Provincial Legislative Assembly
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Devoted to Advertising the Mineral Resources and Largest Fruit growing Area in the fertile Slocan Valley.

Slocan Mining Review.

Printed in New Denver, the Beauty Spot of the Continent and the Hub of the richest Silver-Lead District on Earth.

No. 29 Vol. 2. NEW DENVER, British Columbia, Thursday, Mar. 12, 1908. Single Copies 5c.

To Look into Slocan Fisheries.

Government Expert to Shortly Visit District and Take Steps to Re-stock.

At a regular meeting of the executive of the Town Improvement Society held on Wednesday evening last, the committee appointed to take up the matter of restocking Slocan lake with fish reported that they had been in communication with W. A. Galliher, M.P., and that he in turn had negotiated with the Rev. G. W. Taylor of the British Columbia Biological Station and E. E. Prince. In his letter to Mr. Galliher on the subject, Mr. Prince says:

"As the Rev. G. W. Taylor of the B. C. Biological station is to visit the Okanagan region and to report on the game fish, etc., would it not be a good scheme to have him visit New Denver?

There may be some smaller lakes sufficiently isolated to enable restocking to yield its full benefit, and if you would let me know the names of the principal parties whom he should see, Mr. Taylor shall be instructed to visit the New Denver district, inspect the waters, and report on the best fish and the best waters for successful restoration and restocking."

ST. PATRICK'S BALL

March 17th, known as St. Patrick's Day, although not a statute holiday, is generally observed in this "Oupost of the Empire," in a manner befitting the occasion. On that day pieces of green ribbon, emblematical of the "Little Green Isle," are displayed by persons in all walks of life, while descendants of "Ould Oireland" offer toasts of good-fellowship with a "touch of potheen," and are the quintessence of hospitality, for are they not celebrating the anniversary of St. Patrick the apostle, and patron saint of Ireland, who was born in the year 373 and died about 466. Great acts are credited to the saint and many Irishmen swear that he controls the destiny of the Emerald Isle.

Among the residents of Slocan may be found many descendants of the "Ould Sod," and they propose celebrating the anniversary of their patron saint by giving a grand ball at Slocan on the evening of the 17th. Excellent arangements have been made, and the latest popular dance music will be rendered by a competent orchestra. A sumptuous repast will be served about midnight, and everything will be done for the accomodation of all who attend the affair. A number of residents of the lake towns are expected for the occasion and arrangements have been made for their comfort. It is a foregone conclusion that there will be a merry time in Slocan on the evening in question and no one will make any mistake in attending it.

METHODIST CONCERT

On Tuesday next, St. Patrick's Day, the members of the Methodist chnrch are giving a grand concert in the Bosun Hall. Refreshments will be served. An excellent program has been arranged, as follows:

Quartette, "The Minstrel Boy," Messrs Rankine, Kelly, Nelson, Brindle; solo violin, piano accompaniment, selected, Mr. D. Nicholson; solo, vocal, selected, Mrs. Brockman; recitation, "Paddy's Excelsior" Mr. C. F. Nelson solo, piano, "Serenade" By Schubert, Miss McDougald; solo, vocal, "Green Grow the Rashes, O" J. C. Harris; banjo solo, "Bonnie Scotland" Mr. Holden; recitation, selected, Miss Jessie Cropp; Solo, vocal, "Whisper and I Shall Hear", Mrs. A. St. Clair Brindle; solo, piano, "Polonaise" by Weber, Mrs. Rankine; recitation, "Lord Dundreary's Riddles," Mr. Rankine; trio, vocal, "Laughing Song," Messrs. Rankine, Nelson and Gifford; vocal solo, with violin obligato, "Sing Me to Sleep," Mrs. Brockman; violin solo, with piano accompaniment, "Legend," by Wieniawski, Mr. D. Nicholson.

Slocan Fruit lands—none better. Get in on the ground floor.

Local and General.

"Grippe" in the editorial hulk has caused our tardy appearance. Sorry!

At a meeting of the Skating Rink committee held on the 12th inst., the secretary reported a balance of $38.06.

LOST.—A pair of girl's skates attached to shoes. Apply Laura McDonald.

Mr. Gifford will conduct public worship next Sabbath at Silverton at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. at New Denver. The evening service will be a service of song. Mr. Douglas Nicholson will assist with violin, and Mrs. Brockman of Rosebery will sing "The Plains of Peace" and "One Sweetly Solemn Thought."

Wm. Hunter, M.L.A., is mentioned as the probable Conservative candidate for the riding in the forthcoming Dominion campaign.

P. A. Farrell, the well-known journalist, says British Columbia's orchards will bloom long after her copper and gold mines are exhausted.

The B.C. Mining Record for the current month reprints in full our recent remarks anent a government owned smelter. It has grave doubts as to its successful application, however, but it does not begin to enlighten us, or argue against us. It simply confines itself to some vague remarks, as a preliminary, from which we gather such a project would not have the approval of its editor. That settles it! But we venture rather timidly to suggest that it's a matter of dollars and dimes with the B.C. Record. Had they been first in the field with the suggestion and had somebody suggested the coast as the ONLY location for it, it would have been 'Rah for a government-owned smelter.

Now thot's a good bhoy! Bring the laady to the big baal at Slocan on the 17th, and cilibrate St. Patrick. Dooley an' th' missus 'll be thaare, an' he's a good bhoy, an' I know him like a buk too. Ye'll have no rigrit.

Call at the real estate office and list your lands. It's fashionable and it doesn't cost anything. You may be sorry if you neglect your own interests now

J. H. Corey was down from Three Forks Wednesday.

Robert Ganthony, the entertainer who held forth in the Bosun Hall a few weeks ago, has been the recipient of sundry hot roasts from the provincial press. Manager Cosgrove has apologised for boosting him.

Another month and the Slocan will be proud to exhibit its verdant face to sightseers from the prairie provinces. The backbone of winter is broken and Mother Earth has once again pushed her face through a very sorry looking "beautiful." The man who has any kick with New Denver winter should be compelled to sit on the glacier until he gets a sore throat.

Do you like popular music? Well, come and hear it in Slocan on the 17th. Irish selections will be quite prominent, it'll do your heart good to hear 'em.

Mrs McNaught and son were in from Silverton Monday.

Erin Go Bragh, and hooray for S'ocan, there's something doing there on the 17th.

The provincial house has prorogued and in a few days "Bill Hunter" will be normal again.

There is a rumor that the Vancouver people will shortly build a mill.

New Denver for a home or a holiday.

Rancher Scholtski was in town Tuesday. He had an offer for 500 acres of choice land which he owns, but he is determined to hold on a little longer.

It is quite on the cards that A. St. Clair Brindle, the deputy mining recorder at the New Denver office, will be the new mining recorder at Prince Rupert.

Irishmen and others, your presence is requested in Slocan on the evening of the 17th., to assist in the celebration of the anniversary of St. Patrick.

'Brer Power, of the Kaslo Kootenaian, performed with an amateur theatrical troupe last Saturday. He is still alive.

Dr. Gomm is playing a lone hand at the Ya-Ya. For grit and sticktoitness, alone, the doctor deserves a million.

Don't miss the grand ball in Slocan on the 17th, it will be a revival of old times.

Slocan Lake Fruit Lands

None Better — None So Fertile

For Full Information write

S. M. BRYDGES

R. W. Moeran, Manager, New Denver

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron, LTD.

BEAN CHASERS AND CODFISH ALLEY.

SANDON TEAMS PLAY BLOODED HOCKEY GAME THAT WAS MORE FURIOUS THAN FAST.

There was fun up at the old burg on Monday last, when the boys of the west end who styled themselves "Codfish Alley," met the "Bean Chasers" from the east end for a championship hockey game. The line up was as follows:

Codfish Alley		Bean Chasers
Ed. Martin	goal	Billy Tattrie
Red Hurlbert	point	F. Brown
Stan Langille	cover	Geo. McCready
Bert Sanderson	rover	F. McDougall
Bub Graham	centre	F. Charbonneau
Arthur Breeze	r. wing	T. Carney
Ole Hope	l. wing	Chas. Isenor

Referee: Mr. Tipping, Slocan.

Both teams were well backed, and before the game was through they were somewhat bruised. After five minutes play Sanderson butted one in for the Cods, and then for quite a while the Cod's net looked certain to fall, but Red and Langille relieved in great style. Martin showed that he is billed to hold his own with any goal tender in the Slocan—with a little more practice. Graham got away with the puck and passed to Hope, who took it down and shot, but missed the net, and followed it up by taking the puck around the back of the goal and fooled Tattrie by passing it in around the post. The first half ended 2 to 0 in favor of the codfish boys.

The Bean Chasers then started in to pull down the score, and after 10 minutes Charbonneau opened the score with a shot from centre ice. Sanderson and Hope made an onslaught on the Beanery goal and the former plunked in a third for the Cods. There was blood and hair flying after this. Charbonneau hooked Hope with his stick; Hope mistook Charbonneau's head for the puck—mistakes will happen; McDougall went down with a nasty cut on the eye from the puck; game stopped; lotion, blood and swear words. Mac pluckily came on again; within two minutes of quitting time there was a squabble: puck was pushed under the Cod net at the back; disallowed; boys expected line-up and face-off; referee threw puck on centre ice; Isenor took it to Cod goal and put through; Martin did not think game was on and made no attempt to stop it; great chewing contest; ref. allowed goal; all leave the ice with chin music; teams agree to cut it out and play the game: then the spectators saw good hockey. McDougal brought the puck down again and again but was blocked by the defence. Graham got away with the rubber but his shot was wide. Just here McCready woke up and tried a rush, which almost ended in a tally, and Hope a minute later banged one at the Beanery, but Tattrie saved it and some other hot ones. Carney got away on a beautiful rush, which ended in a side shot, and the 20 minutes overtime was up, with both teams all in. The referee admitted the game should have been a tie.

The Codfish Alley team have again issued a challenge, the losers to put up an oyster supper, so another hard game is looked for. SPECTATOR.

The hospital ball as Sandon has always been considered the event of the season, and this year no pains are being spared to keep the event up to to standard. Monday night, 16th, don't forget.

Read Mrs. William's ad. this week.

Williamson's Fruit Ranch Sold.

Local Man Pays $3000 Spot Cash for Five Acres of Improved Land.

A deal which marks the beginning of a series was consummated this week, and with the transaction just closed there is a lesson conveyed to prospective purchasers of fruit lands in the Kootenays in the fact that a local man has paid $600 per acre for a six acre block. The purchaser was Mr. T. H. Hoben, the well-known New Denver merchant, and the vendor Mr. G. Williamson. Although the price necessarily appears tall, Mr. Hoben must be congratulated on his foresight in securing so splendid a block near town, which is not only choice in location, but is also in as good condition as hands of man can make it. The property is well fenced, and about 4½ acres are now planted to trees. There is also a one-storey building on the land.

We are glad to see that some of our citizens are enterprising enough to secure one or two of the "plums" before the inevitable rise in land value is upon us. Attention has been directed to the fertile land in this valley to such an extent that the enterprising firm of Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron has recently installed an office in New Denver with R. W. Moeran as manager.

It must not be supposed that all first class land in the district is on the market at figures approaching those in the recent turnover. Unimproved land of a first-class order is awaiting settlers of moderate means, and these bench lands are peculiarly adapted for fruit culture, being veritable sun traps. As all are on a direct line of transportation, fruit growers will have none of those difficulties in marketing their produce which ranchers in other districts have to contend with. A C.P.R. steamer makes two trips a day from one end of the lake to the other, and connection is made by rail with Nelson for Crow's Nest Pass points from the south, and with Revelstoke and main line markets from the north.

To intending settlers in the Kootenay Fruit Belt we would add that Bounteous Slocan has no peer. We desire to make that point as emphatic as possible. Do not be misled or side-tracked by people outside of the district who have something inferior to offer. While we can lay no claim to a large acreage in this valley, there are several thousands of acres of fruit, pasture and agricultural lands which are the cream of Kootenay. These should be visited. All points along the lake are within easy distances of either New Denver, Silverton and Slocan City, at which places Church, social and educational privileges prevail. There are no extremes in summer or winter, and no mosquito pests. Slocan lake is recognized as the most charming expanse of water in British Columbia, and New Denver is bound to become a fashionable summer resort.

St. Stephen's church, New Denver. Services next Sunday: Matins 11. Evensong 7.30, subject, "A Willing Mind." Service each Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock during Lent.

There'll be a hot time in Slocan on the evening of the 17th. See that your grip is packed and be ready to take it in.

Our Fruit Growers' Column.

APPLE TREE PRUNING.

By T. W. Stirling, Kelowna, B.C., before the Northwest Fruit Growers' Association.

(Continued.)

Should the shaping have been neglected in the earlier years, or should an injury have happened to the leading shoot, it is often found that one of the side branches has come ahead of the leader and is competing with the leader for supremacy. There are three things that may be done, and one of them must be done if a well-shaped tree is to result.

1. The side branch may be cut off.

2. The tree may be cut off immediately above the side branch and thus the latter becomes the leader.

2. Where the side branch has grown practically as large as the rest of the tree above it, one of these two things must be done.

3. Check the side branch back by utting it off immediately above one of its own side shoots. The stronger it is the lower down it must be cut.

This latter will be best where such cutting is likely to be efficacious in putting the side branch in its place; it will, however, in any case, have to be watched the next season.

Always the side branches must be headed in this way if they show signs of coming ahead of the leader until they are finally induced to take a subordinate position.

It will likely now be found that there are too many branches and that they are crowding each other; no matter, if given a choice and if they have to be sacrificed their existence will not have been wasted, they will have assisted to thicken and strengthen the main stem.

It is not claimed that there is anything new in this article; it is simply an attempt to state in clear and concise language a definite system which at rate has the merit of producing surely, and without waste of time, energy in plant growth, the results aimed at. The attempt seems to be justified because this part of the orchardist's art has not often been stated either clearly, concisely or completely, and it is very necessary to have clear and definite ideas on the subject.

With a clear mental picture of what is needed in regards to shaping a tree the pruning of young trees is a rapid and sure operation. The tree is pruned and shaped mentally as the operator walks towards it. A few deft cuts with a sharp pair of shears and it is done.

Lacking this clear idea there is indecision and doubt; the indecision of the first year produces the puzzle of the second year, which in the third year becomes an insoluble problem, or one only to be solved in sacrificing half or more of the tree, and thereby wasting the greater part of the energy of the growth that the tree has put forth in the past.

HARDLY ANY.

There isn't
Much bliss
In a tele-
Phone kiss.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

There's little
To please
In a postage
Stamp squeeze.
—Chicago News-Herald.

There isn't
Much mon
In printing
For fun.
—Cranbrook Herald.

There is
None at all
For a Leap
Year Ball.

The Town Improvement Society has done more for New Denver the past six months, than was done for the previous six years.

NOTES FROM NAKUSP.

From our Correspondent.

Mr. Chas. Little and child arrived home from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jordan spent a day at their ranch at Edgewood.

A meeting of the Commercial Club was held in Abriel's hall on Tuesday evening last.

A dance will be held at the Leland Hotel on March 17th.

The Dramatic Club will present the great drama, "The Flowing Bowl" immediately afrer Easter.

Mrs. Atkinson, mother of Fred Atkinson, is visiting in town.

A wedding is expected to take place in town next week. Full particulars later.

Larry Dolan, who several years ago was chief of police at Sandon, recently dropped dead of heart failure at the Commercial Hotel, Winnipeg. Whilst doing duty at Sandon, he was authorized by the city council to attend to the embellishment of the City Hall. He painted it a bright green. In an obituary the Winnipeg Free Press states that Mr. Dolan was chief of police at Sandon when "that district was in an unsettled and lawless condition." Guess poor old Larry baled out buckets of that kind of dope to the eastern guys. As his name will imply he wasn't a Spaniard, and in this connection a good story is told of him.

A man who had lost rather heavily at a gambling game was feeling very melancholy in consequence, and as he trudged to his shack he thought hard things of the world, and determined to take a plunge into eternity. Meeting a man on the trail, he observed: "Can you advise me the quickest way to commit suicide?"

"Shure," said the other, as he proceeded on his journey, "Go down to Larry Dolan's cabin and yell 'To h—l wid der Pope!'"

Watch New Denver grow.

Doesn't it look good to see Mother Earth again!

Geo Huston, late of the defunct Sandon Mining Standard, is said to be creating a name for himself in mattters mining in Mullan, Idaho. When mining booms again in the Slocan, Mr. Huston will be a good man to get pointers from, as he has trudged these hills in search of knowledge and what he doesn't know isn't worth knowing.

Where
Shall I send my next washing?
Why
There is only one first class Laundry in the Kootenay, and that
The Kootenay Steam Laundry
of Nelson, B.C.
Get price list from J. E. Angrignon, Local Agent.

NOTICE

Empress Fractional mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the south side of Ten-mile creek and adjoins the Enterprise and Mahou mineral claims.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,735, 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 claim.

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

Dated this 27th day of Jan., A.D. 1908

R. I. KIRKWOOD

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNER.

To N. W. Fessler and B. V. Risdon, or to any other person to whom they, or either of them, may have transferred their interest, or any part thereof, in the "Transvaal" mineral claim, situated on Ten-mile creek, in the Slocan City mining division of the West Kootenay district of the province of British Columbia, and recorded in the Mining recorders office at Slocan, B.C

You, and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of two hundred and five dollars ($205.00) in payment in lieu of work and recording fees upon the above named mineral claim in order to hold the same under the provisions of section 24 of the mineral act; and that if within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the aforesaid expenditure, for the two years ending the 1st of August, 1907, together with all costs of advertising, your interest in the said claim will become vested in the undersigned, under section 4 of the mineral act, Amendment act, 1900.

Dated at Slocan, B.C, this 30th day of January, A.D., 1908.

30-Ap. 30 JOSEPH FRANZ.

New Denver Bound To Assert Itself.

Town Improvement Society Determine on Promoting Annual Fall Fair.

The most recent progressive step of the Town Improvement Society is one that appeals to all parties interested in the progress of the Slocan. The initiative long delayed has at last been taken in the matter of inaugurating an annual Fruit and Fall Fair, but it is in no way intended to antagonise existing organized fairs; rather is it an effective means of stimulating local energy that better results may be achieved for an industry which is yet in its infancy. As yet no definite plans are moulded as to the general program, but these will be made known in due course. It is agreed to hold the Fall Fair shortly before the Annual Nelson and New Westminster Fairs, and in this it is generally conceded the committee have a right conception of the benefits bound to accrue from such good advertising. It is, of course, intended that Slocan fruit and agricultural products shall be more widely known, and we can conceive of no better method than of first corraling in local competition the choice products of the district, and afterwards exhibiting the cream of it at more important centres.

It is meet that the Slocan should work out its own salvation, and we feel confident the ranchers around Burton, Nakusp, and other points on the Arrow Lakes within the Slocan electoral district will combine with all the other Slocan towns to make a great success of the First Annual Slocan Fall Fair.

Communications.

[It must always be distinctly understood that the Editor is not responsible for the opinions of correspondents, nor does he always agree with them.]

Editor, Slocan Mining Review.

Dear sir,—A few residents of this camp questioned my authority for announcing services at St. Stephen's church Ash Wednesday, the first day of the holy season of Lent, March 4th, instead of (the correct date as they imagined) March 11th.

The golden numbers in the Church calendar point out the days of the Paschal (pertaining to the Passover): Full moons till the year of our Blessed Lord 2200, at which time, in order that the Ecclesiastical full moons may fall nearly with the real full moons.

The golden numbers are removed to different days in the Church calendar to be used, as is necessary, for finding the paschal full moons and the feast of Easter.

The fast of the Forty Days of Lent (IN WHICH THE SUNDAYS ARE NOT INCLUDED) is of very early origin, in commemoration of our Blessed Lord's fast, and in preparation for the great festival of Easter.

In a Bissextile, or Leap Year, the number of Sundays after Epiphany will be the same as if Easter Day had fallen one day later than it really does, and for the same reason one day must in every Leap Year be added to the day of the month given by the table for Septuagesima Sunday.

And the like must be done for the first day of Lent (commonly called Ash Wednesday) unless the table gives some day in the month of March for it; for in that case the day given by the Table is the right day. Yours faithfully,

MISSIONARY BAYNES,
English Church Mission.

St. Stephen's Vicarage,
New Denver, B.C.
March 9, 1908.

Dear sir,—It will be pleasing to know if Saint Patrick has been incorporated into the Methodist calendar.

A. PEMBERTON.

Ed.—Don't know! Ask us something easy. Our "devil" says he was a Seventh Day Adventurist.

Watch the new sidewalks go up in a few weeks.

The Leap Year Dance given by the ladies of New Denver last Friday was a very enjoyable function. There was a good attendance and a financial success is to be recorded. Dancing continued until 4.30 the following morning. Mrs. Lowe elicited great praise for the manner in which she called the sets.

AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER XV.

The summer vacation had been spent by the Remingtons and Maddy at the seaside, the latter coming to the cottage for a week before returning to her school in New York, and as the doctor was then absent from home, she did not meet him at all. Consequently, he had not seen her since she left Aikenside for New York. But she was at home now for the Christmas holidays—was down at the cottage, too; and unusually nervous for him, the doctor stood before the little square glass in his back office, trying to make himself look as well as possible, for he was going that very afternoon to call upon Miss Clyde. He was glad she was not at Aikenside; he would rather meet her where Guy was not, and he hoped he might be fortunate enough to find her alone.

The doctor was seriously in love. He acknowledged that now to himself, confessing, too, that with his love was mingled a spice of jealousy, lest Guy Remington should be expending more thought on Maddy Clyde than was consistent with the promised husband of Lucy Atherstone. He wished so much to talk with Guy about her, and yet he dreaded it; for if the talk should confirm his suspicions there would be no hope for him. No girl in her right mind would prefer him to Guy Remington, and with a little sigh the doctor was turning away from the glass, when, as if to verify a familiar proverb, Guy himself drove up in a most dashing equipage, the silver-tipped harness of his high-mettled steed flashing in the wintry sunlight, and the bright-hued lining of his fanciful robes presenting a very gay appearance.

Guy was in the best of spirits. For an entire half-day he had tried to devise some means for getting Maddy up to Aikenside. It was quite too bad for her to spend the whole vacation at the cottage, as she seemed likely to do. He knew she was lonely there; that the bare floor, and low, dark walls affected her unpleasantly. He had seen that in her face when he bade her good-by, for he had carried her down to the cottage himself, and now he was going after her. There was to be a party at Aikenside—the very first since Guy was its master. The neighbors had said he was too proud to invite them, but they should say so no more. The house was to be thrown open in honor of Guy's twenty-sixth birthday, and all who were at all desirable as guests were to be bidden to the festival. First on the list was the doctor, who, remembering how averse Guy was to large parties, wondered at the proceedings. But Guy was all engaged in the matter, and after telling who were to be invited, added half indifferently, "I'm going now down to Honedale after Maddy. It's better for her to be with us a day or two before. You've seen her, of course."

No, the doctor had not; he was just going there, he said, in a tone so full of sad disappointment that Guy detected it at once, and asked if anything was the matter.

"Guy," the doctor continued, sitting down by his friend, "I remember once your making me your confidant about Lucy. You remember it, too?"

"Yes, why? well?" Guy replied, beginning to feel strangely uncomfortable as he half divined what was coming next.

Latterly Guy had stopped telling the doctor that he was educating Maddy for him. Indeed he did not talk of her at all, and the doctor might have fancied her out of his mind but for the frequent visits to New York which Guy found it absolutely necessary to make. Guy did not himself understand the state of his own feelings with regard to Maddy, but if compelled to explain them, they would have been something as follows: He fully expected to marry Lucy Atherstone; the possibility that he should not had never occurred to him, but that was no reason why Maddy Clyde need be married for these many years. She was very young yet; there was time enough for her to think of marrying when she was twenty-five, and in the meanwhile it would be splendid to have her at Aikenside as Lucy's and his friend. Nothing could be nicer, and Guy did not care to have this little arrangement spoiled. But that the doctor had an idea of spoiling it, he had not a doubt, particularly after the doctor's next remark.

"I have not seen Maddy since last spring, you know. Is she very much improved?"

"Yes, very much. There is no more stylish-looking girl to be seen on Broadway than Maddy Clyde," and Guy shook down his pantaloons a little awkwardly.

"Well, is she as handsome as she used to be, and as childish in her manner?" the doctor asked; and Guy replied:

"I took her to the opera once, last month, and the many admiring glances cast at our box proved pretty positively that Maddy's beauty was not of the ordinary kind."

"The opera!" the doctor exclaimed; "Maddy Clyde at the opera! What would her grandfather say? He is very puritanical, you know."

"Yes, I know! and so is Maddy, too. She wrote and obtained his consent before she's go with me. He won't let her go to the theatre."

Here an interval of silence ensued, and then the doctor began again.

"Guy, you told me once you were educating Maddy Clyde for me, and I tried then to make you think I didn't care; but I did, oh, so much! Guy, laugh at me, if you please. I cannot blame you if you do; but the fact is, I believe I've loved Maddy Clyde ever since that time she was so sick. At all events, I love her now, and I was going down there this very afternoon to tell her so. She's old enough. She was sixteen last October, the—the—"

"Tenth day," Guy responded, thus showing that he, too, was keeping Maddy's age.

"Yes, the tenth day," resumed the doctor. "There's 'most eleven years' difference between us, but if she feels at all as I do, she will not care, Guy," and the doctor began to talk earnestly: "I'll be candid with you, and say that you have sometimes made my heart ache a little."

Here Guy's face was crimson, while the doctor continued:

"Yes, and I beg your pardon for it; but let me ask you one question, and upon its answer will depend my future course with regard to Maddy. You are true to Lucy?"

Guy felt the blood trickling at the roots of his hair, but he answered truthfully as he believed:

"Yes, true as steel," while the generous thought came over him that he would further the doctor's plans all he possibly could.

"Then I am satisfied," the doctor rejoined; "and as you have rather assumed the position of her guardian or brother, I ask your permission to offer her the love which, whether she accepts it or not, is hers."

Guy had never felt a sharper pang than that which now thrilled through every nerve, but he would not prove false to the friend confiding in him, and he answered calmly:

"You have my consent; but, doc, better put it off till you see her at Aikenside. There's no chance at the cottage, with those three old people. I wonder she don't go wild. I'm sure I should."

Guy was growing rather savage about something, but the doctor did not mind; and grasping his arm as he arose, he said:

"And you'll manage it for me, Guy? You know how. I don't. You'll contrive for me to see her alone, and maybe say a word beforehand in my favor."

"Yes, yes, I'll manage it. I'll fix it right. Don't forget, day after to-morrow night. The Cutlers will be there, and, by the way, Marcia has got to be a splendid girl. She fancied you 'once, you know. Old Cutler is worth half a million." And Guy tore himself away from the doctor, who, now that the ice was broken, would like to have talked of Maddy forever.

But Guy was not thus inclined, and in a mood not extremely amiable, he threw himself into his sleigh and went dashing down toward Honedale. For some unaccountable reason he was not now one bit interested in the party, and, were it not that a few of the invitations were issued, he would have been tempted to give it up. Guy did not know what ailed him. He only felt as if somebody had been meddling with his plans, and had he been in the habit of swearing, he would probably have sworn; but as he was not, he contented himself with driving like a second Jehu until he reached Honedale, where a pair of soft, brown eyes smiled up into his face, and a little, fat, warm hand was clasped in his, as Maddy came even to the gate to meet him.

She was very glad to see him. The cottage with its humble adornings did seem lonely, almost dreary, after the life and bustle of New York, and Maddy had cried more than once to think how hard and wicked she must be growing when her home had ceased to be the dear old home she once loved so well. She had been there five days now, and notwithstanding the efforts of her grandparents to entertain her, each day had seemed a week in its duration. Neither the doctor nor Guy had been near her, and capricious little Maddy had made herself believe that the former was sadly remiss in his duty, inasmuch as he had not seen her for so long. He had been in the habit of calling every week, her grandmother said, and this did not tend to increase her amiability. Why didn't he come now when he knew she was at home? Didn't he want to see her? Well, she could be indifferent, too, and when they met, she'd show how little she cared!

Maddy was getting to be a woman, with womanly freaks, as the reader will readily see. At Guy she was not particularly piqued. She did not take his attentions as a matter of course; still she thought more of him, if possible, than of the doctor, during those five days, saying to herself each morning: "He'll surely come to-day," and to herself each night: "He will be here to-morrow." She had something to show him at last—a letter from Lucy Atherstone, who had gradually come to be her regular correspondent, and whom Maddy had learned to love with all the intensity of her girlhood. To her ardent imagination Lucy Atherstone was but a little lower than the angels, and the pure, sweet thoughts contained in every letter were doing almost as much toward molding her character as Grandpa Markham's prayers and constant teachings. Maddy did not know it, but it was these letters from Lucy which kept her from loving Guy Remington. She could not for a moment associate him with herself when she so constantly thought of him as the husband of another, and that other Lucy Atherstone. Not for worlds would Maddy have wronged the gentle creature who wrote to her so confidingly of Guy, envying her in that she could so often see his face and hear his voice, while his betrothed was separated from him by many thousand miles. Little by little it had come out that Lucy's mother was averse to the match, that she had in her mind the case of an English lord, who would make her daughter "My Lady"; and this was the secret of her deferring so long her daughter's marriage. In her last letter to Maddy, however, Lucy had written with more than her usual spirit that she would come in possession of her property on her twenty-fifth birthday. She should then feel at liberty to act for herself, and she launched out into joyful anticipations of the time when she should come to Aikenside and meet her dear Maddy Clyde. Feeling that Guy, if he did not already know it, would be glad to hear it, Maddy had all the morning been wishing he would come; and when she saw him at the gate she ran out to meet him, her eyes and face sparkling with eager joy as she suffered him to retain her hand while she said: "I am so glad to see you, Mr. Remington. I almost thought you had forgotten me at Aikenside, Jessie and all."

Guy began to exclaim against anyone's forgetting her, and also to express his pleasure at finding her so glad to see him, when Maddy interrupted him with, "Oh, it's not that; I've something to show you — something which will make you very happy. I had a letter from Lucy last night. When she is twenty-five the will be her own mistress, you know, and she means to be married in spite of her mother—she says—let me see"—and drawing from her bosom Lucy's letter, Maddy read, "'I do not intend to fail in filial obedience, but I have tried dear Guy's patience long enough, and as soon as I can, I shall marry him.' Isn't it nice?" and returning the letter to its hiding place, Maddy scooped up in her hand and ate some of the snow beside the path.

"Yes, it was very nice," Guy admitted, but there was a shadow on his brow as he followed Maddy into the cottage, where the lunatic, who had been watching them from the window, shook his head doubtfully and said, "Too young, too young for you, young man. You can't have our Sunshine, if you want her."

"Hush, Uncle Joseph," Maddy whispered, softly, taking his arm and laying it around her neck. "Mr. Remington don't want me. He is engaged to an English girl across the sea."

Low as Maddy's words were, Guy heard them, as well as the crazy man's reply, "Engagements have been broken."

That was the first time the possibility had ever entered Guy's brain that his engagement might be broken, provided he wished it, which he did not, he said to himself positively. Lucy loved him, he loved Lucy, and that was enough, so in a kind of abstracted manner, arising from the fact that he was calculating how long it would be before Lucy was twenty-five, he began to talk with Maddy, asking how she had spent her time, and so forth. This reminded Maddy of the doctor, who, she said, had not been to see her at all.

"He was coming this morning," Guy rejoined, "but I persuaded him to defer his call until you were at Aikenside. I have come to take you back with me, as we are to have a party day after to-morrow evening, and I wish you to be present."

A party, a big party, such as Maddy had never in her life attended! How her eyes sparkled from mere anticipation as she looked appealingly to her grandfather, who, though classing parties with the pomps and vanities from which he would shield his child, still remembered that he once was young, that fifty years ago he, too, like Maddy, wanted "to see the folly of it," and not take the mere word of older people that in every festive scene there was a pitfall, strewn over so thickly with roses that it was oftimes hard to tell just where its boundary line commenced. Besides that, grandpa had faith in Guy, and so his consent was granted, and Maddy was soon on her way to Aikenside, which presented a gayer, busier appearance than she had ever known before. Jessie was wild with delight dragging forth at once the pink dress which she was to wear, and whispering to Maddy that Guy had bought a dark blue silk for her, and that Sarah Jones was at that moment fashioning it after a dress left there by Maddy the previous summer.

"Mother said plain white muslin was more appropriate for a young girl, but Brother Guy said no; the blue silk would be useful after the party; it was what you needed, and so he bought it and paid a dollar and three-quarters a yard, but it's a secret until you are called to try it on. Isn't Guy splendid?"

He was indeed splendid, Maddy thought, wondering why he was so kind to her, and if it would be so when Lucy came. The dress fitted admirably, only Maddy thought grandpa would say it was too low in the neck, but Sarah overruled her objections, assisted by Guy, who, when the dress was completed and tried on for the last time, was called in by Jessie to see if "Maddy's neck didn't look just like cheese curd," and if "she should have a piece sewed on as she suggested." The neck was au fait, Guy said, laughing at Maddy for blushing so, and saying, when he saw how really distressed she seemed, that he would provide her with something to relieve the bareness of which she complained.

"Oh, I know, I saw, I peeked in the box," Jessie began, but Guy put his hand over the little tattler's mouth, bidding her keep the result of her peeking to herself.

And for once Jessie succeeded in doing so, although she several times set Maddy to guessing what it was Guy had for her in a box! As the size of the box was not mentioned, Maddy had fully made up her mind to a shawl or scarf, and was proportionately disappointed when, as she was dressing for the party, there was sent up to her room a small round box, scarcely large enough to hold an apple, much less a small scarf. The present proved to a pair of plain, but heavy bracelets, and a most exquisitely wrought chain of gold, to which was appended a beautiful pearl cross, the whole accompanied with the words, "From Guy."

(To be Continued.)

The Appreciative Word.

This old world would be a happier place if we made it a habit to tell our friends of the nice things we hear about them. We all know how pleasant it is to hear things of that sort.

The employer who appreciates and occasionally praises the work of his employee gets far better results than the one who never takes the trouble to recognize the well meant efforts of those whom he employs.

It is so in every kind of work.

The mistress who praises work well done earns the affection and willing service of those she employs. Do not praise where no praise is due, but keep your eyes open, and you will find something praiseworthy in almost every one.

Golden Thoughts For the Week.

Monday.—An honest man is always a child.

Tuesday.—No age is shut against great genius.

Wednesday.—By the stubble you may guess the grain.

Thursday.—He that helps the evil hurts the good.

Friday.—Grief is satisfied and carried off by tears.

Saturday.—How is he greater than I if he is not more just?

Sunday.—The world has not yet learned the riches of frugality.

Boot Polish.

Mix well and boil slowly together two ounces of fine glue, four ounces of logwood chips, two drams of bichromate of potash, one dram of powdered indigo, two drams of gum tragacanth, two ounces of glycerin, one pint of vinegar and one-half pint of rain water. Strain through muslin and bottle until wanted. This polish is absolutely harmless to kid.

"I tell you, Ma'am, you ought to use

St. George's Baking Powder

if only for the reason that it is wholesome and healthful."

"The knowledge that you are NOT eating alum, lime, ammonia and acid in your food—should count for a great deal."

"ST. GEORGE'S is made of 99.90% pure Cream of Tartar." Try it.

Write for free copy of our new Cook-Book.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Montreal. 88

MAY NOT NEED IT NOW

PUT IT IN A SAFE PLACE FOR IT MAY COME IN HANDY

Says Home-Made Mixture Is Easily Prepared, and Cures Weak Kidneys and Bladder

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a Montreal daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe; try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known druggist is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

"Jimmie," said the merchant solemnly, at the eleventh hour, "we have forgotten to get a fresh supply of stamps."

And the office boy in his excitement responded with, "Goodness, sir, so we have! If we ain't a couple of blunder-headed idiots!"—Tit-Bits.

So popular is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a medicine in the treatment of colds and coughs or ailments of the throat, due to exposure to draughts, or sudden changes of temperature, that druggists and all dealers in patent medicines keep supplies on hand to meet the demand. It is pleasant to take and the use of it guarantees freedom from throat and lung diseases.

A young lady who had returned from a tour through Italy with her father remarked that her father had liked all the Italian cities, but especially did he like Venice.

"Ah, Venice, to be sure," said the friend to whom she was relating some of the adventures of their trip. "I can readily understand that your father would prefer Venice, with its gondolas, and St. Mark's, and Michael Angelos"—

"Oh, no," said the young lady, "it wasn't that. But he could sit in the hotel, you know, and fish out of the window."—Mobile Register.

The Pe-ru-na Almanac in 8,000,000 Homes

The Peruna Lucky Day Almanac has become a fixture in over eight million homes. It can be obtained from all druggists free. Be sure to inquire early. The 1908 almanac is already published, and the supply will soon be exhausted. Do not put it off. Speak for one today.

"I froze my foot going home in the street car the other night."

"That was an idiotic thing to do. My feet froze too, but I didn't freeze them."—Pittsburg Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Not long ago a young lady of Macon, Ga., visited the home of her fiancee in New Orleans. On her return home an old colored woman, long in the service of the family, and consequently privileged to put the question, asked:

"Honey, when is yer gwine ter git married?"

The engagement not having been announced, the Macon girl smilingly replied:

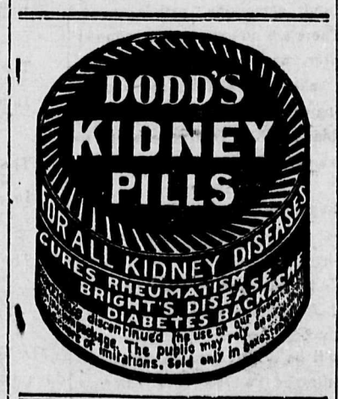
"Indeed, I can't say, auntie. Perhaps I shall never marry."

The old woman's jaw fell.

"Ain't dat a pity, now!" she said. "But after all, missy, dey do say dat ole maids is de happies' critters dere is, once dey quits struggling'."

Prue—Would you marry an extravagant man?

Dolly—That would depend, dear, on how long he had been extravagant.—Harper's Weekly.



W. N. U. No. 671.

LIFE OF CRIME.

Accomplice of "Chicago May" Sentenced In England.

An echo of the case in which Guerin, the escaped convict from Devil's Island, and "Chicago May" and her companion Smith figured recently, was heard at the Sussex Assizes at Lewes recently, when a fashionably-attired young man was sentenced by Mr. Justice Grantham to five years' penal servitude for stealing a quantity of valuable jewelry from a private house at Eastbourne.

Prisoner was charged under the name of Edward Miller, but to the police of this and other countries he is known by the name of Ferrari.

Counsel said prisoner was an Italian, and was a most notorious criminal. He had been deported from South Africa for shop-breaking, and landed in this country as an accomplice of the notorious "Chicago May" and the man Smith, who was recently sent to penal servitude for life, for shooting Guerin.

A Bow street detective told the court that prisoner had lived with "Chicago May" and Smith, and had assisted them in their blackmailing operations.

The judge, in passing sentence, said he would do his best to prevent England being pestered with such a scoundrel. At the expiration of his sentence Ferrari would be deported to Italy.

Since the arrest of "Chicago May" he has lived something like a life of cultivated luxury among fashionable hotel guests (whom he victimized) and his books (which he read in four or five languages). He speaks Italian, French, German, Russian, and English well.

He is a member of a wealthy and highly-esteemed family in Italy. When "Smith" met him he had already disgraced his family by clever thefts, and "Smith" enlisted him as an accomplice.

A bad blunder over a Turin bank "job" made it politic for the couple to dash for safety, and they made they way to the South African gold and diamond fields, not to do any digging, but to carry on systematic and wholesale robbery of the mines. They moved from camp to camp, committing daring robberies nightly under the most desperate circumstances. Drugs were freely used. In the large towns of South Africa they lived brief lives of dissipation on the proceeds of their camp robberies.

It was in Kimberley that Ferrari came to grief over a particularly daring robbery. He broke into an hotel at the dead of night and attempted to force the safe unsuccessfully after an hour's hard work with his tempered tools. He actually ascended to the bedroom of the proprietor to search for the keys. Whilst he was moving stealthily about the landlord's wife awoke. Ferrari dropped flat on his stomach and held his breath. The landlord's wife actually got out of bed and looked out of the window, and then returned to bed without having her suspicions aroused. Ferrari lay until she fell asleep again, and then he continued his search. He found the keys under the landlord's pillow, opened the safe, and got away. The mark of one of his tools, however, gave him away, and he was arrested.

After their next arrest and sentence they were ordered to be deported to America, of which country they claimed to be citizens, but they "jumped" the boat at Southampton, and after robbery at an hoted to "make their fares" went on to London.

Here, in the Regent's park district they lived in elegant style, and Ferrari indulged his taste in literature in a splendid library. To this place they lured the blackmailed victims of "Chicago May" whom they met in London.

COMPANIONS FOR DOGS.

New Occupation Opened For Women by London Society.

A "visiting companion" for dogs is the latest profession which has been opened for women.

A lady living at Chelsea advertised recently that she would be willing to exercise dogs and care for them at their owners' homes.

"My idea is to call at various houses and take the pet dog out for a walk," the visiting companion explained.

"There are many ladies who are as fond of dogs as if they were children, and yet have not much time to devote to their pets.

"I can undertake the dog's diet if necessary, and attend to his toilet, washing and combing him when required."

Electrical Cooking.

An "electrical dinner party" is the latest solution of the problem of the young wife whose husband unexpectedly brings home a party of friends.

The exhibition of electrical cookery and heating appliances organized by the Borough Council at the Hampstead Town Hall recently proved that it is possible to cook an excellent meal in twenty minutes.

The cold mutton can be minced in two minutes in an electrical mincer while the potatoes are boiling in an electrical saucepan. The kettle is ready in three minutes for tea or coffee, and a further surprise awaits the unexpected visitors. A tasty sponge pudding can be baked in the electric oven without active electricity. When the meat has been removed and the lights switched off, the pudding cooks in the warmth that remains.

If the hostess has run short of bread, she can bake tiny scones or rolls on an electric hot plate in half a minute; and if she is anxious to tidy herself, an electric heater will warm her curling tongs in a quarter of a minute, while a crushed blouse or skirt can be renovated by the aid of an electric iron.

Mrs. Godfrey Sutcliffe demonstrated how it was possible to make a sachet cake in three-quarters of an hour.

This elaborate cake, resembling a handkerchief sachet in shape, was made of sponge cake, filled with jam, iced with lilac-colored icing, decorated with sprays of crystallized violets, and tide with satin ribbon.

Mysteries of Scent.

The mysteries of scent will probably never be solved and it is a matter of everyday observation that, while the trained shooting dog will pass a sitting partridge, a terrier or a fox will find the nest.—London Times.

Wonderful Head.

Percy—Yes, it's rather a neat tie. Who gave you the idea? Cholly—Nobody. I got it out of my own head. Percy—Oh! Blocked it out yourself, did you?

PAINS AND ACHES OF THE AGED

Largely Due to Derangements of the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, Which Are Overcome By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

You do not feel so young as you used to. The joints are a bit stiff. And you have dull heavy pains in the back and limbs, with attacks of rheumatism, it may be.

It is possible you have found out that the cause of trouble rests with the sluggish action of the kidneys, liver and bowels, but if you have not used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you have not tested the most effective treatment for these conditions.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a comfort to the aged, largely because of their unique combined action on the whole excretory system.

Constipation and biliousness can no longer exist when the liver is enlivened to action by the use of this great medicine.

Kidney derangements and backache likewise disappear when the kidneys are invigorated and an occasional dose of these pills ensures the elimination of uric acid from the system.

Almost daily we hear of aged people whose pains and aches have been overcome and whose life has been made more comfortable and more happy by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. James J. Jensen, Olds, Alta., writes: "I have been troubled considerably with lame back, which I suppose came from derangements of the kidneys and I have never been able to find a treatment that was so prompt and effective in curing this ailment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At two different times in my life this preparation has entirely cured me of this trouble, and of late years I have found it unnecessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel it my duty to add this statement to the many others which I see in recommendation of this excellent medicine."

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness, indigestion and prevent dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys and bowels. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Ready for All Comers

The passengers were suddenly startled by a shower of rice that fell from the bride's parasol when she took it from the rack. The bridegroom a dark, stalwart chap, observing the smiles, placed his arm about his blushing bride, and then faced the passengers with the following remarks:

"I reckon there ain't no need for me to say we ain't been married long; but I can tell you all one thing. You don't want to smile any more than's perlite; for she's my violet and I'm her sheltering oak, and I weighs two hundred and eight pounds."—Success Magazine.

To Prevent Is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

Grace—Glady's skating party was a cold and formal affair, I understand.

Helen—It was until that huge Miss Heavyweight came.

Grace—What did she do?

Helen—She fell and that broke the ice.—Pittsburg Leader.

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

ODD HAPPENINGS.

Charles Deecrost of Philadelphia yawned just as a collision of a street car occurred, and a piece of glass went down his throat. Physicians say he may lose his speech.

By the explosion of a boiler in a hotel in Cripple Creek, Colo., the building was completely wrecked, but Henry Morgan, sleeping within six feet of the boiler, was not injured.

A charge of 13,000 volts passed through the body of Henry Tyson, aged thirty-six, at Germantown, Pa., and when examined at a hospital the physicians said he was uninjured.

Since June the beard of John B Roberts, a grocer of Wichita, Kan., has been growing on the left side of his face inward instead of outward, notwithstanding efforts to check it. Surgeons say it is the strangest case they have ever seen.

Train and Track.

A German estimate of the capital invested in the construction of the world's railroads is $43,310,000,000.

It is estimated that New York city requires 1,000 more cars on its railways to accommodate the traveling public.

The Fryeburg (Me.) horse railroad bears the distinction of being the shortest as well as the only horse railroad in the state. The railroad was originally built to accommodate a Methodist association which established a place of meeting about three miles from the Maine Central railroad station in Fryeburg.

The Easier Part

"Well," said the defeated candidate, "I'm glad I wasn't elected."

"That's the old, old story," replied the scoffer.

"But I mean what I say. Now I shall not have to keep any of the promises I made during the campaign."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

"All that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singling out an elderly man sitting in a front seat, who appeared to be deeply interested, "all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment."

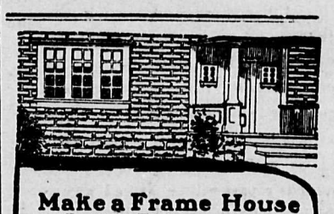
"Gosh!" exclaimed the elderly man, turning red with indignation, "I never had no dealin's with that firm in my life, and I don't owe them nor nobody else a blamed cent."—Chicago Tribune.

The Dahlia and the Fuchsia.

The dahlia rivals the hansom cab in the matter of having smothered the memory of the man after whom it was named. But persons who use it at least pronounce "hansom" as Joseph Hansom pronounced his surname, whereas probably most people call the flower "daylia," thus getting hopelessly remote from the Swedish Dr. Dahl, the pupil of Linnaeus, who brought this Mexican plant into cultivation in Europe. How many who know the fuchsia have ever heard of the sixteenth century German botanist Leonhard Fuchs? Germany, by the way, calls the dahlia "Georgine" in honor of another botanist, Georgi.

A Royal Reprimand.

A tutor was once employed to teach the son of a king. The young prince was sometimes disobedient. But in the esteem of the tutor it was not quite proper to whip the son of a king with a common switch. So to the lapel of the boy's coat the teacher pinned a piece of purple ribbon. When the young prince manifested a disposition to defy authority the instructor pointed with the end of the rod to the purple ribbon on his coat. This was an appeal to his royal blood.



Make a Frame House Look Like Stone

By far the most durable, most sightly outside finish for any house—makes it warmer winters, cooler summers—weather-proofs it—helps make it fire-proof too—that's

PEDLAR ART STEEL SIDING

Hundreds of patterns, to suit any idea you have,—perfect imitation of brick, cut stone, rough stone, etc. Cost less than you'd think for such values. Send for the book about modern metal finish, for all kinds of structures. It's FREE. Address 213

The PEDLAR People (Est'd 1861)

Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Sold by Leading Dealers 34

For outdoor work, for every day wear, for walking and driving, Elmira Felt Shoes are the warmest, easiest, lightest and most comfortable of all footwear.

The trade mark, shown above, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira Felt Shoe and Slipper. Look for it whenever you buy.

KING OF THE ROAD

MADE IN WINNIPEG. The Lion on the ticket is your guarantee of quality. They cost no more than the ordinary kind.

OVERALLS AND SHIRTS

CATARRH OF HEAD

Which Pe-ru-na Relieved in a Short Time.

MISS SUSIE M. KINGSWORTH, 466 Quebec St., London, Ont., writes: "I began using Peruna last January when I had such a **bad cold**, and I could not get anything to help me.

"My nose and head were all stopped up, so that I could **hardly get my breath**. I thought at times that I would smother, especially at night.

"I have no trouble with that now. The noise in my head has all disappeared.

"I know Peruna will do just what you say it does. **I cannot praise Peruna too highly**, as it has done so much for me. I hope my letter will reach other sufferers."

Mrs. S. J. Kountz, 1015 Scovel St., Nashville, Tennessee, writes:

"I have had a very bad cough nearly all my life and I am forty-five years old. I have taken almost every kind of cough medicine that has ever been made, but none did me much good. I would have **spells of coughing** that I thought I would cough myself to death. I took Peruna, and last winter and this winter I have had no cough and I know that **Peruna cured me.**"

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

The Response Rapid

"You never use any sweet terms in talking to me," said the wife sadly.

"Oh, fudge," he growled.

"Dear old boy!" she murmured. "How quickly you respond to a suggestion!"—Detroit News Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Doctor (inspecting check the professor has just handed him)—You wrote a much more legible signature forty years ago than you do now.

The Professor—Yes; but my signature is worth forty times as much now as it was then.

"Did she make you feel at home when you called on her husband?"

"She certainly did."

"You had a nice time, eh?"

"Oh, I didn't say that, my dear."—Houston Post.

In a certain school of Washington there was one lad who would persist in saying "have went."

One day the teacher kept him in, saying:

"While I am out of the room you may write 'have gone' fifty times."

When the pedagogue returned he found that the boy had dutifully performed the task, having written "have gone" fifty times. On the other side of the paper, however, was this message from the absent one:

"I have went. John White."

—Harpers' Weekly.

$100 REWARD, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A lumbering old stage was winding in and out over a remote road in the Adirondacks. There was only one passenger and he had chosen to sit outside beside the driver. Several times he had tried conversation, but had met with so little encouragement that he had given up and was silently watching the landscape.

Presently they came to a tiny mountain burying ground, containing a few grave stones and a few unmarked graves. The passenger looked at it, struck by its air of loneliness, which seemed to stir in him afresh the desire for human intercourse. He turned again to the driver, pointed to the graveyard, and observed:

"People around here don't seem to die very often, do they?"

And without turning his head, "Jest once," said the driver.

You May Need It

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Many a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

DECAY OF STONE.

Even the Densest Siliceous Rocks Succumb to Time.

Whoever expects to find a stone that will stand from century to century, deriding alike the frigid rains and scorching solar rays, without need of reparation will indeed search for "the philosopher's stone." There is scarcely a substance which after having been exposed to the action of the atmosphere for a considerable time does not exhibit proofs of weathering. It may even be observed on the most densely compacted siliceous rocks. The fullest extent of this inquiry can only be to elucidate relative duration and comparative labor of appropriation to useful or ornamental purposes.

By examining the various productions of nature we find evident proofs of her industry in all ages. Changes have been going on from the remotest antiquity to the present time on every substance that comes within our observation. All the actual combinations of matter have had a former existence in some other state. Nothing exists in nature but what is likely to change its condition and manner of being. No material is so durable as always to retain its present appearance, for the most solid and compact bodies have not such a degree of impenetrability and so close a union of the parts which compose them as to be exempted from ultimate dissolution.

Even in the great globe which we inhabit nothing is more evident to geologists than a perpetual series of alterations. There can be discovered no vestige of a beginning, no prospect of an end. In some bodies these changes are not so frequent and remarkable as in others, though equally certain at a more distant period. The venerable remains of Egyptian splendor, many of them executed in the hardest granite between 3,000 and 4,000 years since, exhibit large portions of exfoliation and gradual decay, thereby following the primitive, immutable and universal order of causes and effects—namely, that all objects possess the materials of which they are composed only for a limited time, during which some powerful agent effects their decomposition and sets the elementary particles at liberty again to form other equally perfect combinations. Thus by divine and unerring laws order is restored amid apparent confusion.—Exchange.

EAST INDIAN SERVANTS.

An Amusing Complication Over a Dose of Medicine.

The experiences of an English householder in India are often amusing. An instance of one of the amusing experiences is given.

The old gray bearded butler announced at luncheon one day that the dishwasher was ill with fever, but that if I would give him some medicine he would soon be able to resume his work. I happened to have none by me, but the matter was urgent, clean dishes being important.

"Can he go to the chemist's, do you think, for some physic if I give him a letter?" I asked. "I don't know what to write for."

"Oh, yes," he said; "he is quite able to go that short distance."

I thought that was much the best way, and then the chemist could give him what was proper. So I wrote: "Please give the bearer a dose of medicine. He says he has fever."

I forgot to inquire about him till two days after.

"How is the dishwasher?" I said.

"He is much better, your honor."

"Ah, then he took the physic?"

"No, your highness. The bazaar cooly took the physic."

"The bazaar cooly!" I exclaimed. "What for?"

"The dishwasher said: 'Cooly goes errands. He may fetch me the physic.' So the cooly took the letter. Shop master prepared physic, then told bazaar cooly to drink it. Cooly said: 'Not for me is the medicine, but for another man. I take it to him.' 'Not so,' said the shop master. 'The mistress has written, "Give to bearer," and she means you must drink it here.' Many times the cooly said he was not the man, but they would not listen, and they made him drink it."—Exchange.

True.

"It isn't true, is it," asked Rollo as he finished reading "The Pied Piper of Hamelin"—"it isn't true that he could play on his pipe so that the rats would go off and drown themselves?"

"Well," replied Rollo's father, "I don't know about that. I think it may be true. Your Uncle George can play the flute so that it will scare a cow into a river and drive all the dogs in the neighborhood crazy. Yes, I should say the poem is true."—London Answers.

The Obsolescent Honeymoon.

Honeymoons are going out of fashion and will probably eventually disappear. At present they are often shortened to four or five days or even a paltry week end. Marriage is getting to be looked upon in a more matter of fact way, and it is no doubt well that the romantic girl should not expect absolutely unreachable things of wedded bliss.—London Bystander.

A Good Excuse.

"Now, then," demanded Luschman's wife the next morning, "what's your excuse for coming home in that condition last night?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, m' dear," he replied, "none of the hotels would take me in."

Of High Degree.

"What kind of a dog have you got there, my boy?"

"Dat's a mouse hound, mister."—Judge.

Simplicity.

I do believe in simplicity. It is astonishing as well as sad how many trivial affairs even the wisest man thinks he must attend to every day, how singular an affair he thinks he must omit. When the mathematician would solve a difficult problem he first frees the equation of all incumbrances and reduces it to its simplest terms. So simplify the problem of life, distinguish the necessary and the real. Probe the earth to see where your main roots run.—Thoreau.

THE THERMOMETER.

It Was Invented by a Poor Man Who Had Failed as a Merchant.

There is one little instrument in which the interest of all classes of people in this country never diminishes through all the changing seasons of the year, from the first day of January to the last day of December. It regulates the business pulse of the nation and is the shrine to which men of all occupations turn. And this little instrument is the thermometer, which bears the name of Fahrenheit.

Before the seventeenth century men could only judge of the amount of heat prevailing at any place by their personal sensations and could only speak of the weather in a very indefinite way as hot or very hot, cold or very cold. In that century several attempts were made by scientific experimenters by means of tubes containing oil, spirits of wine and other substances to establish a satisfactory means of measuring heat, but none of them proved successful. Even Sir Isaac Newton, who applied his great mind to this work, and also the noted astronomer, Halley, failed in their attempts to produce a heat measure.

It was reserved to Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, an obscure and poor man, a native of Dantzig, to give to the world the instrument which has proved to be so serviceable to mankind. He had failed in business as a merchant and, having a taste for mechanics and chemistry, began a series of experiments for the production of thermometers. At first he made these instruments with alcohol, but soon became convinced that the semisolid mercury was a more suitable article to use in the glass tube.

Fahrenheit had removed from Dantzig to Amsterdam, and there about the year 1720 he made the mercury thermometer which has ever since been fashioned much like the original.

The basis of his plan was to mark on the tube the two points respectively at which water is congealed and boiled and to graduate the space between. He began with an arbitrary marking, beginning with 32 degrees, because he found that the mercury descended 32 degrees more before coming to what he thought the extreme cold resulting from a mixture of ice, water and sal ammoniac. In 1724 he published a distinct treatise on the subject of his experiments and the conclusions that had resulted therefrom.

Celsius of Stockholm soon after suggested the more rational graduation of a hundred degrees between freezing and boiling point. This was the centigrade thermometer. Reaumur proposed another graduation which has been accepted by the French, but by far the largest part of the civilized world Fahrenheit's scale has been accepted and used, with 32 degrees as freezing, 55 degrees as temperate, 96 degrees as blood heat and 212 degrees as boiling point.

It is true that the zero of Fahrenheit's scale is a solecism since it does not mark the extreme to which heat can be abstracted. This little blemish, however, does not seem to have been of any practical consequence.

Arctic explorers have persisted in describing temperatures below the zero of Fahrenheit, and scientists have produced artificially temperatures far below any ever dreamed of by the thermometer maker of Amsterdam. There is doubt as to the year of the death of Fahrenheit, but it is generally placed in 1740.

Sun Power.

There is one source to which all minds revert when this question is mentioned, a source most promising and yet one which has so far eluded the investigator. The sun on a clear day delivers upon each square yard of the earth's surface the equivalent of approximately two horsepower of mechanical energy working continuously. If even a fraction of this power could be transformed into mechanical or electrical energy and stored it would do the world's work. Here is power delivered at our very doors without cost. How to store the energy so generously furnished and keep it on tap for future use is the problem. That the next half century will see some solution thereof, either chemical or otherwise, seems likely.—H. S Pritchett in Atlantic.

Victoria and Lady Millais.

It is related that when Sir John Millais fell ill Queen Victoria sent the Princess Louise to the dying man to inquire what favor she could accord him that could alleviate his sorrow if not his pain. Sir John thereupon called for his writing tablet and inscribed upon it the words, "I should like the queen to see my wife." Then the queen broke through her iron rule not to receive any woman whose marriage he had been once dissolved, whether here be blame or not, graciously acceded to the request and accorded the sorely tried lady a tender and sympathetic interview.—St. James' Gazette.

Ambitions.

The toiler in the city had been given an advance in salary. "Now," he said jubilantly, "I can begin saving to buy a farm."

The agriculturist looked at the check received for his season's wheat. "Another such crop or two and I can move into the city," he mused.

Light Work.

"Want a job, Rastus?"

"No, sah; no, sah. Done got a job, ah."

"Indeed! What are you doing?"

"Takin' in washin' foah ma wife to do, sah."—Lippincott's.

Grieving for the lost opportunity is the very worst way to find new ones.—Baltimore American.

Restoring Woodwork.

Faded spots in hard wood from heat, light or the touch of too strong alkalis can be brought back to their original color by repeated gentle rubbings with boiled linseed oil mixed with one-eighth of alcohol. Rub two or three times each day, using a clean silk or linen swab each time. Make swabs by rolling fine cotton batting into tight small balls and tying a ball in a square of cloth. The loose cloth ends form a handle. Throw away swabs as soon as they get hard or dirty.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 315

A Rejection Slip

"Sir," said the shivering beggar, stopping the prosperous magazine editor on the street, "I have a long, sad story—"

"Sorry," briskly replied the magazine editor, passing on, "but we are only open for short, funny stories just now. Full of the other kind."—Success Magazine.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

Mr. Fisher Unwin published recently a finely illustrated edition of "Romola." He has since received a letter addressed:

"George Eliot, Esq., care of Messrs. Fisher Unwin, 1 Adelphi Terrace, W. C."

On opening the envelope it was found to contain a circular from a London press cutting agency inviting George Eliot to become a subscriber. London Evening Standard.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Professor Searchem was engrossed in the study of all things that crawled. To him a pin had but one purpose—to impale insects: tin cans but one use—to house worms.

"Professor," complained his young wife one evening, "how the prices of vegetables are soaring? Just think of it, $2 for this bushel of apples, and half of them have worms in them."

"Perhaps, darling," commented the professor, as he strove to part the few remaining hairs on his shining head, "they are of a very rare species."—Harper's Weekly.

LITTLE GIRL'S FACE COVERED WITH ECZEMA

Cured by Zam-Buk

That terrible skin disease, Eczema, is no respector of persons. The following cases testifying to the marvellous cures brought about by Zam-Buk is convincing argument that in Zam-Buk we have the very best skin cure offered to this or any other country.

Mrs. A. E. Grass, St. Catharines, says: "One box of Zam-Buk healed my LITTLE GIRL'S FACE of Eczema. We use it for Cuts and Sores also."

Mrs.G.A. Kerr, Denbeigh, Ont., says: "My Baby's Legs were so bad with Eczema that I could not keep stockings on her. A box of Zam-Buk cured her after the Doctor had failed."

Dame J. R. Smith, Hawkesbury, Ont., writes: "After three applications I was better of Eczema and before I had used half a box, I was cured."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Ringworm, Itch, Barber's Rash, Blood Poison, Bad Leg, Salt Rheum, Abrasions, Abscesses, and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents or from Zam-Buk Co. Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50.

Did you ever notice how a piper prances up and down when he pipes? He never sits he never stands still, but up and down, round and round, to and fro, he struts continually. A little boy, listening to the weird skirl of the bagpipes of a street performer, once said to his father:

"Father, why does the piper keep on the move all the time he plays?"

"I can't say, my boy," the father answered, "unless it is to prevent any one getting the range with a cobblestone."—Washington Herald.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctors' work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and Sprains.

Yours truly,
G. G. DUSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

"In spite of all de valuables he has to distribute," said Uncle Eben, "Old Santy Claus never yit was accused of graftin'. An' dat's one thing dat makes me suspeck dar ain't no sech person."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

There is one small New Yorker who is being brought up in the way she should go. She is a young woman of perhaps three years and she was riding with her father in a Sixth avenue "L" car yesterday. She slipped off the parental knee and insisted on standing in the aisle.

"Catch hold of the strap, Pussy," said her father. She raised one chubby hand obediently and held it as high as she could. The straps were not more than two or three feet above it.

"That's right," said her father. "Get used to it in time."—New York Tribune.

"But life has no bright side!" wailed the pessimist.

"Then get busy and polish up the dark side," rejoined the optimist.—Chicago News.

Get acquainted with **Black Watch** the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor. 2266

THE PARALYTIC DODGE.

Effective Cure For an Imposter In an English Prison.

Paralysis is often imitated by beggars and so closely that there is no detecting the imposition. A fellow is directed how to hang his wrist loosely down dropping the fingers of one hand and to drag the limbs in such a manner as to imitate a paralytic stroke to the life. He is drilled up to the proper business mark by marching him around the beggars' kitchen for hours at a stretch and night after night. This is continued until the patient can bear a sudden and unexpected prick with a needle or even the touch of a redhot iron without relapsing into his normal attitude.

Not many years ago one of these mock paralytics, who was accustomed to throw off his seeming infirmity and play the burglar by way of a change, was caught in the very act of breaking into a house and committed for trial. Here he got up such a semblance of hopeless paralysis as deceived everybody. When the trial came on he was carried into the court on a stretcher and laid at full length in the dock. Everybody, including the judge and jury, commiserated the case, and he escaped with one year's imprisonment instead of a long term of penal servitude.

The doctor of the prison of which the convict was next transferred felt sure that the whole thing was a sham and tried all the ordinary methods of detection, including a liberal use of the galvanic battery, but without effect. At length a great heap of damp straw was collected in the jail yard, and the scoundrel, still stretched on his pallet which he never quitted was placed thereon. The straw was fired on all sides throwing out a little flame and dense volumes of choking smoke. This did the business, and quickly too. In less than a minute the paralytic astonished everybody but the doctor by bouncing out of the straw with the agility of a deer.

"The game is up!" he exclaimed, with a laugh, when he had done coughing, adding in a tone of triumph, "Anyhow, I have cheated the law out of six years!"

The torture such people inflict on themselves for weeks and months at a time and voluntarily is simply incredible.

QUEEN'S SCRAP-BOOK.

Queen Alexandra Keeps Snap-Shots Published In London Newspapers.

Queen Alexandra, who takes the keenest interest in photography, is busily adding to her collection of scrap-books during her stay in Denmark. Most of the Queen's scrapbooks are filled with snapshots taken by her self. Many of these she has developed and printed, but as a rule she sends the films to a professional photographer.

During the past few months, however, the Queen has been collecting snapshots of herself published by enterprising London newspapers, and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia, with whom she is staying at the tiny villa which they jointly leased near Copenhagen, looks with envy on these "tributes" to a Queen who does not fear anarchists.

In Russia the Dowager Empress was rarely snapshotted, simply because any one with a camera in a crowd would be immediately arrested on suspicion of carrying a bomb whereas Queen Alexandra is "taken" by amateurs and professionals alike a dozen times in the course of a short public journey.

Queen Alexandra has her little weaknesses like all women, and she has scribbled little notes against all the newspaper snapshots in her new scrap books. In several cases she has written: "Looking my best," in others, "Very poor snapshot."

KAISER IS NIMROD.

Emperor's Hunting Achievements Entirely Outclass Those of Roosevelt.

Among the many trials that President Roosevelt has had to bear is the accusation that he resembles the Emperor of Germany. The fondness of both for hunting has been pointed out as an example of the likemindedness of the President and the Kaiser. Statistics have recently been published which cast light upon the hunting achievements of William II. They make Theodore Roosevelt's occasional excursions in search of well-deserved rest and a few grizzly bears seem Sunday school picnics by comparison. They put the strenuous occupant of the White House forever in the class of milksops and mollycoddles.

The official statistician to the huntsman Kaiser reports that his Majesty has bagged a total of 47,514 pieces of game in a period of thirty years. Over eighteen thousand pheasants were assassinated, and seventeen thousand hares were cut off in their prime. One can go on down the list of boars, rabbits, stags, etc., until there seems to be scarcely a variety of bird or beast that has escaped the imperial bullet. The Emperor even invaded the realms of Neptune, for we are told that one lone, solitary whale perished in supreme honor and agony. On one short winter's day the Kaiser, unaided, shot 1,053 pheasants.

"Annie Laurie."

William Douglas whose love ballad, "Annie Laurie," has become one of the famous lyrics of the world, wooed, but did not win, Annie Laurie. The real Annie Laurie gave "her promise true" to Douglas, but wedded another, a wealthier suitor, Fergusson, of Craigdarroch. Douglas who was ready to "lay me doon and dee," went to the wars and when he came back married also and left a goodly crop of heirs. The tender melody that has won the hearts of people the world over was set to the words many years after by Lady John Scott. Annie Laurie was born Dec. 16, 1682, at the home of her father, Stephen Laurie, at Maxwelton, Scotland, an old-fashioned stone mansion fortress that had once been the castle of the earls of Glencairn.

Combs.

Combs soon split if washed. A stiff nailbrush is a good thing for cleaning them. After using the brush take a damp cloth and with it wipe between each tooth of the comb.

Perceived Scant Progress.

"Bliggins says that his two-year-old baby knows most as much as its parents."

"Humph!" rejoined Mr. Sirius Barker. "What can the child have been doing with its time?"—Washington Star.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S DELIGHT

IS A CUP OF DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

"SALADA"

TEA

Packed only in Sealed Lead Packages to preserve its many excellent qualities.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. **AT ALL GROCERS**

The Door of Doom

Many old houses in Holland have a special door which is never opened save on special occasions—when there is a marriage or a death in the family. The bride and bridegroom enter by this door, and it is then nailed or barred up until a death occurs, when it is opened and the body is removed by this exit.—Reader.

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.

President Manuel Amador of Panama tells this little tale of a certain Cugan millionaire:

"An unfortunate man once obtained access to this millionaire and started to lay before him his woes. He depicted his wretched poverty in most vivid colors. Indeed, so graphic was the man's sad story that the millionaire felt himself affected as he had never been before. With tears in his eyes he summoned his servant and in a quivering voice said:

"'John, put this poor fellow out. He is breaking my heart.'"—Everybody's.

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

THE SHREWMOUSE.

Superstitions About a Harmless Little Animal.

The shrew, or shrewmouse, as it is commonly called, is found in nearly all parts of the world. It is distinguished by an elongated, pointed muzzle, small eyes, plantigrade, six toed feet and glands that secrete a musky fluid. Altogether it closely resembles a mouse, but it is really not related to the mouse family.

When at home it is either under a pile of rubbish or in a hole which it has burrowed in the earth. It is nocturnal in its habits, but perfectly harmless. Yet at one time it was much disliked and persecuted because it was thought to be a dangerous, mischievous animal. Among the Italians the notion was prevalent that the bite of a shrew was extremely poisonous. The French and the English believed that if a shrew ran over an animal's foot the animal felt great pain and eventually became paralyzed; hence if a horse, a cow or a goat became a little stiff in its limbs the foolish people at once declared it "shrew struck," and the poor shrews had to suffer in consequence.

Of course the "shrew struck" animal had to have something to cure it, so an ash tree was selected and a deep hole was bored into its trunk. Then a shrew was captured, put alive into the hole, the hole was securely plugged, and the innocent little animal was left to die of starvation.

The ignorant believed that after such an act the ash tree had power to cure "shrew struck" animals, and whenever an animal became inactive or a little numb in its limbs its owner hurried to the "shrew ash," cut a switch from it and switched the "shrew struck" beast. The smarting caused by the switching naturally made the helpless animal move about as much as it possibly could, and in a short time it was pronounced "cured."

TWO 'MERICANA MEN.

Beeg Irish cop dat walk hees beat
By dees peanutta stan',
First two, t'ree week w'en we are meet
Ees call me "Dagoman."
An' w'en he see how mad I gat,
Wheech eesa pleass heem, too,
Wan day he say: "What's matter dat?
Ain't 'dago' name for you?
Dat's 'Mericana name, you know,
For man from Italy.
Eet ees no harm for call you so.
Den why be mad weeth me?"
First time he talka deesa way
I am too mad for speak,
But nexta time I justa say,
"All righta, Meester Meeck!"

Oh, my, I nevva hear bayfore
Sooch langwadge like he say,
An' he don't look at me no more
For mebbe two, t'ree day.
But pretta soon agen I see
Dees beeg poleecaman
Dat com' an' smile an' say to me:
"Hello, Italian!
Now, mebbe so you gon' deny
Dat dat'sa name for you."
I smila back an' mak' reply,
"No, Irish, dat'sa true."
"Ha, Joe," he cry, "you theenk dat we
Should call you 'Merican?'
"Dat's gooda 'nough," I say, "for me,
Eef dat's w'at you are, Dan."

So now all times we speaka so
Like gooda 'Merican.
He say to me, "Good morna, Joe,"
I say, "Good morna, Dan."

—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

THE COOKBOOK.

Some housekeepers when preparing a fowl to roast rub it inside and out with sugar, stuff it as usual, and when done the meat is said to be much sweeter and juicier than if prepared in the old way.

When eggs are high priced an excellent substitute for them in pumpkin pies is to add soda crackers rolled fine, allowing two for each pie. They may be used instead of eggs, even when eggs are plenty and cheap.

The next time you make dumplings to add to stewed chicken instead of mixing them with water use some of the liquor in which the chicken has been cooked. The flavor is much richer. The same may be tested with good results when making a baked potpie, and the richness of the dough is delicious.

A Custom in Borneo

The natives of Borneo place rudely carved images of female figures by the side of the entrance to their huts. The image represents a goddess, which protects the house from any harm or sickness. If there should be illness previous to the placing of the butiong at the sntrance she prevents it from becoming worse.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

The Irishman as Speaker.

Irishmen make good speakers, but they never get a chance at Westminster. In the parliaments of Great Britain, however, an Irishman is almost invariably found in the presidential chair, placed there by a majority of English, Scottish and Welsh votes. Sir Francis Murphy, Sir Charles McMahon, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy and the Hon. Peter Lalor, who twice refused knighthood, are a few of the Irish-Australian speakers of the past. At present three of the Australian parliaments are presided over by Irish speakers—the Hon. Frank Madden (Victoria), the Hon. T. F. Quinlan (Western Australia) and the Hon. John Leahy (Queensland). The last named was elected a few weeks ago by a new parliament and is said to give his rulings in a "mellifluous Cork brogue."—Westminster Gazette.

The Dollar and the Peso.

The question in Mexico of what a "dollar" means has recently been authoritatively settled. The department of finance has decided that the word "dollar" shall mean the American gold dollar and that when the Mexican silver dollar is meant the word "peso" shall be employed. Some time ago an American resident at Tampico wrote "dollars" on a check, and the Tampico bank cashier to whom the check was presented paid the amount in gold values. The drawer of the check claimed that it was his intention to have silver paid. Litigation was threatened, but upon investigation the authorities decided against the drawer of the check. The Mexican ruling applies to all documents—notes, drafts, etc.—Mining World.

THAT

BILIOUS FEELING

IS CURED BY

Mother Seigel's Syrup, which acts directly on the liver and stomach, quickly restoring them to healthy natural action, and thus it cures biliousness and indigestion.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold Everywhere

A. J. WHITE & CO., Montreal.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

PORTAGE RIVER, N.B., March 5 '06.

"I am using your Spavin Cure and can say there is nothing to be compared with it." *Gilbert Muzerall.*

Cures Spavins, Thoroughpin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone, Sores, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises and all Lameness

$1 a bottle—6 for $5. Our great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or address

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

Winter makes no change in Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas.

Mooney private cars bring these dainty biscuits to all points throughout the Northwest—in order to make sure that you get them fresh and crisp from the ovens.

The only firm in Canada operating Private Freight Cars.

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CAPITAL ALL PAID UP, $14,400,000. - - REST, $11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $492,689.98

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NEW DENVER BRANCH, - H. G. FISHER, Manager.

Your Carpet

Is getting worn. Why not replace it with a NEW ART SQUARE when house-cleaning. I have some beauties. Also a new line of

Rugs and Mats.

Have you seen the latest curtains in Art Muslin? Just new this year. Come and see them. Other house furnishings, such as window blinds. table covers, tapestry curtains, etc., kept in stock.

MRS. WILLIAMS,
NEW DENVER, B.C.

For the Cough that Keeps You Awake Nights and Bothers You All Day as Well

TRY

Bovell's Syrup.

It is a simple, harmless remedy, and has been used very successfully here for years.

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The Slocan Mining Review.

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Call and inspect our stock; it will be appreciated.

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CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Virginea mineral claim, situate in the Arrow Lakes Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Kooskanox creek about 8 miles from its mouth.

Take notice that I, Samuel Walker, of Burton City, Free Miner's Certificate No. B.95285, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Gant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 87, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 25th day of Nov. A.D. 1907

Slocan Land District—District of Slocan.

Take notice that Sidney Yates Brockman, of New Denver, accountant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land. Commencing at a post planted at the N.E. corner of lot 810I, thence east 80 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence north 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acre, more or less.

Sept. 24th 1907
SIDNEY YATES BROCKMAN.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as Lumber Manufacturers under the firm name of The New Denver Lumber Co., at New Denver, B.C., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be carried on by Lewis Scaia. All outstanding accounts due the old firm are to be paid to the said Lewis Scaia, and all debts of old firm will be paid by him.

A. Owens,
W. J. Corby,
Lewis Scaia.

New Denver, B.C., March 3, 1908.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS
NOTICE.

Eva Fractional and Hillside mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: South-east of Sandon.

Take notice that I, Herbert T. Twigg, as agent for the Byron N. White Company, (foreign), Free Miner's Certificate No. B95642, intend, sixty days from the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of each 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 27th day of Feb. A.D. 1908
F27-Ap30

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that the Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co., Ltd., of Slocan, B.C., Lumbermen, intend to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted directly opposite the 17 mile board of the N. & S. Railway and on the south side of Bonanza creek and marked "Ontario-Slocan Lumber Co., Ltd., N,E. corner," thence south 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains. thence east 160 chains, to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less and covering the same ground formerly covered by Timber license No. 10218.

December 4th, 1907.
ONTARIO-SLOCAN LUMBER Co. Ltd.
Per D. St. Denis, Agent.

J. F. DELANEY

SLOCAN LAND DISTRICT.
District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Andrew Wallace, acting as agent for the Silverton Lumber and Power Company, of Silverton B.C., Contractor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the east shore of Slocan lake about one mile south of Rosebery, and marked A. W.'s south-west corner, thence east about one chain to the right of way of the Nakusp and Slocan railway thence north 20 chains, along the railway to the shore of the lake, thence southerly along the lake shore to, point of commencement, containing five acres more or less,

November 12th, 1907.
12-19 ANDREW WALLACE.

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My stock of CANNED GOODS is always Fresh, and every customer receives honest value for money spent.

Have you seen my line of Ladies Blouses and the assortment of fancy goods I am now displaying? Pay me a visit.

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

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Funerals conducted on short notice at any point in the district. Shells always in stock.

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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

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Rosebery, B. C.

Well furnished rooms.

First-class Cuisine.

JOSEPH PARENT
PROPRIETOR.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Clare Lilian Drewry, of Nelson, B.C. intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the S.W. corner of lot 8352, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 20 chains thence west 20 chains, containing 80 acres.

Nov. 28th, 1907.
18-13 CLARE LILIAN DREWRY

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that Henry Allen McMillan, of Nelson B.C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands. Commencing at a post on the S.W. corner of lot lot 7368, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, to point of commencement, containing 80 acres.

Nov. 28th, 1907.
18-12 HENRY ALLEN McMILLAN

CANADIAN PACIFIC Railway

For those who could not get away during the busy holiday season, we reccomend

Banff
ALTA.

This far-famed sanitarium with its sulphur springs and accomodation is JUST THE PLACE to build up and get a fresh start.

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First-class Rooms; First-class Meals; First-class Bar; Special attention to Tourists; Luxury and comfort when visiting this favorite summer resort absolutely guaranteed. Guides furnished for Hunting and Mountain Climbing Parties. Gasoline launch in connection. Incomparable Scenery and Climate. Facing lake and glacier this hotel offers all that is required to make your visit a memorable one. Write or wire to—

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Put up in Pint Bottles for Family and Hotel Trade.
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SCONES
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Fine Assortment of Candies.

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$1.50 Per Drum.

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The New Denver Lumber Co.

Manufacturers of Pine Lumber, Shiplap, and Finishing Fir and Tamarac, Dimension, Etc.

Mill on Slocan Lake L. SCAIA, Proprietor P.O. Box 20.

Slocan Lan District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Marion McInnes, Angus McInnes, agent, of New Denver, spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of lot 2,506 G.1., Kootenay district, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to the place of commencement containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated November 28rd, 1907.
MARION McINNES,
A. McInnes, Agent.

can Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Roy Black, of New Denver, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land. Commencing at a post planted on the shore of Slocan lake one mile north of New Denver at the west boundary of the Molly Hughes group of mineral claims; thence northerly 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east along the shore of Slocan lake to point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

December 16, 1907
2-1 ROY BLACK,

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay,

Take notice that Martha Ann Smith of New Denver, B.C., married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of timber lease 435, near the Nakusp and Slocan Ry., Martha Ann Smith S.E. corner planted on the north boundary of timber lease 435 and at the south west corner of timber limit which was numbered 8673, thence north 60 chains, thence west 10 chains more or less to the east boundary of Bertha Wragge application to purchase thence south 60 chains to the north boundary of timber lease 435, thence East 10 chains more or less to the place of commencement and containing 60 acres more or less.

December 6th, 907,
MARTHA ANN SMITH.
J. B. Smith, agent.

PIPE and FITTINGS

— ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK —

½-inch to 1½ inch, also ½-inch Galvanized Pipe.

⅛, ¼, and ⅜ Brass Pipe and Fittings for Launches.

Rubber Packing Always Kept.

Pipe cut to any length.

Sinks, Lead traps, etc., etc.

Denver Waterworks Company, Ltd.

H. J. G. ANGELL - - Manager.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS
NOTICE

Riverside, Autumn, Alameda, Treasure and Lailey Fraction mineral claims, situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On the divide between Ten-mile and Springer creeks, near the head of Springer creeks.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miners Certificate No. B95,-735, intend 60 days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 1st day of Feb., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS.

Sweet Grass, Wilmer, Ivan, and Wilmer Fractional mineral claims, situate in the Slocan Mining division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Goat Mountain north of Denver Siding.

Take notice that I, Frank C. Green, acting as agent for George Boulter Free Miners Certificate No. B12865, intend 60 days from the date hereof to apply to the mining recorder for certificates of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining Crown Grants of the above claims.

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

Dated this 11th day of Jan. A.D. 1908
FRANK C. GREEN,
Ap. 16 Nelson, B.C.

NOTICE

Ohio Mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City mining division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the south side of Ten Mile creek above the Enterprise Mine, and adjoins the Mabou Mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,735, for myself and agent for Frank A. Wells, Free Miners Certificate No. 5004, 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 claim.

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

Dated this 27th day of Jan., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD

NOTICE

Mabou mineral claim, situate in the Slocan City mning division of West Kootenay district. Where located: On the south side of Ten Mile creek above the Enterprise mine about 50 feet from the westerly end line of the Enterprise mineral claim.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miners Certificate No. B95,735 for myself, and agent for Duncan A. Grant, Free Miner's Certificate No. B4869, 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 claim.

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

Dated this 27th day of Jan, A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD.

NOTICE

Triune and Great Western Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan City mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Springer Creek about half mile above the Arlington Sawmill at the second crossing of Springer Creek.

Take notice that I, Robert Ira Kirkwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95735, 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 claim.

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

Dated this 1st day of Feb., A.D. 1908
R. I. KIRKWOOD

F. Liebscher
SILVERTON, B.C.
HIGH-CLASS TAILOR

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that James McVicar, of Slocan City, miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted 400 feet from N.E. corner of lot 869, H. D. Curtis owner, claiming 9 chains east, thence 30 chains south thence 4 chains west, thence 30 chains north to point of commencment.

James McVicar, agent,
John Weber, locator.
December 7, 1907.