

Most Enterprising Fruit Grower of the Valley Endorses Reciprocity

To the Editor of The Sun.

In answer to the article headed "The Issue Before the People," in the Gazette of August 5:

It does not look right to bring on the elections before redistribution, as it does not give the West a fair representation with the East. And when we take into consideration that Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan had a great deal to do with the steps the Laurier government took in the reciprocity deal, I do not think it is giving the West a fair deal to deprive us of about one-third the representation we would have had if the elections were postponed until after redistribution. This does not look to be good management on Laurier's part, for I feel sure that reciprocity will get a stronger support in the three above-mentioned provinces than in any other part of the Dominion. Why did Laurier yield to the Conservatives to have the election sprung on the people before redistribution? The writer says "some preliminary business in the way of providing money for the administration would have taken a couple of weeks; but they found this could be dispensed with." This gives a person an idea of how long our representatives can spend over a little thing, and how quickly they can dispense with it if it is to further their own ends.

The writer says "no doubt the campaign will be tempestuous, but there is no reason why it should not be courteous." Yes, it will be courteous enough with the interests; but they are capable of stooping low enough to cry disloyalty and annexation in order to keep the masses fighting until they accomplish their work. How can we have a loyal people and a dissatisfied people? If the people want reciprocity they should have it; and they will have it they do their own thinking. The interests that are raising such a loud cry about loyalty know that Canadians are loyal, and that if they can make the people believe that reciprocity will have a tendency toward annexation they run a chance of defeating reciprocity, which will give them four more years' control over part of the sweat of the laborers' and producers' brows.

There is no one who can dispute but that the Canadians are loyal; but if they have to labor much longer under the present restrictions, combines and monopolies the interests will soon find out that they are not so loyal. There is no reason why Canadians should not be loyal. We have one of the richest countries under the sun; and Canada has prospered even under restrictions, and stolen privileges by the interests.

"Shall Canada enter into reciprocal trade with the United States or not?" Well, Mr. Burrell quotes President Taft's statement that we are "at the parting of the ways." I agree with Mr. Taft. We are "at the parting of the ways." It has been the "ways" of the masses to listen to the dictations of the bosses. They are beginning to realize that they were born with just as much brains as the men who hold high positions in governments, if they only use them; and if there ever was a time when the masses should do their own thinking it is now.

The elements opposing reciprocity will not be injured if the pact is

ratified, but they are afraid that it will lead to free trade, and not to annexation, as they try to make the people believe. They say it is a national obligation to vote against reciprocity. It is not; but it is an obligation of all bread earners and all interested in bread earners to vote against tariff restrictions, which encourage combines and monopolies that are a detriment to all bread producers.

They want to know if the increased prosperity which reciprocity may bring to Canada will repay us for becoming Americanized. Do not think that a person making such a statement is more liable to be disloyal than the person who is in favor of reciprocity? He is certainly not loyal to the laborer or the producer; and who but these have made Canada?

They say reciprocity will obstruct the financial fabric of our country. I agree with them here. It will certainly put more money in the pockets of the bread earners and less in the pockets of the privileged class. Yes, we have great transcontinental railways and great cities, in which great wealth has accumulated in the hands of the privileged class, which is today being used to oppose reciprocity, and against the masses who produced it.

Mr. Burrell says they did not make any serious attempt to meet the demand of the West for redistribution. It is quite natural that the Conservatives did not want redistribution before the election. But why could not Laurier have dropped the reciprocity question and gone on with the business of the session? We have lived under the restrictions of the tariff for thirty years. Surely we could have stood it a few months longer, thereby giving the West a fair representation in the house. Now the West will have to put up with a government for the next four or five years with about one-third less representation than we are entitled. Would it not have been more satisfactory to the people to have had a chance to say yes or no on reciprocity? If I want reciprocity I have to vote for the man the Liberal party brings out, and all party men have got to—or are supposed to—uphold what the party bosses tell them. If they are not men of this stamp they would not get the job, or could not hold it if they did get it. Even supposing he is of the rubber-stamp type, I have got to vote for him. And if the government is sustained on this question, the members will have practically a free hand to do as they please with the affairs of the country for the next four or five years. They can build the Hudson Bay railway and turn it over to Mackenzie & Mann, instead of giving all railroads equal running rights over it. It may be the object of the bosses to work it so that the masses will have as little to say as possible. What we want, in my opinion, is the referendum on all important questions, and also the recall. We want the natural resources protected for the benefit of Canadians, and not for seekers after special privileges. It is through labor out of the natural resources that all wealth is created. Why should we have a government that will allow private interests to get control of the natural resources and use labor to accumulate great wealth, which today is being used to work

hardships on the masses? Do we want Canada to drift on to the conditions that today prevail in the United States, where a few men by putting their heads together can tie up the financial affairs of the country and thereby cripple all industry? Under the present conditions the people have very little power to do anything towards government reform. The present government is much like a wheel. They put in a Conservative spoke here and a Liberal spoke there, but the hub is all one, and the axle is greased with the sweat of the laborer's brow. Now you may take from my idea of government affairs that I am in favor of putting a stop to the present condition of government all at once, an impression thrown out by many Socialists. But this is not so, and it is not real Socialism, either. No body is to blame for existing conditions but the people. They have listened to the smooth talk of the polished politician instead of doing their own thinking. I think a lot of people who talk so radically against capital would be just the same as the capitalist if they were in the same position. If capital has taken advantage of labor, it is not Socialistic principles for the laborer to take advantage of capital if he had the power to do so. But capital has taken advantage of labor, and if the masses do not get some measure of relief at the polls, the day is not far distant when they will find some other way of obtaining it.

Now, reciprocity is the only issue before the people in this election, and I might want ever so badly to vote for the Conservative candidate, but I can't do it and say I want reciprocity, when it is the only issue before the people. Why could we not have a chance to say yes or no on reciprocity independent of party politics? Oh, no; that would be giving the people too much liberty at the polls. I am sure if the majority of people said they wanted reciprocity, how could Mr. Borden refuse to grant it, supposing the Laurier government was defeated.

Mr. Burrell thinks he has a strong talking point against reciprocity in regard to the fruit industry. I suppose I can be classed among the largest individual fruit growers in British Columbia. If I can't grow fruit and compete with my neighbor across the line, I will do something else; and I am not a Canadian of much use if I am not willing to try to compete with him. On the other hand, would it not be selfish of me to want to see conditions retained whereby I can take advantage of my fellow-producer to the extent of 20 cents per box on apples? But this argument does not hold good, for we get better prices for our fruit in foreign markets than we get in our home market. In the outside market we compete with the world; in the home market we are protected to the extent of 20 cents per box. That is a nice way to use our home consumers! If Canada was an importer of natural products we would benefit the producer of natural products by charging a duty on the importations of the same, to the disadvantage of our consumers. Now, when we are exporters of natural products, is it not to our advantage to have all barriers removed that tend to limit our markets?

If you want to do away with some of the conditions that help to

make millionaires at the expense of the producer, vote for reciprocity. If you want to let the special interests know that the people are doing a little more of their own thinking, vote for reciprocity. If you want to let the government know that you want to do away with special privileges, vote for reciprocity. If you don't want to encourage selfish principles, vote for reciprocity. If you want free access to the best markets of the world, vote for reciprocity, and let the interests know that we are at the parting of the ways—I mean at the parting of the ways between the interests' rule and the rule of the people. It does not make any difference to Canadians what President Taft means by the parting of the ways, or what Mr. Burrell thinks he means. I will just prophecy that the people are going to have reciprocity.

ROBERT LAWSON.

5; Hope, 4; San Poil Consolidated, 14; Knob Hill, 26; Ben-Hur, 10; Insurgent, 15; total, 106 carloads. The gross value of the ore in carload quantities ranged from \$600 to \$5500, while the average was probably much in excess of \$1000 to the car.

Steel for tracklaying on the extension of the Great Northern railway west of Princeton is beginning to arrive at that point. The contractors say that the steel will be laid from Oroville to Riverside as soon as the work west of Princeton is completed.

The Granby smelter shut down on Tuesday. It will probably remain closed until the strike of the coal miners in the Crow's Nest Pass is settled.

Miss Gladys Traunweiser is spending her vacation in Calgary at the home of her uncle, Charles Traunweiser.

E. E. Gibson and E. Miller returned on Monday from a week's visit to the coast cities.

Angus Cameron, Canadian customs officer at Cascade, was in the city on Saturday.

Martin Burrell, ex-M.P., returned from Ottawa on Saturday.

Sam Baker is spending the present week in Calgary, Alta.

Mrs. F. Massie, of Danville, left last week for a month's visit to Kansas.

Bert Willsie, Herschel Legg and Percy Huntley have returned to Danville from a week's camping in the mountains east of that place.

It is rumored in Danville that work will soon be resumed at the Lone Star mine and continued until late this fall.

Mrs. H. J. Miller, of Republic, visited Mrs. P. W. McGregor at Danville last week.

Conductor J. F. Getsey has been taking a vacation for the purpose of moving his family to his recently acquired homestead near Oroville. He is to take the run between Oroville and Princeton.

The votes cast for and against the Gordon proposition, which was put before the locals of District No. 18, and voted on by the Crow's Nest Pass coal miners last Friday and Saturday, have been canvassed by the district executive, the result being 393 votes for acceptance of the proposition and 2240 against it. All the ballots cast have been counted except those of Coleman and Canmore, and it is not expected that the returns from these places will materially change the above result.

The state commissioner of horticulture of Washington, F. A. Huntley, in his report to Governor Hay, estimates the value of the 1911 fruit crop at \$5,765,000, which is from 40 to 50 per cent less than last year's crop, but declares that the prices for 1911 will be about 20 per cent more than last year. He says last year's crop was exceptional for size.

For Sale—The old Graham ranch of 312 acres on the Kettle river near Cascade. A bargain, and on easy terms. Apply W. E. Esling, Rossland.

NEWS OF THE CITY

H. C. Kerman is having a large frame building erected on his lot at the corner of Third street and Winnipeg avenue. When completed, it will be occupied by R. C. McCutcheon, the cabinetmaker.

Mrs. C. B. Peterson, who submitted to a surgical operation last week, has recovered sufficiently to leave the Cottage hospital.

Roy Curran left yesterday for New Westminster, where he will remain with his parents until the smelter resumes operations.

Since the smelter closed Geo. McCabe has been spending an enforced vacation at Christina lake.

John Coyell, who is recuperating at Toroda, Wash., was in the city on Wednesday.

Ore shipments from Republic mines for the month of July were: Republic Mines Corporation's properties, 32 carloads; Impetator-Quilp,

THE
FOUR FINGERS

By FRED M. WHITE,

Author of

The Crimson Blind; The Cardinal
Moth; The Weight of the Crown;
The Corner House; The Slaves of
Silence; Craven Fortune; The
Fatal Dose; Netta.

(Continued.)

Vera listened, comprehending but little of what was going on. Beyond doubt, these men were doing something illicit with the coinage of the country, though Vera could not bring herself to believe that they were passing off counterfeit money, seeing that the sovereigns were absolutely genuine.

"Well, something has got to be done," another of the gang remarked. "We are bound to have a few thousands during the next few days, and as Blossett says, there is nobody can work the oracle as well as he can. The best thing I can do is to go to town with him and keep a close eye on him till he has pulled round once more. He can keep sober enough on occasions if he likes and once the drinking fit has passed he may be right for weeks."

"I am going to have no one with me," Blossett roared. "Do you think I am going to be treated like a blooming kid? I tell you, I am the best man of the lot of you. There isn't one of you can hold a candle to me. Fenwick, with all his cunning, is a child compared with Ned Blossett. Ask any of the old gang in New York, ask the blistering police, if you like. And as to the rest of you, who are you? A set of white faced mechanics without pluck enough to rob a hen roost. Take that, you cur!"

The speaker rose suddenly to his feet and lurched across the room in Fenwick's direction. He aimed an unexpected blow at the latter which sent him headlong to the floor, and immediately the whole room was a scene of angry violence.

Vera shrank back in her shelter, hardly knowing what to do next. She saw that Blossett had disengaged himself from the mob about him and was making his way headlong into the conservatory. There was nothing for it but instant retreat. On the opposite side was a doorway leading to the garden, and through this Vera hastily slipped and darted across the grass, conscious of the noise and struggle going on behind. She paused with a little cry of vexation as she came close to a man who was standing on the edge of the lawn looking at the house. It was only for a moment that she stood there in doubt, then a glad cry broke from her lips.

"Charles," she said. "Mr. Evors, what are you doing here?"

"We will come to that presently," Evors replied. "Meanwhile you can be observed from where you are, and those rioters yonder may make it awkward for you. When they have patched up their quarrel, I will return to the house with you and explain. We can get in by the little green door behind the gun room."

Vera suffered herself to be led away feeling now utterly unable to be astonished at anything. They came at length to the secluded side of the house, where the girl paused and looked at her companion for an explanation.

"You seem to be strangely familiar with this place," she said. "You walk about here in the dark as if you had known this house all your life time. Have you been here before?"

"Many a time," Evors replied sadly. "Up to the time I was twenty my happiest years were spent here. But I see you are still in the dark. Cannot you guess who I really am, Vera? No? Then I will enlighten you. My name is Charles Evors, and I am the only son of Lord Merton. I was born here, and if the Fates are good to me, some day I hope to die here."

CHAPTER XXI.
The Third Finger

Vera ought to have experienced a feeling of deepest surprise, but she was long past any emotion of that kind. On the contrary, it seemed quite natural that Evors should be there telling her this extraordinary thing. The sounds of strife and tumult in the house had now died away; apparently the men in the billiard room had patched up their quarrel, for nothing more could be heard save a sudden pop which sounded like the withdrawal of a cork. With a gesture of contempt Evors pointed to the billiard room window.

"I don't think you need worry about them," he said. "As far as I can judge they were bound to come to some truce."

"But do you know what they were doing?" Vera asked.

"I haven't the remotest idea," Evors replied. "Some rascality, beyond question. There is always rascality where Fenwick is concerned. Is it not strange that I should come down here and find that fellow settled in the home of my ancestors?"

"Then you did not come down on purpose to see him?"

"No, I came here entirely on my own responsibility. If you have half an hour to spare, and you think it quite safe, I will tell you everything.

But there is one thing first, one assurance you must give me or I am bound to remain silent. The death of your poor father in that mysterious fashion—

"Stop," Vera said gently. "I know exactly what you are going to say. You want me to believe that you had no hand in my father's murder. My dear Charles, I know it perfectly well. The only thing that puzzles me is why you acted in that strange weak fashion after the discovery of the crime."

"That is exactly what I am going to tell you," Evors went on. "It is a strange story and one which, if you read it in the pages of a book, you would be inclined to discredit entirely. And yet stranger things happen every day."

Evors led the way to a secluded path beside the terrace. "You need not worry about getting to the house," he said. "I can show you how to manage that at any time of the day or night without disturbing anybody. I am afraid that on many occasions I put my knowledge to an improper use and that was the beginning of my downfall. What will you say to me when I confess that when I came out to Mexico I was driven out of the old country, more or less, like a criminal?"

"I understood you to be a little wild," Vera said. "A little wild," Evors echoed bitterly. "I behaved in a perfectly disgraceful fashion. I degraded the old name, I made it a byword in the district. As sure as I am standing here I am more or less responsible for my mother's death. It is a strange thing with us Evors that all the men begin in this way. I suppose it is some taint in our blood. Up to the age of five and twenty, we have always been more like devils than men, and then, for the most part, we have settled down to wipe out the past and become respectable members of society. I think my father recognized that, though he was exceedingly hard and stern with me. Finally, after one more unusually disgraceful episode he turned me out of the house, and said he hoped never to look upon my face again. I was deeply in debt, I had not a penny that I could call my own, and finally, I drifted out to Mexico with the assistance of a boon companion. On the way out I took a solemn oath that I would do my best to redeem the past. I felt heartily ashamed of my evil ways; and for six months no one could possibly have led a purer and better life than myself. It was about this time that I became acquainted with your father and your sister Beth."

Evors paused a moment and paced up and down the avenue with Vera by his side. She saw that he was disturbed about something, so she deemed it best not to interrupt him. "It was like getting back to a better world again," Evors went on. "I believed that I had conquered myself; I felt pretty sure of it, or I would never have encouraged the friendship with your sister, which she offered me from the first. I don't know how it was or why it was that I did not see much of you about that time, but you were not in the mountains with the others."

"I was down in the city," Vera explained. "There was a friend of mine who had a long serious illness and I was engaged in nursing her. That is the reason."

"But it doesn't much matter," Evors went on. "You were not there to watch my friendship for Beth ripening into a warmer and deeper feeling. Mind you, she had not the remotest idea who I really was, nor had your father. They were quite content to take me on trust, they had no vulgar curiosity as to my past. And then the time came when Beth discovered what my feelings were, and I knew that she had given her heart to me. I had not intended to speak, I had sternly schooled myself to hold my tongue until I had completed my probation; but one never knows how these things come about. It was all so spontaneous, so unexpected—and before I knew what had really happened, we were engaged. It was the happiest time of my life. I had rid myself of all my bad habits. I was in the full flush and vigor of my manhood. I did not say anything to Beth about the past, because I felt that she would not understand, but I told your father pretty nearly everything except who I really was, for I had made up my mind not to take the old name again until I had really earned the right to do so. Of course, the name of Evors conveyed no impression to anybody. It did not imply that I was heir to Lord Merton. Your father was intensely friendly and sympathetic, he seemed to understand exactly. We became more than friends, and this is how it came about that I accompanied him finally on one of his secret visits to the Four Finger Mine. Your father's regular journeys to the mine had resulted in his becoming a rich man, and, as you know, he always kept the secret to himself, taking nobody with him as a rule, with the exception of Felix Zary. I will speak of Zary again presently. You know how faithful he was to your father, and how he would have laid down his life for him."

"Zary was an incomprehensible character," Vera said. "He was one or rather the only surviving member of the tribe who placed the Four Finger Mine in my father's hands. That was done solely out of gratitude, and Zary steadfastly declined to benefit one penny from the gold of the mine. He had a curious contempt for money, and he always said that the gold from the Four Finger Mine had brought a curse on his tribe. I really never got to the bottom of it, and I don't suppose I ever shall; but I am interrupting you Charles. Will you please go on with your story?"

"Where was I?" Evors asked. "Oh, yes, I was just leading up to the time when I accompanied your father on his last fatal journey to the mine. At one time I understand it was his intention to take with him the Dutchman Van Fort, or your mother's brother, Mark Fenwick. However, your father decided against this plan, and I went with him instead. To a great extent it was my doing so that kept Van Fort and Fenwick out of it, for I distrusted both these men, and I believed they would have been guilty of any crime to learn the secret of the mine. Your father, always trustful and confiding, laughed at my fears, and we started on that fateful journey. I don't want to harrow your feelings, or describe in detail how your father died; but he was foully murdered, and the murder was accomplished either by the Dutchman or Fenwick, or between the two of them. Zary mysteriously vanished about the same time, and there was no one to back me up in my story. You may judge of my horror and surprise a little later when Van Fort and Fenwick entered into a deliberate conspiracy to prove that I was responsible for your father's death. They laid their plans with such a diabolical ingenuity that, had I been placed upon my trial at that time, I should have been hanged to a certainty. They even went so far as to tell Beth what had happened, with what result upon her mind you know. At this time Van Fort disappeared and was never heard of again. Of the strange weird vengeance which followed him I will talk another time. I suppose I lost my nerve utterly, for I became as clay in the hands of Mark Fenwick. Badly as he was treating me, he professed to be my friend, and assured me he had found a way by which I could escape from the death which threatened me. Goodness only knows what he had in his mind; perhaps he wanted to part Beth and myself and get all your father's money into his hands. I suppose he reckoned without your brother, although the latter did not count for much just then, seeing that he was in the hospital at Vera Cranz, hovering between life and death as a result of his accident. For my own part I never believed it was an accident at all. I believed that Fenwick engineered the whole business. But that is all by the way. Like the weak fool that I was, I fell in with Fenwick's suggestion and allowed myself to become a veritable tool in his hands, but I did not go till I heard that you had come back again to look after Beth."

Vera recollected the time perfectly; she was following Evors' narrative with breathless interest. How well she recollected the day of her own marriage and the receipt of that dreadful letter, which parted Gerald and herself on the very steps of the altar, and transformed her life from one of happiness into one of absolute self-sacrifice. She was beginning to see daylight now, she was beginning to discern the way at length by which she could defy Fenwick and part with him for all time.

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"It is getting quite plain now," she said. "But please go on. You cannot think how deeply I am interested. Presently I will tell you my side of the story. How I came to part with Beth, how I placed her in my brother's hands, how I elected to remain with Mark Fenwick, and my reasons for so doing. I may say that one of my principal reasons for staying with my uncle was to discover the real cause of my father's death. That you had anything to do with it I never really believed, though appearances were terribly against you, and you deliberately elected to make them look worse. But we need not go into that now. What happened to you after you fled from Mexico?"

"I am very much afraid that I dropped back into the old habits," Evors said, contritely. "I was reckless and desperate, and cared nothing for anybody. I had honestly done my best to atone for the past, and it seemed to me that Fate was dealing with me with a cruelty which I did not deserve. One or two of Fenwick's parasites accompanied me everywhere—there seemed to be no lack of money and I had pretty well all I wanted. There were times, of course, when I tried to break the spell, but they used to drug me then, until my mind began to give way under the strain. Sometimes we were in Paris, sometimes we were in London, but I have not the slightest recollection of how I got from one place to another. I was like a man who is constantly on the verge of delirium tremens. How long this had been going on I can't tell you, but finally I came to my senses in the house in London, and there for two days I was practically all right. All through this time I had the deepest horror of the liquor with which they plied me, and on this occasion the horror had grown no less. For some reason or another they neglected me for two days, and I began to get rapidly better. Then, by the purest chance, I discovered that I was actually under the same roof as Beth and your brother, but the knowledge was like medicine to me. I refused everything those men offered me, I demanded to be allowed to go out on business. They refused, a strange new strength filled my veins. I contrived to get the better of those two men, and half an hour afterwards I left the house in company with your brother."

(To be continued.)

NAVAL RANK.
How to Read the Signs on a Sea-Going Officer.

It is safe to say that of the tens of thousands who will witness the Naval Review on June 24th at Spithead very few will be able to distinguish an admiral from a commander, or an engineer-lieutenant from a fleet-paymaster; and yet to the initiated it is the simplest thing in the world. One glance at the sleeve of his coat is sufficient for the well-informed; for, whereas the army officer carries the insignia of his rank on his shoulder, the naval officer carries his in gold stripes extending round the sleeve.

Naval officers comprise the executive or military branch, and the engineering, medical, and accountant branches. Whereas the executive officer is always recognized by the uppermost stripe on his arm being extended into a small circle of gold lace above it, all the stripes of the other branches go straight round the sleeve, and in addition have a distinctive colored cloth between the stripes. Thus the engineer officer always has purple cloth between the stripes, the medical officer always has red, and the accountant officer has white, so the observer can at once see to what branch an officer belongs.

As regards rank, the number of stripes will inform him. Two stripes indicate a lieutenant, an engineer-lieutenant, a surgeon, or a paymaster—always having regard to the gold circle on the uppermost stripe for the lieutenant, or the purple, red or white cloth between the stripes, and no circle, for the other branches. Three stripes, of which the middle one is only half the thickness of the other two, indicate a senior lieutenant or senior engineer, a staff-surgeon, or a staff-paymaster; while three stripes all of the same thickness denote a commander, a fleet-surgeon, or a fleet-paymaster.

A captain has four stripes. Officers of admiral's rank have always one broad gold stripe nearest the cuff, and from one to four thinner gold stripes above it. Thus, a rear-admiral has the broad stripe and one stripe above it, a vice-admiral has two above, an admiral has three, while an admiral of the fleet—of whom there are only five on the active list, one of whom is King George—has four. An admiral always wears aigillettes, as do the officers on his staff, such as his flag-lieutenant or his secretary.

Midshipmen—who, from their demeanor, might sometimes be mistaken for an admiral—have no stripes, as they are not commissioned officers; but they have a small square of white cloth on the front of the collars of their coats. There are many other minor differences in uniform, scarcely perceptible to those outside the service, but an intelligent observation of the above details is fully sufficient to tell an officer's rank.—Tit-Bits.

How to Buy a Dog.
Buying a dog is not so easy as it looks; there is so much "faking." A good Irish terrier, for instance, should have a stiff, wry coat, a pronounced red color, a long, narrow head, small eyes and ears which hang down. The ears of a bull terrier, an Aberdeen terrier or a Yorkshirer should stick up, but be careful the wily dealer has not produced this effect with cardboard.

A bulldog should have a shovel-shaped mouth, with the under jaw protruding upward, and a wide chest. There are one or two things to look out for in buying a dog. Some dealers try to palm off an old dog as a young one by scraping his yellow teeth, which show signs of age, and painting his gray muzzle. Bright eyes are often produced by a smear of vaseline and a cold nose produced by Stockholm tar, but you can detect the presence of these aids by smell.

Perfumes For Royalty.
What are the perfumes favored by royalty?
In the British court "Ess Bouquet" is probably the first favorite, and has been so since about 1825. The recipe for this special perfume is jealously guarded by the manufacturer, and all that he admits is that it is composed of amber, mixed with essences of rose, violet, jasmine, orange-flowers, and lavender.

The poet-Queen of Roumania, Carmen Sylva, has also a secret perfume, distilled, it is said, from flowers found in the heart of a forest, to which none but the Queen's flower-gatherers are admitted.

Perhaps the greatest lover of scents is the Tsarina of Russia, who uses a great quantity of violets, and her apartments are daily sprinkled with the essences of various flowers. While the Queen of Holland uses nothing but eau-de-Cologne.

The Height of Impudence.
They called him Puny Pepper, because he was, besides one of the smallest, one of the most peppery officers in the regiment. To see him throwing out his thirty-two inch chest was to be reminded of the frog in the fable who burst with blowing. When he gave his orders in a high treble he resembled a crow with a cough.

A WESTERN SENATOR

HON. A. E. FORGET GOES TO CANADA'S HOUSE OF LORDS.

Saskatchewan's New Representative In the Upper Chamber Has Spent Thirty-Five Years on the Plains, Where Among Other Things He Has Done Good Work In Settling the Claims of the Indian Tribes.

Hon. A. E. Forget, the new Senator from the Province of Saskatchewan, is a son of the late Jeremie Forget and Mary Quenette, of Mariville, where he was born in November, 1847. He was educated at the College of Mariville and later studied law and was called to the Quebec Bar in 1871.

In 1876 he was appointed Clerk of the Council and private secretary to Lieutenant-Governor Laird, whom he accompanied to the capital of the new



HON. A. E. FORGET.

organized territories of the northwest at Battleford. Later he became Clerk of the Legislative Assembly at Regina, the new capital of the Northwest Territories, and in 1885 he was appointed a member of the commission to settle the northwest half-breed claims. The comparative immunity from troubles with the Indians of the northwest is in no small measure due to the wisdom and tact of Mr. Forget. Besides having a thorough knowledge of Indian character obtained through years of contact and acquaintance with the red men of the west, he also possesses a spirit of fairness and kindly consideration for the Nomads of the plains that made them recognize in him one of their best friends. He was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the northwest in 1898 and Lieutenant-Governor of Saskatchewan in 1905, being the first Lieutenant-Governor of that province. There is no man in Canada better informed regarding conditions in the west and his elevation to the Upper House will give to that chamber a public man deeply versed in the history of the west and fully alive to its requirements and possibilities.

The Tragedy of the Rabbit.
Judge Parry, whose play, "The Captain of the School," has been produced at the Gaiety Theatre, London, is the only judge in the history of Great Britain who has actually been shot in his own court. This was in 1898, when a disappointed bailiff, who was interested in a suit being tried, crept unobserved to the raised dais on which Judge Parry sat, and fired three revolver shots, wounding the judge in the chin and the throat. The judge, who has several plays to his credit, has a keen sense of humor, and one of the stories he tells relates to a woman who was summoned before him for non-payment of rent. "Why don't you pay the money?" he asked her. "Last Friday week, when I was cooking a rabbit—" she began. "My good woman," interrupted the judge, "never mind the rabbit, but tell me why you didn't pay the rent." "I'm telling you," retorted the woman, "if you will only let me. Last Friday week I was cooking a rabbit, when the soot fell down and spoiled the rabbit; and do you think I was going to pay rent for that week?"

On another occasion, during the hearing of a case in which a poor woman was concerned, Judge Parry announced that the trial would have to be adjourned. "What does that mean?" asked the woman. "Put off," replied the judge. "Oh! When till?" "Till next Monday." "Oh, I can't come on Monday," exclaimed the woman, indignantly. "Monday's my washing-day. But I tell you what. You'd better come and see me, your honor. That 'ud be much better than troubling me to come to this 'ere court."

Saxon and Norman.
The period of the blending of the Saxon and Norman elements that form the English race and language extended from 1066 to 1400.

The Charger at the Funeral.
The charger led at the funeral of a cavalry officer is a relic of the custom when a horse was sacrificed at the grave. An officer led the charger behind the bier to the brink of the grave, and it was then slain and thrown upon the coffin. The last occurrence of this kind took place at Treves, Germany, in 1784.

The Old Folks
find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory. 25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL, 22

FOX & ROSS
Established 1887.
STOCK BROKERS
Members Standard Stock Exchange
MINING STOCKS BOUGHT & SOLD
Correspondence Invited
43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

BEST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.
"Mrs. Wislawa's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHEN TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wislawa's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Here's a Home Dye
That ANYONE Can Use.
HOME DYING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

DYOLA
ONE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

JUST THINK OF IT!
With DYOLA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

Doing its Best
Ma—"Is the clock running, Willie?"
Willie—"No, ma; it's just standing still an' wagging its tail."

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

"My speech was rather lengthy, I am afraid," said the young statesman; "but I assure you that it contains numerous gems of thought."
"Perhaps," replied Mr. Growcher. "But I never allowed myself to take the slightest interest in these stories of buried treasure."—Washington Star.

Family Cured of Eczema By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura of which I used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) **EUGENE POTTHOFF,**
881 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura Remedies in the treatment of torturing, disgusting humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Poter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for free 32-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.



RAPID GROWTH
The Following Figures Show the Marvellous Development of Canada

Twenty-five years ago today the first transcontinental train of the Canadian Pacific Railway pulled out from Montreal for the Pacific Coast. It was a memorable occasion, marking the consummation of the greatest work that Canada had ever undertaken.

For a country with less than four millions of people to build a railway across the North American Continent—the first, and still the only actual transcontinental line connecting the two great oceans—was a remarkable achievement whose importance was accentuated by the fact that for many hundreds of miles its lines traversed regions altogether unknown—where men did not live—around the rock-bound northern shores of Lake Superior, across the far western plains then in utter solitude, and over Nature's majestic sky-scrappers in the Canadian Rockies.

No less wonderful has been the growth and expansion of Canada's great national highway during the intervening quarter of a century. The company did not merely remain a common carrier—it became more—a developer and Empire builder—and so potent a factor in filling the wants of others as well as the vast army of travellers that both on land and sea the C.P.R. today is a name to conjure with. From comparatively small beginnings, as seen by twentieth century eyes, it has developed into a world encircling institution with magnificent fleets on ocean and inland waters—an immigration agency that has peopled half a continent, even to furnishing ready-made homes to the home seekers—a forceful factor in the development of mines and mining—an inaugurator of huge irrigation works where thousands are employed in building its rolling stock, has its own telegraph and express services that reach everywhere, and a chain of palatial hotels to comfortably house those who travel, and it even employs Swiss guides to pilot daring mountaineers to dizzy heights and runs sanitariums and summer resorts where the pleasure seeker may holiday and the health of the invalid be restored. Its record fully justifies the name happily bestowed upon it by an eminent European—"Providence Incorporated."

A few figures will give some idea of the greatness of its growth—
The total earnings in 1886 were a little over \$10,000,000, and the net earnings less than \$4,000,000, the surplus after deducting fixed charges being \$653,444. This year's gross earnings will probably be over \$104,000,000 and the net earnings about \$37,000,000. The mileage then was 4,851 miles; today it is, including controlled lines, about 15,500 miles. The number of passengers then carried was 1,899,319 and the tons of freight aggregated 2,046,196. The approximate figures for the past twelve months are over 12,000,000 passengers, and 21,350,000 tons of freight. A comparison of the figures shows that a considerable reduction in the rates has taken place. In 1886 the average earnings per passenger per mile was 2.10 cents and freight averaged 1.10 cents per ton per mile. Today the figures are for passengers 1.93 cents per mile and for freight 0.800 cents per ton per mile. A comparison of the equipment then and today shows how the company has kept pace with the requirements of the traffic:

	1886.	1911.
Locomotives	372	1,629
First and second class passenger cars and colonist and baggage cars	304	1,757
First-class sleeping and dining cars	47	311
Parlor, official and pay-master cars	27	83
Freight and cattle cars	8,523	50,863
Conductors vans	178	890
Boarding, tool and auxiliary cars	71	3,684

Still more marked is the increase in the marine department. In 1886 the C.P.R. fleet consisted of two steamers on the Great Lakes. Today, it has fleets on many waters. Its red and white checked house flag floats over sixteen Atlantic liners, four Pacific liners, twenty-two steamers on the Pacific Coast service, five on the Great Lakes service, twenty-two on the inland waters of British Columbia, and two in the ferry service on the Detroit river—a total of 71 vessels—and this number will be increased by the building of several new steamships for the ocean service and by the acquisition of the Dominion Atlantic railway and its steamships.

There seems to be no finality to the company's work. In addition to the large original cost of the railway and equipment hundreds of millions of dollars have been expended on improvements such as double tracking,

reduction of grades, curves eliminated, replacing wooden bridges with steel structures, erecting new stations and enlarging old ones, etc., and the policy of extending branch lines wherever needed is still being vigorously pursued.

In one way only has the C.P.R. remained "as it was," and that is in the retention of the services of officials and employees. It is practically manned today as it was a quarter of a century ago, with, of course, the addition of many thousands required by the expansion of the road. The total number employed now reaches 80,000 and these are stationed in almost every civilized country on the face of the earth. There was no pension fund in 1886, for none was needed. Today there are over 600 of the old faithful workers on the pension roll, none of whom receive less than \$20 a month—a positive contradiction of the proverbial saying that corporations have no souls.

All this show that the Canadian Pacific is, as stated, more than a transportation company in the generally accepted sense of the term. It is an Empire builder and its name will ever be remembered as the creator of Western Canada and a great developing factor wherever its lines penetrate.

There was once a time when the struggles of armies resulted in the survival of the fittest, when the race was indeed to the swift and the battle to the strong. The invention of "villainous gunpowder" has changed all this.—David Starr Jordan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.
"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What is an accommodation train?" "Why, my boy, it's one a woman can keep from getting under a man's feet when she sees him coming her way."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

If you try to paint an ideal and the picture falls short, does that make your ideal less?—Mark Lee Luther.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

Do what you have in hand, and God will show
What thing is next to do.
—E. F. M. Beneke.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.
The way of the transgressor is hard, but then he generally has pneumatic tires on his automobile.—Puck.
Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

Arthur—"Why is it, fairest Evangeline, that when I am with you the hands on that clock seem to take wings and fly?"
Stern Voice (at the head of the stairs)—"Without wishin' to be impertinent, young man, I simply want to observe that them hands hain't got nothin' on the ones on our gas meter."—Judge.

Spring Humors

Result From the Poisoned Condition of the Blood.

Discharge is Checked—Sores are Cleaned Out and Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Aside from the suffering caused by pimples, sores and skin eruptions, there is the annoyance and embarrassment to which they give rise, particularly when on the hands or face.

It is quite proper to try to get the blood right by use of internal treatment, but this is a tedious method of overcoming the skin troubles, which can so readily be gotten rid of by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The three principal ingredients of this great soothing, healing ointment are the most potent known to the medical profession as a means of cleaning out sores and ulcers, destroying morbid growth, lessening the discharge, preventing blood-poisoning and stimulating the healing process.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stops itching almost as soon as applied, and often heals almost like magic.

The time required for cure depends on the nature of the ailment but, unlike internal treatment, the benefits are apparent to the eye, and you can note from day to day the improvement made.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

BEWARE OF THE BEEF TRUST.

Chicago Meat Packers Would Like Free Canadian Cattle and Extension of Their Monopoly

The injurious control of the United States Beef Trust over this country would be one of the most dangerous outcomes of the reciprocity agreement if it should be adopted between the States and Canada. Particularly would the results of the Beef Trust regime be dire to Western Canada. The history of the Beef Trust in the United States law courts shows that "the big six" packing companies of Chicago have almost entire control of the producing regions of the Western States.

The United States Beef Trust is made up of the following firms: Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Morris & Co., including the Fairbanks Canning Co., the National Packing Company, under the joint management of Armours, Swifts and Morris; Swartzchild & Sulzberger and Cudahy & Co. The main interests, "the big six," as they are called, control 72 subsidiary packing companies, and these 72 tentacles stretch over the length and breadth of the United States, feeding on the fat of the land and crushing out life wherever it is convenient.

Nearly every year the Beef Trust is brought into court for breaking the Sherman anti-trust law. There is a case in progress now in the District Court at Chicago against the Beef Trust for having been accused of being an illegal combination in restraint of trade. It is said the Beef Trust knows no law. In previous cases evidence has shown that 98 per cent. of all the cattle killed in leading western centres were slaughtered by the Trust, which it was also shown controlled 75 per cent. of the meat trade in New York, 85 per cent. in Boston, 85 per cent. in Providence, and in a number of other important cities from 50 to 90 per cent.

In view of this indisputable evidence, it is not difficult to understand the depleted condition of the rural districts of the Eastern States. Note that 95 per cent. of the raw supply in the West is killed by the Trust, which also controls from 50 to 95 per cent. of the meat trade in the large eastern cities. The Beef Trust has thus robbed the Eastern farmer of his rightful heritage, the home market in the adjacent large industrial centres. The west and the East have been bound together in the tight grasp of two tentacles, which have shot out greedily from the huge central body at Chicago. If but another tentacle could be extended northward and coiled around the producing regions of Canada, what rich blood could be sucked into the heart of this massive creature.

The Beef Trust exerts its enormous control by getting hold of the railroads and then monopolizing sources of raw supply. President Ripley, of the Santa Fe Railroad, in 1906, before the Interstate Commerce Commission said: "The packing house business today is concentrated in so few hands that this fact, together with the keen competition between railroads, practically makes it possible for them to dictate rates for dressed beef and packing house products." The Beef Trust each day ships out of Chicago 600 cars of packing house products. Armours alone control over a dozen car lines; they own over 14,000 refrigerator cars representing an investment of \$14,000,000 and the owners of these cars besides enjoying special rates, also draw a rental from the railroads for every one of these cars than run over their lines. Swift & Co. for the fiscal year ending January, 1909, did \$240,000,000 worth of business. The largest Canadian packing house does a business of about \$5,000,000 a year. Put both concerns on a free market; would it be a fair deal?

Dressed meats and meat products of different kinds came into Canada from the United States last year, ending March, 1911, to the extent of over \$3,000,000. The great proportion of these imports came from the Beef Trust and in face of the duties. Reduce the tariff on packing house products, as Reciprocity proposes to do, and give the Beef Trust free access to our natural products, and you simply perpetuate and aid a gross evil as well as imperil the best interests of Canada.

Sleep in Sections.

A London doctor, who is a serious advocate of sleeping in watches, says *The London Daily Mirror* recently: "Every man and woman whose work requires a large expenditure of mental energy should divide his or her sleeping hours into two. I am acquainted with many people who now always take their sleep in two doses, and they will tell you what a vast improvement it is on the usual rule of one long sleep in the 24 hours. The ideal times of sleep for the brain worker are the afternoon and the early hours of the morning. Of course, this program could only be carried out by the man whose time is his own."

The Simple Life in Germany.

From the tariff of a Hamburg hotel: "Tea or coffee with bread and butter, M. 1.50."
This must be the waiter's breath down your neck.—Punch.

Thrift.

"Yes," boasted an overdressed individual, "I made my clothes last. This hat is an example of my thrift. Bought it three years ago, had it blocked twice and exchanged it once for a new one at a cafe."

PILES
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—see box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

WANTED
Practical woman, one experienced in nursing preferred. Address: "VIAMI," Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

WOMEN WANTED
To take orders in spare time. No experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers and girls. Apply Women's Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED
A study of other agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers' Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

LOVELY DOLL FREE



Girls, we will give you this handsome Doll, absolutely FREE for selling only \$4.00 worth of our lovely postcards, at \$ for 10c.
This doll is 22 inches tall, and is stylishly dressed in the daintiest lace trimmed dress that a dolly ever wore, with a stylish lace yoke, puffed sleeves, and up-to-date graceful skirt with a flounce of handsome lace. She has a stylish hat to match, beautifully trimmed, which just gives the finishing touch to this little princess. She is fully jointed, can hold out her arms, sit down, or turn her head; you can undress her and put her to bed, and she will close her eyes and go to sleep like a real baby.
Our cards sell on sight as they are the latest designs in Canadian views, floral and birthday cards. All are beautifully colored, and many are richly embossed on gold.

TORONTO PREMIUM CO.,
Dept. M. Toronto, Can.

Value of the Wireless

Throughout the world there is a shipwreck about every sixteen hours, and the general adoption of the wireless system of communication promises to cut this rate down very materially. It is estimated that the system has already been the means of saving marine property valued at \$12,000,000, and of saving nearly 6,000 lives.—Philadelphia Record.

A New Horse or Kendall's Spavin Cure?

Save the difference between the cost of a good horse and \$100—the cost of a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure.
You can cure a Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growth or Lameness with it, like thousands have done. Read these letters—they will prove that Kendall's is

The One Safe, Reliable Cure.

Chapel, Ont., Dec. 14th, 1910.
I have been using your Spavin Cure for a number of years with good success, having during that time cured a Spavin on a valuable horse and have also treated bruises, swellings, etc. effectively.
Christian Bender

Content, Alta.
"I have used your Spavin Cure for years, and have completely cured Frost Bites in my kind of cattle, and Splints and Spavins on horses. I find that it cures wherever it is faithfully applied."
No need to worry about your horse if you have a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure on hand for emergency. Get a bottle from your druggist at once. Don't take a substitute. The great book, "Treatise on the Horse," free of druggists, or write to
Dr. E. J. Kendall Co., Escobedo Falls, Vt.

The Evening Sun

Published at Grand Forks, British Columbia

A. EVANS Editor and Publisher

A file of this paper can be seen at the office of Messrs. E. & J. Hardy & Co., 30, 31 and 32 Fleet Street, E.C. London, England, free of charge, and that firm will be glad to receive subscriptions and advertisements on our behalf.

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THE EVENING SUN,
 PHONE 874 GRAND FORKS, B. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 18, 1911

MODESTY is not one of the virtues of the Conservative party. Some of the Tories in this city are making the brazen claim that Martin Burrell obtained the grant for our new postoffice. Mr. Burrell had no more to do with securing the appropriation than the Sultan of Sulu. That part of the work was performed by our former Liberal member, Duncan. The only connection Mr. Burrell has had with matter was an attempt to have the location of the building changed to another section of the city; but he did not have sufficient influence with the government to carry the scheme through. It is fortunate that he failed, because if he had succeeded the work would have been hung up indefinitely.

THE only issue in this campaign is reciprocity. The Tory papers are floundering all around the subject like a fish out of the water. They never get within speaking distance of the real question, because they know the people are overwhelmingly in favor of a larger market and a lower cost of living. Some of them are yet harping on the annexation bogey. The man who believes that reciprocity will bring annexation needs a better drainage system for his head, in order to draw off some of the stagnant water on his brain. Others have descended to personal abuse of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. For this class of scribblers we have nothing but contempt. They are not worthy to black the prime minister's boots. Sir Wilfrid is the most eminent statesman on the American continent today. He has made a prosperous nation out of Canada, and is now endeavoring to perpetuate the prosperity which the people are enjoying. To hint at disloyalty, or to make sport of locks that have grown grey in the public service, as some of the more thoughtless Tory editors are now doing, sounds almost like treason to Canada—and treason to Canada must be treason to England.

In this issue of The Sun the department of the naval service is advertising the civil service examinations for the entry of naval cadets into the naval service of Canada. This is one of the advantages of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's naval policy which Martin Burrell voted against.

W. A. Williams, local manager of the Granby smelter, is out of the city, being on a business trip to southern California and Arizona.

Geo. W. Wooster, treasurer of the Granby Consolidated, left for a business trip to Spokane on Monday, returning home the following day.

E. Miller and E. Spraggett attended the Conservative convention in Kamloops yesterday as delegates from the local association. Martin Burrell was renominated candidate for Yale-Cariboo.

GRAND FORKS OPERA HOUSE TWO NIGHTS
 S. T. HULL, MANAGER

Wed. Aug. 23--Thurs. Aug. 24

The ROYAL
LILLIPUTIAN
 OPERA COMPANY

30 Clever Children 30

Wednesday Night, Thursday Night,
"San Toy" - "Gondoliers"

Prices: Reserved \$1.00, General Admission 50c
 Children 25c

Seats Now on Sale at Woodland & Co.'s Drug Store

LIBERAL NOMINEE

Dr. K. C. McDonald, of Vernon, Chosen at the Kamloops Convention

Dr. K. C. McDonald, of Vernon, on Monday night at the convention in Kamloops was unanimously selected as the Liberal candidate for Yale-Cariboo, and he has already taken the field determined to leave no stone unturned to win a decisive victory at the polls.

The Liberals, full of enthusiasm and vim, assembled in Kamloops from all parts of Yale Cariboo to select a candidate to contest the constituency at the approaching elections. By delegates in attendance and proxies the convention's voting strength was 191, the personal attendance being about half that number.

Dr. K. C. McDonald, president of the Yale Cariboo Liberal association, presided at the opening of the meeting, T. W. Clingham, of Salmon Arm, occupying the chair after nominations were made.

Four names were placed before the meeting from which to select a candidate, James Murphy of Ashcroft, A. D. Macintyre of Kamloops, Dr. K. C. McDonald of Vernon and Dr. M. (Continued on Page Five.)

THE CORPORATION OF THE CITY OF GRAND FORKS

Important Notice to Water and Light Consumers

At the meeting of the City Council held on Monday night last it was decided to notify consumers of Water and Light that all arrears of over 30 days be collected before the 31st day of August, 1911. Attention is respectfully called to the provision of the Municipal Clauses Act dealing with the collection of Water and Light Rates and Recovery of Arrears, and requiring water and light to be shut off in case of delinquent accounts. JOHN HAY, City Clerk. Dated August 17th, 1911.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE
 Original Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District.
 Where located: In Brown's camp.
 TAKE NOTICE that I, Alexander C. Burr, Free Miners Certificate No. 3858B, for myself and as agent for Charles E. Baker, Free Miners' Certificate No. 3866B, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvement, 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 28th day of June, A. D. 1911.
 ALEXANDER C. BURR

GEO. W. COOPER
 Practical Plumber

All work guaranteed. Only experienced workmen employed. Estimates furnished. Bicycle repairing and bicycle sundries.

Winnipeg Avenue

CHURCH SERVICES

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH, Henry Steele, Rector—Sunday services: Holy communion, 8:00 a.m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.; evensong and sermon, 7:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 10 a.m. First Sunday of the month holy communion will be celebrated at the 11 a.m. service as well as at 8 a.m. Week day and special services as they are announced from time to time. You are cordially invited to worship with us, and we would be pleased to meet you.

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Sabbath school and Bible class at 9:45 a.m. All are cordially invited. Seats free. Rev. M. D. McKee, pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH J. Rev. Calvert, D.D., Pastor.—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p.m.; Epworth League, Monday at 8:00 p.m.; prayer meeting, Wednesdays, 8 p.m.; Junior League, Fridays, 7:00 p.m. Everybody will be welcome.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. H. W. Wright, pastor.—Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Bible class and Sunday school at 10 a.m.

Death of Prominent Rancher

Lars Hansen, of Gilpin, died suddenly on Tuesday night, the cause assigned being heart failure. He was sixty-nine years of age, and moved to this valley with his family five or six years ago from southern Wyoming. He leaves a family of three sons, who are operating the ranch at Gilpin, and three daughters in Wyoming. Mr. Hansen was one of the most enterprising ranchers in the valley. Much sympathy is expressed for the family of the departed. The funeral will be held at 3:30 o'clock Monday afternoon from Holy Trinity church.

Take your repairs to Armson's Boot and Shoe Hospital, Bridge street, Grand Forks.

KODAKS

If it isn't an EASTMAN it isn't a KODAK, so buy nothing but a KODAK. See our goods and ask for Kodak Catalogues. Ask our advice on any difficulties. We are at your service. Prices range from \$2.00 to \$65.00

WOODLAND & CO.
 PHNONE 13 DRUGGISTS AND STATIONERS



A Dollar Goes a Long Way

when you buy your supplies at our market; we sell you choice, prime cuts of beef, mutton, lamb, pork and veal at as low a margin of profit as we can do business honestly upon and give the best you can get anywhere. Our meats are tender and delicious---our poultry fat, fresh and tender, and our hams and bacon fit for a king at

F. BURNS & CO., LTD

CHAPMAN & WALKER LTD

ENGINEERS, CONTRACTORS AND DEALERS IN ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
 P. O. BOX 1353 448 SEYMOUR ST. VANCOUVER, B. C.

WE REPRESENT
 Messrs. Crossley Bros., Manchester, Eng. Makers of Gas Producer Plants and Oil Engines for general power or electrical lighting purposes.
 Messrs. Dick, Kerr & Co., Ltd., Preston, England. Equipment for Mines and Contractors Light Locomotives (steam and electric), etc.
 Sterling Telephone Co., portable shooting machines for miners, contractor-prospectors. The best on the market. Write for particulars.
WE CARRY IN STOCK
 Motors, Generators, Electrical Supplies, Electrical Heating and Cooking Apparatus, Storage Batteries, etc.
 Your enquiries will receive our prompt attention. Write for information.

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

Are read by the people because THE SUN gives them news of vital interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

SHOULD CONTAIN YOUR AD

\$1500

160 ACRES IN FRANKLIN CAMP

2,500,00 feet of commercial timber on property; \$500 hewn log house; North Fork runs through land; Kettle Valley line survey crosses property; deed clear. \$875 cash, balance terms. For further particulars apply

SUN OFFICE

For Sale at a Bargain—Two horsepower gasolene engine. Apply J. H. Plath, box 10, city.



Royal Lilliputian Opera Company, at Opera House, August 23 and 24

SPOKANE FAIR

INTER STATE

Aeroplane Races Every Day

MAMMOTH NIGHT SPECTACLE
"Pioneer Days in the Palouse"

\$126,000 Will Be Spent on This Exhibit on

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES

Greatly Increased Prizes
Many New Classes, Open to All
Write for Premium List and Dolly Program.

**217 Hutton Block,
SPOKANE,
WASH.**

OCT. 2 to 8, 1911

Our time, knowledge and experience in the printing business is at your disposal when you are in need of something in this line. Don't forget this.

The high price of living has not affected our job printing prices. We're still doing high class commercial work of all kinds at prices satisfactory to you.

You might as well cut off your legs because you are running well in a footrace as to cut off your advertising because your business is too good.

Some business men are so fond of being deceived that they even endeavor to believe that they can reach the consumers of this district without advertising in The Sun.

Show cards for widows and inside are a fine form of silent salesmen. Make them brief, terse and pointed. Print them plainly, to be read at a glance.

\$15,000—\$8000 cash, balance terms. One of the best hotels in the business center of Grand Forks; now doing a profitable business; owner desires to remove to the coast. This is the best bargain in this part of the province, as there are but seven hotel licenses in the Grand Forks. City is growing rapidly. No other town in southern British Columbia has as bright future prospects.

W. F. ROBINSON
GENERAL TRANSFER WORK

WOOD AND ICE

OFFICE AT CHALMERS' STORE
PHONE 64 GRAND FORKS, B. C.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY

(Published Annually)
Enables traders throughout the world to communicate direct with English

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS

In each class of goods. Besides being a complete commercial guide to London and its suburbs, the directory contains lists of

EXPORT MERCHANTS

with the goods they ship, and the Colonial and foreign markets they supply.

STEAMSHIP LINES

arranged under the Ports to which they sail, and indicating the approximate sailings.

PROVINCIAL TRADE NOTICES

of leading Manufacturers, Merchants, etc., in the principal provincial towns and industrial centres of the United Kingdom.

A copy of the current edition will be forwarded, freight paid, on receipt of Postal Order for 20s.

Dealers seeking Agencies can advertise their trade cards for £1, or larger advertisements from £3.

THE LONDON DIRECTORY CO., LTD.,
25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.

ON THE FIRING LINE

From the Victoria Times.

"Back to the land" has been the warning note of economic reformers for twenty years. The strong young men—the hope of the nation—said the pay was too poor. They rushed into the cities and into industrial pursuits and overcrowded them. That brought hard times and the poverty of cities. One reason for the poor returns from farming was the lack of untaxed markets. Now that a market of 90,000,000 people is to be opened to the products of Canada, free and unobstructed by customs taxation, the agriculturists of Canada are full of hope. When the farmer prospers the whole country prospers; when the farmer languishes industries and commerce languish. Shall these wide markets be opened or kept closed? You will have your say on September 21.

There seems to be no longer any doubt that that the people of Canada have awakened to the fact that the elections on September 21 will be "People's Day." The real question which the day will decide is whether we are to maintain a political policy which limits the market of the wheat grower on the prairies and the grower of hay and other farm products, the natural market for which is in the United States. The voters will also decide whether they are to continue to be taxed unnecessary duties on what they have to import when the government offers them free foodstuffs.

It will be a waste of time and effort for the opponents of reciprocity in Canada to interject other issues into the campaign. From Atlantic to Pacific the Dominion is aroused on reciprocity—or restriction. No question in the history of the American continent has ever cracked and disintegrated party allegiances as has the question now before the electors. It may safely be predicted that as the rural population investigates and discovers what reciprocity means in dollars and cents by the opening of a wider market, and the working classes understand how the cost of living will be reduced, there cannot fail to be a triumphant endorsement of the pact.

There can be no doubt that on every feature involving the future of Canada and the prosperity of the nation Mr. Borden's policy, or what he calls a policy, has failed of appeal to the people. Mr. Borden's press constantly reiterates that Canadians cannot become prosperous and remain loyal to the flag. Every economic argument against reciprocity has been shown by fact and figures to be false.

The people of Canada will show Mr. Borden that when he says they cannot prosper and remain loyal, he strikes another false note.

Every day brings new evidence of the desperation displayed in the efforts of the opposition to keep the Conservative party in line and every day brings its news of the cracking of old party affiliations. The producers who have exports to sell refuse to believe that their prosperity could wreck their loyalty, while the consumers who must buy cannot see how the saving of dollars can make them less truly British. No efforts of the hysterical press or eloquence of specious orator can blind them to their personal interests.

Liberal Nominee

(Concluded from Page Four.)

S. Wade of Kamloops. Vigorous fighting speeches were made by each of the candidates, which were enthusiastically received and applauded, and by the time the papers were distributed the convention had reached a high pitch. When the ballots were counted Dr. McDonald was found to have received a majority vote, and on motion of Dr. Wade and A. D. Macintyre the nomination was made unanimous. The scene that followed was indescribable. Cheers almost raised the roof, and the successful candidate was carried shoulder-high to the platform.

In acknowledging and accepting the nomination Dr. McDonald promised to put up such a vigorous fight as would put his opponents to rout. Yale-Cariboo is a large district to cover, but from now until polling day every moment of his time will be given to the campaign.

The following resolutions were adopted by the convention:

"The Liberal of Yale-Cariboo in convention assembled place on record their unswerving loyalty to Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government, and their appreciation of the stand taken by Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the imperial conference as representing Canadian sentiment."

"This convention endorses the policy of the Liberal party as embodied in the legislation passed since its advent to power, particularly its naval policy and the proposed reciprocal trade agreement with the United States carries out the time-honored Liberal principle of the greatest good to the greatest number."

"This convention recognizes the able and efficient work done by H. C. Brewster, M.L.A., in the provincial legislature."

It was decided, inasmuch as a redistribution act will be passed before another election and Yale-Cariboo will then be divided, to leave the place of the next convention to the Yale-Cariboo executive.

The election of officers resulted in T. W. Clingham being unanimously chosen as president; J. R. Archibald and Dr. Wade, Kamloops; J. Murphy, Cariboo; A. M. Leitch, Lillooet; A. E. Howse, Yale; D. A. MacDonald, Greenwood; T. A. McIntyre, Grand Forks; S. C. Smith, Okanagan, and J. M. Wright, Similkameen, as the executive.

Mining Stock Quotations

Boston, August 17.—The following are today's opening quotations for the stocks mentioned:

	Asked.	Bid
Granby Consolidated.	42.00	39.00
B. C. Copper.....	5.50	5.25

Metal Quotations

New York, August 17.—Silver 53; standard copper, \$12.25@12.35, firm. LONDON, August 17.—Silver, 24½; lead, £13 6s 3d.

The only policy holder who doesn't need to pay his premiums is dead. The only man who doesn't need to advertise is the man who has retired from business.

Hotel Colin

Opposite Great Northern Station



Grand Forks, B. C.

Recently completed and newly furnished throughout. Conveniently located for railway men. First-class accommodations for transients. Board and rooms by the week at prevailing rates. Fine line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always in stock at the bar.

The Oliver Typewriter for 17 Cents a Day!

Please read the headline over again. Then its tremendous significance will dawn upon you. An Oliver Typewriter—the standard visible writer—the most highly perfected typewriter on the market—yours for 17 cents a day! The typewriter whose conquest of the commercial world is a matter of history—yours for 17 cents a day!



Yours for 17 Cents a Day!

We announced this new sales plan recently, just to feel the pulse of the people. Simply a small cash payment—then 17 cents a day. That is the plan in a nutshell.

The result has been such a deluge of applications for machines that we are simply astounded.

The demand comes from people of all classes, all ages, all occupations.

The majority of inquiries has come from people of known financial standing who were attracted by the novelty of the proposition, an impressive demonstration of the immense popularity of the Oliver Typewriter.

A startling confirmation of our belief that the Era of Universal Typewriting is at hand.

A Quarter of a Million People are Making Money with

The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer

The Oliver Typewriter is a money-maker right from the word "go!" So easy to run that beginners soon get in the "expert" class. Earn as you learn. Let the machine pay the 17 cents a day—and all above that is yours.

Wherever you are, there is work to be done and money to be made by using the Oliver. The business world is calling for Oliver operators. There are not enough to supply the demand. Their salaries are considerably above those of many classes of workers.

An Oliver Typewriter in Every Home!

That is the battle cry today. We have made the Oliver supreme in usefulness and absolutely indispensable in business. Now comes the conquest of the home.

The simplicity and strength of the Oliver fit it for family use. It is becoming an important factor in the home training of young people. An educator as well as a money maker.

Our new selling plan puts the Oliver on the threshold of every home in America. Will you close the door of your home or office on this remarkable Oliver off?

Write for further details of our easy offer and a free copy of the new Oliver catalog. Adress

The Oliver Typewriter Company,
Oliver Typewriter Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Bargains

IN City and Suburban Property

\$350—175x175 FT. LOT between Second and Third streets, just above Judge Leamy's and R. Gaw's places; separated from all other properties by 20-ft. line; six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent. Coal-Goat mining rights may be leased for a period of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1.00 per acre. Not more than 2.50 acres shall be leased to one individual or company. A royalty at the rate of five cents per ton shall be collected on the merchantable coal mined.

\$3200—35 ACRES adjoining city limits on south; 14 acres cleared; 150 fruit trees; new four-room house; barn for six horses; horse, buggy, double harness and farming implements. All for \$3200. Easy terms.

\$2000—FOUR-ROOM HOUSE and three lots within one block of business centre; lawn, shade trees, fruit trees, berry bushes, large garden. Will also sell furniture of house if desired. One-half cash, balance terms.

5 ACRES—½ mile from town; 7-room house, plastered; large buggy shed, woodshed; 150 fruit trees, 70 bearing; 2½ acres strawberries, gooseberries, currants, raspberries; tree fruit; the best location around Grand Forks; plenty of good water; fruit and crop included.

\$1500—Between 3 and 4 acres in West end of city; first class soil, all under cultivation; small house, woodshed and outbuildings; well and pump; good fence. This is a sacrifice, as owner is about to leave city. Terms.

For further information regarding the above properties call or address

THE EVENING SUN, GRAND FORKS, B.C.

THE COPPER HANDBOOK

New Edition Issued Nov. 15, 1906. Is a dozen books in one, covering the history, geography, geology, chemistry, mineralogy, metallurgy, terminology, uses, statistics and finances of copper. It is a practical book, useful to all and necessary to most men engaged in any branch of the copper industry.

Its facts will pass muster with the trained scientists, and its language is easily understood by the everyday man. It gives the plain facts in plain English without fear or favor.

It lists and describes 4636 copper mines and companies in all parts of the world, descriptions running from two lines to sixteen pages, according to importance of the property.

The Copper Handbook is conceded to be the

World's Standard Reference

Book on Copper

The mining man needs the book for the facts it gives him about mines, mining and the metal.

The investor needs the book for the facts it gives him about mining, mining investments and copper statistics. Hundreds of swindling companies are exposed in plain English.

Price is \$5 in Buckram with gilt top; \$7.50 in full library morocco. Will be sent, fully prepaid, on approval, to any address ordered, and may be returned within a week of receipt if not found fully satisfactory.

Horace J. Stevens,

Editor and Publisher,
453 Postoffice Block,
Houghton, Michigan.



Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations

ANY available Dominion Lands within the Railway Belt of British Columbia may be homesteaded by any person who is the head of a family, or any male over eighteen years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal-Goat mining rights may be leased for a period of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1.00 per acre. Not more than 2.50 acres shall be leased to one individual or company. A royalty at the rate of five cents per ton shall be collected on the merchantable coal mined.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



COLUMBIAN COLLEGE

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C.

Receive both Ladies and Gentlemen as resident or day students; has a complete Commercial or Business Course; prepares students to enter Teachers' Certificates of all grades; gives the four years' course for the B. A. degree, and the first year of the School of Science course, in affiliation with the Toronto University; has a special prospectors' course for miners who work in B. C. Instruction is also given in Art, Music, Physical Culture and Education. Term opens Sept. 11, 1908. For calendars, etc., address

COLUMBIAN COLLEGE.

COCKSHUTT'S FOR BINDERS

See the Nearest Cockshutt Dealer about a FROST & WOOD-- Best Machine Made.

Telling Papa

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—"Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?"
Papa (tongly)—"Indeed, I would not, my darling."
Sweet Girl—"Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorshap. He is willing to live here."—New York Weekly.

HELP FOR OLD BACKS THAT ACHE

GIN PILLS Cure Them

Age is no barrier to the wonderful soothing, healing properties of GIN PILLS, the great Canadian Kidney Cure. We have on record many letters from men and women of 60, 65, 70, 75, 80 and over testifying to the great relief they received from taking GIN PILLS.

Mr. Samuel Martin, of Strathroy, Ont., suffered for twenty years with misery in his back. Some months ago, he tried GIN PILLS and after taking only three boxes, was entirely cured. Mr. Martin is now 85 years of age and enjoys the robust health of a vigorous man of sixty, thanks to GIN PILLS.

All elderly people are troubled, more or less, with Kidney and Bladder trouble, and pain and weakness in the back. GIN PILLS are a guaranteed cure for all these misfortunes. Money promptly refunded if they fail to give complete satisfaction.

50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. N.U., Toronto. 49



The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

Not the Same

The Wise Guy—"Speculating in stocks is nothing but 'fisherman's luck'."

The Shorn Lamb—"Hardly that. I've sometimes gone fishing and succeeded in saving my bait."—Chicago Daily News.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

Two ladies, previously unacquainted, were conversing at a reception. After a few conventional remarks, the younger exclaimed:

"I can not think what has upset that tall blond man over there. He was so attentive a little while ago, but he won't look at me now."

"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband."—Penny Pictorial.

Dealer (commenting on a horse he is exhibiting for sale)—"Shouldn't be 'ere at all, an 'orse like that."

Sportsman (also a bit of a connoisseur)—"Quite right, quite right; ought to be at Christie's among the antiques."—Punch.

Stella—"Her gown is just like yours."

Bella—"I don't care if hers is a duplicate of mine, but I don't want mine a duplicate of hers."—Puck.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Beggar—"Please, mister, a dime for a poor blind man."

Old Gentleman—"But you are only blind in one eye."

Beggar—"All right; make it a nickel, then."—Boston Transcript.

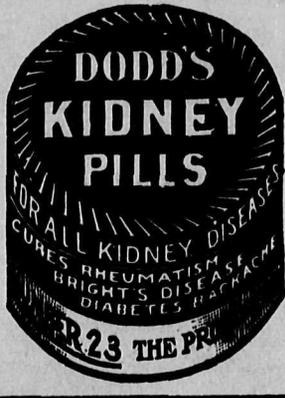
"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate.

"Poor old sailor?" echoed the lady at work at the tub.

"Yes'm, I follered the wotter for sixteen years."

"Well," said the woman, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it." Then she resumed her labors.—Ideas.

"Mr. Biggins takes himself very seriously," said the critical young woman. "Well," replied Miss Cayenne; "you can't blame him. To be thrown into a cruel world with no more brains than he possesses would be a serious matter for anybody."—Washington Star.



W. N. U., No. 864

Consolation

Mrs. Newgold (in the picture gallery)—"This, Aunt Eunice, is a real old master."

Aunt Eunice—"Well, I shouldn't care if it was; it's just as good as some of the new ones."—Life.

"How," the president of the Fat Man's Club was asked, according to a magazine writer, "did you prevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard weight?"

"Yes," the portly officer replied; "but it was no use. Applications had to be presented in person at the Polk building floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climbed the five flight of stairs. At the top he met a man who asked: 'Were you looking for the Fat Man's Club?' 'Yes.' 'The main office is on the first floor,' the man said. 'Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs.'"—Kansas City Star.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Casts a Shadow Over the Lives of Thousands of Women and Growing Girls

"Not enough blood" is the simple meaning of the term anaemia, though it should scarcely need explaining, for, unfortunately, anaemia is one of the greatest evils in this country, afflicting women of all ages, including young girls. The signs of bloodlessness are plain enough—pallid lips and cheeks, and aching back, frequent headaches, with breathlessness, heart palpitation and great weakness. The only effective treatment is to strengthen and build up the blood, and it is just by this power of making new, rich blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured anaemia in more cases than it is possible to place on record. Among the host cured of this trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss C. N. Roberge, of Sorel, Que., who had been in poor health for several years. Miss Roberge says: "I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my illness would have proved fatal. The trouble came on so gradually that I can scarcely tell the point at which it did begin. The first noticeable symptom was loss of color and a feeling of lassitude. Then I began to lose my appetite, had frequent headaches, and spells of dizziness, and became unable to do any housework without being completely exhausted. Finally my trouble became aggravated by a persistent cough. I took several kinds of medicine, but did not get any relief. At last I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. After I had taken several boxes there was a noticeable improvement in my condition and I continued using the Pills until I had taken nine boxes. The result in my opinion was marvellous. My appetite returned, my nerves were strengthened, my weight increased, headaches disappeared, and I am enjoying the best health of my life. In gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I give this statement in the hope that it may bring new health to some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all those troubles due to poor blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles which attack girls budding into womanhood and women of mature years. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"An Atlanta judge has ruled that a man must kiss his wife twice each day."

"What crime had the woman committed?"—Houston Post.

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, as a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a Walnut street savings fund bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt, and she had endorsed it simply Gretchen Schmidt. The man at the receiving teller's window called her back to rectify the mistake just as she was turning away.

"You don't deposit this quite this way," he explained. "See, you have forgotten the H."

The young woman looked at her check and then blushed a rosy red.

"Ach, so I haf," she murmured, and wrote hurriedly:

"Age 23."—Philadelphia Times.

Peter (sent for the milk)—"Oh, mercy, I've drunk too much of it! What shall we do?"

Small Brother—"Easy. We'll drop the jug."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Some Acting

"What makes you think you can act?" asked the manager to the stage-struck applicant.

"Burglars came into my room last night," replied the young man. "I pretended to be asleep, and deceived them utterly."—Pearson's.

Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

"What makes dinner so late today?" asks the guest of the little son of the landlady of the summer boarding house which serves none but home-grown vegetables and fruits. "Ma lost the can opener," is the explanation.—Judge's Library.

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

New Minister—"Now, just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a 'supply'?"

Deacon—"Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is and get you a key, but I'll tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!"—Puck.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

"Cholly says his European trip was completely spoiled." "As to how?" "Seems a careless porter lost a label off his suit case."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Poultry Pointers.

Most farmers keep too many roosters in proportion to the hens. This is a prime cause of infertility in eggs. An overfertilized egg is often yolkless and is always infertile. One cock to ten to fifteen hens is sufficient.

The main factor in securing success with poultry in winter lies in the hen-house being perfectly dry and warm with sufficient light and ventilation. Beware of providing too much ventilation, for in winter that means frozen combs, colds and kindred evils.

Poorly dressed poultry goes begging in the market, while the supply of choice (fancy) stock is not sufficient to meet the demand.

A box of granulated charcoal should be kept in the poultry house.

If fowls or chicks have access to charcoal they will never be troubled with intestinal worms.

High grade manure will be wanted next spring for garden work, and it will pay to collect and care for the poultry droppings.

In breeding ducks new drakes should be introduced into the flock each year. New blood should be introduced every time any of the young birds are used.

Every poultryman should lay in a supply of alfalfa or clover for his fowls during the winter months. Green food is as essential as grain for the egg layers.

The Sure Tip.

"How did you get that new suit?" "Had a sure tip on a horse race."

"I never knew one of those sure tips to pan out."

"Neither did I. So I didn't play it. Put the money into this suit instead."

Sell the Turkeys.

Turkey breeders who have been troubled by their charges straying are recommended by the London Agricultural Gazette to put a bell on a few of the leaders, old hens by preference.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We Carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Ready Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses.

Order From Nearest Branch

Don't wait till Wednesday comes around—make sure NOW that you have one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

THE BOARDS WITH THE LABOR-SAVING CRIMP

No other Washboard can give You the same genuine satisfaction Made in different styles and sizes to suit the tastes of different people. At all good Grocers.

Appleford

Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.

The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.

Capacity

50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our

'IMPERIAL BOOKS.'

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.

(Not in the Trust.)

We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices.

A Relation

"A horse is man's truest friend," said the lover of animals. "He's more like a relation than a friend," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "He makes me think of my boy Josh; allus ready to eat an' liable to kick if you put him to work."—Washington Star.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

True religion is like pure brass; the harder it is rubbed, the brighter it shines.—Mrs. T. N. Wisdom.

With Emphasis

Mistress (hastily sticking finger in- side either ear)—Kittie, for heaven's sake what does that frightful noise and profanity in the kitchen mean?

Kittie—Oh, that's nothin', ma'am! It's only cook rejectin' a propos' av marriage from the ashman!—Harper's Bazaar.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

If men should rise from the dead and read their epitaphs many would think they had got into the wrong grave.—Flavel.

Methinks 'twould be the grandest thing To help a friend distressed. —Nina Harrison.

Tested in Every Way

and in all lands under the sun—in all conditions of life—by generation after generation—the safest and most reliable family remedy the world has ever known is Beecham's Pills. The good these unequalled health regulators have done, in the quick relief of human suffering and the prevention of serious sicknesses, is beyond calculation.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

can do the same sort of good for you, and for your family. Beecham's Pills do their beneficent work in accordance with Nature's laws. Try a few doses just as soon as physical trouble shows itself and see how immediately effective they are—see how quickly the whole bodily system will be benefited. Then you will know for your own good, why Beecham's Pills are

The Greatest Family Remedy Known

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

Self Conquest

How Love and Bravery Saved a Man From Himself

By CHRISTOPHER BARLEY

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911

Not far from Fort —, in what was then called the far west, was once a ranch house. In those days the American Indian was not kept in continued subjection, and the rancher built his house near enough to the fort to go there with those of his household for protection in case of necessity. The fort, now that the Indian has been eliminated, has sunk to nothingness in importance, and the ranch house is but a charred spot, having been burned by the redskins years ago.

Not an hour before its destruction a couple, a young officer from the fort and a girl, the rancher's daughter, were sitting on the broad veranda in the light of a full moon. Allen Kimball had enlisted in the United States army because he could neither be controlled nor control himself. He had given in to almost every kind of dissipation, and at the end of a spree, not having the hardihood to meet his father and being out of money, in a fit of desperation he had enrolled himself in a cavalry regiment, choosing that arm of the service since it would send him farthest from his home.

He had not been long at his station when trouble with the Indians came on, and Kimball showed himself so brave that he was rapidly promoted through the noncommissioned grades and before the fighting was over was made a lieutenant. This gave him heart, and he determined to redeem himself with his family. But a passion for gambling stood in his way. At those remote posts there was little or nothing for the men to do except drink and gamble, and Lieutenant Kimball found the temptation to gamble too strong for him. Once he had begun to play all caution deserted him, and he bet wildly. The result was that he became indebted to his brother officers in large amounts. One or two of his creditors in order to get what they considered to be their just dues formed a clique against him, and he found himself a "cut" man, which in the army expression for one whose brother officers will not speak to him, though some dissented from the rest on the ground that Kimball did not deserve what was inflicted upon him.

Kimball had formed the acquaintance of Winifred Armour, the ranchman's daughter, at the height of the reputation he had made for bravery and efficiency. He loved her, and his love was returned. He confessed his previous life to her and announced his intention thereafter to be a credit in stead of a disgrace to his family. She sympathized with him deeply and promised him that if he adhered to his resolution for a given time she would marry him.

"But," she said, "I will confess that there is in the east a man of sterling worth who has asked me to be his wife. He is much older than I, and thus far I respect him only. My love is yours. If you relapse into your former condition when I return to the east I shall accept his proposition."

Doubtless she put the matter thus to furnish an incentive to him to conquer himself.

He had ridden over to the ranch house on this moonlight night to bid her goodby. He had failed to conquer himself and had lost her. The interview was painful to both.

"Well," he said, "in one thing I rejoice—you in time will be happy. Thank heaven, I am not to drag you down with me! You will be a member of a family, while I—I am every day expecting an invitation to resign."

Winifred made no reply. What could she say? She could not find it in her heart to upbraid him. And there was nothing she could say to relieve the mental torture both suffered. She simply put out her hand in a mute farewell.

They were both recalled from the melancholy status existing between them by hearing distant sounds of a galloping horse, evidently coming at full speed. Both listened. The animal was not coming from the direction of the fort, but toward it. Kimball knew that the Indians on the nearby reservation had been unruly, and something told him the comer was a messenger bringing a warning. His fear was realized. A horseman, reaching a point in the road opposite the ranch gate, pulled his horse back on his haunches and cried out:

"The Indians are coming! They're right on us!"

Without a word Kimball ran for the stable near the house and in a few minutes returned, leading Winifred's mare, saddled and bridled. Her father was away from the ranch, and there was no one in the house but employes and servants. They, too, prepared

for flight. Kimball put his companion on her horse, mounted himself, and they tore through the open gate and away toward the fort. They had scarcely started when behind them came that terrible whoop which only an Indian can give.

The fort was six miles from the ranch—not a long distance for an ordinary ride, but too great to enable the fugitives to reach safety with a horde of yelling savages in their rear. The horses knew that yell and put forth all their strength.

Scarcely a mile had been covered when the gallop of a single horse was heard that had evidently distanced the rest. Kimball knew that he was gaining upon them.

"I'm going to slow up and fire," he said. "You go on; don't lose any time. I'll overtake you."

He pulled his horse back on his haunches and turned him as quickly as possible, but not too quick, for an Indian was right on him. Seizing a repeating rifle that he carried hooked to his saddle, he fired when the man was not a hundred yards from him and dropped him. Then, turning, he followed Winifred. She had preferred to reduce her pace, and he consequently soon caught up with her.

"Why did you not go on when I drew rein?" he asked. "I am doing this for you, not for myself. You know that death is my only refuge."

"I shall draw rein every time you do," was the reply.

"You are demented. Those men who are following us are savages. When I halt again go on. If you fall into their hands you will add a thousand-fold to my anguish."

"Do you suppose I can ride to safety leaving you behind to be tortured and then murdered?"

"You are a woman. I think of the agony you will occasion me, the sadness for your loss that will be for others."

There was no reply to this.

On the two galloped, maintaining the distance between themselves and those behind, who were delayed on coming to the body of the buck who had been shot. Here they divided, a part remaining with the dying Indian, the others continuing the pursuit. Half the distance between the ranch house and the fort had been passed when suddenly a red glare was added to the pale light of the moon. Kimball said nothing. He knew that the glare came from the burning of the ranch house. On, on they sped, the glare adding to their terror of the whooping savages behind them.

Again the footfalls of the pursuing horses, by their varying distinctness, indicated that the Indians were separating in accordance with the speed of their ponies. Then Kimball saw that he might save the girl by sacrificing himself.

"There's a rise in the ground ahead," he said. "I'm going to stop there and take them as they come on. Hurry to the fort. With what delay to the savages I cause you can certainly reach it."

"No! No!" cried Winifred, who knew very well what this meant. "Keep on. We shall soon meet a force from the garibou."

"Either we or that red light will be the first news they will get that the Indians are on the warpath."

"I will remain with you."

"Go!" he cried. They had reached the crest, and, reining in his horse, he dismounted. Seeing that she, too, had stopped, he said, "My only chance is to hold them at bay till you can send an assistance."

She hesitated a moment; then, thinking that he might be right, she gave her horse a cut and dashed onward. Kimball, who had trained his horse for Indian fighting, forced him to lie down on the crest, and, placing himself on his stomach behind him, waited for the first Indian to come within range. But a few moments passed before, on a rise in the ground, a hundred yards away against the glare of the burning ranch house, appeared the silhouette of an Indian. The man was coming swiftly, advancing straight toward Kimball. For the few seconds the savage was on the crest he seemed to be standing still. The officer used these few seconds to draw a bead on the man's breast and fired. The Indian rode down on to the lower ground, his arms thrown up above his head, then fell backward, not fifty feet from his enemy.

Kimball saw that in the burning building he had a great advantage. But there was no time to consider. Before the Indian he had shot had fallen another appeared on the crest. At the moment one of those bursts of flame that shoot up now and again from burning buildings added intensity to the light, and the body of the savage was pictured with ink blackness. Kimball took a sure aim at his head and pierced his brain.

At that moment many silhouettes of Indians appeared on the crest. Kimball felt that his time had come, but he welcomed it. Life to him had lost all charm; indeed, it was his wish to leave a world for which he had proved himself unfitness. Nor did he wish to remain to know that the girl he worshipped was in possession of another. He began a rapid fire at the advancing

Indians.

This is all that is known of that remarkable battle in which a single man killed five redskins and wounded four more. His own account and the Indians he put out of the fight are all there was to tell the story, and he remembers nothing more than has been given here. A troop of cavalry from the fort met a party of Indians and put them to flight. In the road where the meeting took place, unconscious and badly wounded, the soldiers found Lieutenant Kimball. When he came to himself he was being carried on a stretcher in the moonlight, and beside him walked Winifred Armour. Bending down, she whispered to him: "My life is yours, to help you."

A wild joy triumphed over all else, but he could reply only by a pressure of the hand.

In the army bravery overtops almost any offense. Kimball remained in it, respected and admired. His wife's love was all that was needed to enable him to keep himself in subjection, and, supplying, as she did, support for his weaknesses, he conquered.

Two of a Kind.



"The problem of what to do with our ex-presidents is still unsettled."

"Yes, and also the problem of what our ex-presidents will do with us."

Real Baby Food.

"And how are we feeling today—eh?" asked Dr. Overdose.

"Worse than ever, sir," his patient answered gloomily. "It's no use, doctor; my case is hopeless."

"Come, come! You mustn't say that!" said Dr. Overdose. "Tell me what have you been doing since your last visit?"

"All you told me, sir. And I'm afraid the diet hasn't agreed with me."

"That's nonsense!" exclaimed the doctor. "It can't possibly have upset you. I told you to confine yourself to such foods as would be taken by an ordinary three-year-old child."

"Yes, and I obeyed your orders to the letter!" groaned the sick man. "During the last twenty-four hours I've eaten five apple cores, sixteen ends of burnt matches, seventy-eight boot buttons and a threepenny bit!"—Answers.

As He Remembered It.

"Did any of you ever hear the song," asked the elderly boarder, "entitled 'The Laugh of a Child?'"

It appeared that nobody present ever had heard it.

"It was very popular fifty years ago," he said, "but I don't suppose it's in any of our modern collections of music. It was a great favorite of mine."

"How does it go?" timidly inquired the new boarder.

"I don't remember it all, but a part of it goes like this."

Clearing his throat, he sang: "Oh, the lah-hah-hah of a chi-hi-hid, So wi-hi-hid and so free-hee-hee, Is the meh-hah-herriet saw-how-hound In the wuh-huh-huh-hurid to me!"

"Dinner's ready!" gasped the landlady, although it was a full quarter of an hour earlier than the regular time.—Chicago Tribune.

If!

Three scientific men from an eastern college visited a certain Montana mine. On the ascent, by means of the usual bucket, one professor thought he perceived signs of weakness in the rope by which the bucket was suspended. "How often," he inquired of the attendant, "do you change these ropes?"

"Every three months," carelessly replied the other. Then he added thoughtfully, "This must have been forgotten. We must change it today if we get up."—Christian Register.

The Place.

Wanting a copy of "Tales From Shakespeare," by Charles and Mary Lamb, and being in a great hurry, he cut the title down and asked the clerk at the book counter of one of our large department shops whether she had "Lamb's Tales." He said he should never forget the faraway look she gave him as she remarked in a most superior tone: "Lamb's tales? Fur department—third floor."—Tit-Bits.

A Quaint Specimen.

"What's the matter now?" "A magazine has just printed a football story accepted from me in 1890."

"What of it?"

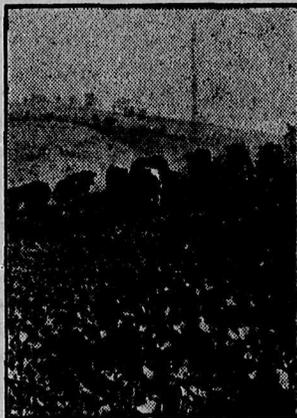
"Well, it was couched in the sporting slang of thirty years ago."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

RAPE FOR FORAGE.

Not For Milk Cows, but Excellent For Dry Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

I have given rape a thorough trial and have found it a most valuable crop for summer and fall pasture, partly on account of its providing excellent pasture until late in the fall and also because it is very useful in cleaning the land, says a correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer. It does not, however, provide a proper food for milk cows owing to its flavoring the milk and butter somewhat similarly to turnip tops. But as food for dry cattle, sheep and hogs it is most excellent, furnishing an abundant pasture from the middle of July until very late in the fall if cattle are given their liberty.

The expense of growing rape is very trifling, as the seed costs but a



CATTLE FEEDING ON RAPE.

few cents per pound. From two to three pounds is sufficient for an acre, providing it is sown in drills, which is the proper way. Any soil which will produce a good crop of turnips will give a good crop of rape. The preparation of the ground should be much the same as that for turnips, although personally I have usually sown rape on ground so much over-run with weeds as to be unfit for a spring crop. This is where I found one great advantage from the crop. I would work the ground over once or twice before or during seeding, then after seeding give it the necessary special work and sow the rape in drills about two feet apart. By this means the ground can be worked with scuffle or horse hoe until the rape has covered it over. With suitable growing weather this only requires about a month or six weeks.

Where the ground is moderately strong and has been well prepared rape usually grows from two feet to thirty inches high and is fully ready to either cut and haul to the stable or turn stock on at from six to eight weeks after being sown. If intended for pasture stock should be turned on to it at eight weeks, and if the larger leaves are eaten off at this time a fresh, tender crop quickly follows. I find that more and better pasture can be obtained in this way than if left untouched until fall.

Rape may be sown with a fair chance of success any time from May 1 until July 1. The crop may be harvested by cutting with a scythe and throwing in small heaps, which can be hauled to the stable as required. Animals should not be turned into rape while it is wet with dew or rain unless they have had freedom to it previously.

Cotton in New England.

A curious experiment in cotton growing in a northern latitude has been tried at Indian Orchard, in western Massachusetts, says the American Cultivator. Last year two residents of that town succeeded in growing well developed cotton, and they propose to try it again this year—in fact, have the new crop already well under way. The seeds are planted in April, and the growth is rapid. The seeds were obtained from a bale of cotton from the south and are from one of the early cheap varieties widely grown in that section. The cotton blossoms are of a reddish hue and quite fragrant. To mature the commercial cotton in this latitude requires a rather favored season, as the plant is easily killed by frosts. The experiment was tried out of curiosity and for the sake of the sight of a crop so novel in this latitude. Success the first season led the experimenters to take the matter up more seriously and to plant a larger piece this year to see just what could be done with early cotton in the north.

To Renovate Old Curtains.

If in getting your window draperies ready for fall you find them in a very worn condition they can be made to look like new in the following way: Cut the lower and side borders from a full length curtain, following the design instead of a straight line, and lift up on the net a half yard or until they measure a window sill length. Pin or baste to position and sew around on the machine, afterward cutting away the torn net beneath. Launder in the usual way and you will be pleased with the result, no seams being visible.

For the Children

Musical Canary That Rides on the Bow of the Violin.



A canary owned by a musical family, in London demonstrates its extraordinary fondness for musical instruments whenever the instruments are being played. The bird's behavior is a source of constant amusement and interest. It flies to the keyboard every time the piano is played, where it dodges the player's fingers during the performance. When the violin is being played it clings to the bow, no matter how rapid the player's passages are.

Fisherman—A Game.

There is a game which is especially jolly for playing around the table after supper some evening or indoors any rainy afternoon called fisherman. A cane or long stick must be found and to one end a cord tied. Form the opposite end of the cord into a very wide loop. Spread out the loop end of the cord flat in the middle of the table, around which players stand or sit, and ask each boy or girl to rest his forefinger on the table inside of the circle which the cord forms. Some one acting as fisherman holds the rod. Two commands are given by this player. When he says "Your fish!" each player must raise his forefinger as described, but when he says "My fish!" all must remove their fingers with the greatest celerity, for as he utters this last command the fisherman jerks up his rod with a quick tug, forming a noose, in which any unwary finger will surely be imprisoned. Any fish taken counts a point for the fisherman, who is allowed to continue until he fails to catch a fish in his noose, when some one else takes a turn at the rod. The player catching most fish in his round wins the game, while the person who is oftentimes caught must pay a forfeit.

Instinct of the Ant.

Of stories about the instinct of the ant there are a great number, but the following, told by Professor Levallois, is one of the best: "One day I followed an ant for a long time. She was far from the ant hill and seemed to have no intention of soon returning. In the middle of the path she came upon the dead body of a good sized snail. She first walked all around it and then climbed upon the ugly creature's back, crawled all over it, and after this thorough examination, instead of advancing, as before, immediately returned toward the nest. When halfway there she met one of her companions. In an instant they had touched or rubbed antennae with great animation, and she was pursuing her course. The same performance took place when the ant met a second and third of her companions, and as soon as she had left them they quickly turned toward the spot where the snail lay. The first ant soon entered the nest, and I lost sight of her. But she doubtless continued her work of informing the rest, for a long line of ants immediately came out and set forth for the prey. Ten minutes afterward the snail was entirely covered with the yellow swarm, and by evening not a trace of it remained."

"Playing Possum."

"Playing possum" has become a common saying. This has originated from what is popularly believed to be its habit of pretending to be dead. In this so called feigning the breathing is slow and feeble, and the movement is almost concealed by the thick fur. But here I think that popular opinion is wrong. Space is too limited for details, but instead of feigning death the animal seems to swoon with terror. It is incomprehensible that so small and defenseless a creature should deliberately place itself in the power of the enemy, but we can understand how it might faint with fright.—St. Nicholas.

A Misunderstanding.

"Give me a ticket to Reno, Nev." "Single?" "If I was single I wouldn't be going there."—Boston Evening Transcript.

An Insult to the Green.

Hartigan (seeing a musician playing a harp)—Darter, come out at this! I'll ate in no place where a dago plays on the bag av old Ireland!—Puck

WOOD AND FENCE POSTS

PHONE A 14

Dry four-foot Fir and Tamarac. Cedar and Tamarac Posts. Prompt attention to phone orders

A. GALLOWAY, RANCH WOOD DEALER, COLUMBIA P. O.

WORK STARTED

Ground Broken for the New Federal Building in This City

On Wednesday the lot at the head of Bridge street was surveyed for the new post office, and all rubbish was cleared away and burned. Yesterday Contractor Lequime commenced work on the foundation, and it is understood that work will be continued until the building is finished. The building will be of brick and stone, and will cost about \$50,000.

NEWS OF THE CITY

Dr. Simmons, dentist, Morrison block. Phone 50.

The Greenwood smelter is still in operation and regular shipments of coke are being received from the east. The Ledge says that no definite information can be obtained as to the future operations of the British Columbia Copper company.

For Sale—The old Graham ranch of 312 acres on the Kettle river near Cascade. A bargain, and on easy terms. Apply W. E. Esling, Rossland.

When in Spokane stop at the Hotel Antlers, 319 1/2 Sprague avenue, opposite the Sprague avenue entrance to the Wonder department store. First-class accommodations at reasonable rates. Geo. Chapple, Prop.

V. Kistler, district freight and passenger agent of the Great Northern, returned on Saturday from a trip to Princeton and Coalmont.

For Sale—One good work horse, cheap. Inquire W. H. Covert.

The great London Consolidated Shows gave two performances here on Wednesday to large and satisfied audiences. It is the only real circus that has ever visited the city, and it carried out every claim advertised with minute detail. The street parade was long and gorgeous, and the free show was well worth witnessing. In the big tent there were many novel acts, acts which have never before been seen in this country. The equestrian feats surpassed those usually seen at circuses, and the Eddy family of acrobats were stars of the first magnitude. The tight wire performance and trapeze work were also good acts, surpassing anything in these lines previously seen here.

I offer for sale my property, situated Lot 534, one half mile south of Grand Forks. This property consists of 23 acres, 3 acres planted with fruit trees. On the property is a house with all modern conveniences, a barn, chicken house, and a well with gasoline engine. J. A. McCallum. Grand Forks, Aug. 17, 1911.

Services for worship will be conducted next Sunday in the Baptist church by the pastor. At the morning service he will resume the study of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, and from the twelfth chapter bring the message as to the "Manifestation of the Spirit." The evening service will be at 7:30 o'clock, and the subject will be "A Daring Robbery." The Bible school meets

at 10 a.m., and a cordial invitation is given to all to join in these services.

The Royal Lilliputian Opera company will play here Wednesday and Thursday, August 23 and 24, and will present "San Toy," one of the best comic operas since the "Mikado," at the opera house. Canadian audiences find much comedy in the performances of the thirty clever youngsters that constitute the Royal Lilliputian Opera company. "San Toy" is a particularly effective comic opera, and in the hands of this organization it is an entertainment of a superior nature. Madam Simpson Hogg occupies the position in Australia once held by the Pollard family. She makes a specialty of discovering and training talented youngsters. Among the thirty boys and girls in the Royal Lilliputian Opera company there are some half dozen destined to become famous. Baby Grace, a tiny tot of four and one-half years, is believed to be the equal of Daphne Pollard, the star of the Pollard Opera company. The title role in "San Toy" is entrusted to Pearl Carlyle, a young miss possessing beauty of face and form, and a soprano voice noted for its bird-like quality. If one can judge from the many excellent newspaper notices received, the Royal Lilliputian Opera company is an organization deserving of splendid patronage.

The Marcus Messenger says: "There are a number of British Columbia papers that do not favor reciprocity with the United States. Indeed, the Phoenix Pioneer seems to be wonderfully alarmed about the matter. If the editors knew with what indifference the proposition is looked upon on this side of the line, it is possible they would feel somewhat relieved. In fact, we believe we can get along better without reciprocity than our Canadian brothers."

Lady wants post as companion help in small household of gentlefolk. Apply this office.

FIELDING & O'FARRELL

BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYORS AND CIVIL ENGINEER

MINE SURVEYORS

Grand Forks, B. C.



DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVAL SERVICE

A competitive examination will be held in November next at the examination centres of the Civil Service Commission for the entry of Naval Cadets for the Naval Service of Canada; there will be 25 vacancies. Candidates must be between the ages of 14 and 18 years on the 1st of January next; must be British subjects and must have resided in Canada for two years immediately preceding the examination; short periods of absence abroad for purpose of education to be considered as residence. Successful candidates will join the Royal Naval College at Halifax in January next; the course at the college is two years and the cost to parents, including board, lodging, uniform and all expenses, is approximately \$100 for the first year and \$250 for the second year. On passing out of College, Cadets will be rated Midshipmen, and will receive pay at the rate of \$2 per diem. Parents of intending candidates should make application to the Secretary Civil Service Commission, Ottawa, before 15th October next. Further information can be obtained on application to the Secretary, Department of Naval Service, Ottawa.

Unauthorized publication of this notice will not be paid for.

G. J. DESBARATS, Deputy Minister of the Naval Service, Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa, August 1st, 1911.

WATER NOTICE WATER NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1906," to obtain a license in the Similkameen Water District, Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address, and occupation of the applicant: George Washington Swank, Grand Forks, B.C., Farmer.

(b) The name of lake, stream, or source (if unnamed, the description is): Cedar Creek.

(c) The point of diversion is where the creek enters my land near the centre of the East line, on Lot numbered One A (1A) subdivision of C.P.R. Lot number twenty-seven hundred (2700) in Group 1 in the Similkameen (formerly Osoyoos) Division of Yale District.

(d) The quantity of water applied for (in cubic feet per second). One cubic foot per second.

(e) The character of the proposed works: Dam and flume.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same) is on Lot One A (1A) subdivision of C.P.R. Lot number twenty-seven hundred (2700) in Group 1 in the Similkameen (formerly Osoyoos) Division of Yale District.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used: For irrigation and domestic purposes.

(h) If for irrigation, describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage: Is on Lot One A (1A) subdivision of C.P.R. Lot number twenty-seven hundred (2700) in Group 1 in the Similkameen (formerly Osoyoos) Division of Yale District, containing 160.55 acres, more or less.

(i) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works: None.

(k) This notice was posted on the 8th day of August, 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 8th day of September, 1911.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: None.

G. W. SWANK, Grand Forks, B.C.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1906," to obtain a license in the Similkameen Division of Yale District.

Name, address and occupation of the applicant: W. Sayer, Rancher, Grand Forks, B.C.

Description of lake, stream, or source (if unnamed, fed by springs): Point of diversion is 40 chains above East line of Pre-emption No. 1300 S.

Quantity of water applied for: One cubic foot per second.

Character of proposed works: Ditch and reservoir, to be used on Pre-emption No. 1300 S.

Purpose: Domestic and irrigation.

Description of land to be irrigated: Acreage, 78.

Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by works: Nil.

This notice was posted on the 17th day of July, 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 18th day of August, 1911.

Name and address of riparian proprietors or licensees who will be affected by the proposed works: None.

(Signature) W. SAYER, (P. O. Address) Grand Forks, B.C.

St. Joseph Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where Located: In Central Camp.

TAKEN NOTICE that I, Henry Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. 3811B, for myself and as agent for Peter Edward Blakie, Free Miner's Certificate No. 35929B, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining crown grants 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 28th day of July, A.D. 1911.

HENRY JOHNSON.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS NOTICE

St. Joseph Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District. Where Located: In Central Camp.

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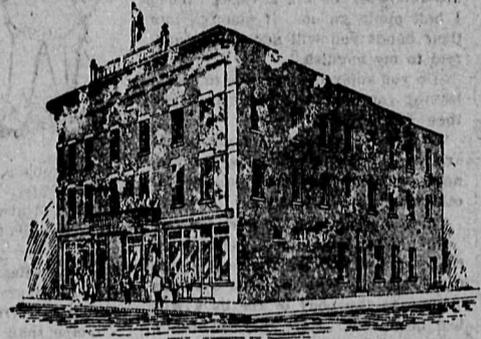
HENRY JOHNSON.

HOTEL PROVINCE

Bridge Street, GRAND FORKS, B. C.

The best and most substantial fire-proof building in the Boundary country. Recently completed and newly furnished throughout. Equipped with all modern electrical conveniences. Centrally located. First-class accommodations for the travelling public.

Hot and Cold Baths, First-Class Bar, Pool and Billiard Rooms in Connection.



EMIL LARSEN, PROP.

Printing

We are prepared to do all kinds of Commercial Printing

On the shortest notice and in the most up-to-date style

BECAUSE

We have the most modern jobbing plant in the Boundary Country, employ competent workmen, and carry a complete line of Stationery.

WE PRINT

- Billheads and Statements,
- Letterheads and Envelopes,
- Posters, Dates and Dodgers,
- Business and Visiting Cards,
- Lodge Constitutions and By-laws,
- Shipping Tags, Circulars and Placards,
- Bills of Fare and Menu Cards,
- Announcements and Counter Pads,
- Wedding Stationery.

And everything turned out in an Up-to-date Printery.

GOOD PRINTING—the kind we do—is in itself an advertisement, and a trial order will convince you that our stock and workmanship are of the best. Let us estimate on your order. We guarantee satisfaction.

Grand Forks Sun Job Department



PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMING

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