, and general help. There was no school in the vicinity for some time after the Riggs' arrival, the first in the district being that in the embryo village of Manitou. Here Mr. Riggs received the rudiments of his education, his school terms, however, being much broken by the frequent demands on his time made by farm work in summer. But the boy had set before him the ambition of receiving a good education, and at the age of nineteen he went to Winnipeg, and for a year took up preparatory work for matriculation at Manitoba University. In September, 1896, he went to Woodstock, and at the college at that place completed his matriculation course in June, 1898. In October of that year he entered McMaster University, Toronto, where he studied for the ensuing four years, receiving the Arts degree in 1902.

Seven years of severe study had somewhat impaired Mr. Riggs' health, and at the conclusion of his course he returned to the old homestead at Manitou, where he remained for the greater part of the next eighteen months.

Meantime events were slowly transpiring to lead Mr. Riggs into journalism. Mr. W. D. Ruttan, the owner and editor of the Sun, had decided to take an important managership offered him in Montreal. The Sun was temporarily entrusted to his son, W. D. the younger, who for a short time acted as editor. Mr. Riggs decided to launch out on the sea of country newspaper work, and at the beginning of last December bought the Sun. In the eight months that have elapsed since he purchased the plant Mr. Riggs has approved himself a writer of force and ability, with sound and rational views of men and things, and of a grace of expression not frequently found even on city dailies. He was already well known and popular in the vicinity, but since he has broadened out the scope of his work he has made many new friends for himself and the Sun in the Manitou district, while among the merchants and business men few in the town are more highly esteemed. His unaffected good nature and modest cordiality, indeed, make personal enmities impossible, and even those who oppose the policy advocated in the Sun on public questions are the first to acknowledge the fine characteristics of its editor.

It is a distinct loss to western newspaperdom that Mr. Riggs cannot here continue the career he has commenced so auspiciously. But his health, never very robust, has shown unmistakable signs of permanent breakdown, and his medical advisers urge removal to a less bracing and rigorous climate. In accordance with their instructions he has made arrangements to dispose of the Sun, and this autumn will go to the Coast, where it is altogether probable that he will continue in the profession which he has proved his aptitude. The best wishes of western editors go with him to the West, and the hope will be general that his removal to the Pacific slope will speedily result in his complete restoration to health.

Curiously enough, the new editor of the Sun will be Mr. Riggs' predecessor, Mr. W. D. Ruttan, Jr., who filled in the interregnum between the reign of his father and that of the retiring editor. Mr. Ruttan may be said to have almost been reared in the Sun office. He knows its traditions, its subscribers and its advertisers. This knowledge, combined with youthful energy and enterprise, should result in the Sun's taking several long forward strides under his management, and its realizing to a greater degree all the requirements of an ably conducted country paper.

NATIONAL IDEALS

As Its People Think So Is the Status of the Nation.

Thoughts are the mothers of deeds. A man's own desires are the worst tempters he has to fear. Whatever is most inside him he will live out sooner or later. The only way to reform him is to eradicate the evil from his heart. This can be done by supplanting the ignoble thoughts by a higher ideal.

We are just beginning to realize that the ruling world is the interior world. The social filth we see is but an indication of the mental filth we do not see. The greed everywhere apparent is the result of the love of money inculcated in the minds of the children for generations.

The fear of the law does not permanently reform men. If a man has it in his heart to steal and is deterred by dread of punishment, he will usually scheme around to overreach and cheat his neighbors in less hazardous ways. In other words, actions are ruled by internals, not externals.

Whatever the ideals of a people are will be shown in the national life. If they are greedy and covetous they will want conquest. If their chief aim is material wealth they will reverence and enthrone the man who has most of it. If they have little regard for the rights and liberties of others they will be less liable to resist oppression themselves. If they are corrupt in their hearts they will wink at corruption in others. In fact, they are more lenient toward a wrong that they would commit if they had the opportunity.

The roots of governmental wrongs are in the people themselves. The reform of the nation begins at the fireside. The man who would get society right must get right himself and teach others to get right. If we would have cleaner politics we must have cleaner hearts.

The world is just beginning to understand the power of thought and suggestion. Many a jailbird would do better if everybody did not regard and treat him as a thief. Many a woman who has gone wrong would get back into the right path if she had the help of a little love and confidence. Let everybody constantly suggest to a man that he is a rascal, and after awhile he may get to thinking so himself, and then he will become one.

Find out what a man thinks of most and you will be able to tell what kind of a man he is. His actions are only the outward expressions of his dreams. If his mind is full of carousing, of lewdness, of greed, of murder, and he does not get rid of these thoughts, his actions finally will get in line with his desires.

The need is not only to guard the deeds and the words, but the thoughts. In them is the fountain head of evil. Set a warder on your mind. Quit thinking of the unworthy thing. Drive the unclean concept from you, for therein is the root of sin. You do not carry your exterior through the gates of death.

The man is not sinless who keeps his mind on the plane of wrong, filth and uncharitableness. Do you say you cannot control your thoughts? Oh, but you can. Use your will. That is sovereign. You are master, not your appetite. Your body is only a machine to obey you. It will rule you, it is true, if you are weak enough to let it. But, like a dog, it will be submissive if you assert and maintain your mastery.

Think of the good, the pure, the sweet, the beautiful. Every time you catch yourself thinking of something unworthy turn to nobler things. After a time the higher thinking will become a habit.

The Christ explained all these things perfectly, and it has taken us nineteen hundred years to begin to realize them. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Solomon expressed it also, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." Some one else has put it, "To the pure all things are pure." And still another, "Evil to him who evil thinks."

Ideals are the dynamic force that rule the world. Keep your mind upon the true, the lofty and the loving, and your life will become as beautiful as the things you contemplate.

The Passing of the Home.

Thoughtful students of the currents and tendencies in American home life are having their attention arrested by the transformation which is taking place in domestic habits and surroundings in the larger cities. One notable feature is the almost startling change in the house-building business in New York. The change in the organization of domestic life is indicated in the change from separate dwellings to the "tenement" and the "hotel," which has transformed New York from a city of private homes to a city of "associated dwellings." That change took three centuries in Paris; in New York it has taken but three decades. Last year only fifty-six dwellings, aggregating a cost of less than $3,000,000, were erected in New York, and the first half of the present year shows the total number of plans for private houses thus far is only thirty, and the cost less than a million. Of these eighteen are to be in Washington Heights, a residential suburb, while lower Manhattan, with its teeming life, will have only twelve.

This change from the separateness and independence of home life to the more complex and more artificial "associated dwelling" is fraught with danger to family training and to public welfare, says The Toronto Globe in commenting on the above facts, which every intelligent and reflective citizen must guard against and seek to avert. The change in some circumstances may be inevitable, but the supreme interests of the home and family must be preserved. The family is the unit of the Church and of the State, and in its well-being, its integrity and influence, every great public interest is involved.

What Our Eyes Do Not See.

Suppose that our eyes were attuned to the vibrations revealed to us by the bolometer. Instead of seeing the stars that we now see we should perceive those whose light has long been extinguished, whose existence the methods of modern physics have enabled us to prove. The sun would appear surrounded by its corona, changing in form and position every instant, and we should no longer be obliged to wait for total eclipses to study this phenomenon. Currents of hot air would become visible like snow squalls, and the science of heat would have no more secrets.

HOW VANCOUVER IS AHEAD.

Eastern Canadian Cities Behind the Pacific Province City in Regard to Sewage and Water Service.

In two particulars Vancouver is away ahead of its compeers in Canada, viz., in its water supply and its sewage. Water is brought from the Capilano River, a beautiful stream of mountain purity fed by the melting snows and the springs among the hills. With an 800-foot head it is brought in a steel pipe under the three-mile-wide Burrard Inlet which forms one of our harbors. It is so soft that you only have to show it the soap to produce a lather, so that any lady coming here from the east would think herself in Paradise. It is so pure and sparkling that lager is an inexcusable extravagance and wine an atrocity; while as a tea-infuser it is unsurpassed. Water-supply and sewage are of course an indissoluble pair, like beauty and the beast. In most cities the beast is a great trouble. But here we have septic tanks. We do not pollute the tide water around us with sewage, though the salt tides might be supposed to deal with it even better than the depths of Lake Ontario with the Toronto sewage. The tanks are constructed of concrete arched over and of a capacity equal to eighteen to twenty-four hours' flow of sewage, with a depth of about five feet, the inlet and outlet pipes being turned down to a depth of about 18 inches below the surface so as to leave the scum, which forms on the surface and in which the bacterial action is carried on undisturbed.

After the tank has been in use about a week a brown scum forms on the surface which gradually increases until the full action is attained. In this scum the action, of what are known as anaerobic bacteria, goes on, the greater part of the sewage being liquefied, and a very small deposit resembling black ashes being deposited on the bottom. Analysis shows that about 90 per cent. of the organic matter in suspension and about 30 per cent. of that in solution are removed and that the deposit does not require to be removed for several years.

The practical result is that the offensive matter of the sewage is destroyed and the effluent is sufficiently clear for discharging into salt water. In the office of the city engineer I saw this afternoon several bottles containing samples of the effluent, which looked much like Toronto water looks after it has been kept for, say, a month in a bottle.

What are bacteria? The purifying agency in the septic tank is the anaerobic bacteria, and it might be just as well to say a word about *bacteria themselves*. Bacteria are minute forms of vegetable life, and they can be roughly classified as (1) parasitic (needing a living host), (2) saprophytic (living or dead animal or vegetable matter) and (3) those which adapt themselves to circumstances and exist indifferently as parasites or saprophytes.

Bacteria are also distinguished according to conditions under which they live and may be either anaerobic (living without air—that is, without free oxygen) or aerobic (existing with free oxygen. They vary in size from 1-15,000 of an inch to 1-25,000 of an inch in diameter.

Multiplication usually takes place by division. Each half grows to the size of the original bacterium and then splits in two. They grow very rapidly. With plenty of food and proper conditions a single bacterium will multiply itself to almost incredible numbers. In twenty-four hours one bacterium would produce 16,000,000; in two days 47,000,000,000, and in a week the number expressing them would be made up of 59 figures (Cohn).

The work the bacteria do in the purification of the sewage is first to break down and then to oxidise the foul matters of which it is composed. I take these particulars from an admirable article on the subject from the pen of our present Mayor, W. J. McGuigan, M.D., which appeared in The New York Municipal Journal and Engineer.

We have about seven septic tanks in the city averaging 20 feet long, 3 feet 6 inches wide and 5 feet deep. They are ridiculously simple and effective, and have not cost a dollar since they were put down. After working three or four years the black deposit at the bottom of the tanks is not more than one inch thick, yet nothing but apparently clear water has ever flowed out of them into the sea. No chemicals, no mechanical flushing, "no nothing." Do, for goodness sake, try one of these at the end of that Dosdale sewer that empties its corruption into the Don near the Winchester street bridge. It would cost $7,000 and the result would be that the boys would have clear water to bathe in. Besides, if the system were once tried, it would cut an end to sewage going into the lake, Mansergh or no Mansergh.—Bernard McEvoy, in Toronto Telegram.

What $1,000 Will Do.

But free homes cannot be picked up and carted away or had for the asking, even in Western Canada, writes G. C. Porter in The Toronto World. *There must be some money* in sight. An experienced employe of the Immigration Department remarked to me that for a settler to get the best results he should have $1,000 in cash.

With this amount he can have everything his own way. From Winnipeg he secures the data that gives him the definite idea of the section he will homestead. He goes to the nearest railroad station and a Government guide takes him to the free land. He pays the transportation of the guide. Selecting his 160 acres he returns to the nearest land office and pays ten dollars. Lumber is $23 per thousand on the average through the territories. However economical several thousand feet must be purchased to go with the logs he may have free from the Government reserve. His team of horses will cost from one to two hundred dollars. A milk cow means an outlay of $25. The common crosscut plow is included in the necessary articles.

The Daisy.

In French the daisy is called la Marguerite. It was the device of Marguerite of Anjou, and also of Marguerite of Valois, a much more appropriate emblem of the latter princess, who withdrew from the glitter of courts to become a recluse, than of the ambitious Lancastrian queen of England. The daisy is the national flower of Italy, chosen in honor of Queen Marguerite. In the language of flowers it signifies innocence, peace, hope. In the age of chivalry it was the emblem of fidelity and worn by knights at tournaments in honor of their ladyloves.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

SPOILED A DUEL.

The Scheme Senator Lamar Worked to Prevent an Encounter.

During the course of a heated debate ce in the house of representatives arp words were exchanged between congressman from New York and one om Mississippi. A challenge was de- ivered and accepted, and as both were ourageous and determined a bloody heeting seemed imminent. Friends in- posed, but in vain. Both men were esolute, and neither would yield to the uggestion of an amicable arrange- ent. As a last resort Senator Lamar as called in to save the situation. He ealized that no ordinary methods ould serve his purpose, and so re- orted to strategy. The principals in he proposed duel are still living, so I ll call the New Yorker Jones and the ississippian Smith.

Senator Lamar called on the New orker, and after the usual civilities ad been exchanged he said:

"Jones, I've come here to do you a riendly turn. I know that you and mith are determined to fight and that othing will stop you. I have not come s a mediator, but simply to mitigate, possible, the horrors of a fatal end, o far as you are concerned. As to mith, I have no fears. He is a dead hot and can take care of himself, but e is not an unfeeling man, and is in- lined to respect any partiality you ay have in favor of any particular art of your anatomy. Some men en- ertain a mortal dread of being dis- figured after death, and if the choice were left them would prefer not to be wounded in the eye or mouth or cheek one. Now, if there is any particular pot that you would like to have mith's bullet enter he has commis- ioned me to say that your wishes will e respected."

This extraordinary proposition stag- ered the New Yorker. Even his un- oubted courage did not stand so se- ere a test, and he paled visibly. After e recovered his composure he replied hat he would confer with his second, nd Mr. Lamar, after an impressive arewell, took his leave.

The tip was given to friends of the rincipals and new negotiations en- ered upon. The duel did not come off. Lamar's device had succeeded.

TIME FOR SCOTLAND.

all on One Hill Drops When Cannon on Another Is Fired.

"Speaking of clocks," said the travel- er, "Edinburgh, Scotland, has the most nteresting time marking device I ever aw. The city lies between two hills. n one of these, known as Carlton hill, here is an observatory tower, in the op of which a large black ball is sus- ended. Across the valley, probably a mile away, is Castle hill, surmounted by the historic Edinburgh castle. One f the large guns in this fortress, point- ng toward Carlton hill, is electrically onnected with the ball in the tower a mile away. Every evening at 6 o'clock the gun is fired, and at the same mo- ment the ball falls. The device sets the official time for all Scotland.

"It is interesting to stand on Carlton hill at the appointed hour to see the simultaneous flash of the gun on Castle hill and the fall of the ball close at hand, while the roar of the gun is of course some moments in crossing the valley. On the other hand, it is equal- y interesting to stand beside the big un at dusk to watch the ball at Carl- on hill fall just as the shot is fired. I recall once standing in the courtyard of the castle, watch in hand, waiting for the cannon just overhead to be fired. It occurred to me it would be more exciting to watch the crowds of passing people, especially since not one was apparently thinking of the shot from the cannon. When the roar took place, absolutely without warning, hardly a yard above the heads of the crowd, the scene well repaid my wait- ing. Everybody dodged. Children screamed, and men and women jumped to the side of the wall. Of course it was all over in a second, but in that moment it seemed that an electric shock had passed through us."

Malice and Superstition.

In the middle ages malice and super- stition found expression in the forma- tion of wax images of hated persons, into the bodies of which long pins were stuck. It was confidently believed that in that way deadly injury would be done to the person represented. This belief and practice continued down to the seventeenth century. The super- stition indeed still holds its place in the highlands of Scotland, "where," says a well informed writer, "within the last few years a clay model of an enemy was found in a stream, having been placed there in the belief that as the clay washed away so would the health of the hated one decline."

Trees and Wind.

When one travels through the parts of Belgium bordering on the sea he sees a striking example of the influ- ence on trees of strong and constant winds. The trees are in general bent toward the interior of the country. It was proved some time ago that the trunks of trees hurled in the peat bogs of Holland all lie in a southwest to northeast direction.

Cutting Him Off.

"You?" snorted Miss Sharpe. "Marry you? Why, you're only an apology for a man."

"But," protested Mr. Small, "you will not"—

"No; I will not accept the apology."

Summer Colds

You should cure that cold at once. It is not only making you feel miserable, but it is doing you harm. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure you. Your money refunded if it doesn't.

At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

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The First Newspaper.

The Acta Diurna of ancient Rome is the earliest approach to the newspaper of which we have any authentic record. The Acta appeared daily until the downfall of the empire, A. D. 476. It was published under the auspices of the government and posted in some public place, the contents consisting of a digest of public dockets, a summary of daily occurrences and all news of a general character.

An Extenuating Circumstance.

Rector—Ah, my dear Mr. Cumming, glad to see you—glad to see you! But why are you so rare a worshiper with us? Cumming—Well, there's one thing I can honestly say, doctor—yours is the only church I ever go to.

He's Probably Alive.

"I don't know whether I killed Cholly or not."

"What do you mean?"

"He proposed to me a little while ago and said he couldn't live without me—and I refused him."

His Chance Coming.

Young Mother—Harry, dear, you mustn't go near the baby. Young Father—Mayn't I just look at him a minute? Young Mother—No, dear; he's asleep. I'll let you take him when he wakes up in the night.

Blinds Sometimes.

"Do you think," said Willie, "that it actually hurts a man to be hit with one of Cupid's arrows?"

"No," replied Bell. "As a rule, he merely becomes senseless for a time."

If you can't tell all you know about any one, don't hint that you can tell something and make it worse.—Atchison Globe.

WHEN BABY IS SICK.

Don't dose him with nauseous castor oil or other harsh griping purgatives. Above all things don't give him poisonous "soothing" stuff. These things only make him worse. Baby's Own Tablets are what your little one needs. They are a gentle laxative, and make baby sleep because they make him well. They cool his hot little mouth, ease his sour stomach, and help his obstinate little teeth through painlessly. They are what every mother needs for her baby—and the older children too. Mrs. Routhier, Greenwood, B. C., says: "I consider Baby's Own Tablets worth their weight in gold in every home where there are children. My only regret is that I did not learn their great worth sooner." These Tablets will help every child from the moment of birth onward, and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Singleton: "Dr. Pellet is certainly the most absent-minded man I ever saw." Wederly: "Is that so?" Singleton: "Yes; he was married last week, and during the ceremony when he should have placed a ring on the bride's finger, he actually felt her pulse and asked her to put out her tongue."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Mrs. Boyle: "I have had such a cold that I couldn't speak for three days." Mrs. Coyle: "How you must have suffered!"

THEY ARE NOT VIOLENT IN ACTION.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

A local paper prints the following singular card of thanks: "Mr. and Mrs. Heays hereby wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their house Monday evening.

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physicians and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's the exception. Wm. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says: "I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."—18

Jaggles: "I never saw anyone work so hard at anything. Is that his regular business?" Waggles: "No, man; that's his hobby."

A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

The thickness of armour on modern warships is truly astanishing. The side armour of a first-class battleship usually varies from 16½in. thick at the top of the belt to 9½in. thick at the bottom. The gun turrets are often protected by armour from 15in to 17in. thick.

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant— is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases. 22

The Dean of Rochester is, according to report, the tallest divine in the Church of England. He is 6 feet 3 inches in height.

Heart Relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York state, writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so almost miraculous my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

Old Maids.

The true "old maid," like the true poet, is born, not made, old maidishness being a question of innate character rather than of incidental condition. There are old maids of every state and age and sex, says Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, creatures who revel in fuss, and batten upon detail, and abide in the narrowest of narrow ruts. Do we not all know married women with large families who are, nevertheless, old maids to the backbone, just as we know adorable elderly spinsters who have the minds of girls and the hearts of mothers? And do we not also know numbers of the (so called) stronger sex whose absorption in trifles and avidity for gossip proclaim them old maids of the purest water?

HE TELLS THEM TO ASK THE I.O.F.

John J. Burns Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Had Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys—Says His Brother Foresters Can Tell All About It.

Darnley, P. E. I., Aug. 29.—(Special).—John J. Burns, a prominent member of the I. O. F. here, whose cure of Chronic Inflammation of the Loins and Kidneys caused a sensation some time ago, reports that he is still in splendid health. "Yes," says Mr. Burns, "my cure is entirely satisfactory. I have had no trouble since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. They drove away the disease from which I suffered for eight years.

"No, I'll never forget Dodd's Kidney Pills. The doctor could not help me. I got so bad I could scarcely walk, sit or sleep. I was about to give up entirely when an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Now I am in good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills saved my life."

If any one doubts Mr. Burns' story he simply refers them to his brother Foresters. They all know how he suffered, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

From the Doctor's View Point.

An odd illustration once given Emerson, the philosopher, of the fact that the laws of disease are as beautiful as the laws of health is reported in his lecture on "The Comic."

"I was hastening," he says, "to visit an old and honored friend, who I was informed was in a dying condition, when I met his physician, who accosted me in great spirits.

"'And how is my friend, the reverend doctor?' I inquired.

"'Oh, I saw him this morning. It is the most correct apoplexy I have ever seen—face and hands livid, breathing stertorous, all the symptoms perfect.' And he rubbed his hands with delight, for in the country we cannot find every day a case that agrees with the diagnosis of the books."

Later Particulars.

The animals and birds had been taken into the ark, and Noah was about to haul in the gang plank when his wife hastily interposed.

"How about the fish, Noah?" she said. "Are you going to leave them out?"

"The fish!" he exclaimed. "That's just like a woman. Do you think the fish will drown? Suppose you go and look after the cooking, madam. I'll attend to the live stock."

Never a Let Up.

"Poor pa's just working himself to death."

"Why, I thought he had a political job."

"He has, but it seems as if he no sooner gets reappointed than it is necessary for him to get out and work again so that somebody else won't get it next time."

Exceeding Small.

Towne—Brassey has just been rejected by that haughty Boston girl.

Browne—How do you know?

Towne—I just saw him.

Browne—Saw him? You must have had a magnifying glass with you.—Philadelphia Press.

Sufficient Reason.

"Why did father spank you?" asked the father of the small incorrigible whom he had just whipped.

"Because you were bigger than I am," replied the boy.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The Name of Sally Lunn.

Every one knows what a Sally Lunn is, but few people have any idea how this particularly nice kind of tea cake got its name. Sally Lunn was a Bath celebrity, who kept a cake shop, which was a favorite resort of both youth and age in the old west country town. Sally orginally carried out her cakes, morning and evening, in a basket with a white cover. Later on her small shop in Lilliput alley became a favorite haunt, and Dalmer, a baker and musician, seeing that it was a very good thing, bought the business, composed a song and set it to music. This song became a popular street ditty, barrows were used to distribute the cakes, and Dalmer finally retired on the profits of the business.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

Costly for the Farmers.

Many times it happens that the farmers in the stormy season cannot get to the railroads, and therefore the produce which he would like to market and for which the market is clamoring is cut off by bad roads. Could the farmer at all seasons draw his produce to the nearest shipping point he would use his own time to better advantage because he would do this drawing in dull seasons, and the rolling stock of the railroads would be far more effectual, because a steady supply of freight would in a measure do away with the congestion of traffic which happens from time to time and which is a source of great loss to all concerned.

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

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

The Bloody Hand.

The noted English family of the Holtes has for its badge a bloody hand, and this sinister badge commemorates a wager that ended in a crime. Sir Thomas Holte, one day in 1612, was hunting. He invited his comrades home with him to dinner, and as he rode along he made a heavy bet on his cook's punctuality. But the cook failed him for once; when he got home dinner was not ready. The jeers of his companions at this failure, together with his huge loss in the matter of the wager, enraged him so that he ran into the kitchen, seized a cleaver and split the cook's head open with it. Afterward his family, to keep this crime alive, adopted for its crest the bloody hand of the cook killer.

Two Missouri Towns.

When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other western states commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri river and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other southern states pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day, Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for independence.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

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

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

Miss Priscilla (aged 40): "No Edith, I don't believe in these early marriages. You'll have time enough to get tired of a man if you stay single for ten years longer!" Edith: "Time enough, auntie, but maybe no chance!"

Eyes and Nose Ran Water.—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.—17

One of the most studious Queens in Europe is the German empress, who cares very little indeed for pomp and ceremony. Her Majesty's favorite study is medicine, and she has instructed herself so well in the art of healing that she is regarded as quite an efficient adviser in cases of ordinary illness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Tramp: "Yes'm, it's hard to break away from all yer bad habits at once; but I've given up some of 'em." Lady: "Which ones have you given up?" Tramp: "Well, mum, I don't get shaved on Sundays any more."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it cause I me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont. R. W. HARRISON.

Persons bearing the same surname, although they may not be related in any way, are forbidden to marry in China.

FOR THE OVERWORKED.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection, and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use

Was Eve a summer girl before the fall?

Bills should be made out in 'due' form.

The building operations of the new War Office in Whitehall will absorb 26,000 tons of Portland stone, 25,000,000 ordinary and 1,500,000 glazed bricks, and nine miles of chimney flues

Dr. Harris, who is 82 years old, has undertaken to ride a tricycle from London to Edinburgh and back —refraining from meat, tobacco and intoxicating liquors during the journey.

Mr. Martin Maloney, whose daughter was married by Cardinal Satolli at Spring Lake, New Jersey, recently, is said to have given the cardinal £20,000—probably the largest wedding fee on record.

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach, and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a foretaste of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—16

The Rod of Aaron.

The "divining rod," also known as "wand of Mercury," or "rod of Aaron," is a forked branch, usually of hazel, sometimes of iron or brass and copper, by which minerals and water are supposed to be discovered beneath the surface of the earth. Suspended by the two prongs or between the balls of the thumbs it is thought to show by a clear inclination the spot where a mine or spring is hidden under ground.

Fooling Baby.

Mrs. Noopop—My baby cries all night. I don't know what to do with it. Mrs. Knowitt—I'll tell you what I did. As soon as our baby commenced to cry I used to turn on all the gas. That fooled him. He thought it was broad daylight and went to sleep.

Long Winded Orators.

Edmund Burke's greatest speech is generally considered to have been the one on "Conciliation with America." The report of the speech, supplied by Burke himself, runs to as many as thirty-two pages. It contains over 30,000 words. It, therefore, could not have been delivered under less than five hours. It is curious, by the way, how long winded all the great British orators were in Burke's time. The older Pitt was the first to indulge in long speeches in the house of commons. After he had delivered one of these famous orations he was hailed by crowds outside the house with enthusiastic cries of "Three hours and a half! Three hours and a half!" "Just as if a man can talk sense for three hours and a half," remarked the cynical Chesterfield, who happened to pass by.

A Railroad of Curves.

The first railroad west of the Alleghanies was built from Lexington to Frankfort, Ky., in 1831. The road was laid out with as many curves as possible, the engineers declaring that this was an advantage. The cars were in two stories, the lower for women and children, the upper for men, four persons being seated in each compartment. The cars were at first drawn by mules, but after a time a locomotive was made by a Lexington mechanic. The tender was a big box for wood, and a hogshead was provided for water which was drawn in buckets from convenient wells. In place of a cowcatcher there were two poles in front fitted with hickory brooms for sweeping the track.

The First Phenix.

Legend tells us that the first phenix was born in the garden of Eden and had its nest in a great red rose—the first rose that ever bloomed. When the angel drove Adam and Eve out of paradise a spark of fire fell from the angel's fiery sword and burned up the phenix and his nest. Out of the ashes sprang a glorious bird, which also lived 500 years before mysteriously burning itself, at every recurrence of which a new phenix is said to arise.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Minister: "So you saw some boys fishing on the Sabbath, my young man. Did you do anything to discourage them?" Small Boy: "Yes, sir; I stole their bait."

Teacher: "What are three personal pronouns?" Pupil: "He, she and it." Teacher: "Give an example of their use." Pupil: "Husband, wife and baby."

Wife (finding a gray hair): "I do so hate to grow old." Husband: "You can avoid that, my dear." Wife: "How?" Husband: "Dye young."

At a sale of shorthorn cattle in the capital of the Argentine Republic sensational prices were recently paid for Scottish shorthorns; £2,610 was given for Newton Stone, a Morayshire-bred bull.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you

The tallest inhabited house in the world is on Park Row, New York. From the curbing to the top of the towers the height is 300 feet.

Wishing to brighten the outlook of his church, the vicar of St. Martin's, Dover, with members of his congregation, has, by six weeks' hard work with spade and pick, laid out the adjoining extensive grounds in a picturesque garden.

Mr. Wilson Barrett had an extraordinary memory. Probably no actor ever lived who approached habitually so near to the standard which the players call "letter perfect"—so quick was he in study and so retentive of what he had learnt.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

Spurious coins are legally made in China. They are used to put in the coffin of the dead, and the superstition prevails that they make the dead happy.

A barrel with a capacity of 42,800 gallons has just been completed for a great wine farm at Schiltcaham, on the Rhine.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains; cures sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Samples of wheat from Carberry and Griswold reached the Winnipeg Exchange on Tuesday, Aug. 16. The wheat was in most cases ready for cutting—long heads, fine, full berry, bright straw, without a trace of rust.

In an engagement between an attacking German force and natives of Southwest Africa, on Aug. 11, the natives were defeated with heavy loss, while the Germans lost five officers and nineteen men.

General Baden-Powell has long been able to write and draw with either hand with equal facility. During some manoeuvres which took place, when his right arm was useless, owing to the bite of a dog, he wrote and illustrated his daily reports entirely with his left hand.

Save Expense

and save a fit of sickness by having Beecham's Pills in the house and taking one when you first notice anything going wrong. You will feel well, look well and keep well if you will learn to use

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

W N U No 496

The Sultan of Morocco keeps a large number of live lions about his premises, and in the evening these animals are let loose in the courtyards of the palace to act as guards of the Royal harems. The Sultan has rather more than 6,000 wives, 2,000 of whom reside in Fez.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 43,200 feet through water can be heard through the air only 456 feet.

A gang of seventy men are tamping ties in the C. P. R. yard at Winnipeg. The track is being raised, and "rush" is the word!

ALL USED UP BY HEADACHES.

Could Not Eat or Work—Powders and Quick Cures of no Avail—Lasting Cure Obtained From

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

This case of Mr. Barber well illustrates the way in which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures headaches.

He tried the so-called "quick cures" first, but without obtaining benefit. It is a well known fact that such remedies when they do bring temporary relief do so with a tremendous waste of nerve force and consequent injury to the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by enriching the blood, vitalizing the nerves and building up the system. Headaches, as well as all other symptoms of an exhausted system, disappear before its influence. Its cures lasting because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Mr. O. Barber, Simcoe, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid medicine. I was troubled for a long time with headaches, which would come on about once a week with such violence that I could not eat or do my work. I tried headache powders and quick cures, which did no good.

"About eight months ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I have not been troubled with headache since. It made a thorough and lasting cure."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterboro', Ont., states:—"I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for ninteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned.

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend anyone suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

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

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

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

If so, the undersigned wants your business and will endeavor to give satisfaction.

Cash advanced on Consignments. Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT IN WINNIPEG, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

S. SPINK

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. Reference: Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

The Voice of the Turtle Dove.

One of the most complete misapprehensions with regard to the voices of birddom occurs when we listen to the monosyllabic coo of the restful turtle dove. By no means a musical sound in itself, yet it is so bound up in our minds with the sleepy glamour of summer afternoons that we imagine the sitting dove as crooning to herself from sheer contentment with her lot. Very different is the reality. That drowsy monosyllable is the voice of the male dove, not of the hen upon the nest, and while he utters it his antics are ludicrous to observe. Usually he is giving peremptory orders to his wife to get off the nest, in order that he may take her place, and if she hesitates to obey he enforces his commands with sharp pecks upon the head. At other times he seems merely to order her off the nest for the pleasure of witnessing her devotion to his person, after which he will suddenly become abstracted in manner and presently go off to the feeding place.—London Graphic.

The Tyrant Prima Donna.

It is the rarest thing to find that any famous prima donna ever "created" a new role of any artistic importance or associated herself with the interpretation of the music of any young composer, no matter how gifted. Her choice of songs in the concert room alternates between hackneyed favorites and absolutely worthless novelties. Alone among the great executants, the prima donna has been conspicuous for her abstinence from any efforts to achieve distinction as a composer.

Handel had a short way with the prima donna, and threatened to throw her out of the window if she would not sing what he had written for her. Wagner went further, and refused to write for the prima donna at all. And Verdi, in "Falstaff," did throw her out of the window and gave the leading part to a baritone. To the music lover the prima donna is a nuisance, and a very expensive one.—"Diversions of a Music Lover."

Millepeds.

The little creature which possesses the distinction of having more legs than any other animal is that which belongs to the family of insects known as millepeds, or thousand footed. There are several different species of these, but they all possess the common characteristic of having segmented bodies, each segment of which is provided with its own pair of feet. These are set so closely along the body as to resemble hairs, and when they move one after another with perfect regularity the effect is precisely the same on a small scale as that of a field of oats undulating under the influence of the wind. Some species of millepeds have as many as 350 separate and distinct legs. They are all perfectly harmless, unlike the centipeds, which frequently have the power of inflicting poisonous wounds.

His Whiskers.

Mrs. Vernon Greene—Why on earth don't you get your husband to cut off his whiskers? Mrs. Smillian Perle—I wouldn't have him do it for the world. I want him to let them grow and get them all out of his system.

Something In Danger.

"Does the captain say whether we shall break the record or not?"

"Yes. He says either the record or the boiler must go."

"How lovely!"

God hath yoked to guilt her pale tormentor, misery.—Bryant.

Flies Carry Contagion

Wilson's Fly Pads

kill the flies and disease germs too.

His Explanation.

"All men," said Mr. Meekton, who was preparing a speech, "are created equal."

"What did you observe?" asked his wife.

"I said all men are created equal. That is to say, that they are equal to one another. This, of course, is not meant to imply that they are the equals of their wives."

His Experience With Love.

"Do you think that love is a disease?"

"Well, it makes me feel far from well at times."

"You? Why, I didn't know you were in love."

"I'm not. But I sit opposite it at a boarding house table three times a day."

A Compromise.

"Your account has been standing a long time, Mr. Dukey."

"Then give it a seat, my dear Shears."

"Very glad to, sir; shall we make it a receipt?"—London Tit-Bits.

Like a Good Preacher.

"You say your washwoman reminds you of a good preacher?"

"Yes. She's always bringing things home to me that I never saw before."—Yale Record.

The whale was the first ocean mail carrier, and in three days thereafter he adopted the free delivery system.

Ayer's

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

Sarsaparilla

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

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

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

for **Rich Blood**

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

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

MRS. R. WHITNEY, Publisher

OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.
ENGLISH OFFICE—80 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., Nov., 5, 1904.

THE ELECTION.

The Liberals received an unexpectedly large majority, and the Conservatives a surprise at the result However, the Conservative party made a good clean fight and can philosophically accept defeat.

"It is, of course, easy to see that the Liberal promises in regard to immediate commencement of work on this Coast on the railway had not a little influence with many voters."—NEWS-ADVERTISER. THE ADVOCATE can testify from sad experience what reliance can be placed in the Liberal promises. Promises made by the Committee in 1902, and by the member elect in 1903 remain unfulfilled today.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

Seventh avenue, between Westminster ave nue 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 Hill 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 128 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.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to direct the publication of the undermentioned tariff of tolls to be paid by all persons using the Fraser River Bridge at New Westminster.

Adults, each way (Or eight tickets for 25c.)	$.05
Children over 5 & under 12, each way	02
Single rig or waggon, loaded or unloaded, including driver, each way.. (Or 8 tickets for $1.)	15
Double rig or waggon, empty, including driver, each way (Or 8 tickets for $1.)	15
Double rig or waggon, loaded, including driver, each way.. (Or 6 tickets for $1.)	20
Cordwood and shingle bolt waggon, including driver, round trip	25
Milk vans, round trips (Or 12 round trip tickets for $1.)	10
Saddle horse and rider, each way.... (Or 12 tickets for $1.)	10
Cattle, horses, pigs, sheep and calves, per head, each way	05

By Command.

FRED'K. J. FULTON,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
29th September, 1904.

New MILLINERY
In Trimmed and Ready-to-wear.
Also Children's Headwear in endless varieties.
Blouses, Wrappers, Dress Skirts, Underskirts. Full line of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. Children's Bearskin Coats, very reasonable. We have everything kept in a firstclass Dry Goods Store.
W. W. Merkley
BURRITT BLOCK
Westminster Avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS WANTED for clearing, grading and fencing West Vancouver School Grounds, containing one acre of land. Apply to Secretary, J. BRYANT, corner Westminster and Nineteenth avenues.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Great Sale at Kennedy's Old Stand, nothing reserved.

—:o:—

The death occurred on Thursday of Charles Everton, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Atkinson, 187 Lorne street, aged 1 year, 5 months and 11 days. The funeral occurred at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon from Armstrong & Edward's parlors, the Rev. A. W. McLeod officiating.

—:o:—

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

—:o:—

CUNNINGHAM—BARKER.

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place at the First Baptist Church on Thursday evening, when Rev. Mr. King united in marriage Mr. A. Burton Cunningham of the Vancouver Business College and Miss Marion, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs R. E. Barker of Cedar Cove The bride, who was dressed in a seal brown broadcloth travelling gown with large picture hat to match, was attended by Miss Ethel Walker, who wore pale green crepe de chene with large black velvet Gainsborough. The honeymoon which is to be a lengthy one, will be spent in Southern California.

Woman's Realm.

THE thread lace veil in sapphire blue, in green, violet, brown or gray has taken the form of a long narrow scarf, which is knotted about the crown of a hat so that one end hangs as a short cache peigne, the other falling to the very ankle at the back. It may, and indeed must be, when crossing the sidewalk, wound about the throat or otherwise held in tack, and, of course, nothing of this sort is ever worn while walking.

A large oblong lace veil is worn laid across a hat from right to left, hanging from the wide brim over each ear. On one side it hangs to the shoulder only, on the other below the elbow. Another picture hat in leghorn, heaped with peaches and wild roses, has a long scarf of pale pink chiffon that is really a boa. It is shirred at intervals its whole length, the shirrings covered with many frills of black lace. The scarf thus forms a mass eight or ten inches wide, and long enough to fall to the knees, after being once wound about the throat. Its end is fastened to the back of the hat a little to one side. All sorts of draperies of this sort will be worn largely with casino and garden party gowns.

Sailor hats of straw turbans for morning wear are trimmed only with a huge gauze veil, but what a veil! Its hem is trimmed with rows of chenille, dots and loops, with little ruffles or ruches of gauze, with rows of baby ribbon and Tom Thumb fringe, that quite put it beyond the range of the cheap purse. For picture hats the point d'espirit veil bordered with lace is shaped like an immense fichu, the front falling straight to the chin, the hem sloping so that it may be pinned without bulky wrinkles, while its two long narrow rounded ends hang like sashes to the shoulders or or waist line. It is the triumph of the veil, serving every purpose of loose covering, and graceful drapery, and so easy to adjust.

THE DIRECTOIRE.—The Paradise tail is immensely smart. It is a favorite in shaded orange, in wood-rose, in violet or green, and often gives the one note of piquancy to an otherwise simple, low toned tailor costume. What with plumes, lace veils and wide brims, hats are simply immense for all ceremonious occasions, the temptation for a small woman to make a spectacle of herself for the sake of the image she sees in a small mirror is distressingly great. The squatty effect is further increased, if the short woman is not careful, by the the fulled skirts and the rapidly bulging sleeves that bid fair to increase still more as the season wears along. For these short women let it be remembered that the Directoire fashions are quite as smart as the 1830, and that close elose elbow sleeves, sweetly flounced, Directoire coats, simple Marie Antoinette fichu, and long supple, plain skirts, slightly fulled, and especially smart in striped or checked silk, are her salvation.

TWO FAVORITE SKIRT MODELS adopted by ultra smart gownmakers have in one case a bias seam down the front with fulness spreading out from the sides. In the other, there is narrow panel front, a fan-like fullness inserted at the depth of a yoke space—all round, beginning at the side of the front panel, of course. Many other models are also used, but these two repeat themselves under various guises of trimming and material in enchanting ways. Their becomingness has much to do with the favor given them. Voiles are particularly well suited to the second model. A charming example, in a pale cinnamon shade of silk voile had a skirt as described. Its bodice had the modified front blouse style inset with motifs of Flemish lace wrought upon its edges with the finest shirring of mousseline matching the voile. The motifs, three in front joined a beautifully designed empiecement by entering into the high neck line and forming across the back a perfect finish with the same mousseline shirring carried out upon the whole as a bordering. This gave a feathery softness of outline, one happy in its color effect brought about by the difference of texture. The half-sleeves were very wide but represented the habit outline shortened of course, but fitted with additional lengths of lace undersleeves.

SHORT WHITE CLOTH COATS when not embroidered in open a jour style, or inset and applied with heavy antique laces, for trimming are sure to have a military touch of gold buttons and braid reservedly executed with or without a slight introduction of color, red or pale blue, defining the strap motif, always so effective.

SHORT TAFFETA COATS make, however, the best bid for favor. They are smartest worn on occasions, rather than generally, but the silks must be soft as well as exceedingly lustrous and without dominant figures. Louisines and changeable taffetas, together with single colors, are the best choice. The smartest models have a bottom finish to their full skirts, gathered on deep yokes of five half-inch tucks upon the bottom, forming a band group. Five bias narrow ruffles, piped on both sides are gathered on, row above row, covering the yoke. The neck finish is an empiecement of batiste embroidery or insetting of panne peau de soie or chiffon velvet of a contrasting color or a match shade. Very full sleeves are shirred into a Cavalier cuff, or the sleeve enters a habit band, wide and broad, having five frills of bastiste or lace in two or three rows. The sleeve laces are no longer worn very wide but rather with an increase of frills of narrower widths which obviates that straggling effect of drapery which is anything but smart. Heavy white linen and cheviot loose coats on box-models and equally short ones are a mass of both open and heavy embroidery. There is a great deal of style about them whether worn with match skirts the front panel alone embroidered or with other elaborate gowns. All-over black passementerie short, loose coats are for dowagers wear and very beautiful and very beautiful and fine is their workmanship.

FURNITURE

Bedroom Suites, 3 pieces, all prices.
Sideboards from $17.95
Dining Chairs 85c
Couches ..... $ 7 95
Oilcloths, per yard, from 30c
Linoleum from 45c
Carpets, 9x9, from ..... $ 4.95

Easy Time Payments.
No Interest Charged.

Grocery Dept.

Butter, Creamery, per pound 25c
Sugar, 20-lb sack $1.10
Potatoes, Langley, per sack.... $1 00
Cheese, per pound 15c
Tomatoes, 2 tins 25c

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

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

NEWCATLE MINERAL CLAIM.

SITUATE in the New Westminster Mining Division of District of New Westminster. Where located.—Britannia Mountain, Howe Sound.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Annie Austin, Free Miner's Certificate, No. B78370, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim

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

ANNIE AUSTIN.

Dated this 20th day of October 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

NOTICE.

The Fire-arms By-law is now in force, which enacts that

"No person under the age of 18 years shall fire off any gun, fowling piece, rifle, pistol or fire-arm within the limits of the District of South Vancouver."

The penalty for infraction of above is a fine not exceeding fifty dollars or one month imprisonment.

By order.

William G. Walker, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, Oct. 18, 1904.

SOUTH VANCOUVER MUNICIPALITY.

NOTICE.

The Municipal Hall will be open on Tuesday and Friday mornings only till the out door work of the Assessment is done.

William G. WALKER, C. M. C.
South Vancouver, Oct 18, 1904.

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

City of Vancouver.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that a by-law is intended to be passed by the City Council for levying a frontage rate to pay for the grading, concreting and block paving, etc., to be made on Pender street, (1st) between Burrard and Richards streets and (2nd) between Richards and Abbott streets, and that a statement showing the lands liable to pay the said rate and the names of the owners thereof, so far as they can be ascertained from the last revised assessment roll, is now filed in the office of the City Clerk, and is open for inspection during office hours. The estimated cost of the work is, (1st) $27,144.00, (2nd) $26,287 92, of which (1st) $9,771.84, (2nd) $8,762.64 is to be provided out of the general funds of the City. A Court of Revision will be held on Dec., 5th, 1904, at 9 p. m., for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessment or accuracy of the frontage measurement or any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make, and which is by-law cognizable by the Court.

THOS. F McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov., 1st, 1904.

BUTTER!
BUTTER!
IS ON THE ADVANCE. Buy now. I carry the FINEST CREAMERY BUTTER at 25c a pound. In quantities for less money.

A large stock of APPLES on hand from 75c a box, and up.

3-lb Evaporated Peaches	25c
Royal Crown Soap, 6 bars	25c
Extra Fine Eggs, per doz	30c
Sardines, per tin	10c
2 large tins Pork and Beans	25c
Gallon Jar of Chow Chow	90c

Extra Fine Ham and Bacon, also Cooked Ham FOR LUNCHES.

W. D. Muir
RING UP 'PHONE 443. Mt. Pleasant

PROGRESS.

Some time ago there was a notable automobile procession in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. It was notable for its size, and also for the fact that it was entirely composed of automobile wagons (like that in the cut above), built to distribute the advertising literature of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors and manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines. In many a town and village Dr. Pierce's automobile has been the pioneer horseless vehicle. These wagons, sent to every important section of the country, are doing more than merely advertise Dr. Pierce's Remedies—they are pioneers of progress, heralds of the automobile age.

And this is in keeping with the record made by Dr. Pierce and his famous preparations, which have always kept in the front on their merits. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is still the leading medicine for disorders and diseases of the stomach and digestive and nutritive systems, for the purifying of the blood and healing of weak lungs.

Women place Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the front of all put-up medicines specially designed for women's use. The wide benefits this medicine has brought to women have been well summed up in the words "*It makes weak women strong and sick women well.*"

The reputation of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets as a safe and effective laxative for family use is international.

It may be asserted without fear of contradiction that no other firm or company engaged in the vending of put-up medicines can rank with the World's Dispensary Medical Association, either in the opinion of the medical profession or of the intelligent public. The Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, which is connected with the "World's Dispensary," is alone sufficient to prove this supremacy. Here is a great modern hospital, always filled with patients, where every day successful operations are performed on men and women whose diseases demand the aid of surgery. No hospital in Buffalo is better equipped, with respect to its modern appliances, or the surgical ability of its staff. Dr. R. V. Pierce, the chief consulting physician of this great institution, has associated with himself nearly a score of physicians, each man being a picked man, chosen for his ability in the treatment and cure of some special form of disease.

The offer that Dr. Pierce makes to men and women suffering with chronic diseases of a *free consultation by letter*, is really without a parallel. It places without cost or charge the entire resources of a great medical institute at the service of the sick. Such an offer is not for one moment to be confounded with those offers of "free medical advice" which are made by people who are not physicians, cannot and do not practice medicine, and are only saved from prosecution by artfully wording their advertisements so that they give the impression that they are physicians without making the claim to be licensed.

Those who write to Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., may do so with the assurance that they will receive not only the advice of a competent physician, but the advice of a physician whose wide experience in the treatment and cure of disease, and whose sympathy with human suffering leads him to take a deep, personal interest in all those who seek his help and that of his associate staff of specialists.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (in paper covers), 1008 pages, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume, to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

YOUR UMBRELLA

YOU NEVER MISS your Umbrella till it rains. The fact is, there is no article more essential to a man's personal comfort than a good Umbrella.

This is a good Umbrella Store. Here are stacks of good Umbrellas, some for $1.00 and some for five times that much, as well as almost any price you like between.

Handles of Natural Wood, Silver Trimmed, Buckhorn, Gun Metal, Ivory, etc., with paragon frames, Steel Rods and covers of Austria Cloth, Gloria Taffeta Silk or Satin Dechene.

We invite you to come and look.

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

WANTED FRESH EGGS for which we will pay the highest prices.

IN STOCK

A good assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits and Provisions *at lowest Cash Prices.* A trial order solicited.

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

SOCIETIES Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.
Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19 meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m., in Oddfellows Hall Archer Block, Mt. Pleasant.
Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.
NOBLE GRAND—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. DeBo 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.

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

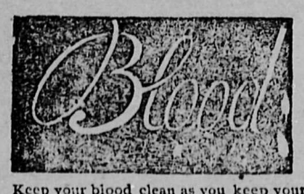
Argyle House
Wet Weather
Goods going at Big Bargain Prices.

Women's Rubber Rain Coats worth $6.50 for $1.50.

Ladies'	Cravenette	Rain	Coats	worth	$6.50	for	$4.50 each
"	"	"	"	"	$7.25	"	$5 50 "
"	"	"	"	"	$8.00	"	$6.25 "
"	"	"	"	"	$9.50	"	$7.50 "
"	"	"	"	"	$10.00	"	$8.00 "
"	"	"	"	"	$12.50	"	$9.50 "

Women's Plain Grey Venetian Blouses, worth $2.25 for 75c each.
Special Values in Umbrellas at 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2 00 and $2.25.
4 cards of Safety Pins for 5c.

A Genuine Snap
1 piece each of FRENCH WOOL FLANNEL in cardinal, navy, pink, cream and sky blue, for Ladies' Blouses and Infant's Wear, worth 40c for 25c a yard.
J. HORNER, 400 Westminster Ave.
Opposite Carnegie Library.



Keep your blood clean as you keep your body clean. You don't wait until your body is foul before you cleanse it.

It is a matter of surprise that many people who are so careful to have clean bodies make no effort to keep the blood clean. Everyone knows that uncleanness breeds disease; that those who do not keep their bodies in a wholesome condition and who dwell in filthy surroundings are the first to fall when some epidemic of disease sweeps the country. But foul blood is more dangerous to the individual than a foul body. An unclean body is rather a passive than an active hindrance to health. But unclean blood is an active threat against the very life—it makes the body a prepared breeding place for disease.

It is part of Nature's plan for human safety that in many cases where the blood is impure or corrupt she sets a sign on the body in proof of the corrupt current that is flowing through the veins. Scrofula with its disfiguring sores and scars, eczema with its irritation, salt-rheum, tetter, erysipelas, boils, pimples and other eruptions are only the outward signs of the impurity of the blood. But often in the earlier or simpler stages of the blood's impurity there are no outward signs of this condition; only dull, languid, sluggish feelings, which are commonly attributed solely to the sluggishness of the liver.

Of all preparations for purifying the blood Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery easily takes the first place. It eliminates from the blood the elements which clog and corrupt it, and which breed and feed disease. It acts directly on the blood-making glands, increasing their activity, and so increasing the supply of rich, pure blood which is the life of the body.

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood and lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay customs and mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Liberals Returned to Power.

The result of the Dominion Election on Thursday shows that the Laurier Government is returned to power and will have a majority of between 53 and 63. All the Cabinet Ministers are returned with the exception of Mr. Aylesworth. The Conservative Leader, R. L. Borden was defeated in Halifax. In British Columbia the Liberals have made a clean sweep, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nanaimo and Victoria returning the Liberal candidates with very large majorities. The total returns from the various polling places in the Vancouver Electoral District give Mr. Macpherson a majority of 858, the ballots cast in each place being as follows: Vancorve: City—Macpherson, 2,815; Ellis, 1977; Mortimer, 730; McGeer, 46; spoilt 81; total vote 5,647. North Vancouver—Macpherson, 35; Ellis, 34; Mortimer, 5; total vote 74. South Vancouver—Macpherson, 42; Ellis, 38; Mortimer, 12; McGeer, 4; total vote 96. Eburne—Macpherson, 17; Ellis, 11; total vote 28. Hastings—Macpherson, 5; Ellis, 2; Mortimer, 2; spoilt, 1; total vote 10. Collingwood—Macpherson, 25; Ellis, 19; Mortimer, 3; total vote, 47. Total vote polled in the constituency 5,902. By these figures it will be seen, that Mr Macpherson secured a majority at every point, Vancouver City giving him 838 and outside points 20, or, in all, a majority vote of 858 over Mr. Ellis, the Conservative candidate. Messrs. Mortimer and McGeer both lost their deposits.

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers.

B1799—Rev. G. H. Wilson, (Anglican).
1066—Rev. G. A. Wilson, (Presbyterian).
B1249—Rev. A. E. Hetherington, (Metnodist).
B1405—"The Advocate." 790—Mt. Pleasant Drug Store

Special Tram Rates
For Residents in South Vancouver Along
Cemetery Extension.

To actual Residents in South Vancouver, SPECIAL SETTLERS' TICKETS will be issued, beginning November 1st, 1904.

10 Rides, good at any time, to be used by Settler or his household ..... **60c.**
50 Rides, good at any time, but to be used during month of issue only by party in whose name issued **$2.50**

These tickets entitle Settlers to a continuous ride from any point on the Cemetery line to any point on the Vancouver Street Railway System. Transfer made at the corner of Sixteenth and Westminster avenues. TICKETS FOR SALE AT Westminster Ticket Office only, in Vancouver Depot.

British Columbia Electric Railway Company, Ltd.