Good Service Come yourself if you can, but remember we treat your children or your messenger exactly as we would yourself. We avoid all delays as much as possible. We give you or yours the same courteous attention whether you wish a 10c article or to have a dollar prescription filled. No trouble for us to show goods.

M. A. W. Co. Ltd.
Mt. Pleasant Postoffice Drug Store.
Free Delivery to any part of the city.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Devoted to the interests of Mt. Pleasant and South Vancouver.
Single Copy 5c, Three Months 25c, Six Months 50c, Per Year $1.

Always Something
to interest you every week in THE ADVOCATE among the Local Items, Miscellaneous Items, Woman's Realm, or the Continued Story. The Advertisements will keep you posted on where to go for bargains in all lines.
The subscription price is within the reach of all Delivered anywhere in the City, the Dominion the United States or Great Britian for $1 a year

Library, Legislative Assembly
SEP 11 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

ESTABLISHED APRIL 8TH, 1899. WHOLE NO. 333. MT. PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY, SEPT 9, 1905. (SEVENTH YEAR.) VOL. 7, NO. 23.

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:

The Box Social at Mrs. Geo. W. Hutchings, 332 Eighth avenue, east, in aid of St. Michael's Church on Thursday evening was a very enjoyable social function, as well as financially gratifying to the Committee who were active in arranging for the Social. The boxes which had been prepared by the ladies were auctioned off by Mr. G. Boult, who had no trouble in securing eager and generous bidders in the gentlemen present. The program was excellent, the following taking part: Misses Wells, piano and violin duet; Mrs. Warren, vocal solo; Miss Scofield, vocal solo; Misses Dodson and Lawrence, piano duet; Miss McFadyen, vocal solo; Master Leslie Scofield in costume made a hit in Coon Songs; Mr. Gilbert Boult, recitation. Mr. and Mrs. Hutchings made every one most welcome. Tea and coffee were served by the ladies. About $50 was realized

The Rector, Rev. G. H. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson assisted in entertaining those present.

:o:

We have the very cream of the best Canadian and American designs and makes in the Summer and Fall styles of shoes for Men, Women, Misses and Children R MILLS, 119 Hastings street, west.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 11, Knights of Pythias held dedicatory services in their new hall on Thursday evening. The Knights have leased the old Oddfellows' Hall, over Nightingale & Co.'s store, and have fitted it up in true Pythian style. The lodge room which was lengthwise with the building now runs across and takes up over half the floor space, making it larger than the old hall. To the left on reaching the top of the stairs a door opens into the ante-room which is covered with linoleum in tile design and is provided with plenty of chairs, enabling numbers of victims to wait comfortably until the goat is ready to "butt in" the game; to the right of the stair-landing a door leads into the regalia rooms and toilet room at the back. The lodge room is covered with dark red axminster carpet and bordered with linoleum in tile design, the width of a chair; around the walls are chairs upholstered in leath r. The presiding officer, the deputy officer, the two next highest who sit on the sides, are all provided with handsome chairs, leather upholstered tall backs and prettily carved. The triangle of the Knighthood is prominently visible, the dias in the center of the room, the officers pedestals and even the ventilators in the ceiling are triangular in design. The colors of the Order red, blue and yellow are used in the drapes over the officers stations. There are two secretaries' desks of modern design and containing the latest conveniences for the scribes. The lodge room will seat 75 besides the officers. About $1.000 has been expended in fitting up the hall. Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 11 has a membership of 140.

The Knights met in secret session early in the evening, after which the new hall was dedicated by the Grand Lodge Officers with impressive ceremonies. The Grand Lodge Officers who were present and who assisted in the dedication of the new lodge rooms were: H. E. Reed, D.G.C.; Bro. Ferguson of New Westminster, G. P. C.; Bro. Evans, V.G.C.; Bro. Buck, Prelate; H. J. Anstie, M of A.; C. L. Behnsen, M. of E.; W. Murphy, K. of R. and S.; G. C. Miller, G. I G.; Bro. Whiteway, G. O G After the lodge rooms had been thrown open to the friends of the members, congratulatory addresses were delivered by by several prominent members of the down-town lodges, and a short vocal and musical program rendered. Upon the conclusion of the program refreshments were served, after which the gathering dispersed.

:o:

THE ESSENCE OF NEWNESS in the SUMMER and FALL styles for Men, Women, Misses and Children, we have opened up. Remember the "Watchword" of this store—satisfaction or your money refunded. R. MILLS, the Shoe-man, 119 Hastings street, west

:o:

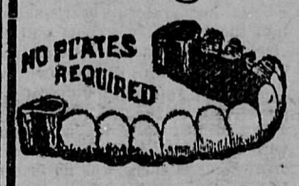
On Thursday evening Prof. G. P. Hicks entertained the members of the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Choir and a few friends, at his home on Eighteenth avenue. Mr. Hicks was assisted in entertaining by his daughters Mrs. Jas. McPherson, Miss Lilly Hicks and Miss Florence Hicks. The evening was most enjoyably passed with jolly games and music; dainty refreshments were served during the evening Mr. Hicks has occupied the position of Choir Leader in the local Methodist Church for fifteen years, and deep regret prevails among the lovers of good music that he has resigned the position. The members of the Choir presented their retiring Leader with handsome volume of Tenor Solos.

:o:

WANTED: general servant for small family. Apply at "Advocate" Office

NEW YORK DENTISTS

Our Gold Crown and Bridge work CAN NOT BE EXCELLED



We have a Specialist in this branch of the dental profession who has a world wide reputation for his high-class work. THIS CLASS OF WORK IS GUARANTEED FOR A LIFE-TIME.

OUR PRICES HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME for High-class Dentistry. WE DO EXACTLY AS WE ADVERTISE.

Teeth extracted and filled absolutely painless, and all other dental work done by Specialists who are all Graduate Dentists, holding Specialists' Diplomas, and licensed by the Board of Dental Examiners for British Columbia.

Give us a call and let us show you samples of our work. Then judge for yourself.

147 Hastings st. Telephone 1566.

Branch Office: corner Abbott and Hastings streets. Tel. 2022.

Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m.

Mr. Fred Brydone-Jack left on Monday to resume his studies at McGill College.

:o:

Mr. Jos. Wood and family have moved from Mt. Pleasant to Burrard street.

:o:

Dr. W. F. Coy has moved to his residence, southeast corner Eleventh and Westminster avenues.

:o:

Rev. Geo. A. Wilson, pastor of Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church, and Mrs. Wilson left on Wednesday for the East. Mr. Wilson will attend a meeting of the Home Misson Committee at Calgary. Mrs. Wilson will visit her parents Rev. Dr. and Mrs. McLaren at Toronto.

:o:

"The Advocate" wishes any carelessi ness in delivery reported to the Office; telephone B1405.

:o:

Mr. W. B. Walker, formerly of Mt. Pleasant but now of Seattle, spent a few days in the city the past week renewing acquaintances. Mr Walker is city representative of Sylvester Bros. Company, and a member of a prominent club of bachelor housekeepers known as "The Monks Clubs."

:o:

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

:o:

MOUNT PLEASANT METHODIST CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. A. E. Hetherington, will preach at both services. Morning subject: "The Great Question"; evening subject: "The Uplifted Christ."

Epworth League, Monday evening, subject: "The Forward Movement." All young people cordially invited.

:o:

Mt. Pleasant Dancing Academy, Oddfellows' Hall, Prof. Carr, Instructor. Gentlemen $7, Ladies $5, for the winter. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week, from 7:30 to 10:30.

:o:

At the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church on Tuesday evening a reception was held to welcome Rev. Mr. Piercy who has accepted a call to that church and who took charge on Sunday last, preaching morning and evening. Mr. Piercy is a young man of many sterling qualities and it is believed by the church he will prove the right man in the right place. The chair was taken by Rev. J. Willard Litch, pastor of the First Baptist Church. After the induction of Mr. Piercy by the chairman, the Rev. P. H. McEwen, pastor of Fairview Baptist Church; Rev. Mr. West, pastor of Jackson Avenue Baptist Church; Rev Dr. Rugg of West End Baptist Church; Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B D., pastor of Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church; Rev Dr. Robson of the Methodist Church; were listened to with great interest. Rev. Mr. Piercy replied to the addresses of welcome in a very neat and appropriate speech. The Choir favored the congregation with several anthems, and the meeting was brought to a close by singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

:o:

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

THE
ROYAL BANK of CANADA
Mt. Pleasant Branch

Capital $3.000.000. Reserves $3.302.743.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Bank Department.
OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS from 7 to 8 o'clock.

W. A. WARD, Manager.

Miss Ethel Chamberlin of New Westminster, is visiting the Misses Burritt, Twelfth avenue.

:o:

Mrs. H. Eligh of Seymour street, returned from Harrison this week, improved in health.

:o:

Miss Sarah Maherson of Comox, is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Viles, Lorne street

:o:

Thompson's Tar and Tolu Cream will stop that cough. For sale at the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Dr. T. Glendon Moody—Manager of the New York Dentists—and wife visited the Portland Fair this week.

:o:

Miss Villa Hall, pianist, is prepared to take a limited number of pupils. Communications with Miss Hall at the home of Mr. Geo. P. Hicks, Eighteenth avenue, on Saturdays

:o:

Mrs. Black of 390 Tenth avenue, east, left on Monday for Kaslo, to visit her daughter Mrs. W. O. Robinson for a few months.

:o:

The first dance of the season will be given Thursday evening of next week in Oddfellows' Hall, by Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F.

:o:

Thompson's Headache Powders will cure that headache. For sale at the Mt Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Miss H. Beveridge of Ladysmith, is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. R. Copeland, Twelfth avenue, while attending the Normal School.

:o:

Mr. Bert Flewelling and Miss Ethel Flewelling left on a vacation trip to Chilliwhack and Sumas, and will be away about ten days visiting friends.

:o:

Mrs. F. W. Bartle of 3124 Westminster avenue, was taken to St. Paul's Hospital on Tuesday for an operation. Her friends will be glad to hear she is convalescing.

:o:

Flint's Bromo Grippe, will cure your cold in 24 hours. For sale at the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

Mr. Taynton of Twelfth avenue, who has a fine orchard, this week gathered some very large Red Bietima apples, one measured 16 inches in circumference and weighed 1-lb 9 ounces.

:o:

Mr. John H. Campbell of Braeside, Ont, cousin of Mr. W. D. Muir, is visiting in Vancouver and other cities on the Coast. Mr. Campbell will remain several months.

:o:

Miss Boult opened her Kindergarten School in Mt. Pleasant Presbyterian Church Class Rooms on Tuesday September 5th. The hours are from 2 to 4 p. m., and parents will surely avail themselves of this advantage for the wee ones.

:o:

Thompson's Toothache Drops will cure any toothache. For sale at the Mt. Pleasant Drug Store.

:o:

RODMURE
DRESS & JACKET Cutting and Fitting.
MRS. DAVIE while abroad was successful in receiving a First-class Diploma from the Rodmure Dress Cutting Association, Glasgow.
She will take classes for learning this system. For information call at 2153 Second avenue, Fairview.

:o:

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

PAINTS, Oils, Varnishes

A few of the lines we carry: GENUINE ELEPHANT LEAD, PURE BAYDEN BOILED LINSEED OIL, PURE BAYDEN RAW LINSEED OIL, IRONITE Hard Oil Finish, Varnishes, House Paint and Floor Paint. ELEPHANT GOLDEN OAK STAIN—a beautiful finish. Our prices are always right.

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

Just arrived a large shipment of
PRESERVING PEACHES
Place your order with us at once
2-lb Fresh Mixed Biscuits 25c.
Crown Fruit Jars at cost. Plums, 40c, 50c, 60c per box.
Melons 5c each. Leave your order for Preserving Peaches.

H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

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.

You want the very best
Especially in **FANCY Biscuits**
We keep them at two pounds for **25**c.
In justice to yourself—try them.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant.
Telephone 1360.

THE LATEST STYLES For Fall 1905, Just Arrived
—in Ladies' Coats, Costumes, Skirts, Blouses, Wrappers, Dressing Gowns, Flannelettewear, Dress Goods, Silks, Draperies, Flannels and many other lines too numerous to mention.
We are also showing a large assortment of Children's Coats and Skirts in a large range of styles and colors.
A. ROSS & CO., 30, 32 and 34 Cordova St. Telephone 574.

REAL ESTATE
Seven-roomed House, with three full lots, 150 feet, facing on Westminster road, cleared. fenced and set out with fine bearing orchard, good cellar and barn.....Only $1.900.
Lots on Sixteenth and Seventeenth avenues. Price $125 each. Terms $25 cash, balance in payments of $8.56 per month.
Double corner on Twelfth ave., only $375
Double corner on Sixteenth avenue, close to car line, $700.
Lot on Sixth avenue, close to car line, all cleared, $555.
Five-roomed House with 50-ft. lot, cleared and fenced, $1.175. Terms: $175 cash, balance $15 per month, same as rent.
Five acres with small house near Central Park, $700.
Five-roomed Cottage on Eleventh avenue, close in, sewer connection. This is a comfortable house, only $1.100.
New House on Fifth avenue, 7-room, close to car $2.050. Easy terms.
House of 5 or 6 rooms, on lot 75-ft. front, splendid view, good orchard with fruit of all kinds, $1 800.
D. M. STITT
2450 Westminster avenue.

OKANAGAN MARKET
All kinds of MEATS and VEGETABLES always on hand.
Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Prompt delivery.
Fresh Fish Daily.
SWEET & LITTLE.
164 Ninth ave., near corner Westm'r ave.

Personal notices of visitors on Mt. Pleasant, or of Mt. Pleasant people who visit other cities, also all local social affairs are gladly received by "The Advocate."

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

FIRST-CLASS
Boot and Shoemaking and **Repairing** done at
Peters' Boot & Shoe Store
2454 Westminster avenue.

For a Game of Pool or Billiards
Drop in at
O. McCUTCHEON'S BARBER SHOP
Mt. Pleasant.

Store and Office Fixtures
SHOW CASES a specialty
WOOD CARVING
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
J. D. ROSS
(Cabinet Maker.)
SHOP: 43 Eighth Avenue.
'Phone B1206. MT. PLEASANT.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Local Advertising 10c a line each issue. Display Advertising $1.25 per inch per month.

Notices for Church and Society Entertainments, Lectures, etc., WHERE THE OBJECT IS TO RAISE MONEY will be charged for.

All Advertisements are run regularly and charged for until ordered they be discontinued.

Transient Advertizers must pay in advance.

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

10 Days TREMENDOUS SLAUGHTER
of Choice Up-to-date Groceries to make room for large shipment now on the way. Some goods almost given away. Don't miss this Sale.
The City Grocery Co. Ltd.
Wholesale and Retail Grocers.
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

CASCADE
THE BEER Without a Peer.
Brewed right here in Vancouver by men of years and years and years experience, and a brewery whose plant is the most perfect known to the Art of Brewing. Is it any wonder that it has taken a place in the hearts of the people which no other beer can supplant? Doz., quarts $2. Doz., pints $1.
Vancouver Breweries, Ltd.
Vancouver, B. C. Tel. 429
For Sale at all first-class Saloons, Liquor Stores and Hotels or delivered to your house.

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

FOR SATURDAY ONLY
20-lb sack Granulated Sugar $1.25
Eden Bank Creamery Butter.... 30c lb
Pineapples ..... 35c each
McKinnon & Gow,
146 Ninth Ave. Opposite No.3 Fire Hall

At the Council meeting on Tuesday evening, Aldman Cook spoke strongly in favor of extending the street railway line as proposed. He had been accused, he said, in an evening paper of favoring corporations as against the City, but he thought it was the other way. The Company did not wish to make the extension which would be a great convenience to a large number of citizens. If submitted to a vote, he was of the idea that the people would pronounce strongly in favor of the line being built. Under present conditions, not ten per cent of the people of the city were able to get as far as Brockton Point twice a year, as they could not afford to pay hack hire, and even as it is people who go there are not able to get back until late owing to the inefficient car service. In other cities, car lines were built to all gates of parks, but owing to water surrounding Stanley Park, the conditions here were different. A short time ago there was great opposition to having more than one car line on a street, and even in China today the building of railway would hardly be allowed.

Telephone Numbers of Local Ministers.

B1799—Rev. G. H. Wilson, (Anglican).
1066—Rev. G. A. Wilson, (Presbyterian).
B1249—Rev. A. E. Hetherington, (Methodist)

Mt. Pleasant Mail, (Postoffice.)
Arrives at 10:30 a.m., and 3 p.m.
Leaves at 11 a. m., 3 and 8 p. m.
The Postoffice is open for business from 8 to 7 p. m., only.

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.

Advertise in "The Advocate."

Lace Collar Supporters
These are quite new and exceedingly useful. Without one a Lace Collar will not stand up well. We have them in gold plate, sterling silver and mother of pearl, set with imitation opals, pearls, pearls and turquoises.
From 75c to $2 a pair.
Trorey THE JEWELER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

Use Royal Crown SOAP
THE BEST IN THE WORLD. Drop us a post card asking for a Catalogue of Premiums to be had free for ROYAL CROWN SOAP WRAPPERS.
ROYAL CROWN SOAP CO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Young Peoples Societies.

SUNDAY.

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

MONDAY.

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

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

TUESDAY.

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

See When Your Lodge Meets

MONDAY.

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

TUESDAY.

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

THURSDAY.

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

FRIDAY.

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

Advertising is the education of the purchaser of the merits of different that which adds to his comfort and amuses consumer. It informs the prospective goods and brings him into touch with plifies his happiness.

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

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

WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening In the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir

By EDWIN CASKODEN [CHARLES MAJOR]

Copyright, 1898 and 1901, by the Bowen-Merrill Company

"I trust the king will see fit to favor him, and I hope that you will speak a word in his behalf should the opportunity occur."

"What, in the name of heaven, have we to give him?" cried Mary impatiently, for she kept an eye on things political, even if she were only a girl. "The king has given away everything that can be given already, and now that the war is over and men are coming home there are hundreds waiting for more. My father's great treasure is squandered, to say nothing of the money collected from Empson, Dudley and the other commissioners. There is nothing to give unless it be the titles and estate of the late Duke of Suffolk. Perhaps the king will give these to your paragon if you will paint him in as fair a light as you have drawn him for me." Then, throwing back her head, with a laugh, "Ask him."

"It would be none too much for his deserts," I replied, falling in with her humor.

"We will so arrange it, then," went on Mary banteringly. "Captain Brandon no longer, but Charles Brandon, duke of Suffolk. How sounds it, Master Caskoden?"

"Sweet in my ears," I replied.

"I really believe you would have the king's crown for him, you absurd man, if you could get it. We must have so interesting a person at court. I shall at least see that he is presented to the queen at once. I wonder if he dances. I suppose not. He has probably been too busy cutting and thrusting." And she laughed again at her own pleasantry.

When the mirth began to gather in her face and the dimples came responsive to her smiles, when she threw back her perfectly poised head, stretching her soft, white throat, so full and round and beautiful, half closing her big brown eyes till they shone again from beneath the shade of those long, black, sweeping lashes; when her red lips parted, showing her teeth of pearl, and she gave the little clap of her hands, a sort of climax to the soft, low, rippling laugh, she made a picture of such exquisite loveliness that it is no wonder men were fools about her and caught love as one catches a contagion. I had it once, as you already know, and had recovered. All that prevented a daily relapse was my fair, sweet antidote, Jane, whose image rested in my heart, a lasting safeguard.

"I wonder if your prodigy plays cards—that is, such as we ladies play?" asked Mary. "You say he has lived much in France, where the game was invented, but I have no doubt he would scorn to waste his time at so frivolous a pursuit when he might be slaughtering armies single handed and alone."

"I do not know as to his dancing and card playing, but I dare venture a wager he does both," I replied, not liking her tone of sarcasm. She had yet to learn who Brandon was.

"I will hazard ten crowns," said Mary quickly, for she loved a wager and was a born gambler.

"Taken," said I.

"We will try him on both tomorrow night in my drawing room," she continued. "You bring him up, but tell no one. I will have Jane there with her lute, which will not frighten you away I know, and we will try his step. I will have cards, too, and we shall see what he can do at triumph. Just we four, no one else at all. You and Jane, the new Duke of Suffolk and I. Oh, I can hardly wait!" And she fairly danced with joyous anticipation.

The thing had enough irregularity to give it zest, for while Mary often had a few young people in her drawing room, the companies were never so small as two couples only, and the king and queen, to make up for greater faults, were wonderful sticklers in the matter of little proprieties.

The ten crown wager, too, gave spice to it, but to do her justice she cared very little for that. The princess loved gambling purely for gambling sake, and with her the next best thing to winning was losing.

When I went to my room that night, I awakened Brandon and told him of the distinguished honor that awaited him.

"Well, I'll be"— But he did not say what he would "be." He always halted before an oath, unless angry, which was seldom, but then beware. He had learned to swear in Flanders. "How she did fly at me the other morning! I never was more surprised in all my life. For once I was almost caught with my guard down and did not know how to parry the thrust. I mumbled over some sort of a lame retaliation and beat a retreat. It was so unjust and uncalled for that it made me angry. But she was so gracious in her amends that I was almost glad it happened. I like a woman who can be as savage as the very devil when it pleases her. She usually has in store an assortment of possibilities for the other extreme."

"She told me of your encounter," I returned, "but said she had come off second best, and seemed to think her overthrow a huge joke."

"The man who learns to know what a woman thinks and feels will have a great deal of valuable information," he replied, and then turned over for sleep, greatly pleased that one woman thought as she did.

I was not sure he would be so highly flattered if he knew that he had been invited to settle a wager and to help Mary to a little sport.

As to the former, I had an interest there myself, although I dared not settle the question by asking Brandon if he played cards and danced, and, as to the matter of Mary's sport, I felt there was but little if any danger of her having too much of it at his expense, Brandon being well able to care for himself in that respect.

The next evening at the appointed time we wended our way by an unfrequented route and presented ourselves as secretly as possible at the drawing room of the princess.

The door was opened by Lady Jane, and we met the two girls almost at the threshold. I had told Brandon of the bantering conversation about the title and estates of the late Duke of Suffolk, and he had laughed over it in the best of humor. If quick to retaliate for an intentional offense, he was not thin skinned at a piece of pleasantry, and had none of that stiff, sensitive dignity so troublesome to oneself and friends.

Now, Jane and Mary were always bantering me because I was short and inclined to be, in fact, round, but I did not care. It made them laugh, and their laughing was so contagious it made me laugh, too, and we all enjoyed it. I would give a pound sterling any time for a good laugh, and that, I think, is why I have always been—round.

So, upon entering, I said:

"His grace the Duke of Suffolk, ladies."

They each made a sweeping courtesy, with hand on breast, and gravely saluted him:

"Your grace, good even."

Brandon's bow was as deep and graceful, if that were possible, as theirs, and when he moved on into the room it was with a little halt in his step and a big blowing out of the cheeks in ludicrous imitation of his late lamented predecessor that sent the girls into peals of soft laughter and put us all at our ease immediately.

Ah, what a thing it is to look back upon—that time of life when one finds his heaven in a ready laugh!

"Be seated, all," said the princess. "This is to be without ceremony and only we four. No one knows a word of it. Did you tell any one, Sir Edwin?"

"Perish the thought!" I exclaimed.

She turned her face toward Brandon. "But I know you did not. I've heard how discreet you were about another matter. Well, no one knows it, then, and we can have a famous evening. You did not expect this, Master Brandon, after my reception of you the other morning? Were you not surprised when Sir Edwin told you?"

"I think I can safely say that I was prepared not to be surprised at anything your highness might graciously conclude to do—after my first experience," he answered, smiling.

"Indeed?" returned Mary, with elevated eyebrows and a rising inflection on the last syllable of the word. It was now her turn for a little surprise. "Well, we'll try to find some way to surprise you one of these days." And the time came when she was full of surprises for him. Mary continued: "But let us not talk about the other day. Of what use are 'other days,' anyway? Before the evening is over, Master Brandon, we want you to give us another sermon." And she laughed, setting off three other laughs as hearty and sincere as if she had uttered the rarest witticism on earth.

The princess had told Jane and Jane had told me of the "Sermon in the Park," as Mary called it.

"Jane needs it as much as I," said the princess.

"I can't believe that," responded Brandon, looking at Jane with a softening glance quite too admiring and commendatory to suit me, for I was a jealous little devil.

The eyebrows went up again.

"Oh, you think she doesn't? Well, in truth, Master Brandon, there is one failing that cannot be laid at your door—you are no flatterer." For answer Brandon laughed, and that gave us the cue, and away we went in a rippling chorus, all about nothing. Some persons may call our laughter foolish, but there are others who consider it the height of all wisdom. St. George! I'd give my Garter for just one other laugh like that, for just one other hour of youth's dancing blood and glowing soul warmth, of sweet, unconscious, happy heart beat and paradise creating joy in everything!

After a few minutes of gay conversation, in which we all joined, Mary asked: "What shall we do? Will one of you suggest something?"

Jane sat there looking so demure you would have thought mischief could not live within a league of her, but those very demure girls are nearly always dangerous. She said, oh, so innocently:

"Would you like to dance? If so, I will play." And she reached for her lute, which was by her side.

"Yes, that will be delightful. Master Brandon, will you dance with me?" asked the princess, with a saucy little laugh, her invitation meaning so much more to three of us than to Brandon. Jane and I joined in the laugh, and when Mary clapped her hands that set Brandon off, too, for he thought it the quaintest, prettiest little gesture in the world and was all unconscious that our laugh was at his expense.

Brandon did not answer Mary's invitation—the fit of laughter had probably put it out of his mind—so she, evidently anxious to win or lose her wager at once, again asked him if he danced.

"Oh, pardon me! Of course! Thank you!" And he was on his feet beside her chair in an instant ready for the dance. This time the girl's laugh, though equally merry, had another tone, for she knew she had lost.

Out they stepped upon the polished floor, he holding her hand in his, awaiting the pause in the music to take the step. I shall never forget the sight of those two standing there together—Mary, dark eyed and glowing; Brandon, almost rosy, with eyes that held the color of a dark spring sky and a wealth of flowing curls crowning his six feet of perfect manhood, strong and vigorous as a young lion. Mary, full of beauty curves and graces, a veritable Venus in her teens, and Brandon, an Apollo, with a touch of Hercules, were a complement each to the other that would surely make a perfect one.

When the music started off they went, heel and toe, bow and courtesy, a step forward and a step back, in perfect time and rhythm—a poem of human motion. Could Brandon dance? The princess had her answer in the first ten steps. Nothing could be more graceful than Brandon's dancing unless it were Mary's. Her slightest movement was grace itself. When she would throw herself backward in thrusting out her toe and then swing forward with her head a little to one side, her uplifted arm undulating like the white neck of a swan—for her sleeve, which was slit to the shoulder, fell back and left it bare—she was a sight worth a long journey to see. And when she looked up to Brandon with a laugh in her brown eyes and a curving smile just parting her full, red lips that a man would give his very luck to—but I had better stop.

"Was there ever a goodlier couple?" I asked Jane, by whose side I sat.

"Never," she responded as she played, and, strange to say, I was jealous because she agreed with me. I was jealous because I feared it was Brandon's beauty to which she referred. That I thought would naturally appeal to her. Had he been less handsome I should perhaps have thought nothing of it, but I knew what my feelings were toward Mary, and I judged, or rather misjudged, Jane by myself. I supposed she would think of Brandon as I could not help thinking of Mary. Was anything in heaven or earth ever so beautiful as that royal creature dancing there, daintily holding up her skirts with thumb and first finger, just far enough to show a distracting little foot and ankle and make one wish he had been born a sheep rather than a sentient man who had to live without Mary Tudor? Yet, strange as it may seem, I was really and wholly in love with Jane. In fact, I loved no one but Jane, and my feeling of intense admiration for Mary was but a part of man's composite inconstancy.

A woman—God bless her!—if she really loves a man, has no thought of any other—one at a time is all sufficient—but a man may love one woman with the warmth of a simoom and at the same time feel like a good, healthy south wind toward a dozen others. That is the difference between a man and a woman—the difference between the good and the bad. One average woman has enough goodness in her to supply an army of men.

Mary and Brandon went on dancing long after Jane was tired of playing. It was plain to see that the girl was thoroughly enjoying it. They kept up a running fire of small talk and laughed and smiled and bowed and courtesied, all in perfect time and grace.

It is more difficult than you may think, if you have never tried, to keep up a conversation and dance La Galliard at the same time—one is apt to balk the other. But Brandon's dancing was as easy to him as walking, and, although so small a matter, I could see it raised him vastly in the estimation of both girls.

"Do you play triumph?" I heard Mary ask in the midst of the dancing.

"Oh, yes," replied Brandon, much to my delight, as the princess threw a mischievous, knowing glance over her shoulder to see if I had heard. She at once saw I had, and this, of course, settled the wager.

"And," continued Brandon, "I also play the new game, honor and ruff, which is more interesting than triumph."

"Oh, do you?" cried Mary. "That will more than compensate for the loss of my 10 crowns. Let us sit down at once. I have been wishing to learn, but no one here seems to know it. In France, they say, it is the only game. I suppose there is where you learned it. Perhaps you know their new dances too. I have heard they are delightful."

"Yes, I know them," replied Brandon.

"Why, you are a perfect treasure! Teach me at once! How, now, master of the dance? Here is your friend outdoing you in your own line."

"I am glad to hear it," I returned.

"If Lady Jane will kindly play some lively air written in the time of 'The Sailor Lass,' I will teach the Lady Mary the new dance," said Brandon.

Jane threw one plump little knee over the other and struck up "The Sailor Lass." After she had adjusted the playing to Brandon's suggestion he stepped deliberately in front of Mary and, taking her right hand in his left, encircled her waist with his right arm. The girl was startled at first and drew away. This nettled Brandon a little, and he showed it plainly.

"I thought you wished me to teach you the new dance," he said.

"I do, but—but I did not know it was danced that way," she replied, with a fluttering little laugh, looking up into his face with a half shy, half apologetic manner and then dropping her lashes before his gaze.

"Oh, well!" said Brandon, with a Frenchman's shrug of the shoulders, and then moved off as if about to leave the floor.

"But is that really the way you—they dance it—with your—their arm around my—a lady's waist?"

"I should not have dared venture upon such a familiarity otherwise," an-

"I thought you wished me to teach you the new dance."

swered Brandon, with a glimmer of a smile playing around his lips and hiding in his eyes.

Mary saw this shadowy smile and said: "Oh, I fear your modesty will cause you hurt. I am beginning to believe you would dare do anything you wish. I more than half suspect you are a very bold man, notwithstanding your smooth, modest manner."

CAUGHT IN THE ICE.

How a Trader's Ingenuity Saved Himself and Comrade.

The fur trader sat on the steamer wharf at Quebec, leaning back on a packing box. For a moment he looked down at the first sheet of ice that had skimmed the broad St. Lawrence; then he said: "That ice there is about as thick as it was the time I got caught on my first trip north into the barrens.

"Another fellow by the name of Andrew Damson and myself had been trading with Indians in British Columbia. We broke camp at the end of the season, and started to the nearest settlement, which was ten miles south of us, with a big lake lying between. We found the ice had all gone out, and we couldn't cross on sledges, as we did when we came up. To go round the lake meant a mean journey on account of the marshes. As our provisions were used up and we had already sent our pelts out, there didn't seem to be any reason why we shouldn't paddle the six miles across. Our outfit was light, and we figured we could reach the other side before dark.

"Three or four Indians, who were coming in with skins, saw as we were setting out, and yelled something to us about the ice. Later on, I wished I'd listened to them.

"We got along well till about the middle of the afternoon, when the wind whirled around into the north, and it got cold within ten minutes. It began to snow, too, first in little spits and then thicker and thicker, until we couldn't see a canoe's length ahead of us.

"There was only one thing to do, and that was to spread out the blankets into a kind of awning, and curl up to sleep and wait for the morning, when we could see our way.

"Damson woke me at daylight, and I looked out. The fall of snow had been light. We were about a hundred yards from the shore, and I could see that the storm had blown over quickly. But on every side the lake was covered with ice, not thick enough to hold a man and not thin enough for a boat to push through.

"'Damson,' said I, looking sober, 'we'd be in a bad way if this ice shouldn't get strong enough to walk on, or else melt enough so we could paddle. There isn't anything left but a half can of beans, and this canoe is leaking.'

"The hours went by. We ate nearly all our provisions, and slept over the next night pretty anxious, and cold and hungry, and trying to keep out of the water that was gradually rising in the canoe. The next morning the ice was still too strong to break through, and yet it was too weak to hold us.

"Then Andy hit upon a plan. He first tore out two of the braces that ran from side to side of the canoe.

"'What are you going to do?' says I.

"'I'm going to build an ice raft,' says he, and he lashed the braces across the end of the paddles. Then he tore pieces of the birch bark out of the sides of the canoe, fastened them across between the paddles, and finally had a patchwork raft nearly six feet long and four feet broad. 'There,' said he, 'that will spread your weight over a bigger area of ice, and you can lie down on it and push with your toes. You go first. It will hold you all right, but it won't hold both of us.'

"'How shall I send the raft back to you?' said I.

"'I've already thought of that,' said he. 'Take this ball of cord we used for tying up the skins. I'll tie this on to the raft here. If anything happens to you I may be able to pull you out, and if you get there all right I can haul the raft back.'

"The raft would just barely hold me up, and it was ticklish work pushing my way to shore, spread out on my stomach on the raft; but I accomplished it at last.

"Then he pulled the raft back to the canoe, and for a moment I couldn't see what he was doing with the cord. But all of a sudden he stood up and threw something toward me. It fell about half-way between us, but glanced and slid along the ice almost to my feet. It was his heavy hunting knife with the cord tied on to it.

"'Haul away!' said he, when he had spread himself out on the raft. 'Easy! etsy!' and atl ast I managed to pull him to shore. I never felt anything better than the solid ground under my feet. If it hadn't been for Andy's ingenuity, it would have been starvation, drowning or freezing for both of us."

Niagara's Beauty Not to Be Marred.

"Niagara Past, Present and Prospective" was the subject of an address to the Empire Club in Toronto recently by Frederick Nicholls. The past of Niagara was illustrated by stories of the North American Indian, the Jesuit Fathers and its conquest by France and England. The rate of recession has been from one to five feet a year. The cliff between the upper and lower rivers is not a solid rock, but is composed of strata which is first limestone, then shale, afterwards hard rock with softer rock intervening. The soft rocks wear away by percolation of the water from shore, causing the hard rock to fall. On account of the hard rock being at the surface, the general appearance will not vary much as there will always be a rock projection for the water to flow over. A resume of the legislative acts and the efforts of the late Lord Dufferin to establish a national park were recited, together with the privileges given to electrical companies. It was thought that the amount of water to be used by these respective water privileges would mar the scenic beauty of the falls, but he was of the opinion that whether the depth of the flow was 12 or 14 feet it would be as awe-inspiring as ever.

Newspapers for Indians.

A weekly newspaper that is, without doubt, unique in journalism has made its first appearance in the vicinity of Montreal. It is called The Caughnawaga Gazette, and its object is to supply news and matters of interest to the residents of the Six Nations reserves. It consists of four pages. The first is printed in English, the second, which conveys the same information, is in French; the third in Indian, while the fourth is devoted to advertisers. The announcement of policy is made in a modest manner, and the chief note is the expression of a desire to increase the feeling of harmony and goodwill in the reserve.

The charity that hastens to proclaim its good deeds ceases to be charity and is only pride and ostentation.—Hutton.

How to Fill Space.

The editor of a newspaper published at Treves has devised a new method of filling his columns during the present quiet time, when local news is scarce. He simply prints a list of the names of places for which tickets are issued at the railway station, and, as the list is a very long one, it will serve to fill up gaps in several issues.

AT FRIENDSHIP'S CALL

By ETHEL BARRINGTON

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Dusk was clouding the landscape as Noah Sterling, powerfully built, with blue eyes in contrast to his gray hairs, stepped on the porch. He leaned against the framework of the door and smoked his pipe, apparently oblivious to the voices floating out from the kitchen. Yet he heard, for his brows lowered and met above his eyes, and his teeth shut sharply on the brier's stem.

"I'll enter no family unwelcomed. Your father has his pride, I mine"—The girlish voice was pitched high and broke suddenly. Then followed indistinct pleadings from her companion, whom she answered: "It's true, all true. But I'm in the mill, a mill hand, while you—some day you will be boss; you'll own all; you"—

"Don't say it, Bess. I am the unhappiest creature in the world, the son of a self made man. Father forgets he was once a laborer, choosing his wife

SHE SAT BY THE TABLE, HER HEAD BURIED IN HER ARMS.

for himself. I'll do the same. Let him do what he will with the property. I've brains and hands. His blood fills my veins, and I'll win out, as he did."

"You are all he has in the world. I'll not come between you"—

Noah Sterling glanced into the dim room. He could see Bess fighting against her love and the stalwart son of the mill owner as he held her hands. Noiselessly he stepped from the porch to the coolness of the little garden. It was quite dark when he returned, but no light greeted him from the open door, but a low sob broke the stillness and guided him to the girl's side. She sat by the table, her head buried in her arms, her slight frame trembling with emotion. Noah watched her silently.

"Oh, Daddy Noah, my heart is broken"— The words were scarcely audible. Sterling sat down heavily, resting his work worn hand on her arm.

"You sent him away bravely. Now you cry for him."

Bess cleared her voice. There was a little laugh of self pity in her tone as she spoke.

"That's the woman of it. Yet it's you who spoiled me. When did I ask for aught—and you not give it to me? Oh, dad, if you could only help me now!"

"You've set your heart on this. You truly love young Thadd?"

"He's all the world"— Sterling withdrew his hand abruptly. Impetuously Bess flung her arms about his neck. "Not that I love you less, dear, or ever could, but you loved my mother—you understand—you must—you are all that is left to me now."

"Understand! Sure I understand." Soothing her, he drew her to his knee and held her in his arms, as he had so often done as a child. Comforted, she prepared to retire.

"Are you not going to bed?" she questioned, her candle illuminating her heavy eyes.

"Presently, child."

Yet he had scarcely stirred when the gray dawn showed in the east; then he rose stiffly, determination in his face. "I've just got to do it. I swore I never would, but I will."

At noon next day Noah Sterling entered the office. Thaddeus Giles, the boss, was writing when the foreman appeared, but he nodded kindly.

"Sit down, Noah. I'll be through in a minute." Sterling took the indicated chair near the desk, absently twirling his cap in his hand.

"Glad to see you, old man. Anything special that you dropped in for?" asked Giles, pushing his papers from him and swinging around in his chair.

"I wanted particular to see you," began Sterling uncertainly. "It's about the young folks—your boy Thadd and Bess Hardy"—

"Stop, Noah," broke in the mill owner sharply. "Some things I allow no interference in. It's none of your business anyhow."

"Hold hard. I'm one of your hands—have been for years—yet we were kids together, you, Tim, and me. Was there ever a scrape that we didn't share?"

"We were sure enough pals." The boss' eyes twinkled at sundry remembrances.

"When Tim died—you don't recollect—you were planning your own big deal. But I knew. There was a baby, Thadd. I ain't never told you. But the night Tim went I sat with him. He worried awful about that baby. Seemed as if he just couldn't die till I set his mind at rest. I swore the child should be first with me, at any sacrifice I'd make her happy, and I will—I will." Sterling leaned forward. Giles returned his look questioningly.

"I don't understand what you are after," he said at last.

"Bess is Tim's daughter—Tim and Bessie's baby."

"Bessie Fields that was?"

"The same. You begin to see now."

"Come, Noah, this is ridiculous! Because Tim was our playmate it does not follow I should allow my son to throw himself away upon his daughter, a mill hand. However, for the sake of old times and what I owe to you besides I'll make my position clear." As Giles paused he showed in every line the inflexibility that had gained for him success, but he was reckoned a just man. "I worked and planned night and day, year by year. Now I am rich. My son will be richer still. He is the center of my ambition. He must marry in the world for which I educated him. He must be the gentleman his father had no chance to be."

"What your boy is to you Bess is to me," said Sterling, with an effort. "I loved her mother. The words sort of strangle me, Thadd. I call you that just once, for we are back in the old days. Yes, the words choke me, but for Bess' sake I'll speak them. She said I had always given her what she cried for, though I'm none too sure of myself this time. I am going to try. You want a lady for your boy. You want more—a pure, good woman. Bess is that. She has book learning too. But, Thadd, it cost money, all I'd saved, and when I took the spell of rheumatism cash ran low, and she—bless her grateful heart—she went into the mill till we could pull things straight. It's the factory stamp you have against her—that's how she got it. Thadd, you mind the year of the strike; it's all of twenty years now. You had just opened your first shop, with everything tied up. It was sink or swim, and there was no insurance. You remember the powder the strikers smuggled in and the slow match burning when you and your watchman came suddenly upon it. You were white, and I don't know as I blame you. Death brushed shoulders with us that night. Your watchman stood to his duty. I cut that match"—

"I would have given you a share in the concern," protested the boss, living again the suspense of that awful moment.

"I'm a workman—never could be different. But you were grateful. You gave me a promise—a sort of oath"—Giles sat motionless, the dawn of comprehension in his strong self willed face. Noah held him, eye to eye. "Seems like taking a mean advantage. It's powerful hard to ask. But I loved her mother. Don't decide now. See the girl. Learn to know her. I'll stand aside. I'll not be in your road."

"It's a pretty stiff test," said Giles slowly as he rose, memories, pride, ambition, gratitude, all warring within him. Then he stretched out his hand, and the two locked palms. "You have been a long time calling, but now you have spoken I honor your claim, old friend."

Unappreciated Services.

Chatting across the table in an uptown restaurant, two young men exchanged confidences concerning their activities in a nearby department store. "I can work to the limit of my strength if it is appreciated," said one of them, "but the more one does for the head of my department the more he exacts, and he appreciates nothing." The other young man subscribed to the sentiment and added, "I put the new boy who came a few days ago wise to the situation and advised him not to hustle quite so lively, for if he ever lets up a little it will be concluded that he has lost interest in his job." An employer who overheard the conversation remarked to a friend who was lunching with him: "That is the secret of shirking service. The man who never has an appreciative word for those in his employ when they manifest an interest in his business stunts available usefulness and discounts the diligence of which he would otherwise get the benefit."—New York Tribune.

Posting Sister's Beau.

He was a naughty little brother, but little brothers always are naughty on such occasions. Sister's young gentleman was waiting patiently in the drawing room, and Tommy opened fire with:

"Are you going to propose to my sister tonight?"

"Why, I—er—er—er—what do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing! Only if you are you ain't a-going to surprise her. At dinner jus' now she bribed me an' my little brother to go to bed at half past 7. She's hung four Cupid pictures on the parlor wall, moved the sofa over in the darkest corner, got ma an' pa to go callin' next door, shut the dog in the cellar an's been practicing 'Because I Love You' on the pianner all the afternoon. You'll get her all right, only if she tells you 'bout its being sudden tell her it's all bunkum!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

DON'TS FOR STOUT WOMEN.

High authority on dress matters offers these suggestions to the stout woman:

Don't wear wide belts.

Don't trim a skirt except at the bottom.

Don't wear a tight fitting coat if you are fat.

Don't wear a sleeve that is full below the elbow.

Don't use frills of any kind on a gown. Use flat trimmings.

Don't wear fluffy things around the neck. Let the neck finishing be as flat as possible.

Don't wear bow ties. Wear something small and narrow if you wear any tie at all.

Don't wear an Eton coat. Always have your coat line extend as far below the waist line as possible.

Don't wear a high cut decolletage. Have the low bodice cut to an extremity of decollete, and build up the top with patchy effects to the required height.

A False Note.

"Don't you hate anything like that?" asked a woman of her neighbor in the car, looking where she had indicated by a nod. There was apparently nothing that would incite such a remark but a stylishly dressed girl who had just taken her seat. But as the eye traveled down her costume in search of what offended it rested on the bottom of her skirt, beneath the folds of which was visible the dusty, bedraggled edge of her underskirt. All the daintiness seemed to vanish, and suggestions of untold carelessness arose in the mind.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

RAINY RIVER MAN HAD TROUBLES

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS KIDNEYS

Then his Rheumatism and Other Pains Vanished Once and for all—His Case Only one of Many.

Barwick, Ont., June 5.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Rheumatism, or any other disease resulting from disordered kidneys is the experience of many of the settlers of this Rainy River country. The case of William John Dixon of this place, is a fair sample of the work this great Canadian Kidney Remedy is doing.

"I had Rheumatism so bad I had to use a stick to walk. I had pains in my back and right hip, and I had no comfort in sleeping.

"I could no more than dress and undress myself for nearly two months, and for nearly three weeks I could not lace my right shoe.

"My brother advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and I did so. After taking three boxes I could walk around and lace up my shoes and do my work. Six boxes cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure for sick Kidneys. Sick Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills the human family suffers from.

The First Astor and the Poet.

John Jacob Astor and his son rigidly attended to business in the same office, a little one story building in Prince street, just east of Broadway. Their constant companion there was Fitz-Greene Halleck—Marco Bozzaris Halleck. Halleck became a clerk for Astor in 1832 and worked seventeen years. The employment, he himself said, was not "profitable, but permanent." Astor warned him when he began not to talk to any one of his wealth. The two men became great friends. Halleck spent months with his patron at his country seat and became one of the trustees of the Astor library. The poet frequently rallied the old man on his wealth. "Why, Mr. Astor," he would say, "if I had $200 a year and was sure of it I would be content." The great landowner took him at his word, and in his will, much to the amusement of bohemian New York, left Halleck an annuity of $200.—Burton J. Hendrick in McClure's.

The Chilly House of Commons.

A speaker in the house of commons has to address "the most chilling, nerve destroying audience in the world." Even such a cool headed, seasoned orator as John Bright once said, toward the end of his career, too, "I suppose I ought to be ashamed of myself, but the fact is that I never rise in the house without a trembling at the knees and a secret wish that somebody else would catch the speaker's eye and enable me to sit down again." And Disraeli, who boasted that he had no nerves, declared: "The blare of trumpets, a thousand lookers on, have induced men to lead a forlorn hope. Ambition and one's constituents have induced men to do a far more desperate thing—speak in the house of commons."—London Mail.

Going to Bed In India.

Going to bed in India is a very different process from going to bed at home. To begin with, it is a far less formal process. There is in the hot season no shutting of the door, no cutting yourself off from the outer world, no going upstairs, and, finally, no getting into bed. You merely lie down on your bed, which, with its bedding, is so simple as to be worth describing. The bed is a wooden frame with a webbing laced across it, and each bed has a thin cotton mattress. Over this one sheet is spread, and two pillows go to each bed, bolsters not being used. That's all. Some people do not even have the mattress, preferring the coolness of a piece of fine matting.

Crimes Against Animals.

"The cooks of today," wrote Yuan Mei, a Chinese author of the nineteenth century, "think nothing of mixing in one soup the meat of chicken, duck, pig and goose. But these chickens, ducks, pigs and geese have doubtless souls, and these souls will most certainly file plaints in the next world of the way they have been treated in this. A good cook will use plenty of different dishes. Each article of food will be made to exhibit its own characteristics, while each made dish will be characterized by one dominant flavor. Then the palate of the gormand will respond without freak and the flowers of the soul blossom forth."

Crossing the Legs.

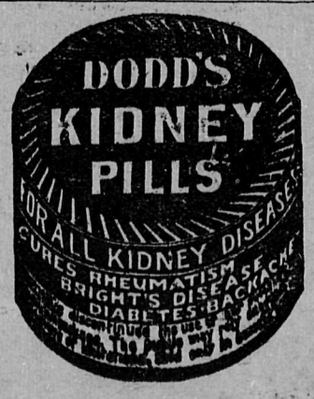
Continually crossing the legs and thus making the joints brittle was stated at an inquest in England to have caused the death of a Bristol asylum inmate. While pulling on her stockings her thigh bone cracked.

The Snake's Skin.

When the snake sheds his skin, which occurs frequently—as often as every four or five weeks—the skin of the eyes comes off with the rest. Translucent in most parts, the skin over the snake's eye is perfectly transparent.

Ants and Fruit Trees.

For at least four centuries ants have been used in China to protect fruit trees from insect ravagers. Orange trees in Canton are much injured by worms, which infest them, and ants, red and yellow, which make their nests on trees, are imported from the hill country to protect the fruit.



Mt. Pleasant Advocate

Vancouver, B.C.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A Series of Articles Describing their Lives, their Aims and Their Influence.

No. 36.

W. F. KERR.

W. F. KERR.
Managing Editor of the Regina Leader

These sketches of Western Canadian editors have demonstrated, if nothing else, that this is a country in which, as Shakespeare said, "Youth must be served." It is essentially a country of young men. Indeed, in perhaps no other country in the world can the same be said with an equal degree of truth. Of all the editors hitherto dealt with in this series of articles, the proportion who have attained middle age is insignificant, and the great majority of them have been men whose extreme youth, when considered in conjunction with the responsible positions they occupy, and the respect they deservedly receive from those who know them, gives one accustomed to always associate responsibility with age a severe shock.

Mr. W. F. Kerr, secretary-treasurer of the Leader Times Co., and managing editor of the Regina Leader, is a typical instance of how western conditions encourage industry and ability. Three years ago he was appointed editor of the most influential weekly paper in the Northwest Territories, and at that time he was only twenty-six years of age. Eight years before that he had been a C. P. R. telegraph messenger boy. The wide arch between the two positions Mr. Kerr had spanned by his own efforts and talents, favored of course, by the opportunities offered him in the wider field the west afforded. The bare facts as stated, constitute the highest authentication, both of Mr. Kerr's capacities and abilities, and of the possibilities of self help and self advancement possible in western Canada.

There must be something in hereditary bias towards certain life callings, for Mr. Kerr,—William Franklin Kerr is the full name—comes from a family of whom several members were newspaper men. His grandfather, Dawson Kerr, founded one of the first papers in Bytown, Canada West, now the city of Ottawa. It was known as the Ottawa Valley Advocate. Mr. Kerr's father, Dawson Kerr, worked on the Advocate for some years as a compositor, it being his special duty during the Crimean war to set the matter pertaining to that struggle. This was before the days of the Atlantic cable, and there was fierce rivalry after the arrival of a mail packet from England to see which local paper could first get out the news, the fastest compositors being always put at that work. Another of Mr. Kerr's family, an uncle, after whom he was named, was also a newspaper man, being editor of the Jackson City (Michigan) Citizen during the American Civil war.

It was thus no doubt inevitable that the Mr. Kerr should drift into the world of journalism. From his earliest boyhood the smell of printers' ink and the rush and hustle of a newspaper office had attractions for him. While still at school his amusement used to be, not so much in sports, though in out of door life few men take a keener or more healthy interest, but in setting type and running a small hand press.

Mr. Kerr is a Huron boy, having been born in Goderich in October, 1876. He was educated at St. Thomas public schools, having in the interval been at Grand Rapids (Mich.) and Ottawa, with his parents. After completing school, he entered the C. P. R. telegraph service at Ottawa, and for two seasons was detailed in the House of Commons branch office, where he naturally became acquainted with the most prominent men in Canadian journalism and politics. In 1898 on the contest of the Free Press passing from Mr. W. F. Luxton, Mr. A. J. Magum was selected by the management as its editor. Mr. Magum was the doyen of the Ottawa Press gallery, and when he began the selection of the staff for the new regime, among others he selected was Mr. Kerr, in whom he had detected the promise of higher possibilities in the faithful discharge of his duties as a telegraph messenger. It was in October, 1898, that Mr. Kerr joined the Free Press staff, as the assistant and secretary to the editor in chief. Towards the end of his period of service with Western Canada's great daily, he was given several important special assignments, one of which was to accompany the Prince of Wales across the continent in his Canadian tour. Mr. Kerr was the youngest of the correspondents accompanying the royal party.

In February of 1902 the increasing political duties of Mr. Walter Scott, M. P. for Assiniboia West, and the editor of the Regina Leader, and his long absence from Regina, made it necessary for him to depute his work of managing the paper, and, in looking for a man to act in his stead, his choice fell on Mr. Kerr. In addition to his duties as managing editor of the Leader, Mr. Kerr is now the secretary-treasurer of the Leader-Times Company, the concern which owns both the Regina Leader and the Moose Jaw Times.

As is well known, the Leader is, with three exceptions, the oldest of the Territorial papers, its seniors being the Saskatchewan Herald, published at Battleford; the Edmonton Bulletin, the paper of which Hon. Frank Oliver is proprietor, and the MacLeod Gazette. The Leader was started by Nicholas Flood Davin and the C. P. R., in reality for the purpose booming the Regina town site and was subsequently purchased by Mr. Walter Scott. Under his management and that of his deputy, Mr. Kerr, it has attained a still stronger hold on the confidence of the people of the Territories. It is now engaged in the erection of a new home, that will be the most up-to-date newspaper building in the new province of Saskatchewan, and outrival that of any office in Canada in a town of no greater population than Regina. It will consist of three stories and a basement, and without equipment, will cost $25,000.

As a newspaper man Mr. Kerr is admitted by all to be one of the most able in the west. Neither in his writing nor in his personal characteristics does he display any of that flashy brilliancy which, especially among journalists, often passes for talent. His qualifications are of the solid and enduring variety, strong, common sense, a levelheadness that no excitement can sweep off its feet, a steady devotion to high personal and professional ideals, moderation of utterance combined with fearlessness of thought, considerable talent in organization and a high degree of executive ability. He is as yet young, and the possibilities of his future may best be measured by the accomplishment of his past. His friends—of whom he has hosts, without as far as is known, a single enemy—confidently predict for him that he will be a figure to be reconed with in both the thought and the action of the new province of Saskatchewan.

As might be gathered from his newspaper affiliations, Mr. Kerr is a staunch Liberal, one of the founders of the Young Men's Liberal Clubs of the west. He is an attracaive and forcible public speaker, and in request on that account in all campaigns.

PALE, FEEBLE GIRLS

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY RESTS ON MOTHERS OF GROWING GIRLS.

A great and serious responsibility rests upon every mother whose daughter is pasing the threshold of girlhood into womanhood. She is at a crisis, and if she is to be a healthy, happy woman, she must develop rightly now. She must not be pale, sunken-eyed, sallow, languid and bloodless at this time. She must have additional strength and rich, pure blood to help her to strong, healthy womanhood. There is only one absolutely certain way to get new, rich, health-giving blood, and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill helps to make rich, life-giving blood, that brings strength to every organ in the body and the glow of health to pale, sallow cheeks. Thousands of pale, anaemic girls in all parts of Canada have been made well and strong through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Rachel Johnson, Hemford, N. S., says:—"As a result of overstudy in school, the health of my daughter, Ellen, became greatly impaired. She grew extremely nervous, was pale and thin, and suffered from most severe headaches. She had no appetite, and notwithstanding all we did for her in the way of medical treatment, her suffering continued, and I began to feel that her condition was hopeless. Indeed I began to feel that her mental powers were failing. One of my friends strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was willing to do anything that might help her I sent for a supply. After using the pills for less than a month, we saw that her vigor was returning, and in less than three months her health was fully restored. Considering the fact that she had been ill for two years, and that doctor's treatment did her not one particle of good, I think her cure speaks volumes for the wonderful merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The new blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make, is the whole secret of their power to cure diseases. That is the reason these pills cure anaemia, heart palpitation, headaches, and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney troubles, and a host of other ailments due to bad blood and weak nerves. But be sure you have the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, write direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Willie — Pa, where is Dresden? Teacher said we'd have to find it, an' I can't. Pa—Why, it's in China, of course. Didn't you ever hear tell o' Dresden China?

Husband—Everything I tell you goes in one ear and out the other. Wife—A pair of diamond earrings wouldn't.

Irate father—You certainly don,t resemble me in any respect. Son—I know it, sir; there's no fool like an old fool.

A Good Meal

IS ALWAYS MORE ENJOYABLE WHERE THE DELICIOUS

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA IS SERVED. IT'S THE PUREST TEA THE WORLD PRODUCES.

Sold only in Sealed Lead Packets. 40c, 50c, 60c. per lb. By all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD AND GOLD MEDAL, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

William Pinkerton, the detective, was praising the various cash registering devices that have come of late years into world-wide use. "These machines," he said, "have undoubtedly diminished crime. I heard of a clerk in a grocery store the other day who was getting $8 a week. He had to be on duty at 7 o'clock in the morning, and he was not through till 7 and sometimes 8 at night. "He found time, though, to get married, and the week after the ceremony he asked his employer for a raise. "'Why, Horace,' the employer said, 'you are getting $8 a week. What ails you? When I was your age I kept a wife and two children on $8 a week and saved money besides.' "'They didn't have cash registers in those days,' said Horace, bitterly."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A well known judge fell down a flight of stairs, recording his passage by a bump on every step until he reached the bottom. A servant ran to his assistance, and, raising him up, said: "I hope your honor is not hurt?" "No," said the Judge, sternly, "my honor is not hurt, but my head is.'"

Minard's Liniment Used by Physicians

He—It's impossible to please everybody in this world, isn't it? She—I don't know; I've never tried it.

COLOR OF CIGARS.

The Black Weeds Are Not Always the Strongest Ones.

Probably there is not one smoker in a thousand who would not be surprised and, in fact, incredulous if he were told that the color of a cigar is absolutely no guide to its strength. Yet such is the case and a fact well known to cigar manufacturers and importers. The belief of smokers that cigars of dark color are strong and those of a lighter shade are milder is, in point of fact, as fallacious as it is general. This is but one of many delusions harbored by consumers of tobacco which practical cigar men have smiled at and indulged from time immemorial.

A maker of Havana cigars uses but one grade or blend of tobacco in the body or filler of his cigars. Exactly the same stock is used in his conchas as in his perfectos, in his claros as in his maduros. After the cigars are made, however, his "selector" takes them in hand and classifies them according to the relative shades of the wrappers. This is done to effect a uniformity in the appearance of each box of cigars and to enable the dealer to readily indulge the whims of the self deluded smoker.

Inasmuch as the wrapper constitutes not more than one-tenth of the cigar, it will readily be seen that the degree of its strength or mildness is very inconsiderable in effect. In this connection, however, it is interesting to note that tobacco tradesmen versed in the intricacies of the industry rigidly bar the light colored wrapper from their own smoking tables, knowing that it generally indicates that the leaf was prematurely cut and improperly cured and that it impairs the flavor and burn of the cigar. Cubans, who, by the way, are notably partial to mild tobacco, avoid smoking light colored cigars just as they avoid eating a green orange or an unripe banana.

The prejudice of these natives and of tobacco tradesmen is a logical one and serves to throw into bold relief a peculiar misconception of facts which is both amusing and embarrassing to venders of the fragrant weed.

Whether cigar smokers will ever awaken to the fact that a dark cigar is if anything milder and invariably sweeter and more aromatic than a light cigar remains to be seen.

Remarkable Hotel.

A remarkable hotel is in the Sahara desert. From the windows on two sides nothing but pathless sand is to be seen. On a third side stand 280,000 palm trees.

FOR

FARM HANDS and all kinds of MALE HELP

Apply

North Western Employment Co'y
676½ Main St., Winnipeg.

A Pill in Time

will save a serious sickness, especially to people subject to Bilious attacks, Sick Headaches or who suffer from Stomach disorders. A pill in need is a friend indeed, and you should never be without a box of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

When Bishop Codman was appointed to the Episcopol diocese of Maine he made a tour of his diocese and happened to stroll into a woodman's cottage. Asking the woman of the house if there were any Episcopolians around there, she replied: "Well, I don't know. They caught some wild thing out here in the woods a couple of weeks ago, if that't what you mean, but I think my husband said it was a woodchuck."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant. 34

Oil Magnate—Ah, my boy, a millionaire's position is a hard one. Sceptical Friend—As to how? Oil Magnate If I hoard my wealth they say I'm a skinflint; and if I give my money away they say I'm trying to ease my guilty conscience.

Happy Days for Baby

The healthy child is a happy child. All its little troubles vanish when it is digesting its food well and is free from childish ailments. The greater part of these ailments arise from stomach and bowell troubles, feverishness, teething and worms. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic in these cases, and when children are restless at night they always give sound refreshing sleep. Mrs. A. LePage, St. Florence, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets had marvellous results in the case of my two months old baby. He was nervous, troubled with colic and badly constipated, but after giving the Tablets he began to improve at once and is now in good health. I also gave the Tablets to my three year old boy who was troubled with worms and they cured him as well. Both children are now the picture of health, and I am always praising the Tablets to my friends." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It hapened at a "rummage sale" at Ottawa the other day. An elderly woman, whose appearance showed the effects of battles with many realties of the world, was examining a bit of crepe which had been sent from the mourning robes of some respectable family. The price was five cents. "I think I'll take it," said the woman. "My husband is not very well, and may not last long. A few years ago," she added, confidingly, "I bought a widow's bonnet here. I have never had any need to use it, but I have lent it around to all my neighbors." Thus does the spirit of bargain-hunting spread.

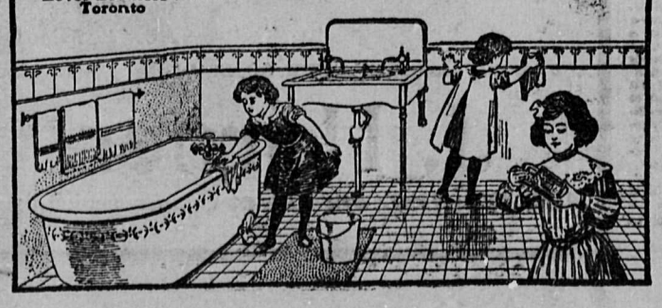
Sunlight Soap

saves wear and tear on you and your clothes. Next wash day try the Sunlight way and see how much more leisure it gives you and how much better it will be for your clothes. Use hard or soft water, the result will be good. No scrubbing, no boiling.

Try Sunlight.

Your purchase money refunded if you are not satisfied. 1112

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



Methuselah, being only a little over 400, and still in the vigor of young manhood, bethought himself of the duty of providing for his descendants and made application for a policy of life insurance. The medical director of the company coldly turned him down. What's the matter? demanded Methuselah. "Don't you consider me a safe risk." "No sir, replied the medical director. The records show that your father lived only 365 years, and the probability is that you have some hereditary taint. We can't afford to take chances on you. Methuselah said nothing. He merely went ahead and outlived the insurance company.

The World is Full of Pains.—The aches and pains that afflict humanity are many and constant, arising from a multitude of indistinguishable causes, but in the main owing to man's negligence in taking care of his health. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was the outcome of a universal cry for some specific which would speedily relieve pain, and it has filled its mission to a remarkable degree.

A city girl was visiting her country cousin. While walking out several butterflies passed her. "Oh! dear me! what charming little birds! They are a perfect treat!" They are not birds, my dear," replied her cousin; "they are butterflies." "Oh! you don't say so! Then those are the dear little creatures that fly from flower to flower and gather the sweet butter that we use. They are too sweet for anything."

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE CURES RHEUMATISM.—It is sure, harmless and acts quick—gives almost instant relief and an absolute cure in from one to three days—works wonders in most acute forms of rheumatism. One man's testimony: "I spent 6 weeks in bed before commencing its use—4 bottles cured me."—66

Judge—What were you doing in the henhouse, Sambo? Sambo—Well—er—Jedge, mah missus wah feelin' pohly and heh doctah declahed she must have poached eggs. I wah jes' poachin' a few, Jedge, accordin' to odahs.

Ask for Minard's and Take no Other

"You cannot keep me down," shouted the great orator at a public meeting; "though I may be pressed below the waves I rise again; you will find that I come to the surface, gentlemen." "Yes," said an old wha'er in the aldience, "you come to the surface to blow."

A CRY FOR HELP.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

"Do you find that it costs as much to keep your automobile in repair as it would to feed a horse?" "I never had a horse, so I can,t say. But there's one advantage. I can let my automobile stand unrepaired a week or two every month while I save up the money I need to get it fixed. Now, you know, you couldn't do that with a horse. It would have to go on eating just the same."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

Twins—Oldad—By George, old man; you must be feeling tip top! Your chest is puffed out and——"Nudad—Ha! ha! That's what I'll name 'em—Tip and Top!"

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

According to a story told by Henry Berlinger, Secretary of the Municipal Civil Service Board, a candidate for appontment to the police force was recently asked to tell the distance from the moon to the earth. He wrote the following answer: "I don't know the distance, but I am sure it will never get on my beat, even when it is full."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT.

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

A young lady teacher, who was a great favorite with the poet Whittier, had recently married. Meeting the young husband one day, Mr. Whittier remarked: "John, thee ought to be on the schoolboard." The young man, somewhat surprised, said: "Why, Mr. Whittier, what makes you think so?" "Because," was the reply, "thee is such a good judge of schoolma'ams."

INDIGESTION, THAT MENACE TO HUMAN HAPPINESS, pitiless in its assaults, and no respector of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nervine. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings back the glow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

A flashily-dressed negro walked into the West Sixty-eighth street police station the other night and asked Sergean Thomson if he could have a detective. "What do you want a detective for?" asked the sergeant. "Well, boss, mah wife done run away with another man and Ah thinks she wants me." "You'll have to go to a private detective for that, we can't help you." "How much will one of them cost me?" "About $5 a day, and he'll take at least two days." "H'm; two days at $5 a day! Ah guess I'll let her go, boss."

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 western man who had raised fifteen bouncin boys received a cordial welcome when he called at the White House. "Ah," said the President, shaking hands, "I must congratulate you. What a blessing it must be to raise such a family of boys!" "Well," replied the westerner, slowly, "it's what I call an expensive blessing. Wasn't for these boys thar'd be a roof on our house today." "But, my dear sir, I do not understand. What has become of the roof?" "Why, by gum, I used up all the shingles spanking the boys."

WHEN NERVES PLAY OUT

Mind as Well as Body is in Danger — Help Found in

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Suicide, insanity, failing sickness, paralysis. These are some of the results of worn-out nerves.

The vitality of the body cannot stand the strain, and, overcome by worry, failing health, anaemia, menstrual derangements, overwork or exhausting disease, mind and body have been wrecked.

No one would neglect a disease so dreadful in its results as nervous exhaustion if the danger were only realized with the first symptoms.

The time to begin the restoration of the nerves by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is when you find yourself unable to sleep at nights, suffering from headaches or neuralgic pains, indigestion or weak heart action.

Loss of flesh and weight, growing weakness and debility, a tendency to neglect the duties of the day, gloomy forebodings for the future, and other implications of depleted nerves.

You cannot liken Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any medcine you ever used. It's a mere vitalizer and tissue-builder of exceptional power.

Naturally and gradually it rekindles life in the nerve cells and forms new red corpuscles in the blood—the only way to thoroughly cure nervous disorders.

Mrs. W. R. Sautherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:—"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue or left leg. I remained in that position for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

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

ALFRED STOKES.
General Secretary.

A beggar stopped a passer-by with this: "Say, boss, gimme a dime for booze." The dime was forthcoming, and then the beggar said: "Now, I'll tell you what I'm going to do with this. I'm goin' to buy a good, solid feed. I knew that if I asked you for money for food you wouldn't believe me and you'd turn me down, so I put it the other way." "I don't know but that you're right," said the donor.

HELP THE OVERWORKED HEART — is the greatest engine, which pumps life through your system hard pressed, overtaxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers that it is the safest surest, and most speedy remedy that medical science knows—67

An English lawyer was cross-examining the plaintiff in a breach of promise case. "Was the defendant's air when he promised to marry you perfectly serious or one of jocularity? he enquired. "If you please, sir" was the reply, "it was all ruffled with 'im a-runnin' 'is hands through it." "You mis apprehend my meaning, said the lawyer. Was the promise made in utter sincerity?" "No sir, an' no place like it. It was made in the wash 'ouse an' me 'a-wringin' the clothes," replied the plaintiff.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

"'Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy. "I should whip whoever did it," said Mrs. Banks, gazing severely at her little son. "Well' then you'd better get up your muscle," said Tommy, "cuz pop's broke it."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes for 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.

Father, in the hall, has been standing for half an hour while Millicent and Harold bid each other good-night in the doorway. "'Parting,' quotes Harold, 'is such sweet sorrow that I could say good-night till'"——At this speech father gets a Shakespearian inspiration of his own and tramps down the stairs. "Seems to me," he asserts, that there is too much adieu about nothing here."

Something More Than a Purgative. To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Mrs. Nuwed—My husband is fond of boiled potatoes with the jackets on, so you may send me up a dozen. The Grocer — A dozen potatoes. Yes ma'am. Mrs. Nuwed—And the samee number of jackets. And be sure the jackets are fashionable, please.

A Parisian scientist, while testifying to the greater purity of the air in the vicinity of forests, does not attribute the cause to a greater richness in oxygen—the quantity of the latter being the same in the atmosphere of woods as in plains—but to the absence of those agents which vitiate the atmosphere of towns. When forests are not surrounded by marshes a well treed region is next to exempt from epidemics. Versailles is a case in point. It is surrounded by a screen of forests. Epidemics are unknown, yet the city has the most wretched water.

Holystone.

The holystone is a soft stone used by sailors for scrubbing decks and is said to have got its name because it was originally used solely for Sunday cleaning. Others assert that the first stones used for this purpose were taken from churchyards, while it is also said to get the name from the fact that a sailor has to go on his knees to use it.

FITS

Liebig's Fit cure for Epilepsy and kindred affections is the only successful remedy, and is now used by the best physicians and hospitals in Europe and America. It is confidentially recommended to the afflicted. If you suffer from

Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance,

or have children or relatives that do so, or know a friend that is afflicted, THEN SEND FOR A FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and try it. It will be sent by mail prepaid. It has cured where everything else has failed.

CURED

When writing mention this paper, and give full address. For sale by all druggists.

The Liebig Co., 179 King St. W., Toronto.

Send your name and address for copy

16 Pages Beautifully Illustrated, showing many New Premiums.

And 4 Pages of Choice Recipes for Cakes and Cookies, Cold Desserts, Home-Made Candies, etc. Simple and Economical.

Free for Stamp. Send TO-DAY.

Blue Ribbon, Dept. R, Winnipeg.

Western Canada's Great Industrial Exhibition

WINNIPEG

JULY 20--28, 1905

$50,000 in Prizes and Attractions

Reduced Fares on all Railways. Seven Days Racing.

Prize Lists and Attractions Programs Mailed on Application.

F. W. DREWRY, President — R. J. HUGHES, Sec.-Treas.

Ayer's

Why is it that Ayer's Hair Vigor does so many remarkable things? Because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair, puts new life into it. The hair

Hair Vigor

cannot keep from growing. And gradually all the dark, rich color of early life comes back to gray hair.

"When I first used Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was about all gray. But now it is a nice rich black, and as thick as I could wish." — MRS. SUSAN KLOPPENSTIEN, Tuscumbia, Ala.

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

for

Gray Hair

Mt. PLEASANT ADVOCATE.
(Established April 8, 1899.)

OFFICE: 2525 Westminster avenue.

MRS. R. WHITNEY, Publisher.

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

Subscription **$1 a year** payable in Advance.

5 cents a Copy.

Tel. B1405.

VANCOUVER, B. C., SEPT. 9, 1905.

The Electors of South Vancouver will vote today on $50.000 Loan By-law. It is rather late to start new road work, and if the money is borrowed at the present time it will have to lie idle until next spring, and the interest will go on whether the money is doing good or is idle. It is very likely the taxation will have to be raised if there are 35 miles of new roads to be kept in repair, interest and sinking fund, to be provided for. The present revenue will hardly stand so much additional expenditure.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

Junction of Westminster road and Westminster avenue. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 2:30 p. m.

METHODIST.

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

Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west. Telephone B1249.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Corner Ninth avenue and Quebec street 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 Ninth avenue 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) meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Westminster avenue. 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.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

IN THE MATTER OF THE JUDGMENT ACT, 1899, and AMENDING ACTS, and

IN THE MATTER OF AN ACTION IN THE COUNTY COURT OF KOOTENAY HOLDEN AT REVELSTOKE.

BETWEEN—

ANNIE MARIA SARGENT, Plaintiff,
and
WILLIAM HENRY SARGENT, Defendent.

Pursuant to the order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Duff made herein the 10th day of August 1905, tenders will be received by A. E. Beck Esq., K. C., District Registrar of this Court, at his office in the Court House, Vancouver, B. C., up to 12 o'clock noon on Saturday the 9th day of September A.D. 1905, for the purchase of the interest of the defendent William Henry Sargent in Lots Three (3) and Four (4), in Block Seventy-eight (78) in the Sub-division of District Lot One-hundred-and-eighty-one (181), Group One (1), New Westminster District in the City of Vancouver, B. C. This property is registered in the Land Registry Office at Vancouver, B. C., in the name of the said William Henry Sargent and there are no encumbrances registered in said office against the same save and except a judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $611.30 and costs to be taxed registered the 31st day of January 1905 and a judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $693.35 registered the 27th day of March 1905, being the Judgments under which these proceedings are taken. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated this 22nd day of August 1905

J. C. DOCKERILL,
Deputy District Registrar.

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Full sized lot, 3-roomed cottage; cash $775, on time $850.

Full sized lot, 8-roomed house, hot and cold water, electric wired; cash $1 750, on time $1.850.

Full sized lot, 7-roomed house; cash $1.275, on time $1.375.

Two lots, two blocks from Westminster avenue; cash $725, on time $850.

The South Vancouver Loan.

South Vancouver, Sept. 7, 1905.

Editor "The Advocate":

—I have waited to see if any one thought it worth while to answer the effusion signed by Robert McBride on the South Vancouver Loan Bylaw, but I suppose that as he has given the same matter in two or three previous letters of his that no one has taken any notice of it. Still as his statements are simply untruths, perhaps it is worth while to answer him once and for all. 6

He says that at two public meetings I failed to find one ratepayer who thought a loan advisable. Now it is rather strange that the petition was signed at the meeting at the North Arm school by 13 persons who were present out of a total of 20 or 25 present. 6

No one was asked to sign a petition at Eburne, yet we have the signatures of some who were at that meeting.

Next he says the proposed loan would be largely wasted on useless machinery. Surely Robert can't read. Every item proposed to be spent under the Loan Bylaw is enumerated in detail. Can we find any machinery in it?

Then shewing what a splendid man he would make for a reeve or councillor he condemns himself when he calls rock crushers and road rollers useless machinery.

He also wants the ratepayers to believe we have a road roller—which an unthinking person might think to be an effective one. In the year 1893 when Reeve J. W. Lawson and Councillors Bridge, Gibson, Douglas, McCleery and McLachlan were in office a road roller was purchaser at the B. C. Iron Works for $350. This roller, as everyone but McBride knows, is too light to be of any use and too expensive to handle, as it requires three teams to haul it. No roller can be profitably used which is not operated by steam power. By using a roller half the quantity of rock would roller half the quantity of rock would be needed and the roads would be in a far better condition, so that I am certain a roller would soon pay for itself.

Then his calculations upon the repayment of the loan are absurd. He says we shall have to pay $146,712 Surely any school boy should know that the repayment of the principal was a necessity and not an expense due to borrowing. Still he multiplies the repayment of principal with the interest and says that is the cost. He has totally overlooked the fact that the repayment fund is calculated at 3 per cent. interest, whereas we shall loan out the sinking fund at 5 per cent., thus showing a profit of 2 per cent. with compound interest on all the repayments into the sinking fund, so that our loan eventually will cost us nearer 2 1-2 per cent. instead of 5.

But our friend, when people are asking for roads, offers them a telephone and street railway. Does he intend to run the lines through the bush and everyone to get in and out on the cars without roads?

Next he submits that under the circumstances every ratepayer not personally interested from selfish motives should turn out and vote against the bylaw. Who, let me ask, is selfish but McBride and a few others who have already good roads to their places, and so do not see why other ratepayers, who for the past 14 years have been paying for the cost of their roads, should have a way to get to their places. Let me enumerate the reforms advocated by McBride. He advocated opening Ontario street. Why? Because he had bought land close to it. Very unselfish, eh? Then it was cheap powder for the settlers. Why? Because he had 40 or 50 acres to stump. Self again. Next it was cheap money. I suppose because he wanted to borrow some. Now he wants a telephone and tramway built to his place and asked the ratepayers to vote against a road bylaw so that he can get his desires.

He finally winds up his selfish letter by quoting a letter of mine written two and three-quarter years ago in which I said that there was no necessity for a loan at that time. Does he imagine I am not progressive enough to change my ideas with the progress of the municipality. The district is fast settling up, one proof whereof can be seen by comparing the voters' list in 1897, eight years ago, and now. On the older list there were 65 names in all the wards. On last year's there were about 838. This shows more than any words of mine the rapid advance we are making. We have now either to stand still or go with the tide of prosperity, which is settling in the district.

As regards the article appearing in the Province on Sept. 2nd, saying Ward 5 last year contributed $1500 more than any other ward, it is simply untrue. The difference between the average of the four wards and Ward 5 is just $577.65.

I might also point out that the taxes paid by the residents of Ward 5 last year was $821.70. The C. P. R. and Jericho land owners paid the balance. There have been no roads built on the C. P. R. property simply because they have not wanted them.

The total amount spent in each ward as they are at present divided since the municipality was formed is as follows:

Ward 1	$24,530 40
Ward 2	32,420 01
Ward 3	15,983 65
Ward 4	18,254 30
Ward 5	19,096 09

These amounts do not include any grant from the government, whereas $12,000 extra was spent on Centre road on various occasions. The biggest sum has been spent in Ward 2, which has the whole length of the Westminster road to keep up, although it is largely used by the residents of Ward 1, which accounts for the extra expenditure. The four people who have expressed themselves as residents of Ward 5 do not any of them live in it and they have simply taken last year's expenditure to misguide ratepayers.

We are financially in a splendid condition; our old loan this year only cost us $375, instead of the $1000 necessary for the sinking fund, as the persons who have borrowed the $12,000 already paid into this fund off the loan pay the rest of the amount needed. In a few years this loan will pay for itself.

And now in conclusion I would ask every ratepayer who wishes to see the municipality make substantial progress and who wishes to see every settler who already resides in the municipality, and who has no road, simply a trail through the bush over which they have carried their lumber with which to build their houses to turn out on Saturday next and by their votes say that these people must have roads.

I have stated on several occasions that it will not be necesary to raise the present rate of taxation, and now wish to repeat the statement, and say right here that if I am in the council next year the rate shall not be any higher than it is at the present time.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, in anticipation of your publishing this, I have the honor to be, yours respectfully,

GEO. RAE,
Reeve, South Vancouver.

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THE GUERDON.

(From A. C. Benson's New Volume.)

Twenty long years ago,
And it seems like yesterday!
And what have I got to show,
What have I gained by the way?

I have loved my fellow men,
But have loved yet more my will,
I was heedless and faithless then—
I am faithless and heedless still.

Thirsting for love and joy,
Eager to mould and plan;
Those were the dreams of a boy,
These are the dreams of a man.

East and West they are gone,
My comrades of yesterday,
Some of them striding on,
Some of them fall'n by the way.

Yet this is my thought alone,
This have I won by the way—
That twenty long years have flown,
And it seems like yesterday.

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

DO YOU FEEL THIS WAY.

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your sluggish liver to work. It will get into every vein in your body and purify your blood. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about speedy cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

O. S. Copenhaver, Esq., of Mount Union, Huntingdon Co., Pa. (Box 222), writes: "About twelve years ago I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of the stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow water. A physician told me I had a form of dyspepsia and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. Another physician told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got some better but only for a short time. I then tried another one, who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year and I felt much better, but it did not last. I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before."

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Ladies' Skirts, we claim to have not only the largest and best value that is on the market. Our success has been phenomenal in the Skirt business. We take special pride in keeping it up. We have every price from $2 50 to $15 each.

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Woman's Realm.

DARING COLOR SCHEMES.

Some of the contrasting colors worn in teagowns would have once been thought impossible, as, for instance, saffron and pinkish mauve. Still a lovelier intermingling could not be desired than this charming creation of crepe Ninon mousseline and English thread lace. The front was of mousseline in a saffron tint plisse, and crossed in three groups of white entredeux lace from the knee down, embroidered on both sides by the finest white satin cord. A long robe of mauve Ninon was drawn into the figure at waist line in the back by pinched plaits extending over the hips and mounting on the waist, while a broad mauve and white brocaded sash ribbon draped the waist upon Empire lines, but clipped under slits in the front of the bust, leaving two long open fronts of the crepe. From these slits long scarves of white lace fell below the knee. A scarf of the same lace was tacked to the shoulders as a fichu, where a narrower white and mauve ribbon held it to the bust in a grace ful bow, while long lace ends like deep tassels fell many inches below the waist line. The sleeves in poufs to the elbow were of the same white lace-flounced with saffron plisses and white lace.

Cloth trimming embroidered in tan or in flowered designs with gray silks or inset with lace is the fashionable one for velvets, for chiffon, for silks and even figured nets. Motifs, bands and shaped pieces do the hand workers turn marvelously with gold and silver, as well as crystal additions. So light and supple is the cloth that it fits in admirably by never suggesting any wooliness whatever. So far some beauties have been worn at dinners, but now the era of real lace nets, tulle and chiffons, mousselines, gauzes and laces declare that mid-summer fabrics govern absolutely.

Badly kept hands are an abomination in the eyes of all fastidious people, and though many excuses are offered by their possesors, every woman knows full well that proper care and attention will almost inevitably result in the well-groomed effect so eminently desirable. The lazy person has no real excuse for ill-kept hands, as a good manicure will treat them daily if desired, bleaching and soaking them into softness and a pink and white condition of skin, besides training the nails into grace and beauty.

Nothing shows age more quickly than the hands, for the veins define themselves in blue ridges, the fingers lose their tapering shape and the nails split far more easily at forty than at twenty-five. After thirty the latter should be rubbed every night with a good nail emollient. Cocoa butter may be used on the hands themselves or any reliable cream. The former sells for the small price of 10 cents a case, and is nourishing as well as softening to the skin.

Should the nails be ridged and in very bad condition, it might be advisable to use a little finely-powdered pumice on the polisher, before the final treatment with pink powder. Bleach the nails with a harmless but useful preparation selling for 50 cents a bottle, and use emery boards of the same make to shape them. Constant clipping with scissors is responsible for many a misshaped hand. Take the emery board in the fingers and run it around the outline of the nails, shaping them as well as possible, and then letting them alone.

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Millinery—the latest in Stylish
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CHIEF RANGER—J. B. Abernethy.
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FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Cr 314 Princess street, City. Telepl

I. O. O. F.
Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19 meets Tuesday at 8 p. m, in Oddfellows Westminster avenue, Mt. Pleasan
Sojourning brethren cordially in to attend.
NOBLE GRAND—G. W. Jamieson
RECORDING SECRETARY—Fr Trimble, cor. Ninth ave. & Westmin

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