If You Want Up-to-date
STATIONERY
at right prices, call
Mt. Pleasant Drug Store
M. A. W. Co.
Burritt Block, Mount Pleasant.
A Snap in Toilet Soap.

Mt. Pleasant Advocate

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

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

Library, Legislative Assembly
OCT 24 1904
VICTORIA, B.C.

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

Established April 8, 1899; Whole Number 223. MOUNT PLEASANT, VANCOUVER, B. C., SATURDAY Oct., 22, 1904. Sixth Year, Vol. 6, No. 23.

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

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

Local Items.

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

:o:

Conservative meeting in Mason's Hall, Tuesday evening 25th inst.

:o:

The first services in the new Presbyterian Church, corner of Quebec street and Ninth avenue, are expected to be held on Sunday, November 6th.

:o:

Mrs. Geo. W. Hutchings gave a tea in the interests of the Woman's Auxiliary of St. Michael's Church on Monday afternoon at her home on Eighth avenue, east. The attendance was large and the occasion a success.

:o:

The Annual Convention of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Church of England will be held on Tuesday next in Christ Church. The morning service will be held in the church, afternoon session in the basement; evening services in the church, for gentlemen as well as members of the Auxiliary. Delegates from all parishes in B C., will be present.

:o:

Amalgamation Sale.—We have cut off one third of the price on all footwear. Youths' Hand-made Shoe $1 45; Youths' Shoes (broken sizes) $1.00; Men's Shoes, regular $5, now only $3.50; Men's, regular $3 to $4 Shoe, now only $2 50. R. MILLS, 18 Cordova street and 540 Granville street.

:o:

Thursday evening of next week, at the regular meeting of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends twenty-five candidates will be initiated. All members are requested to attend on this auspicious occasion.

:o:

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

:o:

Major F. J. Woodside, ex-Customs official at Dawson, arrived in the city on Friday last and spent several days in Vancouver, and was the guest of Mr and Mrs. H. J. Foote of Ninth ave., east

:o:

Mrs. Marion B. Baxter, Deputy Supreme Commander of the L.O.T.M., left on Wednesday morning for Seattle, after a business visit to Vancouver Hives.

:o:

THE ADVOCATE is always glad to receive items of social, personal or other news from its readers. Send news items to the office or by telephone, B1405.

:o:

Mrs. Abernethy of Port Moody has been spending the week with her son Mr. J. B. Abernethy, Westminster avenue.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duthie have moved to the corner of Ontario and Eleventh avenue.

:o:

Wednesday October 19th, was the Twelfth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Devine and was the occasion of a most pleasant gathering of relatives in the form of a surprise party. The surprise party comprised the following: Dr. H. D. Burritt, Mr. and Mrs. O. Burritt, Mr. and Mrs. J. B Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Nightingale, Miss Hattie Burritt, Miss Anna Burritt, Miss Markie Burritt, Messrs. Ed and Harvey Burritt.

:o:

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

:o:

REVIVAL SERVICES.

A noted Evangelist has come to Vancouver in the person of Rev. E. H. Shanks, who is conducting a series of meetings in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church. He took part in the great Simultaneous Mission in Melbourne, Australia, when over 8000 people were converted. In the 40 Missions conducted personally by Mr. Shanks in Australia over 4000 people were converted. His recent tent Mission in Victoria was a great success, and one of the results was the organization of 30 young men into an evangelistic band to hold services all over the city. Mr. Shanks preference is for union meetings. He will continue the meetings in the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church for ten days longer. On Sunday he will address the morning and evening services and a Young People's Meeting at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. Shanks will sing at all the services.

:o:

Read "The Advocate" for local news.

NEW YORK DENTISTS.

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

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

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

147 Hastings St., E. Vancouver, B. C.
Opposite the Carnegie Library. Telephone 1566.
Office Hours: 8 a. m., to 9 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m., to 2 p. m.

Dr. Bingley, (dentist), from Australia, has rented Mr. Pengelly's new residence on Eleventh avenue, east.

:o:

Mr. W. B. Skinner of Eleventh avenue, returned Monday from a ten days visit at Langley Prairie

:o:

Mrs Chas. Kendall of Enderby, B.C., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Hoffar corner Westminster and Twelfth avenues.

:o:

A social will be given at the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Parsonage, 123 Eleventh avenue, west, on Monday evening under the auspices of the Epworth League. A jolly time is promised all who attend.

:o:

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

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

:o:

Mr. Barnes, Organizer for the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, is a guest of Dr. Robt. and Mrs. Lawrence, Westminster avenue.

:o:

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffar have moved from Eleventh avenue to the new house built by Mr. Dominey, corner Westminster and Twelfth avenues.

:o:

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

:o:

There has been a change made in the arrival and departure of mail from Mt. Pleasant Postoffice, and the mail now arrives at 10:30 a. m, and 3 p m.; departs at 6 a m, 11 a.m., and 5:30 p.m.

Trade Persuaders
For This Week

Halibut		Prunes
Finnan Haddie	Dry Salt Cod	Sweet Spuds
Smoked Salmon	Kippers	Crab Apples

Another shipment of first-class Apples
Our prices are always the lowest. Qualities the BEST.
J. P. Nightingale & CO.
Westminster & Seventh Aves. Mt. Pleasant. Tel. 1360

His Worship the Mayor Dr. W. J. McGuigan went over to Victoria on Wednesday, accompanied by Dr. Proctor, Kamloops

:o:

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

:o:

Mr. J. B. Rannie and family are moving today into the residence he lately bought on Eleventh avenue. Mrs. Watson has rented Mr. Rannie's cottage on Fifth avenue.

:o:

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

:o:

"Only the bums are idle," is the statement made by one the Liberal Party speakers—F. C. Wade, K. C—at the Liberal Rally on Thursday evening. If a man has not a steady job he must be a "bum" according to high authorities in local Liberal ranks.

:o:

On Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock the opening service will be held in the new Seacome Road Sunday School Hall, South Vancouver. Rev. W. E. Pescott will preach and the singing will be lead by members of the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church. The Seacome road is about half way between Westminster road and Westminster avenue. The hall is not far from the street car line which runs along the Bodwell. A cordial invitation to attend is extended to all

:o:

TENDERS WANTED.

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

:o:

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

Rev. C. C. Owen occupied the pulpit at St. Michael's Church on Sunday evening last.

:o:

Miss Nettie Hoffar, who is teacher at Squamish, will be home today for a visit to her parents

:o:

Mrs. Dalzell of Tenth avenue, and little daughters, have been spending this week visiting in Seattle.

:o:

Advertise in "The Advocate."

"MEET ME IN THE RED ROOM."
A Silk Sale
TO-DAY
THAT IS SENSATIONAL

From the fact that nearly 2500 yards of HIGH CLASS SILKS go on sale at one third to one-half of regular prices.
Brand New Silks only opened up a day or two ago, and bought by our Mr. James Stark while in the East at such a remarkable price concession that we are able to offer the entire lot TO DAY at these astounding prices.

1860 yards of Black and Colored French Taffeta Silks, black, old rose, cerise, carninal, pink, heliotrope, and scarlet, etc., 78 inches wide; Regular values 75c, 85c, $1 at..... 35c

580 yards Black Taffeta Peau de Soie and Moire Velour Silks, also White Moire Velour; Regular values 85c and $1, at..... 50c

Women's and Misses Jackets
$8.00 to $17.50 Values for $2.50.—Sounds rediculous to ofier such reductions, but there are a few left overs from last season and must be burrered out. This price will do it—89 only in the lot. They embrace many styles and materials, being three-quarter and short lengths, in beaver, frieze and rough serges. It will pay you to be on hand early.

Silk and Wool Waistings About Half-price.
Beautiful Cream Silk and Wool Materials Bedford Cords.
85c Value 50c 75c Value 50c 75c Value 40c 65c Value 35c

Stark's Glasgow House
New Store, 170 Cordova St.
Corner of Cambie Street

HEATERS
The season has arrived when you will be asking yourself: "Where shall I go to find the BEST Heaters for the least money."
Ask your friends and they will tell you FLETT, Mt. Pleasant, has the best you will find in the city.
OUR PRICES are always right.
J. A. FLETT,
Mt. PLEASANT HARDWARE STORE. Tel. 447.
W. R. OWENS, Manager.

Good Dairy Butter
20c per pound.
Creamery Butter
1-lb. prints 25c.
H. O. Lee, 2425 Westminster Ave. 'Phone 322

House Furnishings
Now is the time to secure your Fall stock. Buy this week and save money.
LACE CURTAINS.—White Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, in handsome floral designs; special this week $1.25 a pair Lace Curtains, 3½ yds. long, woven border; special at $2 a pair. Fine Net Curtains, 3½ yds. long, woven border in a handsome scroll designs; regular $3, special $2.50 a pair.
TOWELS.—Huckaback Towels, size 24x40, special for 15c each. Turkish Towels in bleached and unbleached; special at 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c & 30c. White Towels 90 by 23; extra special for 35c each.
TABLE LINEN.—Unbleached Table Linen, special for 25c, 35c, 50c and 60c a yard. Bleached Table Linen, special 40c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, $1 and $1.25 a yard.
A. ROSS & CO., 30, 32 and 34 Cordova St. Telephone 574.

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

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

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

SONG SERVICE.

There will be a Song Service at the Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Sunday evening. The Choir Leader, Mr. G. P. Hicks, will provide a program of new anthems, solos, and hymns for the congregation. Miss Brenton will sing "He Was Despised and Rejected," from the Messiah. Mr. R. G. Hicks will sing, "Fear Ye Not, Oh Isreal," by Dudley Buck. The Choir of this church has a reputation of being one of the largest and best in town and a Song Service whenever given draws a large attendance.

:o:

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

:o:

WILSHER—BAXTER.

Officer W. R. Wilsher of the City Police Force, and Miss M. Baxter of Mt. Pleasant, late of Leonard's Coffee Palace on Granville street, were married at Christ Church at 10 a m., Tuesday by Rev. C. C. Owen. Miss Alice Cascallen was bridesmaid and the groom was supported by Officer McDade. After the ceremony, the happy couple left for a short honeymoon trip to Victoria, and on their return will take up their residence in the city.

:o:

THE ALEXANDRA
ELECTROLYSIS PARLOR of Hairdressing, Manicuring, Facial Massage and Scalp Treatment for Ladies and Gentlemen. Superfluous hair, warts and moles removed by Electrolysis.
Valuable information given to every lady patron on "How to take care of yourself-"
Skin Food for building up the wasting tissue. Orange Flower Cream to prevent and heal sunburn.
MADAME HUMPHREYS, 589 Granville street.

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

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

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

If you miss THE ADVOCATE you miss the local news.

The Fall Suits

What have you in mind?
At least one Sack Suit—a Frock Coat or—Cutaway—perhaps a Dress Suit or Tuxedo? They are all here, ready for your choosing. Distinctive Fit-Reform patterns. Exclusive Fit-Reform styles. Masterful Fit-Reform tailoring. And the perfect Fit-Reform fit.
Let us show you the novelties and staples for this season. The pleasure is ours, whether you buy or not.
Suits.....$12 to $30. Trousers.....$3.50 to $6.

FIT-REFORM.
THOS. FOSTER.
333 Hastings St. Vancouver, B C.
Mail Orders promptly attended to. Self-measurement Blanks and Samples sent on application.

FANCY
CHOCOLATES
Bought at a Snap. Sold at a Snap.
Regular 40c, NOW 25c per pound.
The City Grocery Co.
Tel. 286. Westminster Ave. & Princess Street.

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

The Dress Goods House of Vancouver

We have the largest stock of Cloth and Tweed Dress Goods in Vancouver. In Medium Price Dress Goods we have a very large stock and extra well assorted as to patterns, makes and colors. Ladies' if you want the makings of a seperate or extra skirt at a low price we have what you want, or a heavy school dress for your girls at a moderate price.

Tweed, zibeline effects, good weight; regular 65c, this week 40c

Zibeline, heavy, 45-in. wide; regular 75c, this week 50c.

Tweeds, 45-in. wide, very pretty patterns; regular $1, this week 75c

Mixed Tweeds, 60-in. wide, five different colorings; regular $1 50, this week $1.

THE OLD KENNEDY STAND
303 Hastings street.

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

FREE
FOR
Royal Crown Soap Wrappers
Return 12 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers and we will send free your choice of 30 pictures. Or for 25 wrappers choice of 150 books. Books and picture lists on application.
The Royal Soap Co., Limited,
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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

WEDDING PRESENTS
Our stock of Wedding Presents is the most comprehensive in the history of our business.
A new shipment of Cut Glass, lends additional value to our stock of worthy gift goods, suitable for prospective brides.
Trorey
THE JEWELER.
Corner Hastings and Granville Sts.
Official Watch Inspector C. P. R.

Advertize in the "Advocate."

For Local News Read THE ADVOCATE

The Crime of Hallow-E'en:

-OR-

THE HEIRESS OF GRAYSTONE HALL.

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

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

CHAPTER I.

"For the love of Heaven let me pass."

The stern, obsequious servant usliering in the merry guests that were gathering at Graystone Hall to participate in Bonnylin Dare's Hallowe'en party, had suddenly encountered an uninvited guest—an illy clad stranger attempting to smuggle herself in with the throng.

"Who are you, and what are you doing here?" he demanded, brusquely, confronting her.

"For the love of Heaven let me pass," murmured the young girl piteously. "I must see Miss Bonnylin Dare."

"Must," repeated the man, contemptuously; "that's pretty good; but let me tell you—you won't see her to-night. Come, move on; don't stand here making a scene and blocking up the entrance. Move on, I say."

"I must see her!" retorted the girl, breathlessly; "if you refuse me, you will regret it to your dying day."

"Neither threats nor persuasions will prevail," declared the man angrily; "whatever your business is, it must keep until to-morrow. You cannot see her to-night, that's certain."

With a cry of frenzy she attempted to dash past him; but the man caught her slender arm in a grasp of steel.

"I believe you are an escaped lunatic," he declared angrily. "I have the greatest mind in the world to hand you over to the authorities."

The beautiful girl grew deathly pale, and she recoiled with a low, startled cry, her white hands clutching nervously at her heart.

"I have done no harm," she panted, struggling to free herself from his grasp. "If you won't let me see her, release me and I will go away."

"I shall see that you do not have the chance to do any harm," he answered, forcing her down the serpentine path, and through the gate of a side entrance that opened out into a lane.

"Now, go," he said, releasing his hold of her arm.

Once freed from his grasp, she turned upon him with the fury of a young panther, crying out hoarsely:

"The time will come when you will look back to this night and this hour, with a curse on your lips. You will remember—ay, and bitterly, too—how a desperate stranger pleaded with you to speak with Bonnylin Dare for one minute—only one little minute—this Hallow-e'en night. It was not much out of a lifetime, and, you refused. Oh, you will remember it to the last day of your life."

Before the astonished man could open his lips, she had wheeled about, and in an instant was lost to sight amidst the dense shadows of the beech trees.

"Pshaw!" he muttered, hurrying swiftly up the path to the house again. "I shall pay no attention to such nonsense."

As he reached the corridor, glancing up, he saw a slender, girlish figure enveloped in sky-blue tulle, and a lovely, dimpled face framed in floating golden hair, leaning over the balustrade of the floor above, looking down upon him curiously.

"Who was that poor creature, John, and what did she want?" she asked, coming down the stairway two steps at a time.

"Oh, it was only a 'crank' who wanted to get into the house, Miss Bonny. I sent her about her business," replied John, reddening uncomfortably beneath the scrutiny of the girl's keen, sparkling blue eyes.

"You should have sent no one from the door on Hallow-eve," she declared imperiously, "its unlucky. No doubt the poor thing was hungry—you should have sent her to the servants' hall."

"I'm sorry," began John, apologetically; but the little beauty cut him short with a wave of a mite of a white hand.

"Consult me in future," she said; "it's a shame to have dancing and feasting going on, and a poor creature like that looking on—perhaps hungry—outside of the gates."

At that instant the name Le Roy Pierpont was announced; and before Bonnylin Dare could make her escape from the corridor, a tall handsome young fellow had come quickly up to her, a pair of strong white hands were clasping her own, a pair of laughing, splendid dark eyes were looking down into hers, while a thrilling voice murmured musically:

"Bonny, my little darling!"

"How you frightened me, Le Roy," she said, drawing her hands away from him, and looking up into his handsome face with a smile half saucy, half roguish—wholly irresistible. "Why, one would think we had been parted a year instead of a week."

"You have not missed me then, Bonnylin?" he answered, in evident pique; "to me the last week has seemed like seven years. We are never to part again, Bonny," he went on eagerly, "for by this time next week you will be my bride. Yet, somehow, I shall never feel quite sure of you until we stand at the altar together. I have an intangible, undefinable fear that I may lose you even then. You must never prove false to me, Bonnylin," he cried, "for if you should I should be tempted to kill you—then kill myself."

"Oh, forgive me, my darling," he pleaded, as she drew back from him with a startled cry. "For a moment the idea overpowered me, and I was mad enough to utter the wild thought that rose up in my heart.

"You will never give me cause for jealousy, will you, my darling?" he went on, in his deep, winning tone.

"It would serve you right if I should," declared Bonnylin, cresting her lovely golden head, and giving him a scornful look out of a pair of the prettiest blue-bell eyes in the whole wide world—and curling her rosebud mouth into a pout that was ever so sweet.

"It would kill me if you did," he responded hotly. "You know my besetting sin—jealousy—Bonnylin. It runs in the family blood; why, when I met Severne on the porch outside, I felt like thrashing him. 'What is that fellow doing here?' I said to myself; 'surely Bonnylin could not have invited him here to-night.'"

"And why not?" demanded Bonny, briskly. "He was poor papa's best friend. Of course I sent him an invitation, but, really, I am a little surprised that he came to-night; he is so much of a recluse, you know."

"He is a hermit and a miser," responded Le Roy Pierpont, impatiently, "and as for being a friend of your father's—I do not credit that. Severne could be no man's friend. He is a modern Blue-beard as well, if the story is true that he wedded four lovely young brides, within as many years. Each was fated to meet a tragic death ere the honeymoon was well over. I have my doubts whether one really lost her life in the railway accident he tells about, and that another was thrown from her horse; the next fell dead in her pew at church, and the last and most beauteous of them all died abroad. This man, who proves so dangerously fascinating, ought never to have entered these doors—no good can come of it, Bonnylin, my heart tells me so."

"We must not believe that absurd rumor about the different brides. I am sure it is all a base fabrication. Ah! here he comes now. I must be civil to him, Le Roy; remember he is my guest."

Handsome Le Roy Pierpont turned on his heel with something very like an imprecation on his lips, and strode away, leaving Bonnylin standing alone under a blossoming aloe-tree awaiting the approach of the obnoxious guest.

There was not a prettier girl in all Virginia than Bonnylin Dare as she stood there amid the blossoms, the light from the chandelier falling upon her slender figure robed in floating sky-blue tulle, and her pink and white dimpled, saucy, rosebud face framed in a halo of golden, curling hair.

Bonnylin had a strange history for a girl of seventeen, and a most romantic one. She had been left an orphan in infancy—or so the note stated which had been found pinned to her person—for she had been a stray waif, found on the doorstep of the village seminary one summer morning.

A sum of money was found among her effects, which, the note stated, was for the purpose of educating her; and what was stranger still, a deed was found, conveying to the child a stone house and a tract of land in the western part of Virginia.

"Many years ago, this place was the home of one of the Dares," the note read, "and no doubt it will one day become the refuge of this little one, who bears the name Bonnylin Dare."

The trustees of the school kept the child, and for her benefit made every effort to let the house during the years that followed, but to no avail.

No family could be found who would remain in the gray house the first month out; each and every tenant left hurriedly and in great confusion, and no persuasion could induce them to divulge the reason why.

At last the attempt to let it was abandoned altogether, and it was given up to decay, dust, and the mold of accumulating years.

Thus the matter stood when Bonnylin searched her sixteenth birthday.

She had grown up into the merriest little madcap imaginable — a mixture of good and bad, with a nature as variable as April storm and sunshine.

A willful, capricious daring, quick to love and as quick to hate; quick in resenting evil, and always in a startling and novel way, yet always deeply repentant for causing pain the instant after, and begging in tears to be forgiven.

Full of faults, yet so winning and gay, no one could love her the less for them.

Always rushing headlong into mischief; her latest escapade had been running away from school, turning up one fine morning at the home of a friend some fifty miles distant.

For this last unpardonable offence Bonnylin had been summarily discharged from the seminary and forbidden to return.

The money which was left to her account was sent her, together with the deed of the old gray-stone house.

No more school, no more lessons, no more study on long summer days.

Bonnylin was jubilent over the prospect.

"Madame Thorne, the cross old thing, thinks this will bring me back post-haste, and that I will be begging on my knees to be taken back, and that I will have had such a scare over this dismissal I will be good and docile ever after; but she don't know me," Bonny declared. "Why, I feel just like a bird who has flown out of his cage when the door was left ajar, and finds himself suddenly out in the great, beautiful, wide world, where he belongs."

Bonnylin counted over the roll of bank-notes inclosed.

"Twelve hundred dollars!" she cried out in dismay. Why, it's a fortune—and does all this really belong to me?"

"So it seems," answered her school friend, Theodora Trente.

"Do you know what I am going to invest it in?" said Bonnylin, with flushed cheeks and shining eyes. "It will give me the one great longing wish of my life—it will take me to Europe and back."

"What—alone?" cried Theodora, aghast.

"Why, no, of course not, you goose, "laughed Bonnylin, merrily. "I shall induce that poor assistant teacher who lost her place in the village school yesterday to go with me as companion, friend, chaperon—anything you like. We can go over in one steamer and come back in the next. Then I'm going to Graystone Hall to live ever after."

It was the maddest scheme that was ever carried out, but it was carried out, although Bonnylin's alarmed friends felt a little better satisfied knowing the young madcap had not gone alone.

Helen Rochester had gone with her.

It was on the return trip that Bonnylin met her fate.

The steamer had scarcely steamed out of port ere Bonnylin became aware of the presence of a very handsome young man leaning carelessly against the rails of the deck, standing scarcely ten feet from her, gazing at her in intense admiration.

For one fleeting instant the blue eyes and black ones met in a swift glance; then Bonnylin turned away was a confused blush.

The gentleman smiled.

In vain he sought to ingratiate himself in the good graces of the elderly lady who had charge of the little beauty booked as Bonnylin Dare.

But Miss Rochester coldly repelled the handsome young gentleman's overtures toward acquaintance, and Le Roy Pierpont, the Boston millionaire's son, who had never known a wish ungratified in his life, was consequently in despair.

Many on shipboard would have found an excuse to have spoken to their inamorata, but young Mr. Pierpont was a gentleman, preferring the only correct formula—an introduction.

He appealed to the captain, but when Miss Rochester was broached on the subject, a decided objection was the result.

She declined on the ground that her charge was by far too young for gentlemen's society.

Of course Bonnylin knew nothing of all this, and spent her time between anger and pique, watching behind her long golden lashes the handsome, winning stranger, who was always gazing at her with eager admiration, but who held aloof so strangely.

It was certainly a case of reciprocal, ardent love between these two at first sight, for many a night Bonny's lovely blue eyes were wet with tears as she tossed restlessly on her pillow, listening to the wash of the waves outside; and a longing wish came to her that the steamer might sail on forever, for when it came into port and the handsome stranger disappeared and she should see him no more, a cold, chilly blight would fall over her life, for she had learned to love him.

CHAPTER II.

It is quite true that love laughs at locksmiths, for true and loving hearts will find their mates in spite of every obstacle.

Matters might have gone on forever in this very unsatisfactory way if Fate had not taken the affair in her own hands and smoothed out the rough path leading these two together, yet it happened in a tragic way.

One night, in the very face of the terrible storm that was raging, Bonny had stolen from the cabin, and made her way out on deck.

She had scarcely advanced a rod, clinging step by step to the rail, ere a quick tread sounded behind her, and a husky voice cried out sharply:

"I beg your pardon, Miss Dare, but let me beg of you to return to the cabio, the deck is no place for you in such a storm; allow me to escort you back."

Bonny turned with a start, and saw, by the swinging light of the lanterns on the masts, the pale face of the hero of her day dreams — handsome Mr. Pierpont.

"I thank you very much for your solicitude, sir," said Bonnylin, demurely; "but all the same I am not going back to the cabin; I came out here to see the ocean in a storm and I intend to remain. It is grand."

"Would you mind if I stayed here too, then, to protect you?" he inquired anxiously; "there is positive danger here; see how the vessel sways from side to side. If one of those mountain waves should dash over the deck your frail hold would be as nothing—you would be swept into the sea without warning."

"You may stay if you like," returned Bonnylin, with a smile so coquettish that it fairly bewildered the poor fellow; "the deck is just as free to one passenger as it is to another, I suppose.

He smiled down into her lovely, sparkling, girlish face; but before he could reply, quick as a flash, that which he had feared occurred; there was a wild, piercing, agonizing cry, a terrific wave had rolled over the deck and in an instant of time he was standing alone.

And down—far down in the seething vortex below him, he could see the mad waves closing over Bonnylin Dare's lovely white face and golden head.

In less time than it takes to tell it, heroic Le Roy Pierpont had torn off coat and hat, and had sprung headlong into the sea to her rescue.

It was a miracle that he succeeded in catching hold of her, and clinging to her with the grip of death until his shouts, heard above the storm, brought help, and they were both rescued by means of the life-rope flung out to them.

From that day noble Le Roy Pierpont was regarded in the light of a great hero among the passengers of the Galvesta.

It ended in the one way wherever a handsome man and an impressionable young girl are concerned—a decided love on both sides—and a betrothal ere the steamer reached port.

The lovers had been betrothed four long months, which seemed an age to the impatient would-be bridegroom. It was settled that the ceremony should take place on the week following the Hallow-e'en festivities.

To Miss Rochester's consternation, Bonnylin declared that she would be married at Graystone Hall and nowhere else, and that a week preceding this event, on Hallow-eve, a grand party should be given her friends and neighbors as a sort of house-warming.

Preparations and renovation began on a grand scale at once, and the little village, far off in western Virginia, was thrown into a state of great excitement.

Graystone Hall was to be inhabited at last, and invitations had been sent out for a grand party, to be held there on Hallow-e'en.

A day or so later, the lovely, girlish mistress arrived at the village with a retinue of servants—Miss Rochester at the head.

Basil Severne, a tall, dark man, heard the startling news from his servant without comment.

When he found himself alone, he gave vent to a harsh, discordant laugh.

"I shall be the nearest neighbor of the lovely young mistress of Graystone Hall," he said, leaning back in his chair. "I have an idea that she will remain longer in that old pile of stone and mortar than her predecessors have done."

With a sudden impulse he arose, crossed the room, and took from an old cabinet a long, thin, steel key heavily crusted with rust.

"Pshaw!" he muttered, thrusting it back in its receptacle again, "why should I look back into the dark, horrible depths of the past—my revenge is complete! She arrives by the 8.10 train to-night. I may as well see what this young mistress of Graystone Hall is like; fair of face and false of heart like all the rest of her sex, I presume," he ruminated grimly. "A beautiful butterfly whose life ought to be just as short."

When Bonnylin sprung from the train that evening—the prettiest little figure imaginable in her silver-gray traveling-dress, with its bright ruby bows, and jaunty hat with its drooping plumes—a tall, dark figure stood motionless in the dense shadow watching her.

One glance at her lovely face; then turning, he walked swiftly away.

"Far more beautiful than——"

He stopped short, frowning darkly, a new thought having evidently taken possession of him.

"If I so will it, that beautiful little creature would be mine," he muttered, twisting the ends of his heavy, black moustache with a white hand, on which a diamond, set in a blood-red stone, glowed luridly.

"There need be no wedding feast, if I so will it, at Graystone Hall; or, better still, I might be the bridegroom. Eight-and-thirty. I feel old at that age; but pshaw! there is a reason why she dare not refuse me though I were twice that age. One of her race broke my heart, ruined my life, made me curse the beauty of fair women, changed me from a brilliant man into the demon they call me. I could pay it all back with a vengeance, if this girl were my bride. She is a Dare, but I could crush her daring spirit—crush her haughty will. I know how! Why ponder over the matter longer? Yes, she shall be mine!"

Basil Severne smiled grimly when he found the invitation for the Hallow-e'en party on his table the next day.

"Of course I shall go," he said.

And this brings us back to the scene beneath the blossoming aloe-tree when Bonnylin Dare stood beneath the light of the amber-tinted chandelier, with hand outstretched in welcome to her bitter foe.

There was the usual formula of greeting exchanged, then Bonnylin was claimed by other guests.

It was a gala night and a gala scene. The old rooms, gorgeous with banks of roses, and waving banners, and rose-hued lights, resounded with girlish laughter and fresh young voices; and the strains of soul-inspiring dance music set nimble feet to whirling in the giddy mazes of the alluring waltz.

Bonnylin was the gayest of the gay; she meant that her new friends should remember this Hallow-e'en party.

Games were indulged in, and forfeits paid under the swinging horse-shoe; every one voted it a sad pity the jolly party should break up even when the village clock tolled the hour of one.

The young gentlemen declared they would terminate the affair by a rousing cheer for the lovely young mistress of Graystone Hall, and another cheer for the happy event which was to take place on the following week.

In the midst of the revelry Bonnylin slipped up to her room a moment.

There was a smile that meant mischief on her roguish red lips, and a dancing light in those blue-bell eyes.

"Twenty minutes of twelve," she murmured with a start. "I really wonder now if the story is really true that the old servants tell? If a young girl goes to the Black Pool alone at midnight, on Hallow-eve, and looks into the dark waters just as the clock strikes twelve, if she really will see the face of her future husband mirrored there?

"There could be no harm in the experiment; why of course not, for they say that our grandmothers used to try all kinds of tricks on Hallow-e'en, at midnight, that witching hour when ghosts and goblins are supposed to walk abroad. I guess we're no better than our grandmothers were.

"Well, here goes, right or wrong! it will be such fun! Of course my fate is settled, but wouldn't I stare in the most profound awe if the dimpling waters took the shape of Le Roy's handsome face; but of course they must if the test is true.

"My guests won't miss me, I am sure."

Taking a long, dark cloak from the wardrobe, and throwing a thick veil over her golden curls, Bonnylin stole carefully out of the house by way of the back stairway.

Over the orchard and through the melon-patch, over the dancing creek and through the narrow belt of forest, Bonnylin flew with winged feet.

The Black Pool was the name given to a small pond lying at the edge of the forest.

It was not the pleasantest spot in the world, even with the sunlight shining on its still, inky waters; but at night, with the shadows of the gigantic willows lying across it, and the ravens circling and whirling above it, it was a locality rather to be dreaded.

But our dauntless, fun-loving heroine was a stranger to the word fear.

She would have gone to Black Pool after she had once started out, even though an army with drawn swords stood in the way.

There was a lighted clock in the church-steeple down in the valley, and Bonnylin could see, as she stopped, panting and breathless on the very edge of the pool, that it wanted but two minutes now to the midnight hour.

"I had little time to spare," she told herself, with a rollicking laugh, as she threw off the dark cloak and veil.

"Now here's all ready for the experiment!" she cried, bending her dimpled, roguish face over the motionless pool. Ah, how plainly the dark water reflected every dainty feature as Bonnylin bent over it. "Let me see, the words that call up the vision are something like these," she murmured with a little saucy laugh. "Of course it's all nonsense; but I'll say them anyhow:

" 'I'll cross my hands in the shape of a T,
In hopes my true-love I shall see;
Not in his riches, nor in his array,
But in the clothes he wears every day.' "

(To be Continued.)

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

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

No. 1.

B. A. HUCKELL

of the Carberry Express.

A FOREWORD.

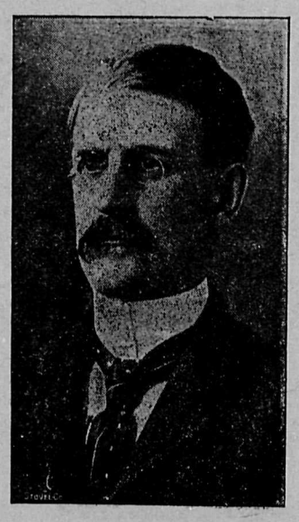
There are many standards—moral, material and intellectual—by which the progress of the Canadian West may be measured, and to all of them the vast prairie-plain and mountain-sea lying between the Great Lakes and the Pacific gives a triumphant response. Though the present sum of its achievement is but the mere promise and prophecy of its potential greatness, it can be safely asserted that nowhere on earth has similarly rapid and permanent development been made, over so tremendous an area, in the same space of time. It is but three decades since Western Canada was the Great Lone Land. To-day it is, fast becoming the granary of the Empire. Thriving towns and handsome cities rise on every hand, and everywhere are the evidences of enterprise, content and prosperity.

Among the contributing factors to this wondrous transformation may be recorded the influence of the Western Canadian press. In this vast country the printer came hand in hand with the pioneer. The debt of gratitude the West owes to its press has never been sufficiently acknowledged or appreciated. With tireless vigilance and unfaltering loyalty the men who controlled the organs of publicity have toiled, always with zeal, and nearly always with discretion, for the welfare of their district and their country. Though men of strong convictions, both political and personal, it was seldom that the advocacy of their views overstepped the bounds of debate, and hence the tone of public discussion in the Western press has always been marked by fairness and dignity.

Few of the pioneer publishers of the 80's survive. Many of them rest from their labors, though their good works testify to them. To them came little reward other than the knowledge that they were helping lay broad and deep the foundations of national greatness. Few left much more than the old Washington press that each week printed the local news and the editor's views, a few fonts of type, and a large unpaid subscription list.

The ranks of the Western Canadian press now include a number of new and younger men of character and ability. These, each in his own constituency, exert much influence, but are in many cases unknown outside, except through their opinions on current events, published daily or weekly. Yet there is a natural curiosity among newspaper readers to know somehwat of the personality of him to whom they daily or weekly look for news. For this reason the series of articles begun in this issue will be a feature to attract general interest. Not only will the public get more knowledge as to the appearance and personality of the editors whose papers they read, but it is also hoped that the series will bring the editors themselves in closer touch with each other, softening whatever asperities may result from opposing views on public matters, and promoting friendlier relations through the kinship of common aims.

The Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd., proposes to continue the series until it includes every western editor.



BEN. A. HUCKELL,
Proprietor and Editor Carberry Express.

When completed, the series will form a Gallery of Fame—possibly the unregenerate may say a Rogues' Gallery—which will contain a portrait and estimate of the men who control and direct the press of Western Canada.

And, speaking of portraits, the editors are requested to make an advertising contract with the local photographer, if necessary, so that a good likeness can be published. We would bear in mind Burns' wish, and let its readers see the editors as others see them, and that cannot be done if antique relics are sent to the engravers instead of good photographs. We want our "Mirror" to be natural. Verbum sap. 'Nuff sed!

"THE EXPRESS MAN."

Mental and physical alertness are the most obvious characteristics of Mr. B. A. Huckell, editor of the Carberry Express. Keen of thought, ready of speech, swift of action, he impresses one by the breadth of his sympathy and the bright sincerity of his goodfellowship.

Moreover, Mr. Huckell is a type of that success that always await energy and ability in the Canadian West. He is still a young man—thirty years of age this summer—and his career is as remarkable for its past accomplishments as for its future promise.

Prior to entering newspaper work Mr. Huckell had done distinctly good, if not distinguished, work in the realm of education. The teaching profession in the West is the vestibule to the law, the ministry, surgery and the editor's desk, and it was by that route that Mr. Huckell entered the arena of journalism. He had come to Manitoba in 1883, a boy of nine years of age, with his parents, from Ottawa. He came honestly by his liking for newspaper work, for his father, Thomas Huckell, was a veteran who served on the Ottawa Citizen in the earlier days. The family went to Rapid City, and from thence moved, in 1886, to Carberry, where ever since they have been factors of importance in its municipal and political activities.

Young Huckell attended the public school at Carberry, leaving it to attend the Ottawa Model School, where, in 1889, he was silver medallist. Returning to the West, he attended St. John's College, Winnipeg, from 1890 to 1893, and took the teachers' course at the Winnipeg Collegiate. After obtaining his professional certificate, he taught at Reaburn for three years. It was while there he met, and married, Miss J. K. Graham, of Lakefield, in 1894.

It was perhaps circumstances, more than inclination, that forced Mr. Huckell into journalism. The local Conservatives desired a party organ. Carberry already had a local paper, The News, professedly independent and confessedly able. As a business venture, the establishment of a competitor was admitted to be injudicious and unwise, but political requirements overrode commercial considerations, and in 1892 the Carberry Express made its first appearance.

For several years it struggled along. The local news field was very imperfectly covered, and its fashion of arranging and displaying the news would have moved a live editor to wrath or profanity, according to his disposition. But, if it fell far below the standard as a local newspaper, within the limits of its space it fulfilled every requirement as a party organ. Its editorials advocated Conservative principles and defended Conservative policy with skill, weight and vigor, and were frequently relieved by a brightness and a vim that made them as attractive as they were formidable. But, despite this partial success, the Express was run at a financial loss. Several tried their hand at its management, and all failed to make it earn a revenue. At last Thomas Huckell, father of the present editor, bought it, rather than see it discontinue publication. A few months after he transferred it to his eldest son, the late Fred Huckell, and under the management of the two the Express turned the corner, and began to build up into a valuable newspaper property. Each year it grew in strength and importance, till Mr. Fred Huckell, who had never been very strong, died in the fall of 1899. When the matter of the disposition of the estate was considered, Mr. B. A. Huckell decided to forsake the pedagogue's desk, buy the Express, and become an editor.

Under his management the Express has continued to develop, until it is now regarded as one of the foremost local papers of Manitoba. Though still giving consistent support to the Conservative party, the Express is no longer an organ, but a newspaper, its editorial utterances being in general temperate and free from obtrusive prejudice. Its local news service is ably organized, the field being well covered. Typographically it leaves little to be desired, and, justly, one of the best printed sheets in the province. It is a standing recommendation to the type faces and general equipment carried by the Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd. The Express worthily reflects the importance of the town and district in which it is published, and is a good type of that important class of local newspapers of Canada which aim not merely to give the news, but to direct the thought of their readers.

Public honors unusual to such a young man have been offered Mr. Huckell, but he has hitherto declined them, devoting all his energies to the upbuilding of his paper. He continues to take, as is natural, a keen interest in educational matters. All forms of athletics and sport appeal to him, and, despite the demands of his growing business, he still finds time to follow most and indulge in some. In the days when the Carberry football team was invincible Mr. Huckell was famous as its goalkeeper, playing an entire season without losing a single goal.

SERVANTS IN RUSSIA.

The Law Excludes Them as Witnesses Against Their Employers.

The Russian servant is hired for one year and is told exactly what his particular duty is to be. He then sticks to that one duty. As long as each servant faithfully performs the specific duties of his position all is well, but the neglectful butler or cook or coachman is sent by the employer with a written note to the police judge, who, after carefully investigating the complaints has a right to order bodily punishment or to write a bad mark in the book kept for this purpose.

In great Russian households often from twenty to fifty servants are kept, and even the middle class families have two to four. The pay of these servants varies according to the line of work. While the "chiefs" in the kitchens of wealthy families often receive £300 a year, a cook in an ordinary citizen's employ gets no more than £10 a year, and a maid of all work never gets more than £5 a year. At Easter every servant gets a present, generally a suit or dress.

Every other Sunday the servants in a Russian household are entirely free. Their work stops Saturday night after supper, when the servants leave the house not to return until the next Monday morning. The employers never ask where or how the free time is spent.

Russian servants will pilfer. Since Russian ladies leave everything to the care of the servants the latter do as they please.

The manservants smoke cigars but longing to their masters and pay frequent visits to the wine cellars of the house, but a gentleman would consider it "demeaning" himself to prosecute a servant for this.

The Russian servants will talk about fellow servants, but never about their employers. Even when they quit one place and take service in another family they would never mention anything about their former masters. This discretion goes so far that even the law considers it. In Russia the law excludes servants as witnesses against their former or present employer so long, at least, as these servants are not suspected of having taken part in the crime.—London Mail.

SHORT TALKS.

A terrible lot of love is wasted on cats, dogs and unmarried men.

So many people waste time! Do you do it? Do you talk, and talk about nothing?

How we all dislike the child that has its own way and is impudent! And of us need a great deal of training.

A good many people are like pie plant—their good qualities are not known because no one handles them right.

When a woman's daughter marries a preacher she is more firmly convinced than ever that her children have advantages she did not enjoy.

If a woman truly loves her husband when she is asked how he is she will say, "Well, he does not complain, but I do not think he is very well."

If you have a little hard sense it has probably been beaten into you; very few have it naturally. So that, after all, adversity and criticism are useful. —Atchison Globe.

The Bear Re Kissed.

Telling in his book of some hunting experiences near the north pole, Captain Sverdrup wrote: "Walruses and seals were harpooned and shot and also the large arctic hare, which seems to have contracted the peculiar habit of frequently running long distances on its hind legs. Hunting was not always easy, the atmosphere playing strange tricks with the eyesight, as witness the following account of the stalking of a bear: 'With the utmost caution, with his gun ready and his eye fixed inexorably on the bear, Schiei advanced to the spot. Meanwhile the bear sat waggling its head, but keeping a good lookout, it appeared, for when Schiei had come some twenty steps nearer it rose and flew away. It flew as well as any bird, which, after all, was not remarkable, for it was a glaucous gull.'"

Pretty Customs of Japan.

Japanese ladies are like the French in their love of social intercourse and conversation. They pay fewer visits, but stay infinitely longer, always two or three hours and sometimes a whole day. They are received by the maid, who places a large silk cushion for them to rest upon, and much time is spent in detailed inquiries concerning each other's family. There is no special calling day in Japan. They visit when their fancy takes them, and they never go empty handed to a friend's house. The gifts are usually fruit or flowers or perhaps a fresh fish, and whatever they take is always daintily wrapped in a little box of paper or wood.

Neglected Her For Papa.

Beautiful Ernestine was sobbing as though her heart would break.

"What is it, dear?" asked her girl friend.

"W-why," she sobbed, "I t-told Jack, after he had proposed, to go up and see papa."

"What of that?"

"Why, they started playing cards, and now he goes up to see papa every night."

English Characteristics.

The Englishman is less social than men of any other nationality; I mean he is less conscious of the ties which bind humanity together, his moral formation owes little to his relations with other men, he scarcely troubles himself about what they think, and if he ever considers the matter at all it makes no difference in his sentiments and actions. In short, the Englishman is to a certain extent a recluse; he is more aloof from the world in which he lives and the neighbors whom he elbows than the men of any other nationality.—Boutmy's "The English People."

The Uncertain World.

"This is the most uncertain worl' that ever I wuz in!" said the deacon.

"You think so?"

"I know it. Only the other day the parson sighted a harricane fur off an' run ter a storm pit an' pulled the lid on an'—what do you reckon happened?"

"The Lord knows."

"Harricane changed its mind—turned into a airthquake an' come mighty nigh swallered him whole!"

Freaks of Icebergs.

The fishermen of Newfoundland possess the curious faculty of being able, as they say, to smell icebergs and thereby escape many encounters with them. Really, however, the fact is that the approach of a berg is heralded by a sudden and decided cooling of the atmosphere, which these experienced mariners soon perceive and are warned by. But oftentimes a vessel will run into a nest of bergs and may have to be towed to safety by her boats. A frequent cause of disaster is that the submerged section of a berg being caught in the grip of a current, the mass moves steadily against wind and sea and crashes into the craft before she can escape. The same circumstances cause the remarkable sight sometimes witnessed of floes driven one way by the wind, while bergs cut a wide swath through them in another direction, impelled by the currents. The lee of a berg is often a favorite shelter from storm, and arctic steamers, northern whalers and Newfoundland sealers frequently adopt the novel expedient of anchoring to bergs which experience shows them to be surely balanced.

MOUNT PLEASANT ADVOCATE

VANCOUVER, B. C.

MAKING MATCHES.

Hand Labor and Slow Methods When the Industry Was New.

The first really efficient lucifer match must be put to the credit of Mr. John Walker of Stockton-on-Tees, who in the year 1827 placed them on the market under the name of "Congreves," in compliment to Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the war rocket. These matches were sold for a shilling a box, which contained, besides a few dozen of the matches, a little piece of folded sandpaper, through which each splint of wood had to be drawn before it could be made to inflame. An original tin box, stamped with the royal arms and bearing the word "Congreve," is preserved as a curiosity in one of the London museums.

As in the case of all other industries, this one was initiated by hand labor alone. The splints of wood were no doubt originally dipped in the igniting composition one by one, but subsequently they were tied up in bundles and dipped en bloc, the workman giving each bundle a twist with his hands so that the end of each splint would be free to move to a certain extent and absorb a little more of the compound than it would if kept quite still. The next advance was to fix the splints in a frame so that each was separated from its neighbor, and this frame, containing about 1,500 matches, would be brought down on a marble slab upon which the composition was spread. The tipped matches, still in their frame, would then be dried in air for a few hours and afterward placed in a heated chamber to complete their desiccation. Manual labor is now almost wholly dispensed with in the manufacture of matches. The employment of yellow phosphorus for the charging of matches made the industry a very unhealthy one, and the workpeople, if not in the best of health, ran the risk of contracting a terrible disease known as necrosis of the jawbone, the vulgar name for which was "phossy jaw." With improvements in manufacture this evil has now been eliminated.—Chambers'.

SUSPENSION BRIDGES.

They Were Common In Peru In the Days of the Incas.

Suspension bridges, some of them of considerable length, were common in Peru in the days of the Incas. They were formed of cables of twisted osiers passed over wooden supports and stretched from bank to bank, then bound together with smaller ropes and covered with bamboos. The road from Cuzco to Quito is still noted for frail bridges of this sort, which are in constant use and span deep chasms.

The Chinese also, according to Kircher, have for centuries been familiar with the "suspension" theory and have constructed chain bridges in which the weight of the roadway is supported by the tension of the chains.

The first iron suspension bridge in Europe was built over the Tees, near Middleton, in 1741, for the use of miners. Two chains were stretched in a straight line, steadied by ties from the banks below, and the roadway for foot passengers was supported by the chains.

The modern suspension system practically dates from 1816, when bridges, both over 100 feet in length, were successfully completed at Galashiels and Peebles.—London Standard.

THE FIRST HENCHMEN.

They Were Young Nobles Who Acted as Pages to the King.

Skeat derives the word henchman from hengstman (Anglo-Saxon), horseman, groom. It is probable that henchmen were in the first instance young nobles who at state ceremonies attended on the king as mounted pages.

History speaks of these henchmen in this capacity, for we read that Henry VI. had three and Edward IV. six of them. We find, too, that they were mentioned in the royal ceremonies as belonging "to the riding household" and took part in tournaments.

The last time "henchman" is mentioned in connection with the court is in the reign of Henry VIII., and gradually it came to mean an ordinary page. The word is used by Ben Jonson and Shakespeare in this sense.

In an English journal of April 6, 1861, a Mr. W. Henchman claims that his family took their name from words spoken by Henry VII. to an ancestor in the hunting field, who had ridden as his page throughout an arduous day. "Crossborough," cried the king, "thou art a veritable henchman!"

Homeopathy.

Homeopathy is a theory of medicine promulgated by Dr. Samuel Hahnemann (1755-1843) of Leipsic in 1810. It asserts that any disease should be treated by medicines in minute doses that would produce in a healthy patient symptoms similar to those manifested by the disease requiring treatment. This is the principle of "like diseases are cured by like remedies" (Latin, similia similibus curantur) and is based on the theory that two similarly diseased conditions cannot subsist in the same organ at the same time.

Irresistible.

First Contractor—How did you fellows happen to get a job of repairing the pipes in Smug street? They were laid only a few years ago, and there was nothing the matter with them. Second Contractor—I know it, but the sight of that elegant new pavement on that street was altogether too tempting.

A Summer Cough

is the hardest kind to get rid of and the most dangerous kind to neglect.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

will cure you quickly and surely—stop the fever, strengthen the lungs and make you well again.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle. 401

WHAT THE DOCTOR DOES.

The first thing the doctor does when he is called to see a fretting, worrying baby is to give it a medicine to move the bowels and sweeten the stomach. The doctor knows that nine-tenths of the troubles affecting babies and young children are due to irritation of the stomach or bowels, and that when the cause is removed the child is well and happy. Baby's Own Tablets are an always-at-hand doctor, and promptly cure all the minor ills of little ones. They contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, and may be given with safety to the tenderest infant, or the well grown child. Mrs. J. Overand, Hepworth Station, Ont., says: "My little one was much troubled with indigestion, and Baby's Own Tablets gave immediate relief. I have found the Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for children." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A patient at the Selkirk asylum was seen exercising with a wheelbarrow on the lawn the other day. "Why do you run your wheelbarrow turned upside down?" asked a bystander. "Because I am crazy," replied the patient. "If I turned it up the other way they might fill it with bricks."

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

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

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The New York Herald tells of a patient confined in the Bellevue pavilion for the insane who thinks he is a better composer than Verdi. There are more of that kind, but they are roaming free.

A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL.—*Parmelee's Vegetable Pills* are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them, and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

"There's one thing I must speak to you about," said the new maid. "Your husband addressed me as 'my dear' last night." "Oh, don't mind a little thing like that," replied Mrs. Gayboy. "Why, he even addresses me that way sometimes."

Faulty Kidneys.—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is you skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails.—6

"How much older is your elder sister than you are, Johnny?" asked the inquisitive young man. "I don't know," replied the young hopeful. "She only has a birthday every other year, so I guess we will be twins pretty soon."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

In France they are cutting down trees by electricity.

The sense of smell is keener in fresh air than in stale or polluted air.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A woman flatters with her eyes; a man with his tongue.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap (a powder). It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

Sheep are now sheared by electricity.

Good soap is made from the soap tree of Florida.

A Woman's Headache

generally comes because of troubles peculiar to women; these troubles come from a cause simple in itself, but which Beecham's Pills will quickly remove. There are many ways in which women suffer and

A Woman's Backache

is another most serious and painful experience of many women. Thousands of women are taking Beecham's Pills periodically and find them wonderful in relieving the suffering. Every woman should acquaint herself with the good these Pills can do, as

A Woman's Suffering

can be avoided by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

See special instructions to women with each box.

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

Caught the Idea.

Bluster—Do you mean to say that I am a liar? Blister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing. But I see you catch my idea.

There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ears.—Hall.

The Exception.

"I am getting up a subscription list for the relief of the poor. Can't you put your family down, sir?"

"Madam, since you ask a personal question, I don't mind telling you that I can put 'em all down, except my wife's mother."

WEALTHY ROMANS.

Immense Fortunes Were Not Uncommon In the Old Days.

When L. Calpurnius Piso was appointed governor of Macedonia for one year, he drew for his outfit from the public treasury 18,000,000 sesterces, or £150,000. He did not want the money for that purpose. Everything required by a proconsul was supplied to him by the province. Piso simply took the money for himself and lent it out in Rome at high interest. C. Verres was charged by Cicero with having robbed Sicily of £350,000 in three years, besides many valuable works of art. He practically admitted his guilt by retiring from Rome without attempting any defense. Cicero when governor of the poor province of Cilicia found himself the richer in one year by £20,000, and he was perhaps the only proconsul who ever handed over his surplus to the state.

There can be no doubt that Cicero and the younger Pliny received large sums from their clients while those clients were still living. Balbus is not likely to have secured the argument "Pro Balbo" for a mere trifle. And the gratitude of Sicily for the prosecution of Verres undoubtedly took a very substantial form. Apart from all such honoraria, it is recorded that Cicero and the younger Pliny received legacies from clients to the amount of £170,000. Gibbon tells us, on the authority of Olympiodorus, that several of the richest senators had an income of £160,000 a year without computing the stated provision of corn and wine. —Bondon Globe.

ROYAL ASCOT.

This Famous English Race Course Was Queen Anne's Idea.

Ascot well deserves its proud prefix "royal," for it may claim to be the child of a queen, and certainly it has been a prime favorite with nearly all her successors on the throne.

It was Queen Anne who, when she was riding one day over Ascot common, saw what a splendid site it would make for a race course, and she forthwith determined that a course there should be and that she herself would offer a plate to be raced for. Thus it came about that the London Gazette of July 12, 1711, contained this announcement: "Her majesty's plate of 100 guineas will be run for round the new heat on Ascot common, near Windsor, on Tuesday, Aug. 7 next, by any horse or mare, being no more than six years old the grass before, carrying twelve stone, three heats, to be entered the last day of July at Mr. Hancock's at Fern Hill, near the starting post."

Three times that year Queen Anne traveled in state to see the racing on Ascot common, and on one occasion, we are told, she was accompanied by Miss Forester, a maid of honor, who was "dressed like a man, with a long white riding coat, a full flapped waistcoat and a small cocked hat, three cornered, bound with broad gold lace, the point placed full in front over a white powdered, long flowing periwig."

The Way Jokai Worked.

One who knew Jokai, the Hungarian writer, says that the novelist never troubled to work out his plot in detail beforehand. "He trusted to his imagination for guidance as to what his characters were to do at a given moment, and often when he had completed a chapter of feuilleton which half Hungary was waiting to read he would remark to his friends as the printer's devil rushed away with the copy, 'I should like to know what those people will find to do and say tomorrow.' Jokai started his characters on their careers, eulogizing them if he liked them or caricaturing them if he meant them to excite amusement or derision, and then let them work out their own destinies across the pages of his manuscript."

End of the Game.

It was his move.

He made it, captured a pawn and announced:

"Mate!"

"I see," she pouted. "But you had the advantage of a bishop."

"Some day, Bella," he whispered, pursuing the advantage, "may I mate you with the assistance of just a common preacher?"

After which there was no more chess playing.

Inherited, as It Were.

Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will, of course, take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency. Father—Well, you know, that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sort of natural to her.

How the Engagement Was Broken.

"I can't make you out at all," he said angrily. "You're so fickle and changeable. You're just a riddle to me."

"Yes?" replied his fiancee. "Since you're so stupid perhaps you'd better give me up."

What Did She Mean?

"If you feel chilly," said he as they strolled, "remember I have your shawl here on my arm."

"You might put it around me," she said demurely.

Reason of His Alacrity.

"How on earth did you ever get a messenger boy to deliver your note and bring back the answer so quick?"

"I took his novel away from him and held it as security."—Exchange.

I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart—that shows at the same time pearls and the soul.—Victor Hugo.

The Boston Maid and the Author.

Garnish—I see you have my novel. I'll bet you had to look at the last page to see how it came out. Miss Quizzer—No, I looked at the name of the publishers on the title page to see how it came out, and even now I can't understand how it was.

Reformed.

Patience—Peggy used to sing all over the house before she married that man. Patrice—So she did, dear, but you know he married her to reform her.—Yonkers Statesman.

ANOTHER VOICE ON THE PRAIRIES

Tells of Diabetes Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

W. G. Bartleman could get no Relief till He Tried the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N.W.T., Aug. 15.—(Special).—This thriving town furnishes one of the most remarkable cures of Kidney Disease that has ever been reported on the prairies. Mr. Wm. G. Bartleman, a well-known farmer, is the man cured, and he makes the following statement:—

"I had Kidney Trouble and it developed into Diabetes. I went to the doctor, but his treatment was of no use whatever to me. I began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills in December, 1902. I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work my farm. I took twelve boxes in all and in August I was able to work.

"Now I am quite strong. I worked all winter without pains in my back or any part of my body. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me." H

If the Kidney Disease is of long standing it may take time to cure it. But Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it.

The new Moderator of the Presbyterian Assembly in Australia, the Rev. W. F. Rolland, of Melbourne, is a native of Edinburgh. He emigrated to New Zealand with his parents in 1850.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 35 cents a box.—7

Among the latest fads of the summer girls are sunburned initials on their arms. Short sleeves, initials cut from black court plaster, and affixed to the arm, and the sun will do the rest, leaving the letters in pink and white on the sunburned skin.

A PLEASANT MEDICINE.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

"Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are," said the seer. The man told him what he ate. "You're a blanked fool!" said the seer. "Wonderful! Wonderful! exclaimed the man.

Eat what you like.—Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're delicate, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.—8

"If my little brother ever gets lost we can easily find him," said small Nellie. "How pray?" queried the visitor. "He's got a strawberry trade-mark on his arm," explained Nellie.

"BY MEDICINE LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

Some men are too lazy to enjoy a vacation.

Triplets are three things in life for which no man is prepared.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A stylish woman often has a husband who is the latest thing out.

Gossip has about as much use for truth as a blind man has for spectacles.

Why go limping and whining about your corns, when a 25-cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it.

A woman thinks she is charitable when she lets her husband have his own way.

Some men never make any mistakes because they never attempt to do anything.

There's a policeman in Chicago who was actually born within the city limits.

Physician (at hospital)—How did you happen to fall from the top of the ladder? Patient—A pretty woman was passing, and while trying to get a look at her I slipped and fell. Physician—Ah! The same old story, a woman at the bottom of it.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 615

Few Flies last year

No Flies this year

if you use

Wilson's Fly Pads

SOCIETY MEN.

That Is What Society Needs, According to a Society Woman.

"What we need is society men," declared a weary matron. "Our men are so fagged by their attention to business that they are next to worthless. They regard the average social function as an awful bore and leave everything pertaining to entertaining and to going about to their wives. In case the poor wife succumbs to the strain they hunt around for a spinster or widowed sister or sister-in-law or other relative who will consent to take upon her shoulders this social side of the matter.

"As for looking after a daughter, their duty is done when they've given carte blanche with a check book. An Englishman of high title often chaperons his motherless daughter during an entire season and from his knowledge of ineligibles is able to keep her well informed. How about the American papa? His only ammunition consists in an occasional rabid, blustery remark about the nincompoop fortune hunters who hover about the daughter of the house. As for sane, thoughtful counsel, he gives not a bit of it. Society is a game he got into without intention or effort, and he utterly refuses to take any trouble about his fellow players. Even his own daughters have to go it blind. As I said before, what society needs is society men."

The Country's Simple Joys.

"Gracious! It's an awful muddy walk this evening, isn't it?" said Mr. Backlotz on the way home from the Lonesomehurst station.

"Yes," replied Subbubs, "but I rather like it. We bought a new door mat the other day, and I wanted to see how it works."

It Fell.

"What's that racket down there?" shouted the old gentleman from the head of the stairs.

"I think," promptly replied his up to date daughter, "that it was Bob dropping his voice when he proposed to me."

Settled.

Younger Sister (peeping through keyhole)—Mr. Spoonamore is going to propose to Bertha tonight. Johnny—How do you know? Younger Sister—I can tell by the determined look on Bertha's face

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

It was proposed some little time ago to amalgamate all the colliery industries of Great Britain under one management of a trust. The sum required to represent the whole capitalized interest was something like £110,000,000.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

The oldest love letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian Princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs.—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

The foundation stone of Liverpool Cathedral, laid by the King, weighs 5½ tons, and measures 7 feet 10 inches in length, 4 feet 6 inches in width, and 2 feet 3 inches in height. The members of the mothers' meeting in the diocese have paid for it. The cathedral fund now amounts to £190,000.

A Pleasant Duty.—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. James Murdock, of Tamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes." 50 cts.—9

"Well, I made the sale all right," said the new salesman. "But you lied to her," protested the proprietor. "You told her they were genuine old Irish laces." "No, I didn't. She simply said she didn't want any 'bogus imitations,' and I assured her ours were genuine."

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' *Worm Exterminator*. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Birmingham has a mint, which, in addition to turning out millions of British coins, does more in the way of supplying foreign governments with coin than any other money-making establishment in the world.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sensible.

Cholly—Charming widow, isn't she? They say she is to marry again. Algy—I wouldn't want to be a widow's second husband, Cholly—Well, I'd rather be a widow's second husband than her first, doncher know.

Expensive.

"They say her wedding beggared description."

"Oh, more than that!"

"Indeed?"

"Yes. It beggared her father."

To Be Ironed.

Mr. Troomer—Where on earth is my new silk hat? I've looked everywhere for it. His Bride (sweetly)—You said you wanted it ironed, dear, so I have sent it to the laundry.

The British War Office is dismantling the fortifications on the Steep Flat Holms in the Bristol Channel, and the buildings and land are being offered on lease.

It's easy for an editor to drop into poetry; all he has to do is to sit down in his waste basket.

Over 300 umbrellas were found in a room of a St. Louis crook. He believed in laying up something for a rainy day.

If the sweet girl graduate knows how to half-sole the dome of her future husband's trousers she hasn't graduated in vain.

REQUIRED HELP TO MOVE IN BED.

Was a Great Sufferer and almost in Despair—New Hope and Strength Came with the Use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

This great food cure is doing wonders for weak, worn-out and discouraged women.

Many medicines which are prescribed in such cases are merely stimulants which give temporary relief and arouse false hope.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food actually forms new, rich blood and increases the vitality of the body, its benefits are thorough and lasting and its cures permanent.

Mrs. M. A. Clock, Meaford, Ont., writes: "Three years ago I became very much run down in health and suffered from weak, tired feelings, indigestion and rheumatism. At times I was so badly used up that I required help to move in bed. While sick and downhearted I received Dr. Chase's Almanac, and sent for some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"Under this treatment I soon began to improve, and by the time I had used eleven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was happy to find myself strong and well again. I often think of what a lot of money I spent for medicines which did me no good, and I believe I owe my life to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I hope women who suffer as I did will benefit by my experience and use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

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

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

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

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

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

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

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

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANT IN WINNIPEG.

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. **S. SPINK**

GRAIN As the western representative of Jas. Richardson & Sons, Kingston and Toronto, and Can. Lin. Oil Mills, Limited, Montreal, P. Q., I am always in the market for car lots of grain of every variety, wheat, oats, barley and flax. I will be pleased to write or wire you quotations at any time on whatever you have to offer. Correspondence solicited in either English or German. Requests for information re shipping, etc., given immediate attention. Reference: Merchants Bank of Canada. EDWARD O'REILLY, WINNIPEG.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

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

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

FREE TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS

Not a penny down, simply drop me a postal with your name and I will forward you one of my latest Improved High Grade Electric Belts Free. You can use it three months, then pay me if cured, and the price will be only half what others ask. If not cured, you return the Belt to me at my expense and Your Word Will Decide. I am willing to trust you entirely, knowing that I have the best and most perfect Belt ever invented, and nine men in ten always pay when cured.

I WILL TRUST YOU

This modern Belt is the only one that generates a powerful therapeutic current of electricity without soaking the battery in vinegar as other belts do, and it is guaranteed never to burn. It is a certain and positive cure in all cases of Rheumatism, Varicocele, Dyspepsia, Losses, Weak Back, Nervousness, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles and weakness brought on by abuse and excess.

I WILL GIVE FREE

to each person writing me one copy of my beautiful illustrated Medical Book, which should be read by all men and women. Drop me a postal and I will send it to you FREE in sealed wrapper. If you are weak in any way, delay no longer, but write to-day for my splendid book and Belt free. Write to-day.

DR. J. MACDONALD,

2362 ST. CATHERINE ST., MONTREAL, QUE.

De Foe's Story About England.

De Foe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," traveled through the great eastern marshes of England in 1722. He records that in that "damp part of the world" it was common to meet with a man who had had from five to fifteen wives. Indeed he says that some had more. De Foe adds that a merry fellow, who had himself had about a score of wives, told him that the men of the marshes, being seasoned to the damp climate, took little harm from it, but that they went into the "hilly country" for their wives. "When they took the young lasses out of the wholesome and fresh air, they were healthy, fresh and clear and well. But when they came out of their native air into the marshes among the fogs and damp, there they presently changed their complexions, got an ague or two and seldom held it above half a year or a year at the most." One wife was sacrificed, another was procured, and so the process went on. De Foe is careful to state that his merry informer "fibbed a little," at least concerning his own wives, but he declares that the general statement is perfectly true.

A Fish With Hands.

Zoologists have long regarded the fish which remains for days out of water and climbs trees as one of the strangest departures from nature, but the most wonderful of these is the periophthalmus of the west African coast. It not only is at much at home on land as in water, but climbs the mangrove roots and takes long journeys about the swamps on them and builds itself mud houses raised above the surface, with an opening at the top, from which its bulging eyes stare out at every alarm. For this life the fish is fitted with long arms, with elbow and wrist, while the fingers are separated and prehensile, instead of being flat and finlike. These hands in the African species hold the mangrove roots in climbing and are the means of propulsion through the mud. The round eyes project from the skull and can be turned in every direction; hence the Greek name, which may be freely translated "rolling eyes."

Wellington as a Scout.

The Duke of Wellington, according to G. R. Gleig's reminiscences, was ignorant of most things and seemed incapable of learning. Once, for instance, he asked Arbuthnot how turnips propagated, whether by seed or by cuttings like potatoes. But he was a scout! Once upon a time he and Croker beguiled a drive by guessing the nature of the country beyond the hills which they mounted. The duke's guesses were always correct, and Croker at last asked the reason. "The reason?" replied the duke. "Why, what have I been doing the greater part of my life except that which we are doing now—trying to make out from what I saw the shape of the country which I could not see?"

Justifying His Lecture.

A lecturer who had a very fine lecture on "The Decadence of Pure English" gave his address before a woman's club. At the close of the talk a very much overdressed woman of the "fuss and feathers" type came up to him and said: "I did enjoy your talk ever and ever so much, and I agree with you that the English language is deeading awfully. Hardly no one talks proper nowadays, and the land only knows what the next generation will talk like if nothing ain't done about it."

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

MRS. R. WHITNEY, Publisher

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

Tel. B1405.

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

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

Vancouver, B. C., Oct., 22, 1904.

A vote for Ellis is a vote for Progress and Protection.

THE Conservative Party stands for Adequate protection.

THE coming Member for Vancouver District, R B. Ellis, Robt.Cassidy, K.C., A. H. B. Macgowan, M. P. P., and Mr. Walter Taylor will address the Electors of Ward V., Tuesday evening next in Mason's Hall, Mt. Pleasant.

THE latest estimate on the prospective cost of the Grand Trunk Pacific is $170,000,000.00; this gives the unit as $31.60 for each man, woman and child. The cost to Vancouver City as estimated will be $913,082. The Liberal propose handing this over to a private corporation. The Conservatives hold the Government of Canada should own the road.

MT. PLEASANT CHURCHES.

BAPTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Corner of Nint and Westminster avenues. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m.; Sunday School and Bible Class 2:30 p.m. Rev. A. E. Hetherington, B. A., B. D., Pastor. Parsonage 123 Eleventh avenue, west. Telephone B1249.

PRESBYTERIAN.

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

ST MICHAEL S, (Anglican).

Corner Westminster road and Prince Edward street. SERVICES at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., Holy Communion 1st and 3d Sundays in each month after morning prayer, 2d and 4th Sundays at 8 a. m. Sunday School at 2:30 p. m. Rev. G. H. Wilson, Rector. Rectory 372 Thirteenth avenue, east. Telephone B1799.

ADVENTISTS.

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

GOODNIGHT AND GOODBYE.

When the gold and red of the setting sun,
Grows pale and fades at the close of day,
When the flooding splendor is over and done,
And night draws on and covers its way,
We do not hope its return in vain,
for we know the morrow will come again.
This is good-night.

When we part with a clasping hand at night,
From the friend we love, we feel regret
And the bright warm heart takes with it the light,
And joy of our own hearth stone; and yet,
This regret is not a hopeless pain
For we know the friend will come again,
This is good-night.
When we leave the shore that has known our birth,
When we turn our longing sight to fill,
Our hearts with memories of sorrow and mirth,
The throbs of expectation are still and night draws on while we strain our eyes
For a long last look in our paradise,
This is good-bye.

When a soul is called from the busy crowd,
To tread the paths of an untired way,
In garments of light, instead of a shroud,
And we look our last at the form of day,
We know we have said our last adieu,
And the broken vows we cannot renew,
This is good-bye.
When we stand at the gate at eve with him,
Who has filled our life with joy or pain,
When we watch the waning light grow dim
And know we shall never watch it again,
We say the words and hear the reply,
For we know the farewell is spoken for aye,
This is good-night and good-bye.

CONSERVATIVE Meeting

Mason's Hall Mt. Pleasant

TUESDAY
Evening Oct. 25th.

When the following gentlemen will speak

Robt. Cassidy, K. C.,
A. H. B. Macgowan, M. P. P.
Walter Taylor
and the Candidate

R.B. Ellis

All are invited to attend.

South Vancouver.

COUNCIL MEETING.

The Council met on Saturday October 15th, 1904. Mr. F. R. Stewart reminded the Council of the state of No. 2 road. Mr. Joseph Otton and three others asked that the brush be cut on the Victoria road. Mrs. McDermott said she was about to build on the Bodwell road and asked that the dangerous trees be cut—filed. Mr. J. Newbigging asked that Twentieth avenue be opened—laid over. A petition for signatures sent by the City Council respecting the sale of Government lands to speculators was also read. The Clerk was instructed to acknowledge same and say that the Council intend to have a special meeting to consider the best means of dealing with the matter.

Councillors Mole and Wilson moved, That the City of Vancouver be requested to remove the steam pump and water tank off the Bodwell road within ten days of receipt of notice or the Council of South Vancouver will take means to remove it, and the City will be charged with all expenses incurred for same.

The City is to be asked to repair Granville street, between Ninth avenue and City limits

The work on the Boundary road, half of which is to be paid by Burnaby Council, is to be done by day work, as well as some repairs on the No. 2 road near the Boundary road.

Ten dollars to be spent in cutting brush on the Victoria road

Messrs. Harris & Bull to take the necessary steps to get proper crossings over the railway on the Old River road, Towensend road and Magee road.

The Fire-arms By-law was reconsidered, sealed and ordered to be published in the "Advocate."

The Municipal Office will only be open on Tuesday and Friday (in the morning) till the Assessment is done.

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 M. Pleasasant Presbyterian Church.

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

The best disinfectant of all is sunlight. It destroys by its very brightness all sorts of germs and at the same time helps the growth of plants and animal life. Doubtless all have noticed that mould grows during the night and in dark, damp cellars. Bright sunlight quickly destroys germs, mould or other organisms. That is why it is best to let the sunlight into your houses for its purifying influence.

At the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce, chief consulting surgeon, started experiments, some three years ago, with the Finsen light in conjunction with the X-ray in the treatment of diseases. He got excellent results therefrom, and was among the first to adapt this remarkable cure to many cases which it was formerly supposed must of necessity be treated by the knife.

Not only is Dr. R. V. Pierce notable for his surgical achievements at his hospital in Buffalo, but nearly a third of a century ago he discovered certain roots and herbs which were nature's remedies, and succeeded in putting them up in a form that would be easily procured and ready to use. This he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It maintains the patient's nutrition by enabling him to eat, retain, digest and assimilate nutritious food. It overcomes gastric irritability and symptoms of indigestion, and in this way fever, nightsweats, headaches, etc., are done away with. It fortifies the body against the germs of consumption, grip and malaria, it builds up the tissues and puts on healthy flesh.

Those desiring to know something about the body in health and disease, also medicine and surgery, without technicalities, should read the "Common Sense Medical Adviser," which can be had for 50 cents in one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound book. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Bedroom Suits, Bed Lounges, Couches, Linoleums, Carpets, Extension Tables, etc., etc.

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W. J. WATERS, Manager.

Grocery Dept.

We carry a first-class line of Groceries and Fresh Fruit, and we sell at THE VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE FOR CASH. A trial will convince you WHAT WE SAY IS TRUE.

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Westminster avenue & Harris street.
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Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Woman's Realm.

IN tailor-made hats the smartest are of felt, fuzzy beavers, cloth, shirred taffeta, and small toques and turbans. The latter are built of velvet or louisine ribbons Most of the ribbons are used in two shades, sometimes three. Chenille is also made the foundation. Greens, blues, tomato reds, orange and mahogany ribbon velvets are chosen. One set of plaitings is made to slant udwards, the other set downward, and often over the middle line there is a narrow band of mink. The back is trimmed with wide loops of velvet, having a touch of mink introduced. This model is very pretty when the brim trimming is in single colors and the felt crown white. Both breasts and wings form the back trimming, in white or grey and white. Charming, too, are moderate-sized hats in three shades of capucine reds. Glossy silk ribbons are chosen, crushed into confusion. Velvet nasturtiums, with leaves of shaded green and faded tones, show on the left side close to the hair and low down in the back.

The severity of a black taffeta shirred hat is softened by a large coque-feather panache on the mility order, the fine feathers incopper reds The shirring of this hat form a design, so that the workmanship is displayed to full advantage, and the feather ornament on the left side suffices as trimming. It is the lines of this hat, with its rounded half-high crown, which are so admirably fit for wear with a correspondingly smart skirt and coat suit.

Two-year-old babies are to take their first promenade in a new style of capote of white corded silk, closely fitting the head, with a large round stiff crown at the back. Soft pretty ruchings and ribbon quillings round baby's face and sost white ribbon strings. A single white ostrich tip, tall and slender, with a curled-over head, stands up on the left side. The coat matches the hat, with an ermine collar; cape, a very short one, and muff matching. Seated in her carriage, her white silk lap robe has a band of ermine folded over at the top.

THE new black patent leather hat turns up very high in the brim at the back, and takes the old front line. Chubby, dimpled, kilt-skirted boys look their best in this headgear, which is always smart looking and at the same time serviceable.

THERE is much sighing and moaning over the very full skirts in fashion, although every provision is made to eliminate top fullness by close shirrings, plaits stitched down, quantities of material cut out and replaced by plain flat tabs, besides the lead weights to hold the fullness from billowing out. That the expansion of the bottom fullness is short and thick-set has to be admitted, but a clever gowamaker will show her discretion by judiciously lessening what she thinks proper in the width of the skirt and substituting a shaped flounce at the bottom. This is done on the smartest of skirts.

Central Park.

The political meeting held here on Wednesday evening was a lively one, and there is no shadow of a doubt Mr. Ellis won his hearers at once. "The Conservatives," said Mr. Ellis, "have always fulfilled their promises; the Liberal Party have a record established for breaking pledges." The people here are anxious for better terms for B. C., and believe by voting for Mr. R. B. Ellis they will be helping to secure them.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will hold a Basket Social on Tuesday evening in the Argricultural Hall. Preparations for a very pleasant occasion are being made, and it is hoped a goodly number will turn out.

It was understood that Mr. Ralph, a fully qualified man was appointed Manager of the Dominion Poultry Station to be established here, but, strangely, there is a hitch in the proceedings now until after election. What's the reason? Any one is priveleged to guess; the fact remains Mr. W. A. Ralph has been deposed.

I. O. F.

Court Vancouver will meet in semi-monthly session on Monday evening in Oddfellows' Hall. After the necessary routine there will be a short program: a song by Bro. J. B. Abernethy; an address on Fraternal Insurance by High Organizer, Jas. Irvine; an oration by the High Secretary, M. J. Crehan after which Bro. W. R. Owens will act as critic on the program, especially the oration.

On Thursday 29th, at Court Brockton there will be a debate between Courts Burrard and Vancouver on the subject: "Am I My Brother's Keeper." Court Vancouver affirmative, Court Burrard negative. Bros. Grant, Timms and McRae will represent Court Burrard and Bros. A. J. Kapelle, J. C. Rollston, and J. Menzies will be Court Vancouver's team. All Foresters are invited. Court Brockton meets in Hogg's Hall, corner Westminster avenue and Keefer street.

Argyle House

Fresh Bargains

FOR THE WEEK

21 dozen Women's Undervests worth 40c for 25c each
Women's Undervests and Drawers worth 75c for 50c each
Women's Sample Combination Underwear at Wholesale prices

Bleached Sheeting, 2 yards wide, worth 30c for 25c
White Quilts with $1.25 for 90c each
Ladies' Sample Ready-to-wear Skirts at Wholesale prices

Children's School Umbrellas, steel rod, worth 75c for 50c each
Ladies' Umbrellas worth $1.25 $1.00 each; worth $1.50 for $1.25 each

Ladies' Rain Coats, rubber, worth $6.50 for $1.50 each
" Cravenette Rain Coats " $6.50 " $4.50 "
" " " " " $7.50 " $5.50 "

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

Obituary.

Mrs. Mary J. Rowe, widow of the late W. J. Rowe of Santa Monica, Cal., passed away on Sunday evening Oct., 16th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Harris, Eighth avenue, east, after a long illness. Mrs. Rowe accompanied by her mother Mrs. McFeetors came to Vancouver four months ago for the benefit of her health. A son and daughter, aged respectively 6 and 11 years, her motherMrs McFeetor, her sisterMrs. E. D. Harris, and brother Mr. John McFeetor of Neepowa, survive the deceased lady. Rev. A. E. Hetherington conducted the funeral services at the home of Mr. Harris. The remains were removed to the Undertaking Parlors of Armstrong & Edwards to be embalmed, and will be shipped to Santa Monica for interment, where her husband and one child are burried.

Oh, how do you think the Babies go
To the ports of Sleepytime Land?
Oh, it's not by rail—
They must lightly sail
To that most delightful strand!

Their little boat is a poppy-flower,
They glide on the oceans of musk
(The breeze's perfume);
And they breast the gloom
At exactly quarter-past dusk.

They use for a sail a gossamer,
Their oars are just stamens of gold,
And they dip their spars
In ripples of stars—
A load of dreams in the hold.

A cargo, too, of some poppy-wine;
For ballast, the Sandman's sand—
With a winking eye
And a murmured "Bye"
They start for their Sleepytime Land.

By Eugenia O. Emerson.

City of Vancouver.

NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to 4 p. m., on Thursday October 27th, 1904, for the paving of certain lanes in the City of Vancouver with stone blocks.

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

Each tender to be accompanied by a marked cheque or cash deposit equal to 5% of the amount of the contract or it will not be accepted.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. F. McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.

Vancouver, Sept. 17th, 1904

City of Vancouver.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that a Court of Revision for the final revision of the Voters' List will be held in the City Hall on Tuesday, October 25th, 1904, at 10 a. m.

All parties who have made application to have their names placed on said list are requested to be present.

THOS. F McGUIGAN,
CITY CLERK.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept., 14th, 1904.

MUNICIPALITY OF SOUTH VANCOUVER.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

By order.

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

SOUTH VANCOUVER MUNICIPALITY.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

By Command.

FRED'K. J. FULTON,
Provincial Secretary.

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

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

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

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

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

W.D. Muir

RING UP 'PHONE 443. Mt. Pleasant

New MILLINERY
In Trimmed and Ready-to-wear.
Also Children's Headwear in endless varieties.

Blouses, Wrappers, Dress Skirts, Underskirts. Full line of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery. Children's Bearskin Coats, very reasonable. We have everything kept in a firstclass Dry Goods Store.

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Westminster Avenue, Mt. Pleasant.

Advertise in "The Advocate."

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It takes skilled handwork to put the neat fit and staying qualities into a Suit. It took years for us to find out which tailors do the best work—the most conscientious work. We had to find it out by experience, for outside appearances, are not to be trusted. The pleased customer is the real test. When they come back year in and year out as our customers do, then we know that our Suits are right.

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

SOCIETIES
Which Meet on Mt. Pleasant

I. O. O. F.

Mt. Pleasant Lodge No. 19 meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m , in Oddfellows Hall Archer Block, Mt. Pleasant.
Sojourning brethren cordially invited to attend.
NOBLE GRAND—O. G. Kenny.
RECORDING SECRETARY—THOS. Mackay, Heather and Eighth avenue.

I. O. F.

Court Vancouver 1328, Independent Order of Foresters meets 2d and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p. m.
Visiting brethren always welcome.
CHIEF RANGER—W. G. Taylor, 227 Keefer street, City.
RECORDING SECRETARY—W. H. DeBou, 578 Tenth avenue, east.
FINANCIAL SECRETARY—M. J. Crehan, 314 Princess street, City. Telephone

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.

Alexandra Hive No. 7, holds regular Review 1st and 3d Fridays of each month in I. O. O. F., Hall corner Westminster and Seventh avenues.
Visiting Ladies always welcome.
Lady Commander—Mrs. Fitch.
Lady Record Keeper—Mrs. Mary A. Foote, 339 Ninth avenue, east.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.

Vancouver Council, No. 211a, meets every 2d and 4th Thursdays of each month, in I. O. O. F., Hall, corner Seventh and Westminster avenues.
Sojourning Friends always welcome.
W. P. Flewelling, Chief Councillor.
Miss A. Chambers, Recorder,
2228 Westminster avenue. Tel. 760.

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No smell of coal oil.

Your children can't upset it, and it will not explode.

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