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Slocan Mining Review.

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

Library Legislative Assembly
SEP 2 - 1908
VICTORIA, B. C.

No. 1 Vol. 3. NEW DENVER, British Columbia, Thursday, August 27, 1908. Single Copies 5c.

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WEDNESDAY

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The NEWMARKET HOTEL

Situate at New Denver, B.C., the most beautiful place in British Columbia, this modern and picturesque Hotel offers to Tourists and the traveling public all the attractions and creature comforts that heart of man desires. Facing the glorious Slocan Lake, where boating and angling may be indulged in all the year round, an uninterrupted view of the famous Glacier and snow clad peaks may be witnessed at all times from the veranda. Rooms, single or en suite, reserved by wire. Gasoline launch at disposal of Tourists. Apply to

HENRY STEGE - - PROPRIETOR

Local and General.

With this issue the "Review" enters upon its third year of publication, and with the occasion we take the opportunity of thanking our subscribers and advertisers for their support during the past two years, and at the same time to give a flat denial to the report, circulated by some mischievous guy, that the business has changed hands. These rumors are invented with the obvious intention of doing us an injury, and the smart Aleck who is the originator of the lie needs to have his ears trimmed and his tongue manicured, with a ducking in the lake to cool him off and to cure him of his mischief-making proclivities.

The schools re-opened on Monday, and the Union Jack was hoisted while the children were drawn up in line and sang "God Save the King."

The annual shoot between Slocan and New Denver was brought off at New Denver on Tuesday and resulted in a victory for Slocan of 38 points, the scores being 493 and 455 respectively. The highest individual score was made by A. Thompson, of New Denver, with an aggregate of 84. The weather conditions were the reverse of pleasant, a strong wind blowing during the whole of the contest and was accompanied by heavy showers of rain at intervals, which added to the discomfort of the competitors.

The school boards of South Vancouver and Victoria object to flying the Union Jack over their schools and have asked permission to fly the Canadian ensign instead.

NOTICE.—Will the person who "borrowed" our hose pipe, without asking permission, please return it to the place where they "found" it. Otherwise, we shall have to name them.

The first prize for the best squash, to be given at the forthcoming Nelson Fruit Fair, is a certainty for New Denver again., both Tom Avison and Bob Cook are going to show them something big this year.

Mr. Garratt left for Slocan City on Wednesday, after visiting friends in New Denver.

What about celebrating on Labor Day? It's time someone got a move on. Shall we name Slocan City?

T. H. Wilson, of Silverton, is expected to leave shortly for a holiday in the Yukon territory.

The membership of the newly formed tennis club numbers about twenty, including six ladies. R. P. Baker fills the office of treasurer.

Provincial constable J. T. Black has been summoned to Midway to assist in the investigation of the recent shooting outrages, perpetrated in that district, by a gang of masked desperadoes.

Jos. McPhee was the victim of a nasty accident at the Silver Bell on Wednesday, severely lacerating his big toe and smashing the bone with an axe, while chopping wood. He was brought down to the New Denver hospital, where Dr. Brouse made the necessary repairs.

The friends and lady admirers of Clarence Vallance assembled at a dance on Tuesday evening to bid him au revoir and wish him success on his departure for Spokane.

Clarence Vallance left on Wednesday for Spokane, where he is to study electrical engineering. He carries with him the good wishes of his many friends for his success.

George Stillwell who has been an inmate of the Slocan hospital during the past fortnight, is now reported to be progressing very favorably towards recovery.

The season for blue grouse opens on September 1st, for goat, deer, caribou and wild duck on the 15th, and for willow grouse on the 30th.

Miss Barclay, of Spokane, returned home, Thursday, after visiting friends here.

Miss McVicar returned from Nelson where she has been spending the summer vacation, on Saturday last, in time for the re-opening of the school.

H. R. Stevenson commenced his duties as agent at the C. P. R. depot, this week.

Frank Griffith, of the Westmont mine has 40 men at work road-making and repairing to enable him to ship his ore. The road was originally built by the Enterprise mining company in 1896 and afterwards taken over by the provincial government. Since that time nothing has been done on it and the several wooden bridges have become unsafe. Mr. Griffith's last shipment of ore broke through three of them.

AT NELSON'S FRUIT FAIR.

Friendly contests of skill and intelligence are always invigorating among a people who live by competition and rivalry in business and profession. All people glory in contests among themselves, and in matching their powers with each other for the sport there is in it, and for mutual benefit. Such contests bring out the best there is in people, and educate them to a standard of excellence difficult to obtain by any other means.

This friendly rivalry may be stated as one of the leading objects of the Nelson fruit fair. It is not confined to individuals and local district only, but embraces all the well known fruit and vegetable areas of the province. Each and all are invited to compete for the very liberal prizes offered, whether it be as individuals or as a community—or both. As well as the opportunity of contest, there is afforded the better opportunity of viewing 'the other fellows" exhibit, and profiting by the interchange in id as and methods of culture.

While it may be argued that the Nelson fruit fair is limited in its usefulness to a particular section only, the fact remains thrt it attracts exhibitors from the provinces east of the Rockies and from south of the international boundary line, and this year the competitors from these points will be greater in number than heretofore.

As an educational feature, the fair, no matter where held, has always been acknowledged to be superior to any other. Much of the success attendant on the efforts of the Nelson Association has been due to this fact. Scores of people have profited by the knowledge gained, and insight obtained into the proper methods of fruit and vegetable culture, and the preparing of the products for market, as exemplified at past fruit fairs in Nelson. And it is safe to presume as the institution advances, many scores more will be educated along these lines, and will be thankful for the opportunities afforded to gain valuable information suited to their needs.

Reader, remember the sixth annual Nelson fruit fair, to be held at Nelson on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 23, 24, 25 and 26. Four solid days of sightseeing, education and amusement. This year will surpass all previous fairs in every line and you cannot afford to miss it.

Mr. Gifford will conduct public worship in the Methodist church on Sabbath evening next. Mrs. Sidney Brockman will sing at the service.

Several cases of sickness, said to be caused through eating ice-cream, have occurred during the past week.

PROFIT IN SPRAYING.

The Nebraska Experiment Station has just issued Bulletin No. 106, entitled "Does it Pay to Spray Nebraska Apple Orchards?" The Bulletin contains much information of value to Canadian fruit growers.

The spraying operations from which the records published in the bulletin were obtained were conducted in two orchards. The purpose of the work was to demonstrate the proper method of spraying apples, and to determine whether, under the conditions existing in Nebraska, it pays to spray. The materials used were Bordeaux mixture and Paris green in the first three sprayings; and arsenate of lead alone in the last two sprayings.

The cost of spraying in one orchard was about 29 cents per tree for four sprayings, and in the other orchard about 40 cents per tree for five syrayings. Syraying produced a net gain per tree above the cost of spraying of $e.70 in one orchard, and $2.56 in the other orchard. It increased the yield of fruit by 17 bushels per tree in one orchard, and by 21 bushels per tree in the second orchard. The improvement in quality of fruit was also very noticeable. In one orchard the sprayed trees produced about 45 per cent of No. 1 fruit while the unsprayed trees gave only 4 per cent. of No. 1 fruit. In the other orchard about 62 per cent. of the crop on the sprayed trees was fiast-class fruit, while only about 22 per cent. of the crop on unsprayed trees was first grade.—Exchange.

Sixth Annual . .

NELSON . . FRUIT FAIR

Nelson, B.C.

4 DAYS 4

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sept. 23, 24, 25, 26, 1908.

LARGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

Free Entertainments Daily

THREE HORSE RACES DAILY

FOUR-DAY RELAY HORSE RACE

Eagles Day, Thursday, September 24th. Children's Day, Friday, September 25th.

Excursion Rates on all Transportation Lines.

For further information or Prize List, write—

D. C. McMORRIS, Secy., Box 95, Nelson, B.C.

The following letter from the manager of the recent Dominion Exhibition held at Calgary, should be made a special note of by fruit growers and others in the Slocan and efforts made for the district to be well represented at the next Dominion Exhibition.

August 7th, 1908.

DEAR SIR,

The success which was made of the display of district exhibits at the Dominion Exhibition has been the means of the directors deciding to continue the district exhibit feature at future Calgary exhibitions.

It is the intention of the directors to devote as large or larger sum of money to this part of the exhibition in 1909, than at the Dominion Exhibition. From the expressions of opinion of the district exhibitors this year, the directors believe that this feature resulted in a very great deal of good to each district represented at the Dominion Exhibition, as it was the next best thing to having all the visitors actually look over each district. The district exhibits were very much appreciated by the public, many of whom were of the opinion that this was one of the most interesting and and instructive part of the exhibition.

The directors hope that your organization will be prepared to make a district exhibit at the 1909 Calgary Industrial Exhibition, and I trust that you will arrive at an early decision in the matter, so that you will have the best possible opportunity of collecting and preserving grains grasses and other articles. I would be glad if you would bring this matter up at your first meeting, and endeavor to have the decision arrived at.

Yours truly.
E. L. RICHARDSON,
Manager.

People are asking—

When that trip to the glacier is going to take place, and whether the Canadian Alpine Club are going to be invited?

How many exhibits the Slocan are showing at the Nelson Fruit Fair?

Whether New Denver are going to hold a Fall Fruit Fair?

When the Anglican church is going to be re-opened?

Whether Slocan City are going to celebrate on Labor Day?

When our streets are going to be cleared of the rocks and stones?

For the Canadian National Exhibition to be held at Toronto, August 29th to September 14th, the Canadian Pacific Railway will have in effect special round trip rates. For full information as to rates, dates of sale, limits, etc., apply to the nearest C. P. R. ticket agent.

Silverton Items.

Work is progressing favourably at the mines and shipments are going steadily forward, notwithstanding the low price of metals. At the Fisher Maiden high grade ore is being sacked daily and this mine will again be on the shipping list in a few days. A new strike was recently made in the No. 6 tunnel at the Hewitt mine, apparently larger and richer than any of the rich shoots hitherto encountered.

J. C Cavan, the Silverton freighter, recently purchased the McDonald property on Second street, and is putting a force of carpenters to work refitting the barn, which he will require in order to

Two more carloads of water pipe from the Vancouver Iron Works have arrived for the Vanconver mine.

The local real estate man is being kept busy just now. There is a big demand for dwelling houses and several old ones are being refitted for immediate use.

WILL LECTURE IN ENGLAND IN INTERESTS OF B.C.

MISSIONARY BAYNES EXPLAINS HOW HE HOPES TO BRING SETTLERS TO THIS DISTRICT.

Missionary Baynes is shortly leaving for England for the purpose of delivering a course of lectures throughout the United Kingdom on "British Columbia," with the hope of inducing young men with capital to venture out to develop mines and to cultivate land. He hopes also to prevail upon respectable domesticated young women to come out, as there are excellent facilities offered to both sexes for the right class of people.

It is hoped that New Denver and surrounding camps may greatly benefit by this enterprise.

Mr. Baynes explained his scheme before the committee of the Town Improvement Society on Wednesday evening and said it was his intention to give a series of lectures, illustrated with lantern slides. He has communicated with a number of clergymen throughout England and has received replies offering the free use of their schoolrooms for the lectures, to which he purposes charging for admission, himself bearing all other expenses. A large number of lantern slides and photographs have been received from various parts of British Columbia, but more are still required, and at the suggestion of the committee it was decided to ask anyone who may have negatives or photographs in their possession of any scene showing either fruit lands, mines, or other objects of interest in the province, to please communicate with Mr. Baynes, who will thankfully acknowledge the receipt of any of the above and restore them to the owners on his return from England.

Wedding Bells.

PHILPOTT—SIMS.

A very happy event took place in the parlour of D. Brandon's hotel, at Silverton, on Tuesday, when Mr. William Edward Philpott, formerly of West Grimstead, Sussex, England, was united in marriage to Miss Annie Wilson Sim. Miss Sim is a native of Hamilton, Scotland, and came to this country some time ago. She spent some time in the State of Maine and from there she came to Silverton this week.

The bride was becomingly attired in a dress of white silk and was attended by Miss A. E. Philpot, sister to the groom. The groom was was supported by Mr. Gill of Silverton. After the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. W. M. Chalmers, the company spent some time in a round of mirth and conviviality, and then retired for dinner. Events of so happy a nature are not usually allowed to escape unnoticed and the public in general seem to look upon it as their special prerogative to have a share in the glorious proceedings and acting upon time honored liberties and ancient custom the Silverton brass band turned out in full uniform to do honor to the bride and groom. It is be regretted however that their instruments had been out of repair by lack of use and careless storage and might be compared to the rude instruments Gideon used in the dispersion of the Midianites They marched round the Brandon house seven time and the proprietor must have felt that a greater than Joshua was on the ground and that the hideous noises which ripped the air would be enough to make the Brandon house a Jericho. After the storm came the calm and the happy couple left Silverton for the Hewitt mine, where Mr. Philpott resumes his work as superintendent in the absence of Mr. Stillwell, who is now sick in the Denver Hospital. We wish the newly married couple a long, happy, and prosperous wedded life.

Archdeacon Beer will hold service in the Anglican church on Sunday next.

Slocan gardeners hope to enter a district exhibition of their produce at the Nelson fruit fair.

Briefly the idea is to have a local exhibition in the Bosun Hall and from this exhibition select the best specimens to be forwarded to Nelson. Further particulars will appear in the Review next week.

Spokane Interstate Fair.

Harry H. Collier, who has had charge of the poultry show at the Spokane Fair for the past two years, is a candidate for the democratic nomination for lieutenant governor. Mr. Collier has pulled off two successful poultry shows in Spokane, and he will again be in charge of the show this fall.

For 14 years Mr. Collier and the poultry show at the Washington State Fair has been synonymous. Besides the fall fairs, Mr. Collier judges the leading poultry shows of Washington, Idaho, and British Columbia, and for the last ten years, including last fall, placed the awards at the Cottage Grove, Oregon, show. He was in charge of the Washington exhibit of poultry at the Lewis and Clark fair for the state of Washington in 1905, and he placed the awards on many of the leading varieties at the big Portland show. Recently at a meeting of the Washington-Alaska-Yukon Fair, Mr. Collier was commissioned to get up the Washington exhibit for the big Seattle Fair next year.

In business Mr. Collier has always been a newspaper man. He established the Pacific Poultryman in 1896 and ran the same for ten years. In 1901 he established the Sun-Democrat, which he published at Tacoma for two years.

Writing to Robt. H. Cosgrove, Secretary of the Spokane Fair, he says that he is now paying more attention to the fall fairs than to politics, and from all indications he will give Spokane the largest and best disply of poultry ever gathered together in the Northwest.

Mr. Collier is now sending out premium lists and entry blanks to 5000 chicken men in the state, and he would like to hear from all of the poultrymen who have never before show at the fairs.

The poultry exhibit this year will be placed in the former space devoted to the bar at the Spokane Fair in previous years. There will be no sale of liquors on the fair grounds this year and the show will occupy space under the big graedstand.

NOTES FROM NAKUSP.

From our Correspondent.

Mr. Wm Carruthers went to Nelson last week and returned with his bride whr came out from England to meet him.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F McDougald and children arrived home from a two months trip to the east.

Miss Porter, our new school-teacher arrived from Vancouver and is now instructing the young and rising generation.

Mrs. Howell, mother of Mrs. F. W. Jordan, arrived from Ontario for a visit.

Miss Moore, our former school-teacher spent a few days in town visiting friends. She left on Monday for Creston, where she has been engaged to teach for the ensuing term.

At last Nakusp is to have a residen Physician. Dr. Massman, lately arrived from England, has decided to locate here.

Mr. F. Heyes returned from Fernie where he has been attending the funeral of his brother, who was taken to Cranbrook Hospital after the fire suffering from typhoid fever.

The tingle of bells and th e rattle o pots and pans, also the tooting of horns let the natives know that a "chavarie" was in progress last Monday evening. It took two hours of racket to bring him but at last he came out with the long green,

W. J. Williams took a little trip as far as Robson on Monday last.

Rev. W. M. Chalmers will hold service in New Denver on Sunday at 11.0 a.m. The Sunday School lessons will be taken up and church and Sunday School combined. Mr. Chalmers will review the past lessons, especially keeping in view the incidents in the life o David for the benefit of the scholars. Parents are kindly requested to come and bring their children. Service will be held in the evening at Silverton at 7.30. Subject: "A Young Man's Question." Owing to the meeting of Presbytery in Nelson on Tuesday, Sept. 1st, Mr. Chalmers will be unable to go to Sandon on his usual date.

Slocan Fruit Lands

Cheapest Best Earliest

We have them in large and small blocks, in every portion of the district, at all prices. Write me for particulars.

R. W. MOERAN, Manager.

Brydges, Blakemore & Cameron

LIMITED

NEW DENVER, B.C.

The REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,
Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

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(Continued)

She was still in her boudoir putting the last touches to her toilet when her page announced to her that the king was waiting in her salon. Mme. de Montespan could hardly believe in such good fortune. She had racked her brain all morning as to how she should win her way to him, and here he was waiting for her.

He had come with every intention of beginning the interview by telling her bluntly of his marriage, but now, as he looked upon her beauty and her love, he felt that it would have been less brutal to strike her down at his feet. Let some one else tell her, then. She would know soon enough. All this ran swiftly through his mind, and she as swiftly read it off in his brown eyes.

"You have something you came to say, and now you have not the heart to say it. God bless the kindly heart which checks the cruel tongue!"

"No, no, madame," said Louis. "I would not be cruel. I cannot forget that my life has been brightened and my court made brilliant during all these years by your wit and your beauty. But times change, madame, and for every reason I think that it is best that we should arrange in the way which we discussed the other day and that you should withdraw yourself from the court."

"Withdraw, sire! For how long?"

"It must be a permanent withdrawal, madame. I need not say that I shall make your retirement a happy one as far as in me lies. Your allowance shall be fixed by yourself. A palace shall be erected for you in whatever part of France you may prefer, provided that it is twenty miles from Paris. An estate also"—

"Oh, sire, how can you think that such things as these would compensate me for the loss of your love?" Her heart had turned to lead within her breast. Had he spoken hotly and angrily she might have hoped to turn him as she had done before, but this gentle and yet firm bearing was new to him, and she felt that all her arts were vain against it.

"Madame," said he, "I have thought well over this matter, and it must be as I say. There is no other way at all. I have ordered your brother to have his carriage at the postern at 9 o'clock, for I thought that perhaps you would wish to retire after nightfall."

"To hide my shame from a laughing court! It was thoughtful of you, sire. And yet perhaps this, too, was a duty, since we hear so much of duties nowadays, for who was it but you"—

"I know, madame, I know. I confess it. I have wronged you deeply. Believe me that every atonement which is in my power shall be made. Nay, do not look so angrily at me, I beg. Let our last sight of each other be one which may leave a pleasant memory behind it."

"A pleasant memory!" All the gentleness and humility had fallen from her now, and her voice had the hard ring of contempt and of anger. "A pleasant memory! It may well be pleasant to you, who are released from the woman whom you ruined, who can turn now to another without any pale face to be seen within the salons of your court to remind you of your perfidy. But to me, pining in some lonely country house, spurned by my husband, despised by my family, the scorn and jest of France, far from all which gave a charm to life, far from the man for whose love I have sacrificed everything—this will be a very pleasant memory to me, you may be sure."

The king's eyes had caught the angry gleam which shot from hers, and yet he strove hard to set a curb upon his temper. He felt that it was for him to do so, and yet it did not come kindly to his imperious nature.

"There is nothing to be gained, madame," said he, "by using words which are neither seemly for your tongue nor for my ears. You will do me the justice to confess that where I might command I am now entreating."

"Oh, you show too much consideration, sire! Our relations of twenty years or so can scarce suffice to explain such forbearance from you."

"Your words are bitter, madame. Francoise, be reasonable, I implore you. We have both left our youth behind."

"The allusion to my years comes gracefully from your lips."

"Ah, you distort my words. Then I shall say no more. You may not see me again, madame. Is there no question which you would wish to ask me before I go?"

"Good God," she cried, "is this a man? Has it a heart? Are these the lips which have told me so often that he loved me? Are these the eyes which have looked so fondly into mine? Can you then thrust away a woman whose life has been yours as you put away the St. Germain palace when a more showy one was ready for you? And this is the end of all those vows, those sweet whispers, those persuasions, those promises—this!"

"Nay, madame, this is painful to both of us."

"Pain! Where is the pain in your face? I see anger in it because I have dared to speak truth. I see joy in it because you feel that your vile task is done."

"My patience can bear no more!" cried the king furiously. "I leave you, madame, and forever!"

But her fury had swept all fear and discretion from her mind. She stepped between the door and him, her face flushed, her eyes blazing, her face thrust a little forward, one small white satin slipper tapping upon the carpet.

"You are in haste, sire? She is waiting for you doubtless. But it was a disappointment last night, was it not, my poor sire? Ah, and for the governess, what a blow! Great heaven, what a blow! No archbishop, no marriage, all the pretty plan gone wrong! Was it not cruel?"

Louis gazed at the beautiful, furious face in bewilderment, and it flashed across his mind that perhaps her grief had turned her brain. What else could be the meaning of this wild talk of the archbishop and the disappointment? It would be unworthy of him to speak harshly to one who was so afflicted. He must soothe her, and, above all, he must get away from her.

"You have had the keeping of a good many of my family jewels," said he. "I beg that you will still retain them as a small sign of my regard."

He had hoped to please her and to calm her, but in an instant she was over at her treasure cupboard hurling double handfuls of precious stones down at his feet. They clinked and rattled, the little pellets of red and yellow and green, rolling, glinting over the floor and rapping up against the oak panels at the base of the walls.

"They will do for the governess if the archbishop comes at last!" she cried.

He was more convinced than ever that she had lost her wits. A thought struck him by which he might appeal to all that was softer and more gentle in her nature. He stepped swiftly to the door, pushed it half open and gave a whispered order. A youth with long golden hair waving down over his black velvet doublet entered the room. It was her youngest son, the Count of Toulouse.

"I thought that you would wish to bid him farewell," said Louis.

She stood staring as though unable to realize the significance of his words. Then it was borne suddenly in upon her that her children as well as her lover were to be taken from her, that this other woman should see them and speak with them and win their love while she was far away. All that was evil and bitter in the woman flushed suddenly up in her until for the instant she was what the king had thought her. If her son was not for her then he should be for none. A jeweled knife lay among her treasures ready to her hand. She caught it up and rushed at the cowering lad.

Louis screamed and ran forward to stop her, but another had been swifter than he. A woman had darted through the open door and had caught the upraised wrist. There was a moment's struggle, two queenly figures swayed and strained, and the knife dropped between their feet. The frightened Louis caught it up, and, seizing his little son by the wrist, he rushed from the apartment. Francoise de Montespan staggered back against the ottoman to find herself confronted by the steady eyes and set face of that other Francoise, the woman whose presence fell like a shadow at every turn of her life.

"I have saved you, madame, from doing that which you would have been the first to bewail."

"Saved me! It is you who have driven me to this—you, whom I picked

A woman had darted through the open door.

up when you were hard pressed for a crust of bread or a cup of sour wine. What had you? You had nothing—nothing except a name which was a laughingstock. And what did I give you? I gave you everything. You know that I gave you everything—money, position, the entrance to the court. You had them all from me. And now you mock me!"

"Madame, I do not mock you. I pity you from the bottom of my heart."

"Pity? Ha, ha! A Mortemart is pitied by the widow Scarron! Your pity may go where your gratitude is, and where your character is. We shall be troubled with it no longer then."

"Your words do not pain me. I have never had an evil thought toward you."

"None toward me? Oh, woman, woman!"

"What have I done, then? The king came to my room to see the children taught. He stayed. He talked. He asked my opinion on this and that. Could I be silent, or could I say other than what I thought?"

"And so, by your own confession, you stole the king's love from me, most virtuous of widows!"

"I had all gratitude and kindly thought for you. You have, as you have so often reminded me, been my benefactress. It was not necessary for you to say it, for I had never for an instant forgotten it."

"Pah! Your hypocrisy sickens me! If you pretend to be a nun, why are you not where the nuns are? I was honest, and what I did I did before the world. You, behind your priests and your directors and your prie-dieus and your missals—do you think that you deceive me as you deceive others?"

Her antagonist's gray eyes sparkled for the first time, and she took a quick step forward, with one white hand half lifted in rebuke.

"You may speak as you will of me," she said. "To me it is no more than the foolish parrakeet that chatters in your anteroom. But do not touch upon things which are sacred. Ah, if you would but raise your own thoughts to such things—if you would but turn them inward and see before it is too late how vile and foul is this life which you have led! What might you not have done? His soul was in your hands like clay for the potter. If you had raised him up, if you had led him on the higher path, if you had brought out all that was noble and good within him, how your name would have been loved and blessed from the chateau to the cottage! But no. You dragged him down, you wasted his youth, you drew him from his wife, you marred his manhood. Take heed, madame, for God's sake take heed ere it be too late! For all your beauty there can be for you, as for me, a few short years of life. Then, when that brown hair is white, when that white cheek is sunken, when that bright eye is dimmed—ah, then God pity the sin stained soul of Francoise de Montespan!"

Her rival had sunk her head for the moment before the solemn words and the beautiful eyes. For an instant she stood silent, cowed for the first time in all her life, but then the mocking, defiant spirit came back to her, and she glanced up with a curling lip.

"I am already provided with a spiritual director, thank you," said she. "Oh, madame, you must not think to throw dust in my eyes! I know you and know you well!"

"On the contrary, you seem to know less than I had expected. If you know me so well, pray what am I?"

All her rival's bitterness and hatred rang in the tones of her answer. "You are," said she, "the governess of my children and the secret mistress of the king."

"You are mistaken," answered Mme. de Maintenon serenely. "I am the governess of your children and I am the king's wife."

(To be Continued.)

TYRANNY OF THINGS.

Museum-like Homes Mean Mausoleums of Happiness.

An article on the awful tyranny of things is always to the point. We cannot be too often reminded of the useless things—bric-a-brac—and the things that are too good to use. The following is from the House Beautiful:

We pride ourselves on having won freedom from the tyranny of kings, but what about the tyranny of things? There is no gainsaying it, we are slaves of our belongings.

How things in a shop window "pull" at the purse strings! How "dirt cheap" is each particular thing in itself! Altogether they are tempting as the glittering serpent of old.

Only when installed, how does their glamour suddenly vanish! How often do we find ourselves with white elephants on our unwilling hands! Possibly it is a reproduction of an old fashioned mahogany davenport, a goodly thing in itself, but, alas, it cramps our drawing room to suffocation.

Possibly it is a sofa cushion we needed. The shops' variety was so perplexing we cut the Gordion knot of choice by purchasing three instead of one, and thereby we are smothered by our own Iago taste.

Pictures and prints and oriental rugs seem of a higher plane. It is to cultivate the aesthetic sensibilities, to study art, to compare various examples and at last to arrive at the possession of one excellent print or picture or surpassing rug. But the mania grows. The sense of proportion between our income and our other possession fails to keep the pace. We keep on picking up pictures or prints or rugs. A "find" is a find, and we cannot stop to consider its relation or no to the other "finds" in the house. Thus in a short while we cannot find ourselves at all under the bewildering mass of our belongings.

Hard is it for us to remember that a museum and a home are two different things. And if we make our homes miniature museums we are too likely to see them turn into mausoleums of all future quiet and happiness.

One family of which we know has laws like unto those of the Medes and Persians as to what things shall or shall not enter its sanctum. This family considers the home in somewhat the light of a club, and the idea is carried out by the casting of a ballot for and against every new article proposed for admission.

The result justifies the method. That home is utterly refreshing. It has attained that rare quality—harmony.

Always Ready Lemonade.

There is nothing more refreshing on a hot day than a long drink of cool lemonade; but, however anxious the hostess may be to serve this beverage, it is sometimes impossible to do so owing to the lack of necessary ingredients. In fact, it is for just this reason that the sirup that may be prepared by the following recipe is one of the greatest of household conveniences; it is delicious, but, what is still more important, it enables one to procure a supply of lemonade literally at a moment's notice, says the May Delineator: Extract the juice from a dozen large lemons; grate the rind of six of the lemons and add it to the juice. Let the mixture stand for twelve hours or overnight. In the morning make a thick sirup of granulated sugar and water, using about six pounds of the sugar and just as little water as possible, as the sirup must be both thick and smooth. When it has cooled, strain the lemon juice into it. Bottle in glass, being certain that the tops are secure and air tight. In making lemonade with this sirup place a little crushed ice in the bottom of a tall glass, add one or two teaspoonfuls of the sirup, according to taste, and fill with either carbonated or plain water.

This sirup may also be used successfully in making cakes, pies, puddings, custards, etc., being a most economical method of utilizing lemons, as it enables the cook to obtain absolutely the full value of both sugar and fruit. Surely this is a fact worthy of consideration by the economical housewife.

Australian Girls Fearless Riders.

Many Australian girls live right up in the bush, or "stations," which are miles away from any town or village and their time is largely occupied with riding and driving. They are as much at home on a horse as a duck is in the water and think nothing of riding twenty miles or so to pay a visit. Household duties claim a share of their time, however, and any day they are liable to be left without servants and a house full of visitors, but are in nowise daunted by such an occurrence. Then the bush girl comes down to the capital for the season and, far from appearing a country bumpkin or a tomboy after her free and open air life, she is as much at home in a ballroom as any town-bred girl, as neat and well-dressed as if she had never ridden bareback over wild tracts of country with little thought of appearances.

An Actor's Confession.

"I suppose Shakespeare is you favorite author."

"Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "next to my press agent."

"A THOROUGH CURE OF ECZEMA"

IS THE TRIBUTE OF A BURK'S FALLS FATHER TO DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Small children with the common skin diseases such as eczema, are pitiable. The constant itch makes them tear and scratch the affected parts, thus hindering the healing process, and worst of all it spreads over the hands and face until it becomes a serious disease.

For such troubles as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Rashes, Scalds, Burns, etc., there is nothing better than Dr. Chase's Ointment. It immediately stops all itching or paining from burns and scalds, so the sore gets a chance to heal by not being aggravated by scratching. It also takes out all poison and allows it to heal.

Mr. Wm. Craft, Jr., Burk's Falls, Ont., tells the experience of his little boy. He writes:—

"Our little boy, aged three years, broke out with eczema all over his face, hands and back, and we had a terrible time trying to relieve his suffering. It was so bad that when he scratched it would almost make the blood flow. The use of Dr. Chase's Ointment quickly brought relief and made a thorough cure, as there has never been any return of this disagreeable ailment.

From rich and poor alike come tributes of praise for the exceptionally soothing, healing, antiseptic influence of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Sixty cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Kaiser and Diplomat.

At the Philadelphia club a Philadelphian adverted to Charlemagne Tower's great popularity with the Kaiser and German court.

"It is not surprising," he said. "Mr. Tower is a brilliant and profound writer, a learned historian. He has, too, a pretty wit.

"My sister, who lives in Berlin, tells me that the Kaiser, inviting Mr. Tower to 'ne with him informally, called him in the invitation 'the most engaged man in Berlin.'

"Mr. Tower in his reply said:

"'The most engaged man in Berlin will be but too happy to dine with the most engaging one'."—New York Times.

In the cases of infant mortality cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of so effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child as there is no injurious substance in it.

"You saw a great many paintings while you were abroad last year?"

"I did," answered Mr. Grafton Grabb. "They bring great prices."

"Yet the old masters did not become rich."

"That's what I'm telling my boy, who wants to study art instead of helping me to run the ward. There's more money any day in being a new boss than an old master."—Washington Star.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal months in the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warning, and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. It is the duty of every mother to use all reasonable precautions to ward off summer complaints. For this purpose no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. An occasional dose will keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter, and will insure the little ones good health. If the trouble comes unexpectedly the Tablets will speedily cure it. Every home, therefore, should keep the Tablets on hand always; they may be the means of saving your child's life. They are guaranteed free from opiates and narcotics, and may be given with perfect safety to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A lady philanthropist was applied to for charity by a well-dressed woman.

"Are you married?" was the question.

"Yes."

"What is your husband?"

"Out of work."

"But what is he when he is in work?" asked the philanthropist.

"You don't understand, miss," was the reply. "He's a regular out-o'-worker."—London Chronicle.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

The Humble Curate.

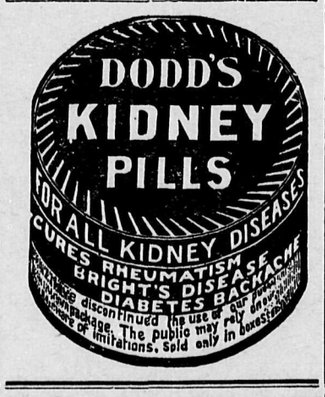
The Bishop of London, at a dinner in Washington, told a story as the cigars came on about one of his predecessors.

"When Dr. Creighton was Bishop of London," he said, "he rode on a train one day with a small, meek curate. Dr. Creighton, an ardent lover of tobacco, soon took out his cigar case and with a smile he said:

"'You don't mind my smoking, I suppose?'

"The meek, pale little curate bowed and answered humbly:

"'Not if your Lordship doesn't mind my being sick.'"



W. N. U. No. 695.

HOW ROBERTS WON HIS V.C.

Just Fifty Years Ago Since That Eventful Day.

It is just fifty years ago since the young gunner, Lieut. Frederick Sleigh Roberts splendidly won his Victoria Cross. The occasion was so conspicuous and his gallantry was so marked that the honor, which many soldiers thought was more than due for earlier brilliant services, evoked a general endorsement throughout the army of his having well earned the distinction. But the daring and resolute young officer who has since fulfilled the promise of his whole military career in every capacity, from cadet to field-marshal, is both brief and reticent about the affair, where occasion waited upon his spirit and prowess just after the action at Khodagunge, by the banks of the Kali Nadi, on Jan. 2, 1858.

From first to last Roberts has been a veritable modern Paladin, straightforward, alert, and bold sans reproche. In 1855, when, young and ingenuous, he set out to return to India to take up his career, he was imbued with a high sense of his duty to the sovereign and to the state. From Delhi to Cawnpore and Lucknow, and through the later years of the mutiny, he cheerfully accepted and hastened to discharge whatever was ordered by his superiors. It seems as if the men of those times lived in another age—or rather place, than this modern world of achieving promotion by "sharp turnover" and strict attention to "biz."

But much of this is apart. When Lucknow was evacuated by Sir Colin Campbell and troops started to march to Fatehgarh to restore order in Doab and open up communications through the Punjaub to Bengal, young Roberts (in a position upon Sir Hope Grant's staff) accompanied the force. It will be remembered how well he had behaved in action time and time again, and how, under Sir Colin's orders, he had thrice replaced the Union Jack upon the mess-house at Lucknow, that Outram might know the relieving force was drawing near to the Residency. Well, during the subsequent advance towards Fatehgarh one of the standing regimental rivalries precipitated events. The 53rd Regiment thought they were being held back for the 93rd, so they made a precipitate dash to carry the defences of Khodagunge. And the 93rd, fearing that they were going to be nowhere, raced after them, whereupon the enemy broke and bolted. Then came the race of the small force of cavalry, some three squadrons, Younghusband's, Gough's, and Probyn's. It was a pursuit, or rather running series of fights.

In the first charge that day they got amongst the mutineers, and Roberts was with Younghusband's troopers. It was cut, slash, and thrust. A number of rebels were killed, and seven guns were taken. Younghusband then ranged his horsemen in line, and on they thundered after the flying foe. Again and again bodies of rebels who were overtaken faced about and made stubborn fights. When evening was closing, after going five miles and the troopers were turning back, another batch of mutineers appeared, and fired into the squadron. Younghusband fell mortally wounded and, as Lord Roberts wrote in his book: "I could not go to his assistance, as at that moment one of his sowars was in dire peril from a Sepoy who was attacking him with his fixed bayonet, and had I not helped the man and disposed of his opponent he must have been killed." What really happened was that young Roberts, who combined with his signal intrepidity the qualities of splendid [illegible] and swordmanship saw the squadron as it was wheeling far removed from the unfortunate sowar. On the instant he spurred his charger to the rescue. There was not one but several Sepoys near the sowar, and probably five were closing in upon him with musket and bayonet, one of whom was engaging him hand to hand. With a rush, Roberts was upon them, a blow here, a parry of a bayonet-thrust, and the truculent Sepoy was cut down, and the sowar was rescued.

Enough, but only for the moment, for as he turned he saw in the distance two Sepoys running away with a standard. He determined to capture it, and spurred after them. As he rode away, it is said that when he had gone one or two sowars or troopers followed after, to render assistance if necessary. But it was not required. Roberts soon overtook the fugitives, gripped and wrenched the standard from the hands of its bearer, cutting him down in the sharp fierce struggle. The other Sepoy, thrusting forward, almost bent his musket against Robert's side, then pulled the trigger. Luckily the piece missed fire, and ere the man could escape or repeat the attack he was dealt with by a soldier who galloped upon the scene. So Roberts, in less time almost than it takes to tell, saved life upon the battlefield, by no means for the first time, and captured a standard of the enemy's. It was a great return into camp that night for our men. Old Sir Colin Campbell, full of pride, awaited and welcomed their arrival. It had been a splendid triumph for our arms, and particularly the cavalry. Report has it that almost every soldier brought in some trophy and the road and fields were strewn with carts, clothing, palanquins, arms, and equipment of the mutineers.

He was gazetted to the Victoria Cross on Dec. 24, 1858. That was the era of slow transit and belated despatches. The official description accompanying the honor to him, says:

"Lieut Robert's gallantry on every occasion has been most marked. On following up the retreating enemy on Jan. 2, 1858, at Khodagunge, he saw in the distance two Sepoys going away with a standard. Lieut Roberts put spurs to his horse and overtook them just as they were about to enter a village. They immediately turned round and presented their muskets at him, and one of the men pulled the trigger; but, fortunately young officer, and the standard-bearer was cut down by the gallant young officer, and the standard taken possession of by him. He also on the same day killed another Sepoy who was attacking a sowar."

The Ignorance of Youth.

She—You said that I was necessary to your happiness. He—I was young then and very ignorant. I had no conception of relative values. She—What do you mean? He—I mean that I didn't know a necessity from an affliction.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worse Than Waiting.

"Are you waiting for me, dear?" she said, coming downstairs at last, fixing her hat.

"Waiting?" exclaimed the impatient man. "No; not waiting—sojourning."

PATRICK HENRY.

A Saint In Religious Matters, but Different In Politics.

The Virginia Magazine of History and Biography has a number of letters by Roger Atkinson, a Virginia planter, who came from Cumberland, England, about 1750 and settled near Petersburg. To his brother-in-law, Samuel Pleasant of Philadelphia, he writes in October, 1774, concerning Virginia's recently appointed seven delegates to the first Philadelphia congress. The spirit of the man is shrewd, but obviously not reverential:

"Ye 3d gentleman, Col'o Washington, was bred a soldier—a warrior, & distinguished himself in early life before & at ye Death of ye unfortunate but intrepid Braddock. He is a modest man, but sensible & speaks little—in action cool, like a Bishop at his prayer.

"The 4th a real half Quaker, Patrick Henry, your Brother's man—moderate & mild & in religious matter a Saint but ye very Devil in Politicks—a son of Thunder—Boan-Erges—the Patriotic Farmer will explain this—I know it is above your Thumbs. He will shake ye Senate & Some years ago had like to have talked Treason in ye House, in these times a very useful man, a notable American, very stern & steady in his country's cause & at ye same time such a fool that I verily believe it w'd puzzle even a king to buy him off—he's a second Shippen—oh, that he had the handling of some of our Courtiers—for instance, was it North or South—Scotch English or Welsh (ye poor Irish have enough of it in their own country) our Patrick w'd certainly be very uncivil—he is no Macaroni."

FLOATING IN THE AIR.

The Impression on Ascending In a Free Balloon.

One of the first questions which I am usually asked by persons seeking information about balloons is, "What is the sensation of going up in a balloon?" writes Captain C. DeF. Chandler, U. S. A. I will anticipate this same inquiry of the readers of this article and state for their information that in a free balloon I have not noticed any peculiar physical sensation which can be described. It would be like trying to describe standing still as a sensation. The impression on ascending in a free balloon is more an optical illusion. The ascent is so slow and gentle that it cannot be felt, and one has the impression that the balloon is motionless and the earth gradually dropping away. All the noises and shouts of the people become fainter and die out. As the altitude increases hills and valleys are not apparent, and the earth seems flat, like a beautiful colored map, showing cultivated fields, forests, etc.

The greater part of the time a balloon is moving either up or down, but the motion is not apparent, and it requires a statoscope to indicate whether the balloon is ascending or descending. If a considerable change of altitude is made in a short time, the difference in air pressure may be felt on the ear drums. In descending even quite rapidly I have never had any sensation of falling.

The Bath of the Future.

"The bath of the next century," says T. Baron Russell in his book, "A Hundred Years Hence," "will lave the body speedily with oxygenated water delivered with a force that will render rubbing unnecessary, and beside it will stand the drying cupboard, lined with some quickly moving arrangement of soft brushes and fed with a highly desiccated air, from which, almost in a moment, the bather will emerge dried and with a skin gently stimulated and perhaps electrified, to clothe himself quickly and pass down the lift to his breakfast, which he will eat to the accompaniment of a summary of the morning's news read out for the benefit of the family or whispered into his ears by a talking machine."

The Suez Canal.

The actual cost of the Suez canal was $120,750,000.

A Tough Sentence.

The late Bishop T. U. Dudley of Kentucky declared that he was indebted to a mountaineer of that state for the most ungrammatical sentence he ever heard. This is it, "Them there Miss Blake are three of as pretty a gal I ever see."

The Sassafras Tree.

Although fossil remains of the sassafras tree are to be found in other parts of the world, it now exists as a native only in America. It has the distinction of being the only tree to bear three kinds of leaves on the same branch. It is valued chiefly for the flavor which its roots, bark and wood give to other medicines.

Prehistoric Mother Goose.

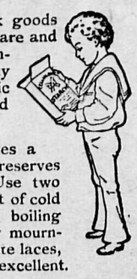
By, Baby Bunting.
Daddy's gone a-hunting
For a dinosaurus skin
To wrap his Baby Bunting in.
—Puck.

Tasty Chickens.

"Yer see, mum, as these chickens are fed on the duck food and the pheasant food, you get three flavors in the one bird."—Tatler.

Point of View.

Oh, do not get delirious
About your worries numerous!
Things which to you are serious
To others may seem humorous.
—Washington.



THE ironing of black goods requires particular care and particular starch — common starch gives a rusty appearance to the fabric and leaves it streaked with white.

Celluloid Starch gives a glossy stiffness and preserves the solid blackness. Use two tablespoonfuls to a quart of cold water and add a little boiling water to clear it. For mourning goods, skirts, delicate laces, etc., the results will be excellent.

Write for a large FREE sample.

Ask your grocer for 218

Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited, Brantford, Canada

Mary Promised.

A Scottish parson, still on the under side of forty, was driving home from an outlying hamlet when he overtook a young woman. He recognized her as the maid of all work at a farm which he would pass, so he pulled up and offered her a lift. Mary gladly accepted his offer and they chatted pleasantly all the way to the farm gate.

"Thank you, sir," she said as she got down.

"Don't mention it, Mary. Don't mention it," he told her politely.

"No, I won't," Mary obligingly assured him.

An Always Ready Pill.—To those of ready habit, medicine is of little concern, but the great majority of men are not of regular habit. The worry and cares of business prevent it, and out of the irregularity of life comes dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles as a protest. The run-down system demands a corrective and there is none better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple in their composition and can be taken by the most delicately constituted.

"You are wasting your time painting pictures."

"But I sell my pictures," protested the artist.

"And that convinces me that you can sell anything. Such being the case, why not take up life insurance, steel bridges, or something with big money in it?"—Home Herald.

Put it to the test and let your teapot prove to you that for purity, flavor, quality and reliability "Salada" is supreme. 34

"Well," said the young lawyer, after he had heard his new client's story, "your case appears to be good. I think we can secure a verdict without much trouble."

"That's what I told my wife," said the man, "and yet she insisted at first that we ought to engage a first-class lawyer."—Philadelphia Press.

OAK LAKE MAN CURED.

Oak Lake.—J. S. Williams has returned from Winnipeg where he was under the surgical care of Dr. F. E. Burnham. He has completely recovered.

"I suppose," said the manager, "that you are still determined to elevate the stage?"

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I haven't been thinking so much of elevating the stage. What I would like now is some way of lowering railway fares."— Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Breezy Wellington.

Wellington, the political capital of New Zealand, is one of the windiest cities in the world. Everybody in Wellington clutches his hat on rounding a street corner to prevent its being blown into space. A Wellington man is always known in Sydney, Melbourne and other cities by the determined manner in which he holds on to his hat through force of long habit.

Rusty Keys.

Rusty keys should be laid to soak for some time in a vessel containing paraffin oil. After soaking for a day or two the oil will have acted upon the rust and loosened it to such an extent that it will be quite easy to remove with a little rubbing.

Stale Bread.

An economical use for stale bread is to cut it into thin slices, which are buttered and placed in a pie dish. Sprinkle a few well washed currants between the layers. Six eggs beaten into one quart of milk, with sugar and flavoring, nutmeg or cinnamon, are then poured over the slices. Bake for about an hour and ten minutes and send to table in the dish in which it was baked.

The Seventh Heaven.

In the Mohammedan religion there are seven heavens, each a little finer than the other, the last culminating in the "supreme glory," being full of the "divine light which it is beyond the power of speech to describe."

A Crooked Nose.

A doctor asserts that the nose is often made crooked by the custom of using the handkerchief with one hand only. This, scarce need to say, is nearly always the right hand. He advises that the left hand be used in such cases and gravely affirms that he has known several cases in young persons where crookedness of the nose has been entirely removed by this means.

SHREDDED WHEAT

You Won't Mind Warm Weather

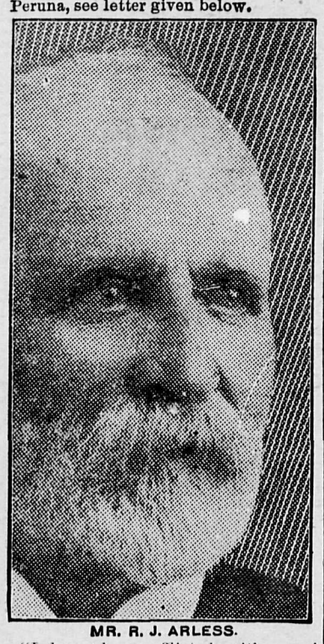
If you eat Shredded Wheat. It does not clog the system or tax the digestive machinery. Every particle of Shredded Wheat is easily and quickly digested by the most delicate stomach.

Try it with fresh fruits for a week and note results.

Sold by all grocers. 953

NASAL CATARRH PRODUCES DEAFNESS RELIEF IN PE-RU-NA.

Mr. R. J. Arless, 401 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Quebec, is an old gentleman of wide acquaintance, having served thirty-eight years in the General Post-office of Montreal, a record which speaks for itself. Concerning his use of Peruna, see letter given below.



MR. R. J. ARLESS.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh to such a degree that it affected my hearing.

"This was contracted some twenty years ago by being exposed to draughts and sudden changes of temperature.

"I have been under the treatment of specialists and have used many drugs recommended as specifics for catarrh in the head and throat—all to no purpose.

"About three years ago I was induced by a confrere in office to try Peruna.

"After some hesitation, as I had doubts as to the results after so many failures, I gave Peruna a trial, and am happy to state that after using eight or ten bottles of Peruna I am much improved in hearing, and in breathing through the nostrils."

What a Convict Learned.

The Rev. Robert Walker, prison chaplain, tells of a pathetic interview which he had with a prisoner. The man was a hardened criminal of the worst type and had spent many years in confinement.

Mr. Walker went to him one day and asked: "What have you learned in prison?" "That every minute has got sixty seconds," replied the man. —From the Boston Herald.

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

Mrs. Jimmy Beau—My good man, do you ever reflect that our days are numbered?

Kinhardly Waddle— Yes, mum; sometimes I get 30 an' costs an sometimes as high as 60.—New York Press.

$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 a 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 druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An acquaintance called on some ladies in an Alabama town who had at the time been much wearied by an apparently endless succession of callers. The door was opened by Augustus Butts, the faithful old butler. "Are the ladies in?" asked the caller.

"No, ma'am, they're all out."

"I am so sorry that I missed them," continued the visitor, handing him her cards. "I particularly wished to see Mrs. Jones."

"Yes, ma'am; thank yo', ma'am responded Augustus. "They's all out ma'am, and Mrs. Jones is particularly out, ma'am."—Argonaut.

"You know, dear," cooed the bride, "you promised to let me have all the pin money I wanted."

"Yes, love, and you shall have it."

"Oh, you dear thing! Well, I saw a pin today with diamonds and pearls in it, and I do want it so."—Philadelphia Press.

Our New Hair Vigor

Ayer's Hair Vigor was good, the best that was made. But Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, is better. It is the one great specific for falling hair. A new preparation in every way. New bottle. New contents. Ask your druggist to show it to you, "the new kind."

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

As we now make our new Hair Vigor it does not have the slightest effect upon the color of the hair. You may use it freely and for any length of time without fear of changing the color. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff.

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

HEIR TO THE LEADERSHIP.

Lloyd-George Now the Second Man In the Country—Rapid Advancement.

Mr. Lloyd-George is now the second man in the Liberal party, and therefore, for the time being, in the country. He was, of course, predestined for promotion. Among many successful Ministers he has been the most successful.

In the past two years he has raised from a comparatively minor office to the highest level of prominence and utility. He has averted great industrial conflicts; he has passed some bold and beneficent measures; he has tackled and solved problems, such, for example, as the Port of London problem, that his predecessors found insoluble; he has shown himself to be beyond comparison, the business man of the Cabinet.

The nation that only a few years ago was ready to stone him now realizes that it has possessed in the President of the Board of Trade an asset of the first value. Everyone likes him; everyone trusts him. His union of a warm nature with a hard head has brought him the affectionate confidence of the country. He is the Ministerial handyman. When it is known that Mr. Lloyd-George has taken up a question people cease to worry about it. It has come to be almost an article of faith with the masses and in the world of business that he cannot fail.

Even, however, about Mr. Lloyd-George opinion is not quite unanimous. The Spectator's measured voice has broken the chorus of approval. That admirable organ is a little nervous about Mr. Lloyd-George. It finds him restless, unstable, too much of a politician, too little of a statesman, secretive, with no "judicial aloofness," flighty and irresponsible in the charming Celtic way, liable at any moment to kick over the traces, and not "orthodox" on the question of Free Trade. And in part The Spectator is right.

Mr. Lloyd-George is a Welshman. He is as Welsh as O'Connell was Irish. One would have to go back to the days of Owen Glendower to discover a leader who has won to an equal degree the enthusiasm that Mr. Lloyd-George commands among his warm-hearted and impressionable countrymen. On all questions of domestic politics his voice is the voice of the Principality. Gallant little Wales has in him a gallant little champion—but a champion who does not hesitate to go against the convictions of his followers when he thinks it right.

He did so during the Boer war. He made himself the most intensely hated of all pro-Boers. But we are not a resentful people, and we admire courage. When men think to-day of the war and of Mr. Lloyd-George's connection with it, they think of a man who may have been misguided, wrong-headed, mischievous even, but who had, at any rate, the supreme political courage to stake his career on his conscience. The ordeal of those exciting years did much to mature his powers. He developed into a brilliant Parliamentarian. Humor, passion, sincerity, the quick-moving mind of the Celt, and a genuine gift for clear, fresh exposition made him at times more than a match for Mr. Chamberlain himself.

The Education Bill of 1902 gave him yet ampler scope for pungent attack. As a Welshman and a Nonconformist it bitterly offended him, and he threw himself upon it with a dash and vehemence that thrilled his countrymen with something of the fervor of a religious revival. When the Tariff Reform movement was launched, Mr. Lloyd-George found another opportunity to hand. He shared with Mr. Asquith and Mr. Winston Churchill the distinction of being the most effective and sparkling of all the upholders of Free Trade.

With the legal eye for a weak argument and the legal gift for luminous and precise speaking, he has a Celtic touch of idealism, zealotry, and imagination that makes him on a public platform one of the most refreshing of speakers. There is a tremendous air of life about him. He is a man who, though he hits with all his might, is utterly destitute of malice or pettiness. To see his frank and engaging smile is to know him for the generous nature he is His success in managing men, in piloting bills through Parliament, in composing disputes, springs partly from the possession of great tact and experience, and partly from an almost instantaneous perception of what is essential as well as of what is possible, but chiefly from the reflex action of his open and winning personality upon those with whom he is dealing.

The Lloyd-George who addresses his own countrymen and the Lloyd-George who speaks at Westminster seem to the uninitiated Englishman two different persons. In Wales he will let himself go with an exuberance that makes the ordinary Englishman mutter something about "the Celtic temperament." At Westminster, and with equal naturalness, none more sagacious, pertinent, or level-headed than he. But I do not know that contradictions such as these do anybody any harm, and it is probably an immense relief to himself when Mr Lloyd-George is able to blow off a little Celtic steam among his beloved Welsh hills.

An English Skyscraper.

The first skyscraper in England will be built at Liverpool, where the corporation have authorized the construction of an office building rising to a height of 300 feet above the road level.

The site of the new building, which will be used as the offices of a Liverpool assurance company, is opposite the Prince's landing stage on the bank of the Mersey. The building has been designed entirely in ferro-concrete, the most efficient fire-resisting material known.

The great height of the new offices is shown by a comparison with the following figures of some familiar public buildings:

Tower bridge	142 feet
Monument	202 feet
Big Ben tower	319 feet
St. Paul's cathedral	366 feet

Very Sarcastic.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "I don't blame dat dog of yours for tryin' to bite me."

"Why not?"

"Because it shows his intelligence. De last time I came dis way I handed him a piece of pie you gave me."—Washington Star.

Coming!

Again the violets and jonquils grow,
And Maytime zephyrs once more softly sigh.
Again from feathered throats glad carols flow.
Oh, welcome, harbingers of cherry pie!

CLERGYMAN CREATES A SENSATION

Tells His Congregation There is a Cure for Drunkenness.

It is generally admitted among medical men, that drunkenness is a disease. Some modify this by saying that it is a sign of weak will power. Now, weakness is dangerously near disease. As the taste for liquor is a disease it is only necessary to find the proper cure to be rid of the trouble.

A well known Methodist Divine, interested in the cause of temperance, made it his business to find out if any cure for drinking has been discovered. This is an extract from one of his sermons on Temperance.

"I find that the use of Samaria Remedy for the cure of Drunkenness is steadily increasing. Wives—who wish to win back their husbands—and mothers—who long to redeem their sons—are giving Samaria Remedy to the wayward ones, in tea and coffee. Those who have relatives or friends who feel that they need help to shake off the hold of the demon rum, buy Samaria Remedy. In the alcoholic wards of the leading hospitals, Samaria Remedy is ordered for those who express an earnest desire to stop drinking. It delights me to say that Samaria Remedy is doing a grand, good work and has my hearty blessings for saving so many from lifelong dissipation and degradation."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price are sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 25 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto, Ont.

One day a tall, gaunt woman, with rope-colored hair and an expression of determination appeared at the senator's office.

"What would you say if your party leaders were to come to you and say your country called you?"

If I were sure they spoke with sincerity," replied Senator Sorghum, "I should exhibit great reluctance."

"Even though they besought you?"

"Certainly. It's only when they're beseeching you that it is safe to show reluctance."—Washington Star.

A Boon for the Bilious.—The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acid liquid flows into the stomach and sours it. It is a most distressing ailment, and many are prone to it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill preparations.

He—Isn't she a seraph?

She—Yes, indeed. Just too sweet for any tning!

He (after a pause)—Did you think I said syrup?—Harper's Weekly.

A BIG LAW-SUIT.

The Big Law-suit that has involved hundreds in costly litigation might have been avoided. We have just received a copy of Long's Legal Compendium and it is evident therefrom that every man can become his own lawyer on every day questions.

This volume, though small, covers, in addition to scores of points on general and commercial law, some sixty subjects that are of vital concern to farmers, merchants and citizens generally.

It deals with land laws, homestead laws, game laws, prescription rights, farmers' laws, etc., and is a valuable book in anybody's hands. Price is only one dollar. The publisher is J. Robert Long, J. P., Caron, Sask.

Premiership Tenure.

Mr. Asquith is the eighteenth prime minister who can claim Oxford as his alma mater. Cambridge has supplied twelve. The shortest period of office of any prime minister was that of Lord Canning—three months—and the longest that of Sir Robert Walpole—twenty-three years. Another interesting fact is that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was, with the exception of Palmerston, who was seventy, older than any other premier when he first assumed the office. When on the resignation of Mr. Balfour's government in December, 1905, Sir Henry formed his ministry he was sixty-nine. Lord Grey was sixty-four when he became premier, Mr. Disraeli sixty-two and Mr. Gladstone fifty-nine. The youngest prime minister was William Pitt, who was only twenty-four when he took office in 1783.—Dundee Advertiser.

Must Have Stone Founts In Gardens.

No matter whether your garden is of the wide reaching Italian made sort or is just a natural bit of ground covered with untrained flowers, you should have a stone water basin in it. These artistically hewn rocks have become popular with the owners of country places, even small ones. One great merit of the pretty accessory is that it attracts birds.

NERVES WRONG, EVERYTHING WRONG

Sleeplessness.
Sick headaches.
Nervous indigestion.
Neuralgic and sciatic pains.
Weakness of bodily organs.
Nervousness and irritability.
Tendency to worry and anxiety.
Sensitiveness to light and sound.
Discouragement, despondency, and dread of the future.

These tell of exhausted nerves and point to the approach of prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia. It is so easy to neglect diseases of the nerves but they never right themselves. The system must be strengthened, built up and revitalized by such treatment as Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, the greatest of nerve restoratives. 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Ask your druggist for Dr. Chase's 1908 Almanac.

Mrs. G. W. Powers, 50 Terrace Hill, Brantford, Ont., states:—

"When I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was suffering almost constantly from nervous headache and could hardly get a night's rest. I frequently felt tired and languid and my nerves were very unsteady. By the time that I had used three boxes of this medicine the headaches were entirely gone. I could sleep without any difficulty, my nervous system was strengthened and I felt one hundred per cent. better."

THE ALPINE GIANTS.

Exception to Rule That Familiarity Breeds Contempt.

The Swiss Alps, known to the Caucasian race long before Hannibal and Julius Caesar led the Carthaginian and Roman legions through their passes, are an exception to the rule that familiarity breeds contempt. Although known for so many centuries, it is only within the last hundred years that the chiefest of the great family of mountain monarchs crowding the Swiss confederacy have been conquered. It was not until 1865 that the Matterhorn was first ascended. Thousands today make the humped up little republic with its hundreds of peaks more than 10,000 feet in height their summer playground. They never trifle with the summits, however, and the ascension of some of the mountains today is considered a feat almost worthy of more than local record.

There are many legends told of the neighborhood of the Matterhorn. One is about the origin of the name of the Theodule pass, which joins Piedmont, Italy, and the canton of Valais, between the Matterhorn and the Breithorn, at an elevation of 10,900 feet. It is supposed to commemorate the name of St. Theodule, who lived in the fourth century and was the first bishop of Sion, ruling for ten years, from 381 to 391. The remarkable manner of his passage, according to tradition, of this elevated gateway out of Italy on one occasion was the origin of the name. The pope had given the prelate a fine bell in recognition of his efforts in obtaining the conversion of the valley of the Rhone to Christianity. The bell was for some time a white elephant on his hands. He did not know how to get it over the Alps into his see. At this juncture Satan appeared and offered to carry the bell and the bishop on his back over to Sion if the bishop would agree to give over the dominion of his soul forever to the prince of darkness in the event of the completion of the task before cockcrow. The bargain was struck and the journey begun. Long before dawn the devil had reached the city walls and was about to bound over when the bishop, fearful of the consequences, cried, "Crow, cocks, crow, or forever hold your peace!" Immediately the roosters crowed and thus formed the habit of crowing betimes in the morning. Satan, seeing victory slipping from his clutch, became so angry that he hurled the bell with all his force, and it was buried many feet in the ground.

Unlike the Matterhorn, the Jungfrau, in the Bernese Alps, did not resist so long the efforts to reach its summit. In 1811 the Meyers of Aarau climbed to the crest of the slender, majestic white mountain. While in the course of the succeeding forty years the ascent was made only four times, today it is accomplished not infrequently. The frowning crest of the Matterhorn was not attained till 1865 This feat was performed by Whymper

Of all the peaks that surround the picturesque valley in which Engelberg lies none is so captivating to eye and mind as the giant form of the Titlis 10,627 feet high. In the evening when the village is clothed in a cloak of shadows cast by the mountain chain the snows of the Titlis flush in the afterglow and the peak seems no longer cold, but illuminated by a hidden fire, the flames of which threaten to burst from it at any moment. It is typical of the scenic beauties of Switzerland.

Disraeli's Only Smile.

Disraeli, it is said, laughed only once in the house of commons. Mr. Gladstone had made an impassioned speech in favor of the union of Wallachia and Moldavia. Mr. Disraeli, speaking in opposition, pointed out that the result would be the extinction of the independence of these people and the only thing left would be the remorse "which would be painted with admirable eloquence by the rhetorician of the day."

In reply Mr. Gladstone said that he would not be guilty of the affected modesty of pretending to be ignorant that that designation "the rhetorician of the day" was intended for himself. Mr. Disraeli interrupted with the remark, "I beg your pardon; I really did not mean that." Disraeli sat down with a satisfied smile that told of his enjoyment.

Mr. Gladstone's face expressed amazement and indignation. His opponent had placed him in the mortifying position of applying a remark to himself which had no such personal reference, therefore Gladstone's wrath and Disraeli's smile. The Liberal leader proceeded with his speech and condemned the "sesquipedalian words and inflated language" of the leader of the Conservatives.

When Animals "Talk."

Silence is not absolutely necessary for the safety of wild animals, says a naturalist who recently spent some time in African forests. Wild animals are not so noisy and "talkative" as are those of domestic life; but, then, the wilder tribes of mankind are more taciturn than the civilized races. This is mainly due in both cases to the lack of social intimacy and nomadic habits. The carnivorous animals, the only natural cause of fear the other creatures have, depend mainly upon their sense of smell. They also hunt by night, seizing their prey while asleep.

The chimpanzee frequently breaks the forest's silence by answering the cries of other animals. The gorilla also will on occasion break out into a flood of speech, while other monkeys are persistent chatterers and at almost any hour too.

At night the trumpeting of the elephant and the bellow of the hippopotamus are common. The antelopes also "cry" at night when the leopard hunts them.

Drinking Healths.

The common custom of drinking healths had a curious origin. In the days when the Danes lorded it in England they had a way of stabbing Englishmen in the throat when drinking To avoid this villainy a man when drinking would request some of the sittersby to be his pledge or surety while taking his draft.

Babylon.

Babylon was probably the first city to attain a population of a million. The area of the city was 225 square miles.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO MIDDLE LIFE

All Women Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends on her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backaches and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of a woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich, red blood which gives health and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Roches, Que., says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words, 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles which so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches, heart palpitation and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Confound it," cried the angry husband, "any old thing appeals to you if it's cheap!"

His bargain hunting wife grimly smiled.

"Don't forget," she sarcastically remarked, "that you yourself are one of my characteristic investments."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Externally or internally, it is Good.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

"Norah," said her mistress, "I don't mind it if the policeman on the beat drops into the kitchen once in a while of an evening, but I object to your entertaining such shabby and disreputable looking fellows as the one who was there last night."

"He's all r-right, m'm," said Norah. "He's me plain clo'es p'leece-m'n."

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

The boy, having found a fulminate cap, immediately secured a hammer. "I'll see what this is," he remarked. The little sufferer came out of the operation well, and when the effects of the chloroform had passed off, signalled his mother to approach.

She stooped over him tenderly.

"Mamma," he said faintly, "what was it?"

Minard's Liniment, used by Physicians.

At the Captain's Table.

The ship, upon clearing the harbor, ran into a half-pitching, half-rolling sea, that became particularly noticeable about the time the twenty-five passengers at the captain's table sat down to dinner.

"I hope that all twenty-five of you will have a pleasant trip," the captain told them as the soup appeared, "and this little assemblage of twenty-four will reach port much benefited by the voyage. I look upon these twenty-two smiling faces much as a father does upon his family, for I am responsible for the safety of this group of seventeen. I hope that all thirteen of you will join me later in drinking to a merry trip. I believe that we seven fellow passengers are most congenial and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passenger list these three persons for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, steward! Bring on the fish and clear away these dishes."

"Since you got married you are late every morning," complained his employer.

"Well," explained the breathless clerk, "I have to button up the ashes and shake down a shirtwaist and carry out the furnace every morning."—Kansas City Journal.

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

2272

BELLE OF THE LAKES.

The Schooner Erie Belle, a Vessel With a History.

The old schooner Erie Belle, which has lain in the harbor at Chippawa for the past dozen years, is now being dismantled. Her works over the waterline will be destroyed, and the portion of the hull that lies below the water will be fixed up and used as a tool scow.

The Erie Belle was at one time the belle of the lakes. She was a three-master with double topsail and topgallant sail. She was the only schooner on the lake with five jibs. On her masts there were three bells in token of her name. She was built by Youell, of Port Burwell, in 1873 and was sailed by her owner, Capt John MacDermott, a Highland Scotchman. She was next under the command of Capt. Duncan Macleod, and during his time she once met with a serious mishap on Lake Erie. In a heavy storm she was dismasted. The tug Mary took her to Port Huron for repairs. Her last owner and master was Capt. Duncan Manson, who now lives retired in Brantford. She had taken a load of pulp to La Salle, and while unloading the crew went on strike for unpaid wages. The story runs that the captain, seizing a favorable opportunity, single-handed ran her out into the Niagara river, and getting the help of a friendly tug, slipped down to Chippawa and tied her up. Here she was seized by a Port Hope bank that held a mortgage on her, and it was destined that she should never sail again.

She was a trim schooner on the day she reached Chippawa, and as the weeks and months went by she rotted to pieces. To-day you could crush through her timbers with your foot. Were you to jump on the deck you would be in danger of going through.

The Erie Belle has been sketched and photographed a thousand times. One artist came all the way from California for the purpose. An authoress from the sunny south wove her into a story in a narrative for boys

A FAMOUS WAR ARTIST.

How a Japanese Maid Interpreted His Sketches.

Mr. Frederic Villiers, the famous war artist, has probably seen as much acitve service as any living army veteran. He gained his first experience as a war artist in Servia as far back as 1876, and since that time he has traveled nearly all over the world. In 1882 he was on board the Condor with Lord Charles Beresford at the bombardment of Alexandria; he accompanied the Nile expedition for the relief of Khartoum; he went through the South African campaign; and had some thrilling adventures during the recent Russo-Japanese war. Mr. Villiers was the first to introduce the cinematograph camera on to the battlefield, and he was also the first correspondent to use a bicycle during a campaign.

Mr. Villiers and a friend, who fancied himself an artist, were once visiting a tea-house in Japan, and a little Japanese girl brought them each a tiny cup of tea, and waited demurely for further orders. The visitors tried to explain that they were both exceedingly hungry and would like a substantial meal; but their limited knowledge of Japanese quite failed to make the waitress understand their meaning.

At last Mr. Villiers suggested that his friend should try her with pictures. "Draw a fish, an egg, a loaf of bread and a bottle of beer," said he; "she can't misunderstand you then."

So the hungry visitor got out pencil and paper and did as he was bid. When he had finished, the girl smiled, nodded, and disappeared with the drawing. On her return, the visitors naturally looked forward to a good dinner; but their chagrin can be imagined when she solemnly offered them instead two folded bath gowns, a couple of towels, and a cake of soap!

A JOURNALIST PEER.

Member of the Fourth Estate Who Sits In the House of Lords.

Lord Lucas, who has been appointed private secretary to Mr. Haldane, can be claimed as a member of the Fourth Estate, for he is not only a journalist himself, but the son of a journalist. As Mr. Auberon Herbert, he went out to the South African war as representative of The Times, and was wounded in the early days of the campaign. But it was not till June last that he was elevated to the peerage. The bluest of blue blood runs in his veins. On the side of his father, Auberon Herbert, that eccentric genius, whose politics used to astonish the House of Commons when Mr. Gladstone was at the height of his fame he is of near kin to the Earls of Carnarvon, Pembroke and Powis, while through his mother, a sister of the last Earl Cowper, he inherited his English barony of Lucas and the Scotish barony of Dingwall.

The Lucas peerage was originally conferred by Charles II. curiously enough on a woman. Since the reign of George I. the title had been held by peeresses, and Lord Lucas regained it only last year, after a remarkable hearing of his claim by the Committee for Privileges of the House of Lords. The fact that his son has now the right to sit in the House of Lords would have horrified the elder Mr. Herbert had he been alive, for when member for Nottingham he declaimed vigorously against the powers and privileges of that House.

Tree 800 Years Old Destroyed.

One of the seven fine old oaks in Salcey Forest, Northamptonshire, was burned down recently. It is surmised that some visitors to the forest made a picnic fire in the hollow trunk, the result being the complete destruction of the tree, which is said to have been 800 years old. The commissioners have now given instructions to the ranger that no picnic parties will be allowed in future, and that trespassers in the forest will be severely dealt with.

Characteristics.

Knicker—A woman remembers wedding anniversaries and birthdays.

Bocker—And a man remembers what are trumps.—New York Sun.

Spring Lamb.

They went into a restaurant—
John Jones and Mary Drew.
Mary had a little lamb,
And John, he had lamb too.
—Chicago News.

The Logic of a Fan.

"This rain is a splendid thing for the grass."

"There's no grass on the diamond."—

Tooke COLLARS

No chemicals are used to whiten Tooke Collars.

"Colonial" Collars (here illustrated) sell for 15c. each, 2 for 25c. Sizes 14 to 18, height 1¾.

Tooke Brothers, Limited Montreal. 14

A Forgotten Prediction.

"This Union is rapidly hastening toward a state of society in which President, Senate and House of Representatives will fulfil the duties of kings, lords and commons, and the power of the community pass from democracy of numbers into the hands of an aristocracy, not of noble ancestry and ancient lineage, but of money-eyed monopolies, land-jobbers and heartless politicians." This quotation is not, as might appear, a present-day jeremiad, but its author was William Lyon Mackenzie, the instigator of the Upper Canadian rebellion of 1837, and he gave forth this utterance in 1840, after three years' residence in the United States.—Boston Transcript.

No surgical operation is necessary in removing corns if Holloway's Corn Cure be used.

Hewitt—I have been pinched for money lately.

Jewett—Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any.—Home Magazine.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Yankee—I'll have you know, stranger, that I belong to Chicago.

Sandy—Deed, an' wha'd hae thoct it? Frae the way ye've been speakin' I thoct Chicago belonged to you.—Home Companion.

"Did you enjoy the social season?"

"Not personally," replied Mr. Cumrox. "But on looking through my check book I am convinced that it enabled my wife and daughters to forget all my business troubles."—Washington Star.

FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the LIEBIG CO., 179 King street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatise. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.

BINDER TWINE

Every ball fully Guaranteed and properly tagged to comply with Canadian laws.	Free on board cars Calgary	Free on board cars Winnipeg
STANDARD 500 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	$4.75	$4.38
MANILA 550 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	5.25	4.88
MANILA 600 ft. per bale 50 lbs.	5.75	5.38

Orders accepted for one bale or more. Terms cash with order or C. O. D. Prompt shipment and satisfaction guaranteed. Ask us for price on car lots.
COOPER CORDAGE CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH

The Perfect Dressing for Ladies' Shoes.

Preserves the finest leather and gives a brilliant polish that will not rub off or soil the daintiest garments.

No dealer careful of his reputation will say anything else is as good.

At all Dealers
10c. and 25c. tins

204

ASK FOR THE BRAND AND LOOK FOR THE LABEL

This bit of advice is for your benefit. There are so many makes of

Overalls and Shirts

it is hard for the average buyer to know which is best. Don't take any chances, ask for and accept none but

KING OF THE ROAD

The Guaranteed Kind.

R. J. WHITLA & CO., LTD.
Winnipeg.

Bank of Montreal,

CAPITAL ALL PAID UP, $14,400,000. - - REST, $11,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $903,520.20

President—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.
Vice-President—Hon. George A. Drummond.
General Manager—E. S. Clouston.

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

The Slocan Mining Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT NEW DENVER, B.C.

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

Address all Communications and make Cheques payable to.

JNO. J. ATHERTON,
Editor and Publisher.

Make yourself familiar with the above rates and Save Trouble.

LAND ACT.

Kaslo Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Lilian E. Gething, of Slocan City, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the south-west corner of lot 3810 about five miles from Slocan City, thence south 40 chains thence west 20 chains, thence north 40 chains thence east 20 chains to point of commencement, containing 80 acres.

LILIAN E. GETHING.
George Henderson, Agent.
April 27th 1908 Jy30

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that A. E. Haigh, of Nakusp, loco fireman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the west side of Lot 8805, about five chains from Box Lake, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 17th, 1908.
Aug14 A. E. HAIGH.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John Thomas Black of New Denver, B.C., provincial constable, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of Lot 485, thence north 30 chains, thence west 30 chains more or less to the shore of Slocan Lake, thence south along the said lake, 30 chains more or less, to the north-west corner of Lot 485, thence east 20 chains more or less to point of commencement, containing 50 acres more or less.

Dated the 14th day of July, 1908.
S17 JOHN THOMAS BLACK.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that I, Harvey Fife, of Slocan, miner, intend sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands: Starting at a post planted on C.P.R. survey line, running east to Lot 8701, thence north to corner of lot 7702, thence east 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west to C. P. R. survey line, following said line to point of commencement, containing 120 acres, more or less.

HARVEY FIFE, Locator.
John Ground, Agent.
May 2, 1908.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that William John Corey, of New Denver, B.C., lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land.

Commencing at a post planted on the north boundary of lot 8432, and marked W. J. C's S.E. corner post, thence west 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 30 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 40 chains to the place of commencement, containing 70 acres more or less.

July 28th, 1908.
S24 WILLIAM JOHN COREY.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John D. Reid, of Slocan, B. C., prospector, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 600 feet south of the north-east post of Lot 8428, Group 1, West Kootenay district, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, to the point of commencement and containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 5th, 1908.
Aug20 JOHN D. REID.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that J. B. Smith of New Denver, B.C., merchant, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the east side of Slocan Lake about 1¾ miles distant and in a northerly direction from Rosebery, and about 200 feet from the Nakusp and Slocan railroad, J. B. S.'s south-west corner, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated June 19th, 1908.
Aug20 J. B. SMITH.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Adolph Mero, of New Denver, B.C., shoemaker, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Peter Murray's pre-emption, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres more or less.

Dated 13th June, 1908.
Aug20 ADOLPH MERO.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Ole. Slaattebrek, of New Denver, Miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 4 miles from Enterprise landing on Ten mile creek, near W. E. Koch's old saw-mill. O. S.'s S. E. corner post, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, thence west 10 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 110 acres more or less.

OLE. SLAATTEBREK.
April 20th, 1908.

For Stylish and Up-to-Date

JOB PRINTING

Bring Your Orders to

THE REVIEW OFFICE

Estimates Given. Prices Reasonable.

J. B. SMITH

General Merchant - - New Denver

JUST ARRIVED. A large shipment of Groceries, oranges, lemons, bananas, and candies of various and tasty kinds.

EVERYTHING NICE AND FRESH.

Ring up our store. Telephone installed. Can also give immediate delivery.

Call and see our Assortment of Men's Summer Underwear Socks, Gloves, Overalls, Collars, Ties, Hats, etc.

Hotel Grand, Nakusp

Proprietor: H. J. LaBRASH

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

Personal supervision given to the wants of Our Patrons.

Choicest Liquors, Wines, and Cigars.

J. W. M. TINLING

Dealer in Mines, Mineral Prospects,

Fruit Lands and General Real Estate

Preliminary examinations of Property for prospective purchasers a speciality.

12 years experience in the Slocan. All business promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

P.O. Box 112, Silverton, B.C.

NOTICE.

Number Three Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the town of Cody.

Take notice that I. A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, acting as agent for John M. Harris, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,699, 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 13th day of June, 1908.
ug81 A. S. FARWELL,

ART MUSLINS CRETONNES

AND A NEW RANGE OF

CRUMB'S PRINTS.

MRS. WILLIAMS,

NEW DENVER, B.C.

New Denver Meat Market

Always a good supply of home-fed Beef, Mutton and Pork on hand. Poultry, Game and Fish in season.

COLD STORAGE

Hermann Clever
Proprietor.

Kootenay Hotel

Sandon, B.C.

McLEOD & WALMSLEY, Props.

Should your business or pleasure take you to Sandon at any time, call at the Kootenay and let Ed. or George mix you the famous Sandon Cocktail or your own favorite lotion.

No frost here. Two shifts always.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that H. A. Cousins, of Silverton, B.C., millman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands;

Commencing at a post planted at the No. 1 post of Lot 2617 thence west about 10 chains to a line running north and south, thence along the said line 20 chains north to lot 1507, thence 20 chains east, thence about 8 chains south to the north boundary of lot 2617 thence west and south along the boundaries of lot 2617 to point of commencement, containing 30 acres more or less.

HERBERT ARCHER COUSINS
uly 7th, 1908. S3

A Joke He Liked.

In the strain and excitement of trading on Wall street the brokers, says Mr. E. C. Stedman in the Century Magazine, often relapse into wild merriment and play boyish pranks. On one occasion an old Indian with a young brave, a boy and two squaws entered the gallery. At once the "floor" put forth every effort to break down their stolidity. A war whoop had no effect. A war dance did not arouse even a smile.

At last a baldheaded man was thrust into a ring of young fellows, his hands held behind him, a knife drawn around his pate, and the mummery of a futile attempt to detach his scalp was enacted.

This was at last too much for the dignity of the aborigines. The boy broke into a broad laugh, in which the squaws joined; the young warrior grinned in spite of himself, and at last the semblance of grim humor overspread the face of the ruthless old chief, who may have been the perpetrator of as many atrocities as Geronimo.

NOTICE.

Number Four Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Near the town of Cody.

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, acting as agent for Fred T. Kelly, Free Miner's Certificate No. B95,698, 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 13th day of June, 1908.
Aug31 A. S. FARWELL.

NOTICE.

Number Five Mineral Claim, situate in the Slocan Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: Close to the town of Cody.

Take notice that I, A. S. Farwell, of Nelson, acting as agent for John A. Whittier, Free Miner's Certificate No. B16877, 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 13th day of June, 1908.
Aug13 A. S. FARWELL.

LAND ACT.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Christiana C. Brouse of New Denver, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south-east corner of lot 8262, thence west 80 chains along the west line of lot 8262, thence 20 chains south, thence 80 chains east, thence 20 chains north to the place of commencement.

CHRISTIANA C. BROUSE,
A. L. McCulloch, Agent
August 11th, 1908. O15

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that Joseph Scaia, of New Denver, lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Clough's pre-emption on the west side of Slocan Lake, thence west 40 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence north 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

JOSEPH SCAIA
August 18th, 1908. O2

New Denver Lodge No. 22 K. of P.

Meets in Pythian Castle Hall, Clover Block, every MONDAY evening at 8 o'clock.

VISITORS WELCOME.

New Denver Dairy

Fresh Milk delivered to any part of the town.

Outside points supplied regularly.

H. S. NELSON - - Proprietor.

Hotel Rosebery

Rosebery, B. C.

Well furnished rooms.

First-class Cuisine.

JOSEPH PARENT
PROPRIETOR.

Undertaking Parlor.

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

W. McLean NEW DENVER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

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CHICAGO	$72.50
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OTTAWA	$105.00
ST. JOHN, N.B.	$120.00
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SYDNEY, C.B.	$136 90

Tickets on sale May 4 and 18, June 5, 6, 19, and 20, July 6, 7, 22, and 23, and August 6, 7, 21, and 22, 1908.

First class—Round trip, Ninety Days Limit.

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For further information, rates, and sleeping car reservation apply to—

John Moe, D.P.A., Nelson, B.C.
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START FACTORY We teach you how to manufacture soaps, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicines, baking powders, dyes, liniments, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Misses Gould's a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for 10c; sample free MYERS GUILD Fort Madison, Iowa.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that John Wafer of Slocan, B.C., miner, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north-west corner of Lot 8225, Group 1, West Kootenay district, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence west 20 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 40 acres more or less.

JOHN WAFER.
Dated May 21st, 1908. Aug13

WOOD, VALLANCE HARDWARE Co. Ltd.

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Mine, Smelter and Mill Supplies.

NELSON, B.C.

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.

Agent at New Denver, J. B. SMITH.

The Windsor

Is the Home for all Mining Men when at the famous Silver-Lead Camp. Cosy Rooms and first-class table. Sample Rooms. I will make your stay with me a pleasant one.

D. Grant, Prop.-SILVERTON, B.C.

TRY THE

Kootenay Steam Laundry

OF NELSON, B.C.

For First-Class Work.

Get price list from J. E. Angrignon Local Agent.

Palma Angrignon

General Freighting and Transfer.

New Denver, B.C.

Slocan Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that John Thomas Chapman, of Lemon Creek, rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted on the west boundary of Lot 382, Group 1, immediately north of Slocan river and marked "J. T. C. south-east corner," thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

JOHN THOMAS CHAPMAN
ay 15th, 1908. Jy30

Have you thought of your Fall and Winter Suit yet ?

If not, Come and See my New Samples. Just Arrived.

No Fit, No Pay.

The Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto, Ont.

J. E. ANGRIGNON, Agent

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE.

Marmion and Maryland Mineral Claims, situate in the Slocan City Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Tiger Creek, a branch of the second north fork of Lemon Creek.

Take notice that I, Henri Robert Jorand, F. M. C. No. B4800, acting as agent for R. Randolph Bruce, F. M. C. No. B85053, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to an undivided four-fifths in each 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 28th day of May, 1908.
Jy 30, H. R. JORAND.