Legislative Assembly
JAN 29 1907
VICTORIA, B. C.

Devoted to Advertising the resources of the rich Slocan Mining Division. . .

Slocan Mining Review.

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New Denver Carnival.

There was a good sized crowd at the Skating rink at Denver on Saturday night, and a record attendance would have been made, had La Grippe not been playing havoc in town for the past week. The ice was in superb condition and the merry masquerading throng thoroughly enjoyed itself. There were also a fair number of sightseers, and these also took great interest in the judging of the prize winners. The rink boys are to be congratulated on the success of the evening.

The prise winners were as follows;

Ladies fancy—
Miss Wedderhaus .....Devil
Ladies burlesque
Mrs. Turner.....Old Woman
Gents' fancy
W. Reade .....Officer N.W.M.P.
Gents' burlesque
R. Turner.....Solomon Levi
Girl's fancy
Mary Murray.....Mischief
Girl's burlesque
Lola Cook.....Little Widow
Boy's fancy
Ivan Brouse.....Buster Brown
Boy's burlesque
Walter Ostby.....Tramp

On the Nomination Paper of Mr. Archibald Bone Docksteader, appears as proposer, the name of Robt. Hilchey, Slocan, miner. This is the gentleman who, professing an interest in Socialism, and a desire to obtain light on the question of his alleged political perplexities, wormed his way into the Labor Convention held recently in New Denver. Mr. Docksteader must be hard pushed for support when he would permit the sign manual of a spy to shine so prominently on his nomination paper. Premier McBride will have the privilege of expending his immolated deposit on the public needs of the riding.

Dr R. R. Robinson was a visitor to Sandon yesterday on professional business. Dr. Robinson has for the past four years followed his vocation in the Lardeau, and for three years was located at Trout Lake. From there he went to Ferguson, where he had received the appointment of house-surgeon to the Miners' Union hospital. He has now succeeded Dr. Hartin, of Kaslo, and in future will conduct a private practise there. We are pleased to note that this clever medico has cast in his lot with the "Queen City." We know that it must have been a hard struggle for the people of the Lardeau to let him go, and we only hope that Kaslo will use an extremely white man white. Doc., though young in years, has had a more varied experience than the majority of his colleagues. He was for several years doctor on the s.s. Aroangi, which plyed between Vancouver and Australian ports. He also received a large remuneration to accompany the Canadian troops to South Africa and the experience he gained in medical and surgery work at the front should establish him in the confidence of Kaslo people and the surrounding districts.

The followiug effusion appeared in the Nelson News of a recent issue:

GREEN'S LAMENT

I am dying, Kaslo, dying.
And my job it fades away,
For they've trailed my pointed whisker
In the red hot consomme.

I followed Dickie blindly,
Did his bidding like a chump;
Now for me the gory basket
Where my head falls with a bump.

"A press of private business,"
And it's me to the tall, sad woods;
And my job it goes a-begging
For some man that's got the goods.
—J. F. Bledsoe.

Our correspondent "Nemesis" waxes also facetious - with the appended trifle, which we publish without comment.

KASLO'S ANSWER.

They are lying, Kaslo, lying
When they blackmail honest "Bob"
They can trail his pointed whisker,
And they'd like to trail his job.

They can howl and scream and chortle
In the good old Liberal way,
But there's not a Grit among them
Who can skin young Neil McKay.

They can fling their dirty mud-balls
They can vent their filthy spleen
But they'll have to do some scratching
For the money "blewed" by Keen.

On the "second" there'll be someone,
Wallowing in the "consomme,"
And its dollars up to doughnuts
That it won't be Neil McKay.

"A press of private business"
Is true of R. F. Green,
And the riding's going to back his words
By skinning Hot Air Keen.
—"Nemesis."

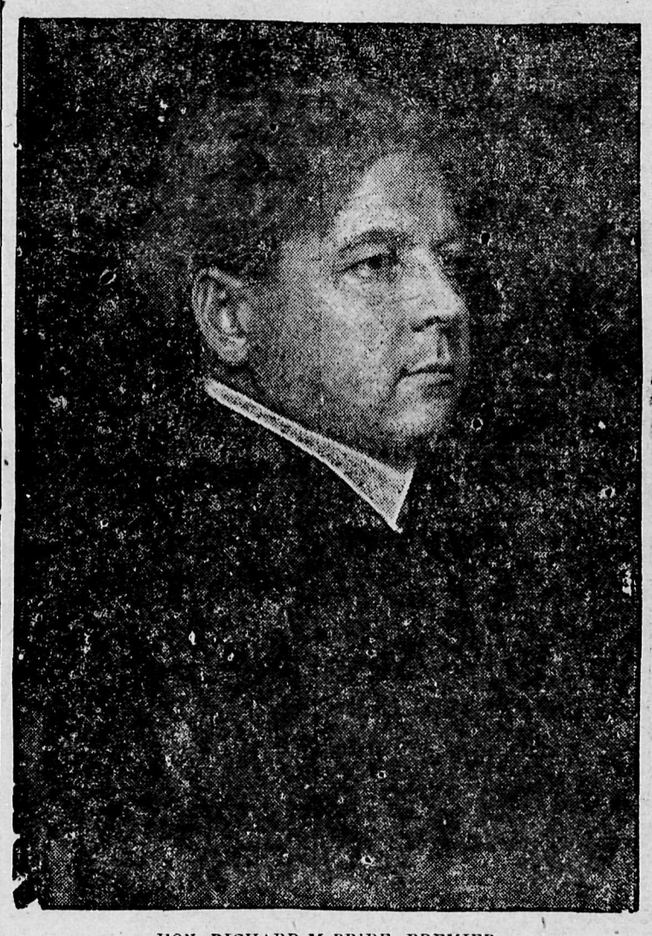
If you want ballot-box stuffing as it was in Ontario under the Ross administration, vote for Archibald Bone Docksteader.

If you want a Slocan man who knows Slocans' needs and requirements, and one who is a tried and true friend of labor, then vote for Wm. Hunter, the popular candidate.

The painful news is to hand of the death of Jack Cantfell, who was killed in a shaft through a powder explosion at Cobalt.

Hockey match Friday night. Sandon vs. New Denver. Commence at 8 sharp.

THE MAN WHO BROUGHT B.C. FROM RUIN TO PROSPERITY.



HON. RICHARD McBRIDE, PREMIER.

THE history of British Columbia for the past eight years is the history of Richard McBride, the most conspicuous figure in the public life of the province dur that time.

Richard McBride was born in New Westminster in 1870, and educated at the public and high schools of his native city and at the law school of Dalhousie university, Halifax, from which he graduated at the age of 20. Two years later he began the practice of law.

In 1896, just before the Dominion general elections, G. E. Corbauld, Conservative member for New Westminster district, decided not to stand for re-election. Auley—now Mr. Justice Morrison, had already made a thorough convass as candidate in the Liberal interest. At the last moment Mr. McBride stepped into the breach and made a gallant fight in what was already a lost battle.

Though defeated in that contest he made so favorable an impression throughout the district that in 1893 he was invited by the Conservatives of Dewdney to stand for them. He accepted the post and defeated the veteran C. B. Sword. In that contest he stood as a Conservative, promising an independent support to the Turner government.

Immediately after the elections the late Lieutenant Governor McInnes dismissed his ministers. Mr. McBride was really at liberty. He would have violated no pledge had he gone over to the Semlin party, then in office. Alex Henderson, who had defeated, in New Westminster, J. C. Brown, another veteran of the old opposition, was far more deeply pledged, but immediately deserted. Dick McBride was made of different stuff. Honor and loyalty meant something to him. He followed his friends into the opposition.

In 1900, when Joseph Martin, without a follower in the house, appealed to the country, Mr. McBride again stood for Dewdney as a Conservative and was returned. The only issue in the campaign had been the dangers of Martinism. The opponents of Martin at the close of the election numbered 30 in a house of 38. But the majority represented many different opinions, had, in fact, no bond of sympathy but the determination to save the province from the disaster of a Martin premiership.

The Lieutenant Governor, with the fifth straining of his prerogatian within two years, called James Dunsmuir to the premiership. There was grave doubt as to his acceptance by the majority. A caucus was held in Vancouver. It is conceded by all who were present that it was the tact and eloquence of Richard McBride that secured the formation of a cabinet and saved the province from the confusion of a second campaign.

He then entered the Dunsmuir cabinet as minister of mines, a position he held only two years. In 1902 he resigned as a protest against the admission of J. C. Brown, Joseph Martin's lieutenant, into the cabinet. He became leader of the opposition and received the loyal support of Smith Curtis, who resented the betrayal by Joseph Martin of his party and principles, and thought it not derogatory to his dignity to be a follower of Richard McBride.

As leader of the opposition his policy was to prevent, or, failing that, to expose measures contrary to the public interest, but to assist loyally in the transaction of necessary public business, and to help in improving measures not wholly bad. If he had any weakness as opposition leader, it was a lack of suspicion; he was not perpetually seeking to find or invent material for sensational charges and scandal commissions.

In 1903, on the defeat of the Prior administration, he became prime minister and formed a Conservative cabinet in accordance with the principles professed by him as early as 1898, and was endorsed in that policy by the provincial electorate.

Since then his career has always been open to the public gaze, and will bear any scrutiny. His administration has been efficient and clean, his measures farsighted and in sympathy with the growing needs of the province. His conduct as leader of the house has been marked by promptness, diligence and industry and by a courtesy and charm of manner new to the legislative assembly of British Columbia. He is easily the most popular man in the house as well as in the province.

As a speaker, he is clear, fluent, frank and natural, with no rhetorical pretensions, but also without the funeral calm of his chief opponent.

Local and General.

Picked up by Butting in Everywhere.

Dr. W. E. Gomm has resigned his position as house surgeon to the Sandon Miners Union Hospital. He intends to devote all his spare time to developing the Ya-ya group.

Leander Hamilton was down with La Grippe this week and took a rest in the hospital.

Bob. McTaggart lost his winter's supply of wood in a slide. He says he intends to bring a suit against the Snowslide Co.

Manager Pratt, of the Last Chance, has returned from the coast.

Mrs. McDermott was in from Whitewater on Saturday.

Mrs. Wright and daughter Mabel left for Vancouver on Sunday morning. Miss McCready has been sick for several days, but she was well enough to begin the journey.

Jack Hilchey, of the American Boy mines, was in town on business this week.

A. Frobisher and E. D. Ireland, surveyors for the C.P.R., have been surveying the bridges between here and New Denver this week.

A. J. Barrett, travelling auditor of the C.P.R., was in on official business on Monday.

After being closed down for nearly a year, the Reco Hotel, owned by J. M. Harris of Sandon, has once more resumed its old-time vigor. Wm. Bennett is the new boss, he having taken the handsome hotel in its entirety. After being such a heavy loser in the disastrous Filbert fire, everybody is particularly pleased to see Mr. Bennett in harness again.

Hy. Tyo was in from McGuigan on Friday.

A. A. Richardson, fire-adjuster, was in from Vancouver on Saturday to enquire into the recent Filbert outbreak.

Mrs. F. C. Morley, of Point Hill, Idaho, came in on Saturday to visit her daughter, Miss French, who is lying sick at the Rambler.

W. J. Macdonald, Sandon's merchant prince, has been an inmate of the hospital for several days this week with a severe attack of "grip."

Walker Smith returned from Nelson on Monday accompanied by Mr. Treves, the Nelson meat king, who is interested in the Payne lease.

Jack Pratt left for Mackinson's Landing again on Thursday, to join the lumberjacks.

The severe spell of cold weather has let up, and it was followed by a heavy snowfall. Many small snowslides are reported.

An Italian named John Battoni, a recent arrival from Italy, met with a most exciting experience on Monday last, and one in which he fractured a leg in several places. The man was employed as a mucker at the Sunset mine, and by some manner he fell over the dump and his falling weight started a snowslide. The unfortunate fellow was carried as far as the creek, which is about a mile and a quarter from the point where he fell. The accident was witnessed by some of the men, who immediately went down the slide on shovels to find his body. A rescue party also left town as soon as Hans Hagon brought the news of the accident. After an hour's search the man was found buried in the snow and nearly frozen to death. He was a mass of bruises and his left leg was smashed in several places between the knee and the ankle, and it is feared it will have to be amputated. The man was wrapped up in blankets and rawhided down to Cody, and from there he was placed in a sleigh and taken to the Miners' Union Hospital here. He is progressing as well as can be expected.

Fay Aylesworth, a lady in business at the lower end of the town, was brought up in custody before his worship the Mayor (J. R. Cameron) on Tuesday last, charged with stealing $120 or $125 from a Finlander named John Sax It was the usual story of wine and women with a "rolling" incident thrown in. The prosecuter called evidence on his behalf, and the crown also subpœned a lady named May which several alaises for her second name. For lack of evidence the case fell through, and the prisoner was discharged.

A man who is hide-bound in politics is worse than a skunk. He'll revel in his own odor and expect you to enjoy it.

Mr. Elector, if you have any misgivings as to the candidate who will be of the greatest assistance to the Silvery Slocan in its mining and lumbering industries, we ask you to seriously deliberate with yourself, and act accordingly on February 2nd.

A political kindergarten would be a fine institution for not a few Liberal candidates to establish. The eighth commandment should be religiously studied and then made a plank for the grit platform. Truth will prevail, and they consequently look easy to us.

Several curling games were played this week. Saturday a very good game was played in which A. A. Richardson the fire-adjuster proved himself no mean exponent of the roarin' sport.

The rinks have been rearranged with a slight variation from their old form Suit. Towgood will skip Ransom's rink in future and Billy Tattrie will be his third man. George MacBruder will play third for Pratt. Owing to Ransom's inability to skip regularly, he is assured of a game whenever he can get down from his shipping mine, the Sovereign.

Pratt vs Atherton resulted in a win for the latter by 9 to 6. The game was played on Wednesday.

If you want the Ottawa grafters to get control of B.C., vote for Docksteader

The Board of Directors of the local hospital desire to thank Mrs. Jim Thompson and Mrs. Geo. A. Grant for a liberal supply of preserved fruits and jellies, and Mrs. Anthony Shilland for three pairs of much needed blankets; also Jake Kelsen for a case of fruit.

There are nine patients in the hospital to-day, and the staff have troubles enough of their own.

The services of Jack St. Clair, convalescent patient, have been commandeered as 1st. assistant vice deputy nurse.

Dr. Carter, of Vancouver, will arrive to-day for consultation with Dr. Gomm on the treatment of Jno. Battoni's fractured leg. The expense of the expert treatment is being borne by Messrs. Geo. Hughes and Tony Becker.

A slide came down at the Last Chance on Monday morning which did damage to the company's buildings to the extent of about $450. The blacksmith shop and contents at the portal of No. 8 were completely swept away.

Chas. Turina, whilst coming down from the Reco on Tuesday morning on snowshoes, was knocked down by the Bluebird slide. He was buried up to his neck, and he experienced considerable difficulty in extricating himself, for the reason that his snowshoes were practically anchored to the ground. He thought it was all up with him, but working like a demon with his hands, he finally released his feet from their fastenings and struck the trail again.

WILLIAM HUNTER—OUR FUTURE MEMBER.

HUNTER for the SLOCAN and the SLOCAN for HUNTER

No one is more widely known or greater respected in British Columbia than William Hunter. No man has ever deserved greater honors at the hands of his fellow man than "The Father of the Silvery Slocan." Consistent, tactful, honest and a thorough gentleman, he has won the heart of every man who ever had business or social intercourse with him. When the ages have run their course, and the Slocan will proudly hold numerous large and prosperous cities, the subject of our sketch and the oldest pioneer of this resourceful country will have his name reverently murmured by historians. Coming to this country where scarce a white man had hitherto trod a foot, he started in to dig and delve. His progress was marked with hard knocks and repeated reverses. When other men would have lost all hope, his consistent mind bade him work harder, and he gradually overcome the many difficulties which bestrewed his path of life. To day he stands above his fellow man as a sterling example of rewarded industry. Beginning at the foot of the ladder with an empty pocket, he steadily climbed each rung until he had reached a point where his latent business abilities were to be tested. He built the first steam-boat which ever cut the crystal waters of fair Lake Slocan, and as an accomodation to the sparse population, he ran the "S.S. William Hunter" for a number of years, and finally turned it over to the C.P.R. Company.

Launching out into business, he has been interested in twelve different stores since 1892, and some of these mercantile interests he still retains. He has also operated and been directly interested in over three of the leading mines of Silverton, and has done more to develop the silver lead mines than any man in this country. Among the mines he operated was the Comstock, which he worked successfully for over two years, employing 35 men; also the Wakefield, which he worked for one year with great success. He also located and operated the McAllister group for two years and turned over this high grade producer to a Sandon syndicate a few months ago.

In addition to his mining interests he is one of the largest owners of real estate in this district. If wealth belongs to the producer thereof, then his many friends will not begrudge him his competence. What he lacked in polished education, he made up for by his careful business methods. He must be written as a good financier. When the tide had turned in his favor, did he join the ranks of the so-called capitalist class and wage war on the worker? No; working man himself and friend of every man in need, he stayed by his old principle of "Slocan first, last and always," for he knew that brawn and sinew had opened up this glorious country and he was proud to stay with it and still be called a worker. In the dark days of strife between mine owners and men, the sterling qualities of the man shone out brilliantly. During the prolonged strike in which the miners but protected their interests, Wm. Hunter was holding up more men and their families than he now cares to remember. The mine owners knew that just as long as the men were supplied with provisions, the strike would continue and their chances of success in breaking it be increased. Approached by a delegation of mine owners to quit extending credit to the men, his answer was typical of the self-made man who had felt the pangs of hunger himself in his pioneer days: "You ask me to throw over a body of men whom I admire, and whose cause I esteem; whose wives and children would be driven to desperation by the pangs of hunger through such an action of mine. No; just as long as I have a sack of flour to share up with them, they shall have it. There's the door; please close it, and leave yourselves on the other side."

There's not a man in the Slocan riding who should hesitate for one moment in acknowledging him a tried and true friend of labor. The above instance is but one of many in which he has shown his sterling loyalty as a friend of man. Successful in all his business undertakings, he is best capable of advancing the interests of the riding. A man who is not capable of protecting his own interests has no right to aspire to protect the interests of others. A man who never refused a fellow working man a favor. A gentleman whose past life and actions are above reproach. A man whose interests in this country are bound up with every other elector in its future prosperity; who fully understands their needs, and is more able to represent them in this riding than any other man. That man is the subject of this sketch.

Let every man take a stand and judge for himself what this district needs for a representative. Wm. Hunter will be as successful representing the people of this riding as he has been in his own private business. Working men; business men all, do the square thing by appealing to your better judgment. Prosperity has knocked at the door of the province, but the Silvery Slocan has been on the down grade for the past three years. The reasons are obvious. You have the remedy in your hands Vote straight and fearless, and all will be well.

The Only Way.

We have waited, but not in vain. The master touch to the campaign of slander had to be added to fill the sequence. From the first moment that the McBride government was returned to power to the present hour, the Vancouver World and the Daily News of Nelson have kept up their fusilade of disgusting slander, and we, in common with the average individual have been awaiting the final bon-mot, their trump card, their political scoop. The last charge is another stab in the dark at R. F. Green, and necessarily they see fit to assume that the ministers acquiesced in a gigantic boodle. The veracity of the Vancouver World is too well understood for any reliance to be placed on its scoop. It asserts nothing. It prints monster headlines over as dirty a piece of cruel innuendo as ever it was our misfortune to peruse. Every wild slanderous statement which has been made to date by the Vancouver World have been challenged and nailed We sincerely regret that British Columbia harbors a newspaper which has not decency enough to retract or apologise when it has been discovered. We include also in the above criticism the Daily News.

Ever ready like a weakling to do the bidding of its big bully brother, it has on numerous occasions overstepped the bounds of decency, and in the last infamous stab, it recklessly shows its disregard for truth by publishing in full the veiled diatribe which appeared in Vancouver's dirty Liberal rag.

It is a mean despicable, low-down trick at the eleventh hour to cloud the real issue, But it had to come. It is the only way! They have no other weapons. It would be impossible to institute an investigation and conclude it before February 2nd, and the pariahs of the fourth estate who wielded their vitriolic pens on this occasion fully knew this, and played an artful sure thing game.

But we believe the man with a vote will read between the lines and treat the vicious slander with contempt. We believe no honest man with the privileges of the franchise would countenance the acceptance of a bribe, great or small, by a cabinet minister. If an investigation is demanded, Premier McBride will assuredly do as he has done before—call an unbiassed commission to deliberate upon the charge. But we most emphatically declare, that if after such an investigation has been held, the charge fails to stick, then for the sake of decency—for the sake of justice, the Vancouver World and the Nelson Daily News should be suppressed, and their editors and political owners indicted for libel.

The News published the slander in full on its front page under enormous headings. In an editorial on the inside it crawfishes and cringes like the dirty disreputable rag it is by saying it publishes the article with "a certain amount of reserve."

Reserve! Reserve (sic) Fancy reserve with headlines which skinned the announcement of the San Francisco horror to a finish.

Political Pointers.

To the Socialist representatives in the last House all credit is due for the stand they took with the government in the matter of the Columbia Western Railway subsidy, which is quoted so extensively in the opposition press as the 800,000 acre grant to the C. P. R. Here was a Bill which the government of 1896 passed—and, by the way, Editor Deane and J. Fred Hume were members of that government—to grant a subsidy of land to the Columbia and Western Railway, which came into force on the 17th day of April, 1896. By building sections one and three, the Company earned 794 440 acres, and the land was granted by the then government. On completion of sections four and five the company earned 808,872 acres, and upon a demand for payment, a honest government, to fulfil a legal contract made by their predecessors in office, granted the 808,872 acres, and in this the government were backed up by the Socialists. The company was justly entitled to obtain the full measure of land earned by it. No amount of wrangling will alter the fact that the government of 1896 made a bad bargain, and that the last government had to fulfil its part of the contract. The matter was thrashed out in debate, and as there was a right and wrong side to the case, the Socialists could not do otherwise than stand by the right, even though they knew with the government that the Administration of 1896 had bonused a corporation. Facts are stubborn things, and it is therefore not just to the Socialists and the Conservatives to characterise the grant a steal, when it was made by the identical faction who now figure as the opposition.

W. W. B. MacInnes is the "machine" engineer, who the Liberals are depending on to help them over the stile into affluence; but we venture to suggest that the discerning elector can see through his little game, and that he will receive his quietus on Feb. 2nd.

If we adopted the tactics so much in vogue by the grit press and the leader of the opposition, we could make personal insinuations against the Liberal candidate from Nelson, running for this riding, which would greatly amuse a few of our readers.

There is an old saying that "no man is a prophet in his own country," but the recent unanimous nomination tendered to Mr. R. F. Green by the conservatives of the Kaslo riding disproves that theory. "Bob" Green was never more popular in his own country than he is to day, and his many friends regret that a demonstration of confidence and loyalty could not be made on his behalf at the polls on the 2nd prox. The leader of the opposition and the grit press who have assailed him can put this in their pipes and smoke it, that "Bob" Green will be received with open arms whenever he chooses to accept a nomination in that riding, and that a sweeping victory is assured him.

The charge was publicly made by a political opponent a few days ago that the "Review" is a government owned property. It was also hinted publicly in another quarter that "he is the man with the bag." We suppose a newspaper which butts into politics necessarily has these campaign encomiums bestowed upon it; but without feeling angry at all, we deny the soft impeachment. We wish to take this opportunity of publicly declaring that neither directly or indirectly has the Review received nor does it seek to receive assistance from the Conservatives or any other party. We are our own boss, and our readers may take our word for it that we are supporting the Conservative party because we realize it is for the interest of the province that the Conservatives are returned to power. When the Conservatives abuse that confidence, then the devil and high water will not prevent us having our say.

Anthony Shilland returned from a trip to New Denver and other lake points last night.

Walter Thomas Mills, "The Little Giant," will speak in the Sandon auditorium on Saturday, January 26th at 8 p.m. Subject, "What is Socialism?"

Purley Ward returned on Wednesday from a very successful business trip to Silverton. There'll be high living at the hotel de Crispin for the star boarders from now on.

J. E. Agrignon, we are pleased to report, is in harness again. Denver's hair dresser has been in dock since Christmas with a severe attack of pleurisy.

Don't fail to take in the hockey game between Sandon and New Denver at the Sandon rink tomorrow (Friday) at 8 p.m. Admission 25c.

ROSSLAND WINTER CARNIVAL.

FEB. 12TH—16TH

The Canadian Pacific Railway announce an excursion rate of fare and one third for the round trip, for the above event, from Revelstoke, Fernie and all intermediate and branch line points. Tickets on sale Feb. 11th to 16th, good to return till Feb. 18th

Beverly of Graustark

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON, Author of "Graustark"

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(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER V.

TWO of the men walked close beside the door, one of them bearing a lantern. They conversed in low tones and in a language which Beverly could not understand. After awhile she found herself analyzing the garb and manner of the men. She was saying to herself that here were her first real specimens of Graustark peasantry, and they were to mark an ineffaceable spot in her memory. They were dark, strong faced men of medium height, with fierce black eyes and long black hair. As no two were dressed alike, it was impossible to recognize characteristic styles of attire. Some were in the rude, baggy costumes of the peasant as she had imagined him; others were dressed in the tight fitting but dilapidated uniforms of the soldiery, while several were in clothes partly European and partly oriental. There were hats and fezzes and caps, some with feathers in the bands, others without. The man nearest the coach wore the dirty gray uniform of an army officer, full of holes and rents, while another strode along in a pair of baggy yellow trousers and a dusty London dinner jacket. All in all, it was the motliest band of vagabonds she had ever seen. There were at least ten or a dozen in the party. While a few carried swords, all lugged the long rifles and crooked daggers of the Tartars.

"Aunt Fanny," Beverly whispered, suddenly moving to the side of the subdued servant, "where is my revolver?" It had come to her like a flash that a subsequent emergency should not find her unprepared. Aunt Fanny's jaw dropped, and her eyes were like white rings in a black screen.

"Good Lawd, wha—what fo', Miss Bev'ly"—

"Sh! Don't call me Miss Bev'ly. Now, just you pay 'tention to me, and I'll tell you something queer. Get my revolver right away and don't let those men see what you are doing." While Aunt Fanny's trembling fingers went in search of the firearm, Beverly outlined the situation briefly, but explicitly. The old woman was not slow to understand. Her wits sharpened by fear, she grasped Beverly's instructions with astonishing avidity.

"Ve'y well, yo' highness," she said, with fine reverence, "Ah'll p'ocuah de bottle o' pepp'mint fo' yo' if yo' jes' don' mine me pullin' an' haulin' 'mongst dese boxes. Mebbe yo' all 'druther hab de gingeh?" With this wonderful subterfuge as a shield she dug slyly into one of the bags and pulled forth a revolver. Under ordinary circumstances she would have been mortally afraid to touch it, but not so in this emergency. Beverly shoved the weapon into the pocket of her gray traveling jacket.

"I feel much better now, Aunt Fanny," she said, and Aunt Fanny gave a vast chuckle.

"Yaas, ma'am, indeed—yo' highness," she agreed suavely.

The coach rolled along for half an hour and then stopped with a sudden jolt. An instant later the tall driver appeared at the window, his head uncovered. A man hard by held a lantern.

"Qua vandos ar deltanet, yos serent," said the leader, showing his white teeth in a triumphant smile. His exposed eye seemed to be glowing with pleasure and excitement.

"What?" murmured Beverly hopelessly. A puzzled expression came into his face; then his smile deepened and his eye took on a knowing gleam.

"Ah, I see," he said gayly, "your highness prefers not to speak the language of Graustark. Is it necessary for me to repeat in English?"

"I really wish you would," said Beverly, catching her breath. "Just to see how it sounds, you know."

"Your every wish shall be gratified. I beg to inform you that we have reached the Inn of the Hawk and Raven. This is where we dwelt last night. Tomorrow we, too, abandon the place, so our fortunes may run together for some hours at least. There is but little to offer you in the way of nourishment, and there is none of the comforts of a palace. Yet princesses can no more be choosers than beggars when the fare's in one pot. Come, your highness, let me conduct you to the guest chamber of the Inn of the Hawk and Raven."

Beverly took his hand and stepped to the ground, looking about in wonder and perplexity.

"I see no inn," she murmured apprehensively.

"Look aloft, your highness. That great black canopy is the roof; we are standing upon the floor, and the dark shadows just beyond the circle of light are the walls of the Hawk and Raven. This is the largest tavern in all Graustark. Its dimensions are as wide as the world itself."

"You mean that there is no inn at all?" the girl cried in dismay.

"Alas, I must confess it. And yet there is shelter here. Come with me. Let your servant follow." He took her by the hand and led her away from the coach, a ragged lantern bearer preceding. Beverly's little right hand was rigidly clutching the revolver in her pocket. It was a capacious pocket, and the muzzle of the weapon bored defiantly into a timid powder rag that lay on the bottom. The little leather purse from which it escaped had its silver lips opened as if in a broad grin of derision, reveling in the plight of the chamois. The guide's hand was at once firm and gentle, his stride bold, yet easy. His rakish hat, with its aggressive red feather, towered a full head above Beverly's Parisian violets.

"Have you no home at all—no house in which to sleep?" Beverly asked.

"I live in a castle of air," said he, waving his hand gracefully. "I sleep in the house of my fathers."

"You poor fellow," cried Beverly pityingly. He laughed and absently patted the hilt of his sword.

She heard the men behind them turning the coach into the glen through which they walked carefully. Her feet fell upon a soft, grassy sward, and the clatter of stones was now no longer heard. They were among the shadowy trees, gaunt trunks of enormous size looming up in the light of the lanterns. Unconsciously her thoughts went over to the forest of Arden and the woodland home of Rosalind, as she had imagined it to be. Soon there came to her ears the swish of waters, as of some turbulent river hurrying by. Instinctively she drew back, and her eyes were set with alarm upon the black wall of night ahead. Yetive had spoken more than once of this wilderness. Many an unlucky traveler had been lost forever in its fastnesses.

"It is the river, your highness. There is no danger. I will not lead you into it," he said, a trifle roughly. "We are low in the valley, and there are marshes yonder when the river is in its natural bed. The floods have covered the low grounds, and there is a torrent coming down from the hills. Here we are, your highness. This is the Inn of the Hawk and Raven."

He bowed and pointed with his hat to the smoldering fire a short distance ahead. They had turned a bend in the overhanging cliff and were very close to the retreat before she saw the glow.

The fire was in the open air and directly in front of a deep cleft in the rocky background. Judging by the sound the river could not be more than 200 feet away. Men came up with lanterns and others piled brush upon the fire. In a very short time the glen was weirdly illuminated by the dancing flames. From her seat on the huge log Beverly was thus enabled to survey a portion of her surroundings. The overhanging ledge of rock formed a wide, deep canopy, underneath which was perfect shelter. The floor seemed to be rich, grassless loam, and here and there were pallets of long grass, evidently the couches of these homeless men. All about were huge trees, and in the direction of the river the grass grew higher and then gave place to reeds. The foliage above was so dense that the moon and stars were invisible. There was a deathly stillness in the air. The very loneliness was so appalling that Beverly's poor little heart was in a quiver of dread. Aunt Fanny, who sat near by, had not spoken since leaving the coach, but her eyes were expressively active.

The tall leader stood near the fire conversing with half a dozen of his followers. Miss Calhoun's eyes finally rested upon this central figure in the strange picture. He was attired in a dark gray uniform that reminded her oddly of the dragoon choruses in the comic operas at home. The garments, while torn and soiled, were well fitting. His shoulders were broad and square, his hips narrow, his legs long and straight. There was an air of impudent grace about him that went well with his life and profession.

Surely here was a careless free lance upon whom life weighed lightly, while death "stood afar off" and despaired. The light of the fire brought his gleaming face into bold relief, for his hat was off. Black and thick was his hair, rumpled and apparently uncared for. The face was lean, smooth and strong, with a devil-may-care curve at the corners of the mouth. Beverly found herself lamenting the fact that such an interesting face should be marred by an ugly black patch, covering she knew not what manner of defect. As for the rest of them, they were a grim company. Some were young and beardless, others were old and grizzly, but all were active, alert and strong. The leader appeared to be the only one in the party who could speak and understand the English language. As Beverly sat and watched his virile, mocking face and studied his graceful movements she found herself wondering how an ignorant, homeless wanderer in the hills could be so poetic and so cultured as this fellow seemed to be.

Three or four men, who were unmistakably of a lower order than their companions, set about preparing a supper. Others unhitched the tired horses and led them off toward the river. Two dashing young fellows carried the seat cushions under the rocky canopy and constructed an elaborate couch for the "princess." The chief, with his own hands, soon began the construction of a small chamber in this particular corner of the cave near the opening. The walls of the chamber were formed of carriage robes and blankets, cloaks and oak branches.

"The guest chamber, your highness," he said, approaching her with a smile at the conclusion of his work.

"It has been most interesting to watch you," she said, rising.

"And it has been a delight to interest you," he responded. "You will find seclusion there, and you need see none of us until it pleases you."

She looked him fairly in the eye for a moment and then impulsively extended her hand. He clasped it warmly, but not without some show of surprise.

"I am trusting you implicitly," she said.

"The knave is glorified," was his simple rejoinder. He conducted her to the improvised bedchamber, Aunt Fanny following with loyal but uncertain tread. "I regret, your highness, that the conveniences are so few. We have no landlady except Mother Earth, no waiters, no porters, no maids, in the Inn of the Hawk and Raven. This being a men's hotel, the baths are on the river front. I am having water brought to your apartments, however, but it is with deepest shame and sorrow that I confess we have no towels."

She laughed so heartily that his face brightened perceptibly, while the faces of his men turned in their direction as though by concert.

"It is a typical mountain resort, then," she said. "I think I can manage very well if you will fetch my bags to my room, sir."

"By the way, will you have dinner served in your room?" very good humoredly.

"If you don't mind, I'd like to eat in the public dining room," said she. A few minutes later Beverly was sitting upon one of her small trunks, and Aunt Fanny was laboriously brushing her dark hair.

"It's very jolly being a princess," murmured Miss Calhoun. She had bathed her face in one of the leather buckets from the coach, and the dust of the road had been brushed away by the vigorous lady in waiting.

"Yaas, ma'am, Miss—yo' highness, hit's monstrous fine fo' yo', but whar is Ah goin' to sleep? Out yondah wif all dose scalawags?" said Aunt Fanny rebelliously.

"You shall have a bed in here, Aunt Fanny," said Beverly.

"Dey's de queeres' lot o' tramps Ah eveh did see, an' Ah wouldn' trust 'em as fer as Ah could heave a brick house."

"But the leader is such a very courteous gentleman," remonstrated Beverly.

"Yaas, ma'am; he mussa came f'm Gawgia or Kaintuck," was Aunt Fanny's sincere compliment.

The pseudo princess dined with the vagabonds that night. She sat on the log beside the tall leader and ate heartily of the broth and broiled goat meat, the grapes and the nuts, and drank of the spring water, which took the place of wine and coffee and cordial. It was a strange supper amid strange environments, but she enjoyed it as she had never before enjoyed a meal. The air was full of romance and danger, and her imagination was enthralled. Everything was so new and unreal that she scarcely could believe herself awake. The world seemed to have gone back to the days of Robin Hood and his merry men.

"You fare well at the Inn of the Hawk and Raven," she said to him, her voice tremulous with excitement. He looked mournfully at her for a moment and then smiled naively.

"It is the first wholesome meal we have had in two days," he replied.

"You don't mean it!"

"Yes. We were lucky with the guns today. Fate was kind to us—and to you, for we are better prepared to entertain royalty today than at any time since I have been in the hills of Graustark."

"Then you have not always lived in Graustark?"

"Alas, no, your highness. I have lived elsewhere."

"But you were born in the principality?"

"I am a subject of its princess in heart from this day forth, but not by birth or condition. I am a native of the vast domain known to a few of us as Circumstance," and he smiled rather recklessly.

"You are a poet, a delicious poet," cried Beverly, forgetting herself in her enthusiasm.

"Perhaps that is why I am hungry and unshorn. It had not occurred to me in that light. When you are ready to retire, your highness," he said, abruptly rising, "we shall be pleased to consider the Inn of the Hawk and Raven closed for the night. Having feasted well, we should sleep well. We have a hard day before us. With your consent, I shall place my couch of grass near your door. I am the porter. You have but to call if anything is desired."

She was tired, but she would have sat up all night rather than miss any of the strange romance that had been thrust upon her. But Sir Redfeather's suggestion savored of a command, and she reluctantly made her way to the flapping blanket that marked the entrance to the bedchamber. He drew the curtain aside, swung his hat low and muttered a soft good night.

"May your highness' dreams be pleasant ones!" he said.

"Thank you," said she, and the curtain dropped impertinently. "That was very cool of him, I must say," she added as she looked at the wavering door.

(To Be Continued.)

LONDON MUSIC HALLS.

W. T. Stead Calls the Performances "Drivel For the Dregs."

"If I had to sum up the whole performance in a single phrase I should say, 'Drivel for the dregs'—only that and nothing more."

In this terse sentence W. T. Stead, writing in the Review of Reviews, condenses his impressions after witnessing a full performance at a London music hall.

"My first impression," he says, "was one of unutterable boredom. For three and a half solid hours I sat patiently listening to the most insufferable banality and imbecility that ever fell upon human ears.

"My second impression, which naturally followed upon the boredom, was one of wrathful indignation. It seemed intolerable that in Anno Domini 1906 the heirs of a thousand years of civilization and the product of thirty-five years of the education act should relish this inane drivel.

"It was not the immorality of the thing that roused me so much as the imbecility of it all. Unlettered rustics at country fairs used to find it amusing to grin at each other through horses' collars. It would be more appropriate if the audience of last night had been fitted with the headgear of a humbler and less intelligent congener of the horse.

"My third impression was the absence, with one or two exceptions, of anything beautiful or melodious. There was not a haunting melody or a simple air in the whole jingle-jangle of vain sounds. And always, with one great exception and two small ones, there was a positive reveling in physical ugliness and ungraceful motion and poses. It is not funny. It is simply disgusting."

Soap Paste.

A jar of paste made by shaving a piece of white soap and boiling it in water to jelly is a great convenience when a spot appears on a glove or light colored shoe. Moisten a soft cloth in milk, touch it to the paste and rub it gently on the soiled place. Milk is better for the purpose than water, but the latter may be used.

SCALDED BY BOILING FAT

COULDN'T USE HAND FOR A MONTH.

Zam-Buk Then Applied and Gave Instant Relief.

An accident in a Toronto home the other day might have had very serious consequences had it not been for Zam-Buk. Miss Martha Green, of 9 Claremont St., in taking a pan of boiling fat from the oven spilt it over her right hand. "The boiling fat ran into the palm of my hand," she says, "and over all my fingers. You may well imagine the agony I suffered in consequence. I was almost wild with the pain. The hand became swollen, and large blisters formed all over the palm and along the fingers. For over a month I was unable to use the hand at all. I tried several kinds of salves and liniments, but the wound seemed apparently no better. It was altogether too severe for these preparations to heal. About this time I was advised to try Zam-Buk. I stopped using all other preparations and applied Zam-Buk instead. The very first application soothed my hand and seemed to draw out the fire and inflammation; and as I kept on using Zam-Buk the blisters gradually dried up and disappeared. In a very short time the scald was healed completely.

This is but one instance of the uses to which Zam-Buk can be so advantageously applied. It is equally effective for burns, cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains, and stiffness. It also cures eczema, ulcers, sores, blood poison, ringworm, scalp sores, chronic wounds, acne, blackheads, pimples, cold sores, chapped hands, and all skin diseases and injuries. Rubbed well on to the chest, in cases of cold, it relieves the aching and tightness, and applied as an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c a box, or it may be obtained from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Six boxes for $2.50.

Japanese are flocking to the Rio Grande border, attempting to get into the United States. Most of them are said to have been discharged from the Japanese army.

Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and much of that purity depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers."—Repairs weak spots.—46.

BROWN WALL PAPER.

Particularly Appropriate For a Room Facing the East.

It is rather remarkable that brown wall paper has not more admirers. For a room facing east it is particularly warm and cozy. A woman who is much at her desk found the pale yellow figured wall paper extremely trying to her eyes when lifting them from her writing for a few minutes' rest. The room had an eastern exposure, and the yellow walls were glaring in the morning when the sun shone in and cold in the afternoon when the sunlight had vanished.

After much thought she selected for the upper walls a plain light chocolate felt. Below the picture rail, which was a little more than halfway up, she put a dado of a brown background with fleur-de-lis and pin lines of a darker brown. The ceiling was made of a very light shade, almost a fawn, in order to give sufficient light to the somewhat somber effect. The result was successful. Long curtains of green denim hung straight at the long windows which reached almost to the floor, with deep window seats, and the window shades were light.

The brown walls were soothing to the eyes and gave an effective background to the few engravings and photographs needed to break the monotony of the walls, and the woodwork was painted white. Far from being somber, this den was the coziest, most cheerful spot in the house on days when bleak northeasters beat against the windows. The white doors and casements gave so light a touch that the mahogany furniture, with which the room was furnished, did not give too heavy an effect.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Navigating Hudson Bay.

Every newspaper from distant points in British North America that one picks up shows the development that is going on in all parts of Canada, a development that is very largely overlooked by the people of other parts, deeply engaged on their own section of the national edifice. The St. John's, Newfoundland, Herald, in its regular news columns has items every day which give Central Canadians, if one may use that term, food for thought. In the issue just to hand the steamship Stord is reported as returned from the north.

"She reports fair weather on Labrador, and since leaving here was right through Hudson Bay to the bottom of James Bay, where she landed stores at Revillon's post, and took on thirty packages of furs, having good weather though foggy at times."

Apparently she was about to sail again forthwith for Ungava Bay, but had been detained by a disagreement between the crew and some of the officers. The point is that the ship was down to the southern end of James Bay late in September, and was about to start again for the southern end of Hudson Bay in October. No wonder the Western farmers are always looking for the day when they will ship out their crops by Hudson Bay, when the locomotive whistle will waken the echoes in the Nelson River Valley and when the conductor will shout "All aboard for Churchill; change cars for Albany and Moose Factory."

"Dead" Leaves Not Dead.

Leaves do not fall from the tree because they are "dead," which we may take as equivalent to saying because they are no longer receiving the constituents of their being from the sap and from the air, but as a consequence of a process of growth which develops just at the junction of the leaf stem with the more permanent portion of the tree, certain corklike cells which have very little adhesion, so that the leaf is very liable to be broken away by influences of wind and changes of temperature and of moisture.

A FORMAL DINNER.

The Way to Arrange the Table and Serve the Meal.

In arranging the table for dinner where there are soup, meat, vegetables, a salad and dessert to be served the method of placing the silver and linen, etc., is the same as for a formal function except that there are fewer pieces of flat ware at the covers and fewer glasses.

There should be service plates at each cover on which the soup plates are to be placed, this course being now invariably served outside, the soup being brought in by the waitress.

Place the silver as follows: On the left of the plates place the forks, laid in the order in which the dishes requiring them will be served, starting from the outside. The knives and oyster forks, if the latter are served, are placed on the right of the plate, the soup spoons in front of the plate or with the knives at the right. The bowls of the forks and spoons should be right side up, the edges of the knives turned toward the plate. Large spoons are not laid on the table, the maid placing one when necessary in the dish. Salt and pepper boxes are placed at the corners, within easy reach of every two people. Napkins, folded in triangular shape, are laid on the plates, and a piece of bread, cut two inches long and one and a half inches thick, laid in the fold.

A salad is served after the roast or piece de resistance and before the dessert. It is usually brought in by the waitress, each plate prepared for the individual guest. With the salad are generally served cheese straws, crackers or sandwiches. In the event of a large dinner it is best for the serving of the meat to be done at a side table, though for a few the host himself will do the carving at the table, the waitress serving it.—New York Telegram.

LARDING.

Why It Is Done and Proper Method of Doing It.

Some kinds of meat are lacking in fat and need fat to bring out their best qualities. The best way to add it is by larding, yet with the exception of a fillet of beef or liver this is seldom done in the home kitchen. A larding needle is pointed at one end and has prongs at the other in which the little strips of pork are inserted. Set the needle into the meat and make one stitch; draw through and let go so as to leave an end of pork sticking up at each end of the stitch. Make one row, then begin again, taking the stitches alternating with the first.

When the larding is finished the meat will be covered with little points of pork not over one-third of an inch high.

The little strips of pork are called lardoons and are cut from fat salt pork. That part next to the rind, which is firm and hard, is used; the soft part is not suitable for larding. Cut in slices one-quarter inch thick then cut this into quarter inch strips For some meats the lardoons are made a trifle larger, but they must be even smaller for little birds.

As the meat cooks, the pork crisps and covers the surface with a basting of fat, while the portions inside are so small as to cook thoroughly.

As a substitute for larding shave firm salt pork very thin and lay on the meat, and if necessary stick wooden toothpicks through to hold them in place. Remove pork and little skewers before serving.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

When broiling steak try brushing it over with butter and flour to keep the juice in.

If eggs are to be boiled hard have the water boiling when the eggs are put in. This will prevent the yolks turning dark.

Cinnamon makes an unusual and appetizing flavor for gelatin desserts, one which has the additional virtue of economy. Serve with sweet cream, plain or whipped.

When frying onions water may be added at the beginning, and, after they have simmered tender, the water should be turned off and fat added for the frying. This process removes the strong onion juice and makes them tender.

It is said that the best way to eat bananas, which are now so common a diet, is to crush them with a fork, squeeze a lime or lemon over them and sprinkle them with sifted sugar. They are often eaten this way in the tropics and found to be delicious.

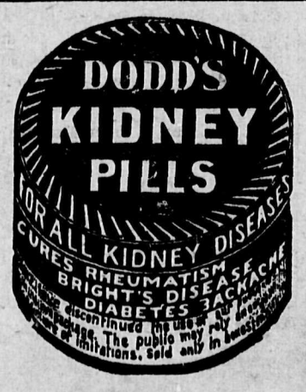
Hemstitching.

One of the easiest methods of hemstitching is to first draw the threads and baste the hem neatly. Then take the work to the sewing machine and with the stitch regulated to the length desired stitch without thread, close to the edge, as in ordinary hem. This produces a line of perforations accurately marked, which is very easy to follow.

Netting Wash Cloths.

Wash cloths of mosquito netting sound impracticable, but for genuine satisfaction in the using they are hard to excel. One needle society has found ready sale for dozens of them. They are made of five or six thicknesses, turned in and stitched with a long machine stitch, two inches from the edges, then diagonally from corner to corner.

Dr. R. A. Torrey has finished his evangelistic services in Nashville, Tenn. No great wave of religious emotion swept over the city, but many were converted and united with various churches.



A COLD FINDS YOUR WEAK SPOT

The Bronchial Tubes and Lungs are Protected against the Evil Effects of Colds by

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

You can never tell just what form a cold will take, but you may be sure it will search out your weakest organ. With some it assumes a catarrhal nature and affects the head principally; with others it becomes bronchitis and there sets in a hard cough and severe chest pains. Then, again, it often leads to inflammation of the lungs, consumption, pneumonia or may settle on the kidneys or bowels.

Because colds do not always prove serious some people take chances with them, but the risk is great. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is intended for people who want assurance against serious results from colds.

This great medicine has absolutely proven its extraordinary control over coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma and all such ailments, and for this reason has a place in the great majority of homes.

Mr. John Clark, coachman, Port Hope, Ont., writes: "Being exposed to all sorts of weather, I frequently catch cold. Last winter I was so bad with a cold that I could not speak above a whisper, and had great pains in the chest. At last I feared it would develop into consumption if I did not succeed in getting proper treatment. A friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine and I began to improve before I had taken half a bottle. One bottle cured my cold, which I believe, would have proven very serious if I had not used this medicine."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

A Knock for Oriental Rugs.

At the last session of the Paris Academy of Medicine Dr. Vidal called attention to the great danger of contagion from the use of Oriental carpets. These carpets come from countries in which dysentery and other diseases prevail. The disease germs settle in the fibres of the material, and their transmission to the user is a probability if the textiles are not carefully disinfected. Dr. Vidal told of two cases that illustrate the danger. They occurred recently in Paris. An elderly man, a collector of rugs, received a dealer who exhibited to him a number of Oriental samples. He finally bought two Japanese tapestries, upon which the purchaser's three-year-old child played for a while. Eight days later the child died, having been infected with dysentery. A few days later the father also had an attack of the same disease that resulted in death.

Biliousness Burdens Life—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

In Australia 94,000 tons of ore are mined for one ton of gold; in California 70,000 tons.

King Edward has made Dr. Wilfred N. Grenfell, the great missionary of Labrador, a companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, of Great Britain.

The Height of Waves.

A great Atlantic roller, disporting itself on top of between 2,000 and 3,000 fathoms of water, will completely change its character on coming into shallower soundings. The drift is curtailed and the crest becomes peaked up.

Near the Eddystone lighthouse, where the depth steeps within the range of but a few miles from 200 fathoms to 300 fathoms, the sea has been known to heap up into a solid wall of green water to a height of more than 100 feet. Such a procession of billows bearing down upon the famous lighthouse leave nothing but its lantern visible above their frothing ridges.

The expression, "green water," or "green sea," by the way, is used to denote the actual wave body, as distinguished from the spray which it may throw up on breaking. Thus the celebrated St. Helena rollers measure no more than about 15 feet of green water, but on bursting they will fling their crystalline showers to a height of substantially over 100 feet.

Venetian Glass.

Venetian glass is not made in Venice, but in the island of Murano.

Driving It Home.

Daughter—Have you found out yet what it was that papa cut out of the paper?

Mother—Yes. I bought another copy. I've read it all through, but to save my life I can't see anything wrong in it. It's an article on the vulgarity and silliness of buying furs that are beyond one's means.—New York Press.

Coins of Gilded Glass.

Forty members of a large coiners' syndicate have been arrested in Paris. Hotel clerks have been their special prey. Dressed as well to do foreigners, they sometimes walked boldly into a hotel, tendered spurious gold for exchange and not infrequently complained of the rates of exchange. It was the practice of the gang to offer genuine French gold with the spurious, three or four counterfeits being mixed up in a handful of genuine coin. The spurious pieces are mostly 1856 and 1857 ten franc pieces, with the effigy of Napoleon III., and also the latest type of 1906 Republican twenty franc coins. These are admirably made. In fact, never before have spurious coins been produced to such perfection. They are made of crystal, heated to 900 degrees and cast in molds. Then by a galvano-plastic process they have been covered with a thin coating of real gold. They have the appearance, finish, weight and sound of real coins if thrown on wood or marble. The fraud can be detected if the coin is sounded on a brass or metal counter.

Shooting Butterflies.

The ancient question, "Who breaks a butterfly on a wheel?" should have a modern counterpart. A Transvaal agricultural paper says: "A great deal can be accomplished toward reducing the numbers of the larvae of the swallowtail butterfly by destroying the butterflies. The most effective instrument for this purpose is a light fowling piece loaded with dust shot or coarse salt. It may seem ridiculous to advocate the shooting of butterflies, but an insect with such a large wing expanse affords a very good target."

Hints to Smokers.

The Canadian Cigar and Tobacco Journal gives some hints to those who smoke pipes. Everybody thinks he knows how to smoke a pipe, but to do it perfectly is not easy. "Time is a keynote of successful pipe smoking," says the Journal, "and another is gentleness. Take it easy. Don't crowd the pipe to the top of the bowl. Never get a pipe hot. Keep cool, and keep your pipe cool. You can relight a pipe, and if you are an old smoker you will be all the better for it. When you have finished do not refill a heated pipe."

While more prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather try the strongest constitutions, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat may come in any season. At the first sight of derangement use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will be experienced, and use of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from attack. For anyone with throat or chest weakness it cannot be surpassed.

At the bottom of the Rosebridge mine the temperature averages 94 degrees Fahr. The mine is about 2,500 feet deep.

In Moorish days the town of Cordoba had over 4,000 mosques and 900 public baths.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES
WRITE FOR PRICES
METALLIC ROOFING Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG

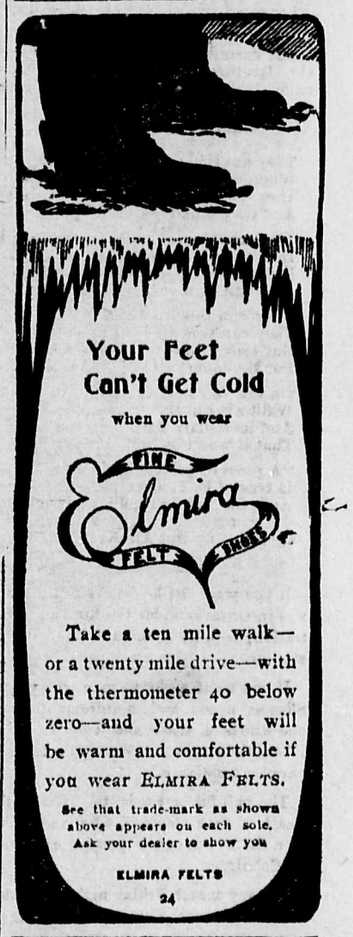
Accidents to your horses may happen at any moment. GET READY for emergencies. Buy a bottle of

Fellows' Leeming's Essence

For Lameness in Horses

Only 50c. a bottle—and saves dollars worth of time by curing lameness of every description. At dealers, or from 12

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, MONTREAL.



WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

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

57

HUBERT S. VOKINS

HUBERT S. VOKINS

Editor and Proprietor of The Warman Leader.

The subject of the above engraving is one of the younger generation of western newspaper men; one who has by sheer personal effort raised himself into his present position. Coming to this country a few years ago with no capital, and not even a definite calling he has won friends and supporters, and qualified himself for the position he holds. The Warman Leader has started out in a modest way in an ambitious town, and will grow as the town develops.

Mr. Vokins was born in Ramsbury, Wiltshire, England, in 1880, of English parentage, and after becoming of sufficient age, attended the Ramsbury public schools until he was fifteen years of age, when he took a situation in a law office.

He came to Canada, and applied himself to farming till 1901, at the end of that time buying himself a farm in the Turtle Mountains, which he worked for three years. His newspaper instinct, or inclination, now began to assert itself, and he took a position in the Deloraine Times office, getting a schooling in the typographic and editorial art with Mr. George Patterson. After a short time here he went to the Wasakada Expositor, where he remained until last June, when he removed to Warman and established the Leader.

Mr. Vokins is a steady young man careful in his utterances, and well balanced mentally, which augurs well for his future in the sea of Western Canadian journalism.

On the Contrary.

Old Brother Tremoly.—Yassah, I's gwine to git mar'd. Yo' see I's an old man now and I kaint's 'spect to linger yuh much longer, and when de end comes I wants to have some one to close muh eyes."

Brother Brownback.—Dat's all right, sah. I 'plauds yo' zeal, but I dunnuh so much about yo' judgement. Dis yuh lady will be yo' fifth wife, won't she? Well-uh, I isn't had but two, muse'f, but bofe o' dem done opened muh eyes, —yassah, dey done opened 'em good and plenty.—Puck.

A motor bus caught fire in Kilburn, London. The passengers escaped, but the driver and conductor had to be treated in the hospital.

It has been officially announced that before January 14 the Russian government will redeem at their full value all short term bonds or imperial rentes issued both in Russia and abroad.

Itching, Burning, Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c.—47.

A young man forcibly entered the Roman Catholic church at St. Ives, Hunts, and with a crowbar and sledge hammer smashed to atoms the high aftar and all the images.

Useful At All Times—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

The highest pass in the new world in common use is Humanhuaca in the Andes. Its summit is 14,060 feet.

The Methodist General Missionary Committee resolved that it is "a shame for the school-board of San Francisco to discriminate against Japanese children."

The supreme court of Porto Rico has rendered a decision favorable to the Catholic church in the case of the church against the people, as to the ownership of certain properties.

NETS FOR WHALES.

Made of Three-quarter Inch Wire Rope In Six Foot Meshes.

If I did not have photographs to offer as proof, I might hesitate to put upon a fairly well established reputation for veracity the strain of standing for the assertion that the business of catching whales—not baby whales, but big sixty foot right whales—in nets is carried on in the south Pacific.

The biggest fish stories ever told may be heard by the wanderer in southern seas, and some of the most amazing of them are literally true. This whale netting yarn is not strictly a fish story, because a whale is not really a fish, and it is not the most startling of the collection in my south sea notebook, but let it go as a fish story.

Wangamumu is a little bay on the east coast, a few miles south of a prominent cape, which juts out to the northeast and might easily be mistaken for the northeastern extremity of the North Island. During May and June the antarctic whale migrates north into warmer waters, and it seems probable that there is some set of currents around the headland of Wangamumu which deceives him into seeking a passage to the Tasman sea by boring into the shore at that point. Whatever may be the cause, the fact is that schools of whales hug the shore and pass very close to a great jutting rock at Wangamumu.

Straight out into the sea from the point of rocks is stretched the whale net, made of three-quarter inch wire rope in six foot mesh, each mesh being formed of separate sections of rope attached to iron corner rings, taking the places of knots. The top edge of the net is held close to the surface by barrels serving as buoys. A whale cruising along the shore gets his head through a mesh, and instead of attempting to back out he rushes forward and entangles himself hopelessly in the net. One of my photographs shows a whale rushing into the net and dragging the shoreward buoy through the water with much commotion. Close to the shore can be seen the disturbance of the surface caused by the dragging under of the shore end of the upper wire rope.

From a lookout station on the top of the headland a watcher signals the approach of whales, and the boats then put on and lie in wait. An entangled whale carries away the net with his rush, but the great weight of the wire rope and the drag of a long line of buoys impede him, and instead of holding out to sea and going away at great speed with the whole outfit he thrashes about and soon gets fins and flukes entangled, when the boat approaches and the whalers finish the business with harpoon and lance, as in the old days. —Forest and Stream.

Lunatics.

A "prominent" English physician has discovered that the time is coming when there will be more lunatics than sane persons in the world. Statistics, of course, show this, as they will show anything that is good for advertising purposes. They will show that we live longer, that our general average of physical health is better and that we grow bigger than our ancestors, but that our minds are going to the bow-wows. We suspect from some of the things like the above, written by great "alienists," that it takes a lunatic to detect lunacy, as a thief to catch a thief.

The Battle of Redonda.

Not far from St. Thomas, a matter of perhaps a hundred miles, was fough, the most wonderful naval battle in all history. The Dutch admiral detected the enemy in the early morning, when the sea was covered with a thick mist, and his guns opened fire at once without warning. The fire was returned with interest, the ocean fairly quivering with spasms caused by the shock of frequent discharges. Somehow or other the enemy's shots, which sounded like a bombardment, seemed to fall short or go wide of the mark, for not even a splash of a ball was heard, and the Dutch ships remained unscathed. On the other hand, the Dutch could not see the terrible execution their guns were doing until nearly the middle of the forenoon, when the fog lifted, revealing to their astonished gaze not the vessels of the enemy, but a great rock standing out of the sea. They had been firing at it for five hours, and the sound of the return shots they heard was the echo from the solid wall of granite. They named the place Redonda, which means sent, rolled or driven back, and Redonda it is to this day.

Sea Otter Skin.

The furrier was taking his stock out of the cold storage room. It came forth frozen stiff and coated with glistening white frost. But there was one beautiful skin that, though just as stiff as any of the others, had no frost on it. "I want you to look at this skin," he said. "It is the kind that the richest Russians, grand dukes, and so on, have their overcoat collars made of. It is a sea otter's skin, and it is so expensive that often one coat collar of it will cost $300. It is unquestionably the best skin in the world to make coat collars of. Why? Look at this one, and you'll see. All my other skins are covered with frost, while on this fur no frost whatever appears. And that's the reason why sea otter skins make the best coat collars. The breath, for some unknown reason, doesn't freeze on them."

Boudoir.

The much used word "boudoir" really means a sulkery. It is derived from the French verb bouderie, meaning to sulk. Thackeray had a room in his house upon the door of which was the sign, "My Sulkery." Whenever the door was locked he was never to be disturbed.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

Cures Coughs

GRAY'S SYRUP does that one thing, and does it well. It's no "cure-all," but a CURE for all throat and lung troubles.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM stops the irritating tickle — takes away the soreness—soothes and heals the throat—and CURES COUGHS to stay cured.

None the less effective because it is pleasant to take.

25 cts. bottle.

DISEASE MADE BONES SNAP LIKE GLASS

Frank L. Wellington has died at his home in Trinity avenue, New York, the victim of a disease which caused his bones to snap like glass. One day while holdng a strap in a street car his arm snapped off. A short time later a leg bone snapped. According to his physician this terrible condition was brought about by taking medicine which contained a certain mineral poison.

Again and again has it been demonstrated that mineral medicines are harmful. It is because Bileans, while so effective for all liver and digestive disorders, yet contain no trace of any mineral, but are, on the contrary, purely herbal, that they have won the praise of medical men, trained nurses and scientists all the world over. Bileans differ from pretty nearly every other liver medicine in containing no mercury, and from pretty nearly every other stomach medicine in being free from bismuth. They are also free from alcohol. They are compounded from the finest known medicinal herbs and roots and are thus the best family medicine that can be obtained. They operate gently on the bowels, curing constipation and piles. They correct acidity of the stomach, stimulate the digestion, tone up the liver, and correct the secretion of bile. Their general action is at the same time corrective and tonic—correcting faulty secretion, toning up weak and debilitated organs. They thus cure anemia, green sickness, female ailments and irregularities, blood impurities, rheumatism, etc. For nausea, headache, gas, pain in the chest and between the shoulders they are also very effective. Their operation is mild, yet effective. In curing constipation they do not cause after constipation, nor do they ever cause griping. Mothers will find them beneficial in the many little ailments to which children are subject. All druggists sell Bileans at fifty cents a box, or they may be obtained post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. For $2.50 a parcel of six boxes will be mailed. This is the most economical form for family use.

Elaborate preparations have been made for the entertainment of the Mystic Shriners, who will go from the United States to participate in the initiations in Mexico city. Ten thousand dollars will be spent in the entertainment.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

After nine years' work, Senora Flon of Aguas Calientes, Mexico, has completed a dress which is valued at $40,000. It was intended that the dress be exhibited at the Paris or St. Louis expositions, but could not be completed in time.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

Under the guidance of Signor Casciaro, the artist, Queen Helena of Italy has perfected herself in the execution of water colors and pastels. Some of her pictures will be sent to an exhibition at Venice, but under an assumed name, as the queen wishes to keep her identity secret.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

It is understood that Signor Marconi and his beautiful Irish bride are to pay another visit to America.

Fearing attempts by terrorists to assassinate the naval commanders and blow up magazines, Admiral Skrydloff, commander of the Black Sea fleet, has ordered the sentries on night duty to shoot suspected persons without challenge.

Speechless and Paralyzed.—"I had valvular disease and the heart," writes Mrs. J. S. Goode, of Truro, N.S. "I suffered terribly and was often speechless and partially paralyzed. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me relief and before I finished one bottle I was able to go about. To-day I am a well woman."—43.

Dr. Ware, late head master of Eton college, was presented with an address album containing 1,400 autographs of old Etonians, a replica of the Ladies' Henley Challenge plate, and a check for £1,450 from old Etonians.

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, pure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

The financial committee of the French senate has raised the rate of taxation on both French and foreign insurance companies from 6 to 10 francs per million of assured capital. It is expected that this increase will add a million francs revenue ($200,000) a year to the national revenue.

The Montreal city council has put itself on record as not wanting Sunday theatres.

The Hamilton Street Railway company gave each of its employes an extra day's pay as a Christmas present.

The record of the Montreal coroner for the past year shows that the cases brought before him were 540 less than the year previous. Last year there were 1,300 and this 760.

BRONZE MEDALLION UNVEILED.

Trinity College Pays Tribute to the Memory of Archibald Lampman.

A handsome bronze medallion of the late Archibald Lampman, M. A., the poet, who was a distinguished graduate of the college, was unveiled at Trinity College at the recent annual convocation service. The ceremony was performed by Prof. Pelham Edgar, of Toronto University, who paid a tribute to the gentle spirit of the great Canadian poet who had, he said, never been clamorous for public reputation, who wrote in no spirit of rivalry, but labored ever in the sense of duty, contented only with the approval of his own severe genius and the purpose of a discerning mind.

Source of Inspiration.

Spiritual truth, moral strength and natural beauty were the unfailing source of his inspiration, and it is because he never wavered under the responsibilities which these great themes imposed upon him that his fame to-day rests upon so secure a foundation. His love of nature was more than a mere cult of beauty; it had in it something of the rapture of religion, and the conviction of a reasoned philosophy.

Commercialism and materialism, like twin monsters, batten and fatten upon our age, and a young country like our own lies almost defenceless in their path. What, then, do we owe to one who, like Lampman, in a material age held aloft and ever burning the torch of the spirit?

Religion and National Life.

Rev. Dr. Dallinbin, of Chicago, preached an instructive sermon on the relationship of religion to national life. Universities, he asserted, required no apology for their existence; while Legislatures and Parliaments enacted laws, the universities moulded the mental and moral fibre of manhood that was to express those measures in terms of personality. Touching upon the relationship of the church to the nation, the preacher impressed upon the students the duty of carrying direct to the conscience of man the old question, "Will you renounce?" Therein lay the whole point of salvation.

Prof. Clark, Rev. Wm. Jones, Dean Duckworth and Provost Street-Macklem also took part in the service.

The Lord Bishop of Toronto presided at the convocation service.

Portland Cement.

The hardest of all cements is that known as portland cement, which, when hardened, attains the appearance and properties of the celebrated portland stone, from which the most magnificent structures in England have been erected. It was invented in 1824 by Joseph Aspden, a mason of Leeds.

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

A $1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

$1.00, all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. —13

F. H. McGuigan, fourth vice-president of the G.T.R., inspected the railway improvements at London. It is said that they will total $750,000 when completed.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Police Constable Syms has been dismissed from the Ottawa police force and Chief De la Ronde declines to state the reason.

The treasury department of the United States government has a surplus of over $22,000,000 for the current year.

Twitchy Muscles and Sleeplessness.—The hopeless heart sickness that settles on a man or woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "depths" and has been dragged from them by South American Nervine. Geo. Webster, of Forest, Ont., says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed to cure."—44.

The British Parliament.

The speaker of the house of commons, who does not otherwise vote or take part in a debate, has a casting vote in case of equality. On the other hand, in the house of lords the lord chancellor is not disqualified from taking part in a debate and voting, but he has no casting vote, and in case of equality the "noncontents" prevail.

Peanuts.

When buying peanuts remember that the longest ones are not the best. Those with three divisions do not necessarily hold three perfect meats. A shorter, plumper variety with two compartments holding two full sized meats is better. Select light colored shells.

Mexican Courting.

Staring at the windows of their adored ones is the way Mexican lovers woo. If the young woman is agreeable she will appear at the window after several days, and they thus become acquainted.

Curing a Wart.

When the peasants in Germany wish to get rid of any troublesome warts on their hands they take a species of locust and let it bite the protuberance. The liquid which flows from the insect's mouth into the wound causes the warts to dry up and disappear.

Does fit Doesn't shrink

Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch. Made for men, women and little folks, in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices.

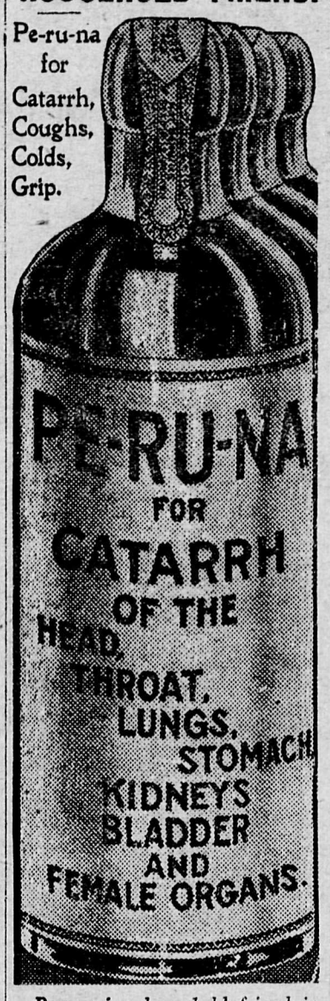
Pen-Angle Trade Mark

202

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.

HOUSEHOLD FRIEND.

Pe-ru-na for Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Grip.



Peruna is a household friend in more than a million homes. This number is increasing every day. Peruna has become a household word all over the English speaking world. It is an old tried remedy for all catarrhal diseases of the head, throat, lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and female organs.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

One of the Family.

James Seymour, the artist, was born in London in 1702. He displayed a fondness for drawing and painting in boyhood and subsequently gained celebrity by his skill in designing horses. Once the proud Duke of Somerset employed Seymour to paint a room at his seat in Sussex, with the portraits of his running horses. Having admitted the artist to his table, he one day drank to him, saying:

"Cousin Seymour, your health."

The painter replied, "My lord, I really believe that I have the honor of being of your grace's family."

This hurt the pride of the duke so much that he rose from the table and ordered his steward to pay Seymour and dismiss him. Finding, however, that no one in England could complete the pictures begun, he condescended to send for his cousin. The painter responded to the message in these words:

"My lord, I will now prove that I am of your grace's family, for I won't come."

Held Back.

"That big foundry over there can't get ahead very fast."

"Why not?"

"It's always casting anchors."

Like All the Rest.

"I suppose," said the curious old lady to the driver of the city sprinkling cart, "that you only follow this business for the money there is in it?"

"Yes, madam," said the driver of the cart; "I frankly confess I am out for the dust."—Baltimore American.

SCORED ANOTHER WONDERFUL VICTORY

One More Added to the Long List of Cures Effected by Psychine.

This young lady, who lives in Brownsville, near Woodstock, Ont., tells her own story in a few effective words of how she obtained deliverance from the terrible grip of weakness and disease.

I have to thank Psychine for my present health. Two years ago I was going into a decline. I could hardly drag myself across the floor. I could not sweep the carpet.

If I went for a drive I had to lie down when I came back. If I went for a mile on two on my wheel I was too weak to lift it through the gateway, and last time I came in from having a spin I dropped utterly helpless from fatigue. My father would give me no peace until I procured Psychine, knowing it was excellent for decline or weakness. I must say the results are wonderful, and people remarked my improvement. Instead of a little, pale, hollow cheeked, listless, melancholy girl, I am to-day full of life, ready for a sleigh-ride, a skating match, or an evening party with anyone, and a few months ago I could not struggle to church, 40 roads from my home. I have never had the slightest cause to fear any return of the disease.

ELLA MURIEL WOOD,
Brownsville, Ont.

Thousands of women are using PSYCHINE, because they know from experience that in it they have a safe friend and deliverer. Psychine is a wonderful tonic, purifying the blood, driving out disease germs, gives a ravenous appetite, aids digestion and assimilation of food, and is a positive and absolute cure for disease of throat, chest, lungs, stomach and other organs. It quickly builds up the entire system, making sick people well and weak people strong.

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

for sale at all druggists at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Laboratory, 179 King St. West, Toronto.

Dr. Root's Kidney Pills are a sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back and all forms of Kidney Trouble. 25c per box, at all dealers.

HAUNTS OF WOODCOCK

LITTLE BIRD HAS ORIGINAL METHOD OF MANAGING AFFAIRS.

Native of Northern Europe and Asia, Has a Wide Range For His Activities—Its Local Habitat Changes With the Countries It Visits—Description of Its Appearance—Female Superior In Size.

The hunter's interest in the natural history of the wild creatures he considers his lawful prey is usually secondary to his love of the sport; but occasionally there is one who can find pleasure in the study of the different species of game, writes A. H. Woodruff in The Globe.

The pretty little woodcock, so esteemed as a table delicacy wherever it is found, is a favorite object of the sportsman's pursuit, and who, if he is sufficiently acquainted with the habits of the birds, will succeed in bagging

HUNTING THE WOODCOCK.

a goodly number of birds where the inexperienced huntsman will utterly fail. This fact, no doubt, is owing to certain peculiarities of the wookcock—an original method of managing his private affairs—of which a little study will soon render such fruitless efforts unnecessary.

The woodcock has a wide range for his activities, but is a native of northern Europe and Asia. Japan also lays claim to it as one of that country's birds. It is said to breed sometimes in the northern part of Scotland, but very rarely in England, where it resides during the winter, leaving its summer haunts in the great northern pine forests—where it frequents the wet, swampy places—for more southerly latitudes. America has its own branch of the woodcock family, with the whole of North America for its range.

In appearance the woodcock greatly resembles the snipe—that tiny bird, so delicious to the gourmand's palate—with the same long, straight bill and plump round body; but it is larger and heavier than the snipe, and its legs are shorter and stronger. Thirteen inches is about the usual length of the foreign bird, though it occasionally attains a length of fifteen inches. The American woodcock averages eleven inches in length. The female woodcock is superior in size and weight to the male bird. Pretty creatures they are.

The Ideal Private School.

Rowland Godfrey Freeman says that an ideal private school should be out of town, but within easy reach of the homes of its patrons. There should be short periods of study, frequent recesses, and ample time for a substantial midday meal.

The harder work should come during the morning hours, the lighter work in the afternoon hours. After this the children should play out of doors. The ideal public school should care for the children as many hours a day as is practicable. Out door play should precede study. Study hours should be short, with frequent recesses. Nutritious food should be furnished the scholars at noon.

In the afternoon the easier subjects, the manual work, and preparation for the next day should occupy the time. There should be opportunity for outdoor exercise under supervision until late afternoon. In every school strict examination should be made for any evidence of contagious diseases. All children with colds and contagious eruptions should be excluded from school.—Medical Record.

Jail Born Books.

Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" is the most famous and of its class incomparably the best English book ever written in prison. Bunyan was a prisoner in Bedford jail from 1660 to 1672 and in addition to his immortal allegory wrote "Grace Abounding" and "The Holy City" during those twelve years. Raleigh, who was a prisoner in the tower, 1603-14, occupied seven years of his captivity in writing his "History of the World." "The King's Quair," a long and romantic love poem, was written by James I. of Scotland when in prison at Windsor castle in 1423. Smollett, during his three months' detention in the King's Bench prison for libel, wrote "The Adventures of Sir Launcelot Graves," and during a similar experience at Newgate in 1703 Defoe wrote a "Collection of Casualties and Disasters."

Naps and the Health.

Prolonged "forty winks" during the day are severely condemned by many doctors on the ground that they affect one's regular sleep. Scientists have found that in the ordinary course in the human being there is the greatest vitality between 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. and the least between 2 o'clock and 6 o'clock in the morning. Long sleeps during the day interfere with this order of nature and sometimes affect various organs, causing headache. The nap of forty winks, but only forty, proves refreshing to many because it is too short to have any injurious consequences.—London Telegraph.

Coach.

Coach is a word derived from the Italian, meaning a shell.

Tears and the Eyes.

It is probably not a very well known fact that the shedding of tears keeps the eyes cool. Such is the case, however, and no matter how hot the head may be so long as there are tears the eyes will keep cool.

The Fast Flier.

Time a-flyin' on so fast
O'er the frosty ways;
Christmas comin' all too soon
These here later days!
Scarcely end one Christmas song
'Fore the next one comes along.

Yet, what matter? Let 'em come!
Speed you down Time's river!
Welcome Christmas horn an' drum!
We'll be boys forever!
Time is flyin' on so fast,
Maybe we'll get wings at last!

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

A Surprise in Biscuits

Every box of Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas you open—you will find a new delight in these dainty biscuits.

When you want to surprise yourself, give your appetite a treat with

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

MY BACK

is so lame, is a common complaint.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Rubbed on Briskly

removes all lameness and soreness of muscles, and quickly heals cuts, burns, scalds, bites and bruises. Established 1810. 25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Look into this roofing question

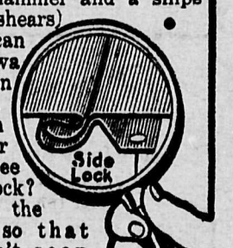
Get book on "Roofing Right" and see how little risk you take when you roof any building with

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Sold under a plain GUARANTEE that keeps your roof good for 25 years. With decent care, an Oshawa-Shingled roof will last a CENTURY.

Easy To Put On

With a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) anybody can put Oshawa Shingles on perfectly. Locked on all four sides—see the side lock? It drains the shingles so that water can't seep under. Top lock (see below) makes whole roof practically one piece and sheds water quick. Made in one grade only—28-guage semi-toughened steel, double-galvanized (saves painting).



Wind-water-and-fire-PROOF. Keep buildings safe from Lightning. Cost only $4.50 a square (10 ft. x 10 ft.)

Send for booklet and learn how little a RIGHT roof costs. Address

The PEDLAR PEOPLE Of Oshawa

Montreal 321-3 Craig St. W. | Ottawa 423 Ussex St.
Toronto 11 Colborne St. | London 89 Dundas St.
Winnipeg 76-82 Lombard St. | Vancouver 615 Pender St.

Bank of Montreal,

CAPITAL ALL PAID UP, $14,000,000. - - REST, $11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $159,831.84

President—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.
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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT SANDON, B.C.

Subscription $2.00 per annum, strictly in advance. No pay, no paper.

Advertising Rates:

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" for Crown Grants - - 7.50
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" " License to Cut Timber 5.00

All locals will be charged for at the rate of 15c. per line each issue.

Transient rates made known on application. No room for Quacks.

Address all Communications and make Cheques payable to

JNO. J. ATHERTON,
Editor and Publisher.

TIMBER NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post on the south side of Trout creek, about three and one half miles from Slocan Lake, and marked W.H.B., north-east corner, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence forty chains north, thence 160 chains east to the point of commencement.

Located the 21st day of November, 1906. W. H. BRANDON, Locator.
20 07

Location No. 2.—Take notice, that thirty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands:

Commencing at a post on the south side of Trout creek about five and one half miles from Slocan Lake and marked W. H. B., north-east corner post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement. Located this 21st day of November, 1906, W. H. BRANDON, Locator.

Application to purchase Lands.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days from date, I intend to apply to the Hon. the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, at Victoria, B. C., for permission to purchase the following described lands, situated in the Slocan Division of West Kootenay District, between Ten and Twelve Mile creeks and about one half mile from Slocan Lake commencing at a post marked J. H. Corey's S.E. corner post, thence North 20 chains along the line of Lot 1023, thence West 20 chains, thence South 20 chains, thence East 20 chains to point of commencement, 40 acres more or less.

Located 22nd day of December 1906.
JOHN H. COREY.
Locator.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated in the Slocan Division of West Kootenay District between Ten and Twelve Mile Creeks and about one half mile from Slocan Lake, commencing at a post marked J. H. Corey's N.W. corner post, thence 40 chains South along the line of Lot 1024, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains west, to point of commencement, 160 acres more or less.

Located December 22nd, 1906.
JOHN H. COREY,
3 1 07 Locator.

For Sale Cheap.

A 50-Egg Chatham Incubator and Brooder in Perfect Condition.

Apply at the Review Office.

Clifton House

Some Xmas Bargains

I have a stock of Goods suitable for Christmas and New Year presents which I will sell at Slaughter Prices:

PIPES, CIGARS at Cost, TOBACCOS, WATCHES, CLOCKS RAZORS, POCKET KNIVES, Etc.

NEW SWEET CIDER
Oranges, Lemons
Apples and
Nuts.

. Jake Kelsen. .

Jalland Bros.

SOLE AGENTS FOR STANFIELD UNDERWEAR.

Just Arrived

STANFIELDS UNDERWEAR

A LARGE SHIPMENT DELAYED IN TRANSIT.

We Will Sell at

Reduced Prices.

Also SUITS and PANTS At Cost

Sandon

Bovell's Syrup

Is made from the simple old fashioned remedies your grandmother used. It Is safe to use for both young and old. At the same time it is EFFECTIVE AGAINST THE COUGH that La Grippe leaves with you.

Atherton sells it in Sandon.

Nelson's Drug Store

'Phone 10, NEW DENVER.

Go to Wilson's for

Heavy Goods,
Flour, Hay, Oats,
Coal, Vegetables,
Iron, Steel, etc.

T. H. WILSON

SILVERTON, B.C.

The Slocan Hotel

Three Forks, B. C.

Headquarters for Mining Men when visiting this famous Silver-Lead Mining Camp. Every comfort for the Traveling Public.

A Well-Stocked Bar and Excellent Pool Table.

Hugh Niven, Proprietor

TO WORKING MEN.

NOTICE.

Whereas at the Last Chance and Surprise mines, Chinese kitchen help is at present employed, to the exclusion of White labor.

Therefore, be it resolved that this organization, Sandon Miners' union No. 81 of the W.F. of M. reaffirming its opposition to the employment of Orientals within its jurisdiction, strongly condemns the position taken by the management of the properties in question, and counsels working men everywhere and those favorably disposed towards organized labor to be governed by this action.

SANDON MINERS' UNION
A. SHILLAND, Secretary.

VICTORIA HOTEL

Silverton, B.C.

Recognised by the Travelling Public, Miners and Mining Men to be the Best Hotel in the Slocan. The bar is stocked with the choicest quenchers.

R. M. Spencer - Prop

J. J. Fingland

Provincial Assayer and Chemist

Sandon Assay Office

Late F. H, HAWKINS.

Ordinary Tariff:
Gold, Silver, Lead, Copper, Iron, Silica, $1.00 each.
Silver with Copper or Lead, Manganese, Lime, $1.50 each.
Zinc, Antimony, Sulphur, Gold and Silver, $2.00.
Gold, Silver. with Lead or Copper, Zinc and Silver, $2 50.
Silver, Zinc and Lead $3.00
Gold, Silver, Zinc, Lead and Iron, $4.00
For Prospectors Mineralogical Examination, and all values indicated, $3.00
Special Rates for Mine and Mill Work.

Sandon Cartage Company.

D. HURLEY

GENERAL DRAYMAN AND EXPRESS WORK.

WOOD - - COAL - - ICE

Orders receive prompt and careful atention

Certificate of Improvements.

"Chicago Fractional" and "Pullman Fractional" mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay district. Where located:—On Cody Creek slope of "Freddie Lee" mountain.

Take notice that I, A. B. Docksteader, as agent for Frank P. O'Neill, free miner's certificate No. B 78080, intend, 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims

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

Dated this 10th day of November, A. D 1906.
A. B. DOCKSTEADER

Windsor Hotel

DUNCAN GRANT, Proprietor.

THIS Well Known Hotel has lately been purchased by the above, and he promises patrons personal attention to make their stay with him a pleasant one. Everything strictly First-Class.

Silverton = B.C.

If you receive this paper it is an invitation to you to Send in your sub

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

NOTICE.

To Michael Penrose, or to whomsoever he may have transferred his interest in the "Young Rambler" mineral claim, situated near McGuigan, located the 3rd day of October, 1900, recorded the 17th day of October, 1900, in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

You are hereby notified that I have expended $102.50 in labor and improvements on the above-mentioned mineral claim, under the provisions of the Mineral Act, and if within 90 days from the date of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above-mentioned sum, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in the said claim will become the property of the undersigned, under section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

Dated at Sandon, this 27th day of November, 1906.
FRED ERICKSON.

For Sale.

BUSINESS HOUSE AND LOT IN Sandon. Adjoining Clifton House. Building is 40 x 28, Lot extends from Reco Avenue to Main Street.

NO REASONABLE OFFER REFUSED.

Apply to—
JAKE KELSEN, Sandon

The Sandon Hotel.

Robt. Cunning Proprietor.

A Home from Home. Fully equipped for High-Class Trade. Excellent Accommodation and Splendid Cuisine Always.

Personal supervision given to the wants of Our Patrons.

Choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars.

The Exchange

THOMPSON BROS. Proprietors.

Excellent Rooms.

Visitors to Sandon should not fail to test the quality of the "shots" at this famous saloon. The very choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars always on hand. :: An excellent Pool Table.

"Quaker"

Is the standard for Excellence in

Canned Goods

Why use inferior goods when "Quaker" can be bought for same money?

Say! Give Quaker Peas, Corn and Golden Wax Beans only a trial. If you do you will always buy them. Full supply always on hand.

W. F. Macdonald

AGENT

Virginian Block, Sandon

The Kootenay Hotel.

SANDON'S FAMOUS HOUSE OF CALL.

There is no better house in the Kootenays for the Mining Man to make his Headquarters. Visitors will find an up-to-date style of doing business, and the Barkeeps are artists in their line.

The Finest Wines and Liquors and Choicest Brands of Cigars

McLeod & Walmsley - Props.

The Sandon Bakery.

JAS. WOODS

Families Supplied DAILY

Fresh Groceries AND CANNED GOODS.

MEAT MARKET

In Adjoining Premises.

SANDON MINERS' UNION.

No. 81. W. F. M.

Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 p. m. Visiting Brothers are cordially invited to attend.

10-1y A. Shilland, Secretary.

Fraternal Order of Eagles Sandon Aerie

No 853.

Meets in Fratenity Hall the last Monday evening of every month.

J. R. Cameron, W. President.
J. G. Potter, W. Secretary.

Send in your sub.

Maternity Hospital, New Denver, B.C.

PATIENTS TAKEN AT ANY TIME.

Excellent Care. Quiet Home. Special Care Given to Maternity Cases.

Address All Communications to
Mrs. J. F. DELANEY.

Application to Purchase Lands.

Notice is hereby given that 60 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands in West Kootenay district: Commencing at a post marked F.H. Bartlett's S.E. corner post, situate near the S.W. corner of F. J. O'Reilly's Land Purchase, about three miles S.E. from Silverton; thence west 20 chains, along Mill's north line; thence north 60 chains; thence east 20 chains; thence south 60 chains to the point begun at, containing 120 acres more or less. F. H. BARTLETT.

Silverton B.C., Dec. 22, 1906.
27 12 06

Review Job Printing

The Leading Hotel of the Silvery Slocan

The Reco

Sandon, B. C.

Headquarters for Mining and Travelling Men

Meals First Class. Bar, The Best

Rooms Large, Clean and Cosy.

William Bennett

J. R. Cameron

The Kootenay Tailor

FIT AND STYLE GUARANTEED.

SANDON, B.C.

Nourishing Stout.

Put up in Pint Bottles for Family and Hotel Trade. We guarantee its Strength and Purity.

MADE BY THE

New York Brewery

Sandon Miners' Union Hospital.

Open to the Public.

Rates by Subscription $1.00 per month. Non-subscribers $2.00 per diem.

—Hospital Staff—

HARRY DREYER. - - WM. E. GOMM, M. D.

Address Communications To The Secretary.

Colin J. Campbell

PHONE 2

Assayer Notary Public Conveyancing

PO BOX 10 NEW DENVER, B.C.

St. James' Hotel

New Denver, B.C.

Visitors to New Denver, the beauty spot of the Continent, will find this hotel to be thoroughly equipped for for the comfort of Tourists. Well stocked Bar.

Excellent boating. Grand scenery.

SPLENDID SAMPLE ROOMS

A. JACOBSON - - - Proprietor.

The Newmarket

New Denver.

RATES $2 to 2.50 A DAY.

FINE SAMPLE ROOMS.

Special attention given to Mining Trade. Splendid Scenery, Fishing, Boating, etc.

H. STEGE.

EVERY MAN

No matter what his occupation, may save money by getting his Shoes Made to Order. For a Mining Shoe there is nothing better than the famous BAL ET FRILLE FRENCH CALF or KIP UPPER with a good, solid, hand made bottom. ....

These shoes can only be got by leaving your order with

P. W. WARD

Shoemaker - Sandon

Dr. A. M. Lowe Dentist

Visits Sandon, Trout Lake Ferguson and Gerrard regularly.

Head Office: KASLO, B.C.

E. W. Widdowson

PROVINCIAL ASSAYER and METALLURGICAL CHEMIST.

Gold, Silver, Copper or Lead, each, $1 00
Gold-Silver..$1.50 Silver-Lead..$1 50
Zinc..$2.00 Gold Silver with Copper or Lead.. 2.50.

Prompt attention given to all samples. 25 per cent. discount upon five samples.

BAKER ST., NELSON.
P.O. Drawer, 1108 Phone A67

Kootenay Laundry.

NELSON, B. C.

A. BRUDER Local Agent. Parcels left Filbert Hotel receive prompt attention.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EXCURSION RATES

Rossland Winter Carnival

Fare and One Third for Round Trip.

From Revelstoke, Fernie and all intermediate and branch line points.

On Sale Feb. 11 to 16. Limit Feb. 18.

apply to local agents or write to
G. T. MOIR, SANDON
E. J. COYLE, Vancouver J. S. CARTER, Nelson.

The Selkirk Hotel.

DAN BRANDON PROP

IS the Headquarters for All Mining Men in Silverton. Furnished throughout in a superb manner, it offers the comforts of a home to tourists visiting this charming summer Resort.....

Excellent Boating, Fishing and Hunting.

Good Sample Rooms.

Silverton.

Sandon Lodge, No. 24. K. of P.

Meets every Wednesday evening at 7.30 in Fraternity Hall. Visiting Brethren cordially invited.

GEO. HUSTON, C C.
A. Shilland, K of R. & S.

Review Job Printing