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The Sun.

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HILL THE FARMER

Great Nothern Magnate Discusses Agricultural Matters

Practical farming, the work of agricultural colleges, the scarcity of competent farm labor, the diminishing food supply and other economic questions are discussed freely by James J. Hill, chairman of the board of directors of the Great Northern railway, in a letter to David Brown, chairman of the Spokane committee of the Nations Country Life congress.

Mr. Hill endorses the aims and purposes of the nation wide farm betterment movement, to be launched in Spokane, November 23 to 29, and says it will be a real service by obtaining authoritative information which it would be possible for the farmer of the country to put into actual use, adding, among other things:

"Always the first and most important matter to reach the individual farmer and show him what he himself can do on his land. The most highly educated agricultural professor or teacher, when placed upon a farm, can do little more, if anything, beyond adapting his crop to the soil. To select good seed and to properly cultivate the land—that is all within the reach of the aver age farmer.

"He can or should know what crop his land is best adapted to r i e He can test his seed by taking a hundred grains of each kind and planting them in a box of average soil and place the box in a place where the sun will shine upon it. The number of grains that grow will give him the percentage of good seed from which he will get results. He should use every particle of barnyard manure as fertilizer and he should prepare his seed bed by thorough cultivation before plant ing and then it should be well harrowed.

"That is practically all that the best informed agriculturist could do under the same circumstances. If the farmer is successful in raising full crops I think it is fair to assume that he can be trusted to improve all his home surroundings and his social condition. If his farm work is not well done and the result is poor crops, the other work will not appeal to him nor can he afford to spend much time or money on other matters.

"Most of the men who discuss agricultural subjects are apt to talk over the heads of their audience and to talk about matters beyond the reach of the average farmer. Many of our agricultural schools are more engaged in turning out teachers rather than farmers.

"In the agricultural countries in Europe, agricultural education has further advanced than with us. Great Britain has worked at it for a century and has raised its yield of wheat from 14 or 15 bushels per acre to 33. Denmark, with an area of about twice the size of Massachusetts, has more than 50 agricultural colleges and schools, and in practically every neighbood experts are assigned to help the farmers in a practical and common-sense way. In Belgium every school must maintain a garden of 39½ square rods. All these efforts bring the better methods of cultivation direct to the farmer.

"At the National Educational association meeting, last year, a speaker said: 'I recently heard a young agricultural college graduate, who had been placed in charge of a farm, deplore the fact that he and others like him could go through college and receive a bachelor's degree in agriculture without anywhere, either in high school or in college or on a farm, learning how to plow, or dig a ditch, or harness a horse, or milk a cow.'

"What will help a farmer most is clearly to enable him to help himself, and this can be done by showing him on his own farm. We have tried many methods and found that the only results worth while have been obtained by showing the farmer through the preparation of a small plot of ground, say five acres, how to cultivate his land.

"Manual training would never amount to anything if the pupil did not actually make things, and the same applied to the cultivation of the farm."

Regarding the farmer being interested in the prosperity of the wage-earner and the business man, Mr. Hill says:

"Our agricultural population 40 years ago was about 50 per cent of the entire population of the country. It is now less than one third. Forty years ago the agricultural population had to raise food for their own mouths and for one additional mouth. Now we have to raise food for two additional mouths.

"Relying upon our home market, which was furnished mainly by the agricultural population of our community, we had stimulated industrials until we had destroyed the proportion between production and consumption, and the time is rapidly approaching, if it is not already here, when many of our industrials will be compelled to seek a market in other counties for their production or cease to produce.

"The scarcity of good farm labor today is felt by every farmer in the country, and the want of it is compelling him to limit his cultivation practically to what can be done by machinery. It is very difficult to get farm labor competent or willing to take care of stock or milk a cow. Still, if you should ask any labor leader in the country, he would tell you you there is too much labor in the country and that some steps should be taken to restrict immigration of that class.

"There are certain laws which govern these questions, regardless of man-made regulations, and as long as wages are higher in the United States than anywhere else people will come here."

The national board of governors of the congress will meet in Chicago on November 7 to discuss the program and plans for a series of practical demonstrations, dealing with the rural home, school and church, road making, improved conditions surrounding the marketing of farm products, and other subjects related to farming. The Spokane committee estimafes that from 8,000 to 10,000 farmers from many parts of the United States and Canada will attend the seven days' sitting, to take place during the week of the fourth National Apple show.

NEWS OF THE CITY

A Special Meeting of the Board of Trade Will Be Held Monday Next

A special meeting of the Grand Forks board of trade will be held in H. A. Sheads' office next Monday evening for the purpose of bidding farewell to A. B. Hood, late president of the board, who is about to remove to the coast. All members are requested to attend.

The funeral of the Miss Gertrude Elizabeth Scoley was held from Holy Trinity church at 2:30 o'clock on Monday afternoon. The attendance was very large, as Miss Scoley had a wide circle of warm personal friends, who esteemed her many admirable qualities very highly. The members of the local Rebekah lodge, of which deceased was an honored member, followed the remains to the cemetery. There were many beautiful floral offerings, and the grave was prettily decorated with flowers. Expressions of sympathy for the bereaved father are common among the citizens.

The Woman's Auxiliary of Holy Trinity church will hold a sale of work in the Parish Hall on Thursday afternoon and evening, November 23rd. In the evening, when an admission of 10 cents will be charged at the door, a short musical program will be given.

Local fruit growers state that it is intention of the provincial government to furnish the orchardists of the valley with a power sprayer. When it arrives, any fruit grower can have his orchard sprayed by furnishing the spraying material and a nozzleman, the government supplying the sprayer and a man to operate it gratis.

Gus Parker and Geo. McCabe have returned from a four months' outing at Christina lake. They expect to reside in Grand Forks permanently in future.

James McArdle returned yesterday from a four months' visit to his old home in Huntington, Que. His son, Kenneth, will attend school in the east this winter.

E. E. Gibson, of the South Kootenay Power & light company, visited Phoenix and Greenwood this week.

Manager Niles, of the Eastern Townships, expects the arrival of his family in the city next Monday from Sherbrooke, Que. They will take up their residence in Mr. Burrell's house, near Observation mountain.

Frank Buckless, of Greenwood, will cut 5,000,000 feet of logs this winter for the Yale Columbia Lumber company on his timber limits near Beaverdell. He will employ twenty men all winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Michener made a trip to their ranch at Paulson this week.

The Great Northern Railway company has constructed a platform near its station in this city for the convenience of ranchers in loads cars of potatoes and vegetables

A B Hood, late manager of the Eastern Townships bank in this city, has sold his residential property to Judge Brown.

Harry Kirk, of Vancouver, has been appointed lineman on the Boundary telephone service H A Nicholson now has his headquarters in this city.

Archie Gillis has purchased the Palace livery in Greenwood from Frank Buckless.

After paying all expenses the Greenwood fair netted a profit of $300.

Judge Brown is on a trip to his old home in Sarnia, Ont., his father being seriously ill.

W. Jenks, of Greenwood, has sold his dairy business to Jerome Mc Donell.

METEOROLOGICAL

The following is the maximum and minimum temperature for each day during the past week, as recorded by the government thermometer on Cooper Bros.' ranch:

	MAX.	MIN.
Friday	45	17
Saturday	46	16
Sunday	47	16
Monday	47	15
Tuesday	49	17
Wednesday	46	16
Thursday	46	19

Rainfall during week, 0.00 inches.

The record of the rainfall at this since the installation of the government rain gauge on Cooper Bros'. ranch is:

	INCHES— Rainfall.	Snowfall
January	....	14.90
February	.19	7.00
March	.44	1.00
April	.83	.....
May	3.43	.....
June	2.78	....
July	0.45	.....
August	0.52	.....
September	0.85	.....
October	0.08	.....

In October, 1910, the rainfall was 0.75.

CUSTOMS RECEIPTS

R. R Gilpin, customs officer at this port, makes the following detailed report of the customs receipt at the various sub customs offices, as reported to the chief office in this city, for the month of October:

Grand Forks	$1.495 63
Phoenix	552 02
Carson	118 10
Cascade	117.17
Total	$2 282.92

Free Libraries Movement

An association has been formed in British Columbia to encourage the organization and development of public libraries in this province. Its aim is to secure the passage of a modern Public Libraries Act which would provide for the establishment of library boards in any part of the province, whether organized municipalities or unorganized districts; give authority to municipalities to levy a rate for library purposes; make provision for a provincial grant in proportion to the amount raised locally; provide for the organization, inspection and assistance of public libraries in the province by an officer or officers appointed by the government; provide for the training of librarians. Hon. H. E. Young, minister of education, is honorary president.

LINE TO THE COAST

The Great Northern's Program East of the Hope Range

"The Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern railway, a subsidiary line of the Great Northern," writes C. H. Lugrin to the Victoria Colonist, "will be extended from Princeton to Coalmont next month. In conversation with J. H Kennedy, engineer in charge of the surveys of the road, Mr. Kennedy ventured the information that the work of surveying the grade of the Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern through the Hope mountains would be completed this autumn, and that he expected the railway to be completed to the coast in two years. Mr. Kennedy also expects that a grade of 2 per cent to the Fraser valley will be obtained, but only at great cost, many short tunnels having to be driven. Later a great seven-mile tunnel, which will reduce the grade to 1 per cent, will be put in, but how soon will depend on circumstances.

"This authentic statement as to the plans of the Great Northern people will be of great interest. It is understood that the plans of the company contemplate a railway from Winnipeg through the mountains by way of Pincher Creek to connect with its British Columbia line, and this will give us another trans-Canadian road Several years ago I wrote to James J. Hill, asking him what would be the east and west terminal points in Canada of his system. His reply was brief. He said: 'Winnipeg and Victoria.'"

"The active work on the part of the Great Northern has doubtless caused the other railway interests to direct their attention to the Similkameen valley. The Canadian Pacific engineers are examining the route between Penticton and the valley of rhe Similkameen, an indication that this company will not allow a section of the country where extensive coal and metalliferous mining will be carried on to remain the exclusive territory of a rival corporation. The Canadian Northern has also made proposals to build south from Kamloops. From this we may look forward to seeing at no distant date three great railway systems competing in the development of this interesting region, which lies just east of the mountains flanking the Fraser valley on the east."

A Beautiful Picture

"Home Again" is the title of one of the most beautiful pictures ever seen in this country. It is an inspiration of love and affection—a picture that will be like a member of the family. This delightful picture, size 22x29 inches, all ready for framing, is given absolutely free to all who subscribe to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal this season. The year's subscription, including the picture, is only one dollar. The picture alone could not be bought for the money and every one knows what a magnificent paper the Family Herald and Weekly Star is. All Canada is proud of that great weekly. The publishers deserve the immense circulation the paper enjoys.

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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.)

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Explanations

Night was beginning to fight with morning by he time that Venner returned to Merton Grange. There was no one to be seen; the house was in total darkness, so that Venner placed the motor in the stable and returned ti hos own rooms. On the whole, he was disposed to congratulate himself upon the result of his night's work. It mattered very little to himself or anybody else what became of Fenwick, now he was once out of the way. He was never likely to trouble them again, and as far as Venner could see, he was now in a position openly to claim his wife before all the world.

Despite his feeling of happiness, Venner slept badly, and a little after ten o'clock the next morning found him back at Merton Grange. Evors greeted him cordially, with the information that he alone was up as yet, and that the others had doubtless taken advantage of the opporunity to get a good night's rest.

"And you will see, my dear fellow," he said, "how necessary such a thing is. Goodness knows how long it is since I went to bed with my mind absolutely at rest. The same remark applies with equal force to Miss Le Fenu—I mean your wife."

"I can quite understand that," Venner said. "It has been much the same with me, though I must confess that I was so happy last night that I could not sleep at all. By the way, have you any information as to you father's movements? He probably knows by this time that his house has been given over to a gang of swindlers."

"He does," Evors said, "I have had a telegram from him this morning to say that he will be home some time in the course of the day; and, to tell the truth, I am looking forward with some dread to meeting my father. But I think I shall be able to convince him now that I am in earnest, and that I am anxious to settle down in the old place and take my share in the working of the estate. When my father sees Beth and knows her story, I am sanguine that he will give us a welcome, and that my adventures will be over. I want him to meet Beth down here, and last night after you had gone, and we were talking matters over, Vera promised to go up to town today and fetch her sister. By the way, what has become of your friend—Gurdon, I think his name is? I mean the fellow who fell down the cellar trap and found himself landed in the house in Portsmouth Square."

"Oh, Gurdon's all right," Venner laughed. "I hope you will have the chance of making his acquaintance in the course of the day. You seem to have been in Charles Le Fenu's confidence for some time—tell me, why all that mystery about the house in Portsmouth Square? Of course, I don't mean Le Fenu's reasons for calling himself Bates, and all that kind of thing, because that was perfectly obvious. Under the name of Bates he was lying low and maturing his plans for crushing Fenwick. As a matter of fact, Fenwick was almost too many for him. Indeed, he would have been too many for him, if Gurdon and myself had not interfered and given both of you a chance to escape. It was a very neat idea of Fenwick's to kidnap a man and keep him a prisoner in his own house."

"Yes," Evors said. "And he used his own house for illegal purposes. But before I answer your question, let me ask you one. Why was Gurdon prowling about Portsmouth Square that night?"

"That is quite easily explained," Venner replied. "I sent him. To go back to the beginning of things. I have to revert to the night when I first saw Mark Fenwick at the Great Empire Hotel, posing as a millionaire and having for company a girl who passed as his daughter. Seeing that this psuedo Miss Fenwick was my own wife, you can imagine how interested I was. She has already told in your hearing the reason why she left me on our wedding day, and if I am satisfied with those reasons it is nothing to do with anybody. As a matter of fact, I am satisfied with them, and there is no more to be said; but when I ran against Vera again at the hotel I knew nothing of past events, and I made an effort to find out the cause of her apparently strange conduct. In a way, he was fighting against me; she would tell me nothing, and I had to find out everything for myself. On the night in question I sent Gurdon to Portsmouth Square, and he had the misfortune to betray himself."

"It nearly ended in his death," Evors said, soberly. "Charles Le Fenu was very bitter just about that time. You can quite understand how it was that he mistook Gurdon for one of Fenwick's spies. But why did he go there?"

"He followed my wife, and there you have the simple explanation of the whole thing. But you have not yet told me why those two or three rooms were furnished in the empty house."

"Who told you about that?" Evors asked.

"What a chap you are to ask questions! We got into the empty house after the so-called Bates was supposed to have been kidnapped, and to our surprise we found that all that fine furniture had vanished. There was no litter of stray or sign of removal outside, so we came to the conclusion that the stuff had been conveyed from one house to the other. After a good deal of trouble we lit upon a movable panel, and by means of it entered the house where you and Le Fenu were practically prisoners. We were on the premises when you managed to get the better of that man in the carpet slippers and his companion; we heard all that took place in the drawing-room between Fenwick and Beth and Le Fenu. In fact, we aided and abetted in getting the police into the house without causing any scandal. That was very smartly done. But come, are you going to tell me the story of the empty house, and why it was partly furnished?"

"I think I can come to that now," Evors said. "The whole thing was born in the ingenious brain of Felix Zary. He was going to lay some sort of trap for Fenwick, but we shall never know what it was now, because Fate has disposed of Fenwick in some other way. Now, won't you sit down and have some breakfast with me?"

At the same moment Vera came in. Familiar as her features were and well as Venner knew her, there was a brightness and sweetness about her now that he had never noticed before. The cloud seemed to have lifted from her face; her eyes were no longer sad and sombre—they were beaming with happiness.

"I am so glad you have come," she said. "We want you to know all that happened last night after you had gone."

Venner explained that he knew pretty well all that had taken place, as he had been having it all out with Evors. What he wanted now was to get Vera to himself, and presently he had his way.

"We are going for a long walk," he said, "where I have something serious to say to you. Now that you have no longer any troubles on your shoulders, I can be very firm with you——"

"Not just yet," Vera laughed. "Later on you can be as firm as you like, and we are not going for a long walk, either. We shall just have time to get to the station and catch the 11.15 to Victoria. I am going up to London today to bring Beth down here. I think the change will do her good. Of course, we can't remain in the house, so I have taken rooms for the three of us at a farm close by. When Beth has had everything explained to her and knows that the man she loves is free, you will see a change for the better in the poor child. There is nothing really the matter with her mind, and when she realizes her happiness she will soon be as well as any of us. You will come with me to London, Gerald?"

"My dearest girl, of course I will," Venner said. "I will do anything you like. Let us get these things pushed through as speedily as possible, so that we can start on our honeymoon, which has been delayed for a trifling matter of three years, and you cannot say that I have been unduly impatient!"

Vera raised herself on her toes and threw her arms round her husband's neck. She kissed him twice—there were tears in her eyes, but there was nothing but happiness behind the tears, as Venner did not fail to notice.

"You have been more than good," she whispered. "Ah, if you only knew how I have missed you, how terrified I was lest you should take me at my word and abandon me to my fate, as you had every right to do. And yet, all the time I had a curious feeling that you trusted me, though I dared not communicate with you and tell you where you could send me as much as a single line. I was fearful lest a passionate appeal from you should turn me from my purpose. You see, I had pledged myself to fight the battle for Beth and her lover, and for the best part of three years I did so. And the strangest part of it all is that you, my husband, from whom I concealed everything, should be the very one who eventually struck straight to the heart of the mystery."

"Yes, that's all right enough," Venner smiled, "but why could not you have confided in me in the first instance? Do you think that I should have refused to throw myself heart and soul into the affair and do my best to help those who were dear to you?"

"I suppose I lost my head," Vera murmured. "But do not let us waste to much time at all, or we shall lose three years; and do not let us waste too much time ata ll, or we shall lose our train."

"That is bringing one back to earth with a vengeance," Venner laughed. "But come along and let us get all the business over, and we can look eagerly forward to the pleasure of afterwards."

(To be continued.)

"I asked her to remove her big hat so that I could see the stage."

"Wouldn't she do it?"

"No; she said if she held her hat in her lap, she couldn't see the stage herself."

It requires a lot of personal magnetism to send things your way.

HIS DOLLAR BILL.

He Tried to Bestow It in Charity, but It Went Astray.

Diplomacy doesn't always work, as a certain kind hearted business man in West Philadelphia has just found out. He says that the lesson was cheap at the price, but at the same time he will employ more direct methods next time he wishes to play the philanthropist.

It happened on the subway the other night. He had just closed a real estate deal at considerable profit and was feeling very generous, so when he saw a poor woman in a threadbare dress carefully count out five pennies for her ticket and saw that it was the last money in her worn pocketbook he determined to help her. Of course it wasn't easy, but the man prides himself upon being a diplomat. So, crumpling a dollar bill up in his hand, he stooped over as if picking something up and then, holding it out to the woman, said:

"Madam, here is some money you dropped." He tried to smile significantly as he said it, but she didn't seem to understand and said simply:

"Tain't mine."

"You'd better take it," he said. "It isn't mine, and it was lying right by you."

The woman shook her head at first, then took it slowly out of his hand and looked at it gloatingly. The man smiled, well pleased with himself, but an instant later the woman, seeing a man looking down at the platform, rushed up and cried, "Was you looking for a dollar bill?"

"I sure was," answered the man promptly.

"Well, here it is," said the woman, and the man with a delighted "Oh, thanks!" calmly pocketed the sum and walked away.—Philadelphia Times.

FIRE EATERS.

The Trick of Breathing Flames and Sparks From the Mouth.

Fire tricks were practiced in very ancient times. The first known fire breather was a Syrian slave named Eunus, a leader in the Servile war in Sicily, 130 B. C. He pretended to have immediate communication with the gods. When desirous of inspiring his followers with courage he breathed flames and sparks from his mouth.

In order to accomplish this feat Eunus pierced a nutshell at both ends, and, having filled it with some burning substance, he put it in his mouth and breathed through it. The same trick is performed today in a more approved manner. The performer rolls some flax or hemp into a ball about the size of a walnut, which he lets burn until it is nearly consumed. Then he rolls around it more flax while it is still burning. By this means the fire is retained in the ball for a long time. He slips this ball into his mouth unperceived and breathes through it. His breath revives the fire, and he sustains no injury so long as he inhales only through his nostrils.

Various theories have been advanced to account for other feats of this sort performed by the ancients. An old ordeal was the holding of a redhot iron by the accused, who was not burned if he were innocent. Probably some protective paste was used on the hands. The peculiar property of mineral salts, such as alum, in protecting articles of dress from fire has long been known. An old Milanese devised a costume consisting of a cloth covering for the body which had been steeped in alum. A metallic dress of wire gauze was added to this, and thus protected a man might walk on hot iron.—Harper's.

London's Dramatic Censors.

London has had its absurd dramatic censors even if it cannot quite come up to Vienna. Colley Cibber in his autobiography tells us of one master of the revels who was responsible for the licensing of plays in those days expunging the whole first act of "Richard III." on the ground that the distresses of Henry VI. would remind weak people of King James, then living in France. In fact, Shakespeare has more than once been censored, for "King Lear" was inhibited during the illness of George III. George Colman when reader of plays banned the use of such words as angel and heaven.—London Chronicle.

To Make Him Sleep.

"Unfit for duty because of insomnia" was the record of a New York policeman for several weeks.

Inspector Byrnes sent for the man and gave him a little bit of advice, thus: "Tonight, about midnight, put on your uniform, belt, hat, revolver, take night stick in hand and go to some corner house. Lean against it, and lean against it hard, as if you were really on duty. You'll go to sleep, all right."—New York Tribune.

A Near Nature Return.

"You must quit spending so much time in rathskellers and get back to nature more."

"All right, doc. I'd just as soon sit in the palm room."—Pittsburg Post.

HOW TO BECOME INVISIBLE.

A Sample of the Mummery Used in Ancient Witchcraft.

Some curious formulas of ancient witchcraft are given in Mr. A. E. Waite's "Book of Ceremonial Magic." Here is a recipe for becoming invisible:

"Begin this operation on a Wednesday before the sun rises, being furnished with seven black beans. Take next the head of a dead man. Place one of the beans in his mouth, two in his eyes and two in his ears. Then make upon the head the character of the figure which here follows. (Omitted.) This done, inter the head with the face toward heaven, and every day before sunrise for the space of nine days water it with excellent brandy.

"On the eighth day you will find the cited spirit, who will say unto you: 'What doest thou?' You shall reply: 'I am watering my plant.' He will then say: 'Give me that bottle; I will water it myself.' You will answer by refusing, and he will again ask you, but you will persist in declining until he shall stretch forth his hand and show you the same figure which you have traced upon the head suspended from the tips of his fingers. In this case you may be assured that it is really the spirit of the dead, because another might take you unawares, which would bring you evil, and, further, your operation would be unfruitful. When you have given him your vial he will water the head and depart. On the morrow, which is the ninth day, you shall return and shall find your beans ripe. Take them, place one in your mouth and then look at yourself in a glass. If you cannot see yourself it is good. Do the same with the rest or they may be tasted in the mouth of a child."

ESKIMO WIDOWERS.

Six Weeks Is the Limit They Will Wait Before Remarrying.

In civilization it is said that a wife does not always add to her husband's ease or render his life more supportable, but up on the barren grounds the worst of wives would be better than none.

There, among the heathen tribes, if a man's wife dies—provided he is not a polygamist, in which case, says the Wide World, there is less need for hurry—he often marries again within the week.

Even the Christian Eskimo widowers are with difficulty persuaded by the Moravian missionaries to allow six weeks to elapse between the death and remarriage. On the very day after the six weeks have lapsed the hunter presents himself with a new bride and asks that the marriage service may be speedily read.

The reason is not far to seek. It is said in civilization that "a woman's work is never done," and far more is that true of the helpmate of the savage and the semi-savage, the woman of the barren grounds or of the ice edge. She makes and breaks camp, cooks, cuts up and carries to camp her husband's kill. She dresses the skins of deer and seal.

She is responsible for the fashioning of footgear and clothes. On a journey she often paddles the canoe, and on portage she carries a heavy load. In fact, it is easier to write down the duties not expected of a squaw than those which by immemorial custom she must perform.

A Turkish Love Story.

A Turk knocked at his beloved's door, and a voice answered from within, "Who is there?"

Then he answered, "It is I."

Then the voice said, "This house will not hold thee and me."

And the door was not opened.

Then went the lover into the desert, where there is nothing but Allah, and fasted and prayed in solitude.

And after a year he returned and knocked again at the door.

And again the voice asked, "Who is there?"

And he said, "It is thyself."

And the door was opened to him.

D'Orsay and His Tailor.

"D'Orsay, the Complete Dandy," as Mr. Tiegnmouth Shore calls him in his biography, was fully aware of the value of his patronage to the tailors. When clothes arrived for him, in the most mysterious manner banknotes had found their way into the pockets. Once, when this accident had not happened, D'Orsay made his valet return the garments with the message that "the lining of the pockets had been forgotten."

The Man in Danger.

She—I suppose Clarence dodges you in the street since you lent him that £300?

He—No. I have to dodge him. He bought a motorcar with it.—M. A. P.

No Halfway Measures.

Bacon—I understand your wife never does things by halves?

Egbert—That's about right. She either leaves the door wide open or else she slams it.—Yonkers Statesman.

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well."—Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D. No. 3, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman

London, Ont.—I feel as if I could not tell others enough about the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was so weak and tired that I could not rest nights. A friend recommended your Compound and I soon gained health and strength and could not wish to sleep better. I know other women who have taken it for the same purpose and they join me in praising it.—Mrs. Wm. A. Buffy, 905 Dame St., London, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has surely cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

Johnnie Knew.

A teacher in an uptown school was giving her small charges a lesson in politeness the other day.

"Now, when," said she, "should you say 'Excuse me, please?'"

There was a moment's silence, then a very small boy put up his hand.

"Well, Johnnie?"

"Please, ma'am, you should say 'Excuse me, please,' when you sneeze at th' table and don't turn away your head quick enough."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fish and Brain.

The saying that fish is the best brain food comes of an old long tongue windbag years ago saying: "Thought is impossible without phosphorous." So a Swiss chemist, knowing that fish contained phosphorous, put two and two together, and brought forth a saying that will never die.

She Knew All Right.

"You don't know what that's a picture of, Johnny?" said Mrs. Lasping in a tone of reproof. "You ought to read your ancient history more. That is the temple of Diana at Emphasis."—Chicago Tribune.

Why Should I Use Cuticura Soap?

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it *is* for skin troubles, but its great mission is to *prevent* skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first cost is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 7M, Boston, U. S. A., for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

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COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

Get The COCKSHUTT For Your Fall Plowing ALWAYS BEST!

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

HOW MANY PEOPLE USE A TOWEL BEFORE YOU DO ?

The best way to cure a disease is to prevent it.

EDDY'S SANITARY PAPER TOWELS

are soft, absorbent, economical, pleasant to use, and GUARANTEE CLEANLINESS.

Sold in rolls, each containing 500 towels, size 14 x 15. With handsome nickle fixture, all packed in neat, sealed carton $1.75

B

WINCHESTER

REPEATING SHOTGUNS

No matter how big the bird, no matter how heavy its plumage or swift its flight, you can bring it to bag with a long, strong, straight shooting Winchester Repeating Shotgun. Results are what count. They always give the best results in field, fowl or trap shooting, and are sold within reach of everybody's pocketbook.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Well, Well!

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

I used DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet 16. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

Puzzle

"I gave Charley his answer last night, and the foolish boy went and got full afterward."

"Did you say 'Yes' or No'?"

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia

Arctic Hunter—"I think if your wife would wash her face it would improve her appearance."

Eskimo—"Ugh! You never seen her face!"—Puck.

CURED OF CONSTIPATON

Mr. Andrews praises Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. George Andrews of Halifax, N.S., writes:

"For many years I have been troubled with chronic Constipation. This ailment never comes single-handed, and I have been a victim to the many illnesses that constipation brings in its train. Medicine after medicine I have taken in order to find relief, but one and all left me in the same hopeless condition. It seemed that nothing would expel from me the one ailment that caused so much trouble, yet at last I read about these Indian Root Pills.

That was indeed a lucky day for me, for I was so impressed with the statements made that I determined to give them a fair trial.

They have regulated my stomach and bowels. I am cured of constipation, and I claim they have no equal as a medicine."

For over half a century Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been curing constipation and clogged, inactive kidneys, with all the ailments which result from them. They cleanse the whole system and purify the blood. Sold everywhere at 25c. a box 2

Shared the Knowledge

The night train was approaching Blackheath, outside of London, and two Americans, unacquainted with the locality, were in doubt as to the station. One peered out through the window into the unresponsive darkness and sank back to his place. The other did precisely the same.

"Is it Blackheath?" inquired the first.

"The Lord only knows," replied the other, in hopeless fashion.

A small, apologetic, shrinking sort of Englishman sitting next, spoke up.

"I beg your pardon," he said, softly, "for intruding upon your personal and private conversation, but as I happen to share that knowledge with the Almighty, permit me to say that it is Blackheath."—Lippincott's.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

"Jedge," said the old colored citizen, "how much for a license to get married?" "Want it for yourself?" "Yes, suh? you see I'se gittin' mighty old now." "That's evident. Then why do you wish to get married?" "Well, jedge, ter tell de truth, somebody gimme a long coat, a linen collar an' a walkin cane, en I knows a 'oman what says she can make a living fer me, en I feels des like a honeymoon."—Atlanta Constitution.

Cheapest of All Oils. — Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada *from coast to coast* and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

The Weekly Payment Plan

The weekly payment plan affords wage-earners an easy and sure way of making provision for the time when their earning powers have ceased. For example, if a man at present aged 40 years were to deposit with the Canadian Government $1 a week until he was 65 for the purpose of buying a Canadian Government Annuity, he would receive $261 a year for the remainder of his days. And if he died before he was 65 what he had paid, in accumulated at 3 per cent. compound interest would be refunded to his heirs. Full particulars concerning the scheme may be had by anyone over the age of five years, if he or she will apply to the Superintendent of Canadian Government Annuities, Ottawa. State age last birthday, the age at which Annuity is desired to begin, and the amount which you want to pay each week, and the Superintendent will tell you what amount of Annuity the payments will buy. Write tonight.

"Yes, that old Miss Passay is really going to be married. And say, she's determined to spend her honeymoon at Niagara Falls." "The idea!" "Yes, she thinks it's the only place in the country where they'd be apt to take her for a bride."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Let's make a bargain." "Well." "If you won't talk about your new auto I won't talk about my new baby."—Toledo Blade.

C. P. R. Operate New Lines

It is stated that in a short time the entire line of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Moose Jaw, Outlook, Kerrobert and Macklin, in Saskatchewan, will be opened for traffic. Services have been operated for some time at either end of the line between Moose Jaw and Outlook and Macklin and Kerrobert, but it was only last month that the central portion of the line between Outlook and Kerrobert was completed.

It is now 267 miles from Moose Jaw to Macklin, and construction work was started north of Outlook in May, 1910. The new line leaves Moose Jaw in a northwesterly direction, and runs through a rich farming country. Eventually it will form a junction with the Lacombe-Castor Branch at Kerrobert. When the whole line is opened for traffic it will be a great boon to all classes of traffic in Saskatchewan, for not only will the farmers along the right-of-way benefit, but it will give the towns and cities, now rapidly growing, in the vicinity of the line, a direct new connection with the main line of the C. P. R. to Moose Jaw, Regina, Brandon, Winnipeg, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago.

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer, and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

Mrs. Rich-to-Do—"Tell me, Maggie, what do your servants find to talk about down in the kitchen."

Maggie—"Oh, we mostly talks about the visitors up in the drawin' room. And, beggin' your pardon, ma'am, what do you mostly talk about upstairs?" "Oh, we talk mostly about the servants."—Life.

If a dose of Hamlins Wizard Oil taken at night will prevent your having a bad cold in the morning, isn't it a good idea to have it ready to take the moment you feel the cold coming?

"We shall yet see universal disarmament," said the hopeful patriot. "I fear not," replied Miss Cayenne. "There are two things that never can be disarmed, criticism and suspicion."—Washington Star.

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sometimes a chimney will stain wall paper even through coats of size and shellac. Paste a sheet of tinfoil over the spot, taking care to smooth out all wrinkles. When dry, repaper, and you will have no further trouble.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,

VILANDIE FRERES.

It must be admitted that the clam is a very close imitation of something to eat.—Washington Herald.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

"What we want," said the publisher, "is the terse, hard-hitting modern style of expression." "I know," replied the writing person; "the stuff that sounds like profanity with a little benzoats of soda in it."—Washington Star.

THE "wash-up" before meals takes but a minute when you use "SNAP". The dirtiest dirt disappears before it like magic.

SNAP ANTISEPTIC HAND CLEANER SNAP COMPANY LIMITED MONTREAL W84

At your dealer's—

NOT A GAME OF CHANCE.

The Jury Decided That Seven-up Was Purely Scientific.

One of Mark Twain's old time stories concerned the game of seven-up, or old sledge. Some Kentucky boys were arrested for playing this game under the usual charge of playing a game of chance. When they were brought before the judge their lawyer claimed that this game was not a game of chance, but was a game of science. The court, puzzled, asked for a suggestion, and the lawyer declared that if a jury of six gamblers well acquainted with the game in a scientific way and six deacons be impaneled with a pack of cards their decision ought to be determinative. So the story goes:

"There was no disputing the fairness of the proposition. Four deacons and the two dominies were sworn in as the 'chance' jurymen, and six inveterate old seven-up professors were chosen to represent the 'science' side of the issue. They retired to the jury room.

"In about two hours Deacon Peters sent into court to borrow $3 from a friend. In about two hours more Dominie Miggles sent into court to borrow a 'stake' from a friend. During the next three or four hours the dominie and the other deacons sent into court for small loans.

"The rest of the story can be told briefly. About daylight the jury came in, and Deacon Job, the foreman, read the following verdict:

"'We, the jury in the case of the commonwealth of Kentucky versus John Wheeler et al., have carefully considered the points of the case and tested the merits of the several theories advanced and do hereby unanimously decide that the game commonly known as old sledge, or seven-up, is eminently a game of science and not of chance. In demonstration whereof it is hereby and herein stated, iterated, reiterated, set forth and made manifest that during the entire night the "chance" men never won a game or turned a jack, although both feats were common and frequent to the opposition, and furthermore in support of this our verdict we call attention to the significant fact that the "chance" men are all broke and the "science" men have got the money. It is the deliberate opinion of this jury that the "chance" theory concerning seven-up is a pernicious doctrine and calculated to inflict untold suffering and pecuniary loss upon any community that takes stock in it.'"

SLEEPING SICKNESS.

The Grip This Dreadful Disease Takes Upon Its Victims.

The course of the dreadful disease, sleeping sickness, is an extremely slow one. The first stage is said to last a year or more, and the cause of the disease may be in the blood long before any symptoms whatever present themselves. The patient has occasional fever; indeed, a disease hitherto called Gambia fever has recently been recognized as the first stage of sleeping sickness. It is said that the swelling of the lymphatic glands of the neck is a characteristic early symptom. This was known in 1803 to Dr. Winterbottom, who states that slave traders, recognizing the symptom of a fatal disease, would not buy slaves who had this glandular enlargement. The patient feels well and strong and is able to go about his usual occupations.

The second stage is indicated by a distinct change in the appearance of the patient. His expression grows heavy and dull; he becomes apathetic, lies around a great deal and cannot exert himself. With the progress of the disease these symptoms become more marked; walking and speech become difficult and finally impossible. During the last week the sufferer lies in a state of complete coma, from which the illness derives its name. Often during the second stage of the disease the brain becomes affected, and some of the patients try to run away into the forests or swamps, where they die of exposure or starvation. To prevent this the relatives of a sufferer frequently chain him down until the time comes when he can no longer move.—McClure's Magazine.

Battle of the Emperors.

The battle of the emperors was fought at Austerlitz, 1805. The emperors present were Napoleon, Francis of Austria and Alexander of Russia. Over 170,000 men were actually engaged in the battle, and of this number 23,000 were killed or wounded, or 13 per cent of the whole.

Suspension Bridges.

It took sixteen years to build the first Brooklyn bridge, but immensely larger suspension bridges can now be constructed in from four to five years.

An Austrian Agitation

There is a law of long standing in Austria forbidding women and children from joining any society of a political character. The women of that country have presented a gigantic petition to parliament asking for its repeal. A desire for equal suffrage is the cause.

$1.00 for this 16-in. PLUME

This plume is just the kind for which you would have to pay $5.00 at any retail store. It is extra wide, fully 16 inches long, in all colors, with willowy fibres of great length that do not lose their curl easily. Send us $1.00 to-day, for this is an opportunity not to be missed. We offer also an extra large and handsome $7.50 plume at $2.50. Send money by mail, express or money order. Remember that your money will be refunded if the plume is not entirely satisfactory.

New York Ostrich Feather Co., Dept. W. N., 513-515 B'way, N. Y.

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL

WINNIPEG Business College ESTABLISHED 1882.

Awarded first prize at World's Exposition on its work and methods.

Write for a free catalogue. We also give instruction by mail.

The "Wellington" Hat

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All sizes and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, Ont.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle

ABSORBINE

Cures Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula, Scalls, Sores, Wire Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Lameness, and allays Pain quickly without Blistering, removing the hair, or laying the horse up. Pleasant to use. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Describe your case for Special instructions and Book 6 E Free.

ABSORBINE, J.R., liniment for mankind. For Strains, Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Gout. Price $1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 179 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

Shoot Strong, Wear Long Qualities for Which GREENER Guns Made Famous

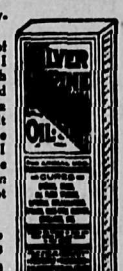
The "Empire Gun" all British made carries the triple guarantee the Greener name and trade mark and the marks of the British Government Proof House, a Perfect Hammerless gun delivered Montreal price $63

(LIST U. 3 FREE)

W. W. GREENER

63 & 65 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal, P.Q

Silver Pine Healing Oil Healed a Barb-Wire Cut without leaving a scratch



MRS. KATE MCCRANE, OF MOWBRAY, MAN., writes:

"Please send me a bottle of your Silver Pine Healing Oil. I had a colt cut last winter with barb wire—I used half a bottle and it healed up and didn't leave a scratch. Now I have another colt that has got cut that I calculate to heal with what is left, but I would like to have you send me another bottle if I should happen to need it, for I think I could not get on without it."

For all kinds of wounds, bruises, burns and sores on animals or human beings, Silver Pine Healing Oil is a quick, safe and wonderful healer. Keep a bottle on hand for times of need. In 25c., 50c. and $1.00 bottles, at your dealer's or from the International Stock Food Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

Man and Woman

"Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?"

"A bald-headed man buys hair-restorer by the quart, doesn't he?"

"Er—yes."

"Well, a woman doesn't waste time on hair-restorer; she buys hair."

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

The Evening Sun

Published at Grand Forks, British Columbi

G. A. EVANS.....Editor and Publisher

A file of this paper can be seen at the office of Messrs. E. & J. Hardy & Co., 20, 21 and 22, Fleet Street, E.C., London, England, free of charge, and that firm will be glad to receive subscriptions and advertisements on our behalf.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year.....$1.50
One Year (in advance).....1.00
One Year, in United States.....1.00

Address all communications to
THE EVENING SUN,
PHONE B 74 GRAND FORKS, B. C

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1911

A FRIEND—or foe—of THE SUN sends us an editorial clipping from an eastern paper, imparting the information that the voters, from ocean to ocean, in the recent elections overwhelmingly condemned reciprocity, and charging that the Liberals are lacking in appreciation of the intelligence of the Canadian people. We have already seen a thousand similar statements in the Conservative press since the election. Our unknown informant therefore loses 1 cent in postage. But we are not yet prepared to accept the views expressed in the clipping. Facts do not bear out the statement that the Canadian people, from ocean to ocean, are overwhelmingly opposed to reciprocity. In Ontario the electors were led to believe that the old flag was in danger, and voted for the flag and not against reciprocity. In Quebec there were more ballots cast against the flag than against the agreement. In our own province the patronage of the McBride government, in many cases distributed to undeservers, was the deciding factor, and in Manitoba the same conditions prevailed. What the people of the Maritime provinces voted for requires the judgment of a Daniel to decike. Alberta and Saskatchewan were the only provinces that voted on reciprocity, unadulterated by side issues and preposterous prophecies.

Found Dead

For some years Thomas Kurmeen lived on his ranch near Eholt. He had been drinking recently and had not been seen for several days until his nephew, J. J. Clucas, went to his cabin last Saturday evening and found his uncle in bed, cold in death. Clucas notified the authorities, and Sunday morning Chief Dinsmore, James Clark, James Cunningham and M. W Ludlow went to Kurmeen's cabin. When putting him in the dead-box it was discovered that he had been shot in the head, back of and above the right ear. Examination of the cabin showed the bed clothes to be stained with blood. In the bed was a large rifle, and upon a table beside the bed a 22-rifle. The body was taken to Greenwood and a post-mortem made by Drs. MacLean and Dunbar Kurmeen's face was burned by powder. The 22-bullet had gone through the skull on the right side, penetrating the brain, and after fracturing the skull on the left side it had recoiled and fallen into the brain substance The coroners' jury examined Kurmeen's cabin on Tuesday and the inquest will be held to-morrow. It is thought that Kurmeen accidentally or with intent killed himself while suffering from alcoholic dementia. Kurmeen was an Englishman and about 59 years of age. He owned a ranch and some mineral claims near Eholt, and was an old-timer in the Boundary. The Elks have taken charge of the body, and the funeral will take place in Spokane this week.—Greenwood Ledge.

Youth's Compaion in 1912

No other paper is quite like The Youth's Companion. It takes in half a million homes, where the choice of reading is made with as much care as the choice of friends.

For years The Companion has enjoyed contributions by distinguished men and women of Great Britain and Canada. Among those already engaged to write for the 1912 volume are General Baden-Powell, who has something of interest to say about the Boy Scout movement, Sir Harry Johnston, who recalls the last of the Great South African hunters, William T. Stead, Jerome K. Jerome, Jane Barlow, Frank T. Bullen, Rev. W. J. Dawson, Richard Whiteing, Sir James Crichton-Browne, and the Duke of Argyll, former governor-general of Canada

The serial stories alone, which will follow one another the year through, will be worth $1.50 each when printed in book form. By taking The Companion the Canadian subscriber gets them all and 250 other complete stories for $2.00, and the Articles, Miscellany, Boys' Page, Girls' Page, Household Page, etc., put in for good measure. Now is the time to subscribe, for on January 1, 1912, the subscription price will be advanced to $2.25.

Do not forget that the new subscriber for 1912 receives free The Companion's Calendar for 1912, lithographed in twelve colors and gold, and all the back issues for the remaining weeks of 1911 from the time the subscription is received.

The Youth's Companion, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this office.

Tribute to Apple Pie

Stephen H. Brown, chief dispatcher for the Great Northern in Spokane, has been inspired to verse on Apple Pie. and submits the following tribute on this delicacy:

The orange adorns California
Beneath winter's somber gray sky;
But good as it is (shall I warn you?)
The orange is not fit for pie.

Of course the dear women will tell you
That they can produce orange pie;
But, pshaw! they are likely to "sell" you
With layer cake three stories high.

The orange possesses attractions,
But peeling it stimulates wrath;
And when you've reduced it to fractions
You almost require a bath.

Plums, apricots, cherries and peaches,
All please both the palate and eye.
But no other "filling" quite reaches
The goodness of apples for pie.

The grape-fruit induces a fellow
To pry out the juice from among
The seeds and a thin skin of yellow
To find himself thoroughly stung.

The pineapple offers temptation
Because of its flavor and smell.
And strawberry shortcake's a ration
Upon whose delights I might dwell.

And raspberry roll is a winner;
To this we can all testify;
It lends a distinction to dinner,
Yet cannot eclipse Apple Pie.

Each luscious fruit giveth a season;
Of pleasure to man ere it dies;
But Nature—we care not the reason—
Provides apples, always for pies.

Then sing to the apple forever!
It blesses both feeble and spry.
Let naught, then, our fellowship sever,
Thou joy of my life—Apple pie!

A new lot of latest designs of program and menu cards just received at THE SUN job office.

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 met 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.

Mining Stock Quotations

BOSTON, November 2.—The following are today's opening quotations for the stocks mentioned:

	Asked.	Bid
Granby Consolidated.	30 00	28.00
B. C. Copper.....	4 00	3 25

Metal Quotations

NEW YORK, Nov 2—Silver 53; standard copper, $12.25@12.35, firm.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—Silver, 24½; lead, £13 6s 3d.

ORE SHIPMENTS

The following are the returns of the ore production of the Boundary mines for the week, and also for the year to date:

Granby.....	.....	585,672
Mother Lode.....	6,900	241,957
Jackpot.....	282	22,514
Rawhide.....	2,894	164,504
Athelstan.....	181	6,160
Lone Star.....	.....	2,777
Napoleon.....	.....	5,313
Insurgent.....	.....	162
Snowshoe.....	.....	43,900
No. 7.....	.....	1,350
Phoenix Amal.....	.....	1,950
Others.....	1,507	7,046
Total.....	11,764	996,735
Smelter treatment—		
Granby.....	.....	577,791
B. C. Copper Co...	11,386	489,548

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.

CHAPMAN & WALKER LTD
ENGINEERS, CONTRACTORS
AND DEALERS IN
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES
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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 electrical), etc.
Sterling Telephone Co., portable shot-firing machines for miners, contractors, prospectors. The best on the market. Write for particulars.

WE CARRY IN STOCK
Motors, Generators, Electrical Supplies Electrical Heating and Cooking Apparatus, Storage batteries, et.

Your enquiries will receive our prompt attention. Write for information.

Dollar Doublers

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In shoe leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic.

A most convincing and inexpensive proof would be to try a Want Ad.

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.
PHONE 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 beer, 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

P. BURNS & CO., LTD

Form No 1.

WATER NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Similkameen Division of Yale District.

(a) The name, address and occupation of the applicant: Peter Veregin, of Brilliant, British Columbia, Farmer. (If for mining purposes) Free Miner's Certificate No .....

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

(c) The point of diversion is about one thousand feet easterly from the crossing of the Columbia & Western Railway over Fisherman Creek.

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

(e) The character of the proposed works: Pipe line and small reservoir.

(f) The premises on which the water is to be used (describe same): Lot 2017 G. I.

(g) The purposes for which the water is to be used: Irrigation.

(h) If for irrigation describe the land intended to be irrigated, giving acreage: Undulating foothills to the extent of two hundred acres.

(i) If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes, describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return.

(j) Area of Crown land intended to be occupied by the proposed works. Nil.

(k) This notice was posted on the 26th day of August, 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 25th day of October, 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. Nil.

(Signature) PETER VEREGIN.
(P. O. Address) Brilliant, B. C.

JOHN ZIBOROFF, Agent.

Note—One cubic foot per second is equivalent to 35.71 miner's inches.

The hearing of this application has been changed to the 3rd day of November, 1911.

GEO. W. COOPER
Practical Plumber

All work guaranteed. Only experienced workmen employed. Estimates furnished.

Bicycle repairing and bicycle sundries.

Winnipeg Avenue

LAND ACT

FORM OF NOTICE

Yale Land District. District of Similkameen.

TAKE notice that Robert F. Page of Olds, Alberta, occupation Farmer, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains north of the northwest corner of Lot 1136 S., on Deep Creek, and about five miles east of the town of Cascade thence north 40 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence south 40 chains; thence east 40 chains to point of commencement

ROBERT F. PAGE.

J. K. Cranston, Agent.
Dated September 2nd. 1911.

CERTIFCATE 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. 35858B, for myself and as agent for Charles E. Baker, Free Miners' Certificate No. 35866B, 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

Don't forget that The Sun has the best job printing deparrment in the Boundary country.

The "Art" Series of Personal Christmas Cards
Made in England

$1.00 per Doz. Upwards

Christmas would not be the same
Without its greetings true,
Wishes sincere from far and near,
From friends both old and new.

Order Early

Sample Book At The Sun Office

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 NONICES

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.

Remember that every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody.

CAUSES DISEASE

Advice About Stomach Troubles and How to Relieve Them

Do not neglect indigestion which may lead to all sorts of ills and complications. An eminent physician once said that ninety-five per cent of all the ills of the human body have their origin in a disordered stomach

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be among the most dependable remedies known for the relief of indigestion and chronic dyspipsia. Their ingredients are soothing and and healing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. They are rich in pepsin, one of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine. The relief they afford is very prompt Their use with persistency and regularity for a short time tends to bring about a cessation of the pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets help to insure healthy appetite, to aid digestion, and thus promote nutrition. As evidence of our sincere faith in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give you entire satisfaction, we will return you the money you paid for them, without question or formality. They come in three sizes, prices 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. Remember, you can obtain them only at our store—The Rexall Store. H. E. Woodland.

The Age of Electricity

"Thirty years ago," said a member of congress to a newspaper reporter, "I walked six miles over a hot and dusty road from my country home to the county-seat to see a circus that advertised to have on exhibition a light made by electricity. There were scores of others in our neighborhood who went, not to see the circus, but to get a sight of this new marvel, the electric light.

"That was thirty years ago. Last month, on advice of my physician, I went out to a suburban sanitarium for treatment for a rheumatic trouble. At the corner I took an electric car that carried me to the suburbs. There I entered an electric automobile that whisked me a mile farther, to the sanitarium. Having arrived there, I was taken by an electric elevator to my room, where an attendant turned on the electric light and switched on the electric fan. A moment later the house physician came in. On leaving me, he said that I would be notified when to come down to the treatment room. Soon after his call an electric sign on the wall flashed the words, 'Treatment Room.'

"On going down to that apartment, I had an electric light bath, after which the physician applied electric sponges to my aching joints. When I had returned to my room the electric telephone at the head of my bed rang, and lying there, I talked to my secretary in the house office-building in Washington. He had called me up to ask after my health.

"Just before day the next morning I awakened, and desiring some hot milk, summoned the night attendant by pressidg an electric button. When I made known my wants the attendant retired, returning in a few moments with a small electric stove, on which he soon heated a palatable drink. Before rising that morning I had an electric massage. The nurse told me that he had just been attending a patient with a chill, and had materially relieved him by packing electric bedwarmers about him.

"During the forenoon I had a slight attack of nervousness. I was placed in an electric chair—not the electric chair—and its gentle vibrations soon sent me off into a soothing sleep.

"During the afternoon I had occasion to communicate with a colleague on a matter shat I did not care to trust to the telephone. Accordingly, I telephoned my secretary to have the member in question call me on the telautograph punctually at a certain minute. This he did, within a quarter-minute of the time I had set, for the clock at the sanitarium and the clocks in the house building are both connected by electric wire with the government official clock at the national observatory, and regulated to the second each day. Then I sat down and carried on a secret correspondence on the electric telautograph, by means of which the words were written by electricity at a distance of eight miles.

"When I recovered sufficiently to walk, I strolled one day up the valley to the source of all this power. It was a humble little stream that tumbled down through an iron pipe to a turbine wheel. I do not know which excited my admiration more, the numberless uses to which I had seen electricity put, or the simplicity of this falling stream that was the moving power of it; but I do know that my emotion did not compare in intensity with the amazement that I felt thirty years before, when I first beheld that glowing bulb under the canvas of the old circus tent in Indiana."—Youth's Companion.

May Electrify the Road

To overcome the difficulties of steam traction in the Rocky mountains, it is probable that the Canadian Pacific railway will eventually electrify its mountain system. It is thought that such a scheme is intended by the road, as the company has secured water power rights capable of developing 100,000 horsepower on the Adams river in this province. The Adams river runs out of Adams lake, which it connects with the South Thompson river at the west end of Shuswap lake. There are two points at which the power can be taken

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 are 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.

"HOME AGAIN"

The Bsautiful Picture for Grand Forks Sun and Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star Subscribers this Season. An Inspiration of Love and Affection---A Picture that will be like a Member of the Family---A Daily Study for Old and Young

THE Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, acknowledged to be the greatest and best family and farm paper on the continent, has on many occasions given its readers most delightful premium pictures, but this season they have secured what is beyond any question of doubt the best picture ever offered newspaper readers. It is entitled "Home Again" and describes a touching but joyful incident between two friends who meet after anxious separation.

"Laddie," a collie dog, famous for his beauty and gentleness, winner of many prizes at dog snows, the pride of the family and neighborhood, has been stolen, and after many days' absence he escapes one night from his captor and returns home on a snowy winter's morning with the rope which he broke in his struggles for freedom dangling from his collar.

His familiar bark brings his little mistress, Marjorie, to the door and she throws her arms around her trusty playmate's neck with cries of joy which bring her mother and brother to the door. "Laddie" is equally delighted to be "Home Again," and answers her welcome by putting his paws on her shoulder and resting his head against her breast with a little whine, which in his dog language means—"Where I love is Home."

The sweet-faced young mother, a woman of soft curves, tender eyes and parted lips—the two glad-eyed children—an eager boy with hair like his mother's and the quick gesture of excited boyhood; the warm-hearted girl with rippling locks, her affectionate arms around the shaggy neck of the beautiful collie, all go to form a picture that will win a favored place on the walls of any home.

The picture is by the celebrated artist, Arthur J. Elsley, famous for his skilful and sympathetic painting of children and animals.

The beautiful picture "Home Again" on heavy plate paper 22x29 inches all ready for framing will be mailed FREE to every subscriber of The Sun and Family Herald and Weekly Star for 1912.

The small sum of $1.50 will secure the two papers for a full year including a copy of the charming picture "Home Again," which alone is easily worth a two dollar bill, in fact it could not be bought at that price.

Every home in the Boundary should get the big $1.50 worth this season.

W. F. ROBINSON
GENERAL TRANSFER WORK

WOOD AND ICE

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

MEN ONLY

If you come to me for treatment, expect to be cured. If others have failed, expect me to cure you Unless I know I can cure you I will not accept your case and in every instance I treat by my own original or advanced and scientific methods.

MY FEES ARE FAIR AND MY CURES ARE PERMANENT

Spermatorrhoea, Organic Weakness, Lost Vigor, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Contracted Disorders, Specific Blood Poison, Piles and Strictures—restoring all affected organs to normal and healthy action in the shortest possible space of time.

VISIT DR. KELLEY'S GREAT MUSEUM
See All the Forms of Diseases of Men.

Consultation and instruction booklet free at office or by mail.

210 HOWARD ST.,
SPOKANE, WASH.

Hotel Colin
Opposite Great Northern Station

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.

Grand Forks, B. C.

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 day!

The typewriter whose conquest of the commercial world is a matter of history—yours for 17 cents a day!

The typewriter that is equipped with scores of such conveniences as "The Balance Shift"—"The Ruling Device"—"The Double Release"—"The Locomotive Base"—"The Automatic Spacer"—"The Automatic Tabulator"—"The Disappearing Indicator"—"The Adjustable Paper Fingers"—"The Scientific Condensed Keyboard"—all

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 propos. 'on. 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 offer?

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

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. lane; as large as seven or eight ordinary lots. adjoining lots are worth $150; would make nice home, with sufficient ground for chickens, fruit, garden and lawn; most desirable location in city.

$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 ROUSE 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 —1½ miles from town; 7-room house, plastered; large buggyshed, woodshed; 150 fruit trees, 70 bearing; 2½ acres strawberries, gooseberries, currants, raspberries; free from frost; 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 pracical book, useful to all and necessary to most men engaged in any branch of the coppes 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 situate.

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—Coal mining rights may be leased for a period of twenty-one years at an annual rental of $1.00 per acre. Not more than 2,560 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 gain 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 Elocution.

For Calendars, etc., address
COLUMBIAN COLLEGE

Appealed to Him

Two newsboys sat in the gallery of a local theatre in which "Hamlet" was being played. It was the first time they had seen a play, and they were held breathless with excitement.

In the last scene, after Hamlet had killed Laertes and the king, the queen had died of poison, and Hamlet of a poisoned wound, the younger of the two could contain himself no longer.

Turning to his chum of the streets in rapturing tones he said:

"Golly, Bill, what a time for sellin' speshuls."

The Dealer—"Well, he's sixteen years old, mum, I'll admit that; but he ain't wind-broken nor nothin'."

Mrs. Newcash (who has decided not to buy)—"We're very sorry, but we would not care to buy a horse that was not thoroughly wind-broken."—Judge.

He—"Do you approve of dancing?"

She—"No."

"Why not?"

"Why it's mere hugging set to music."

"Well, what is there about it that you don't like?"

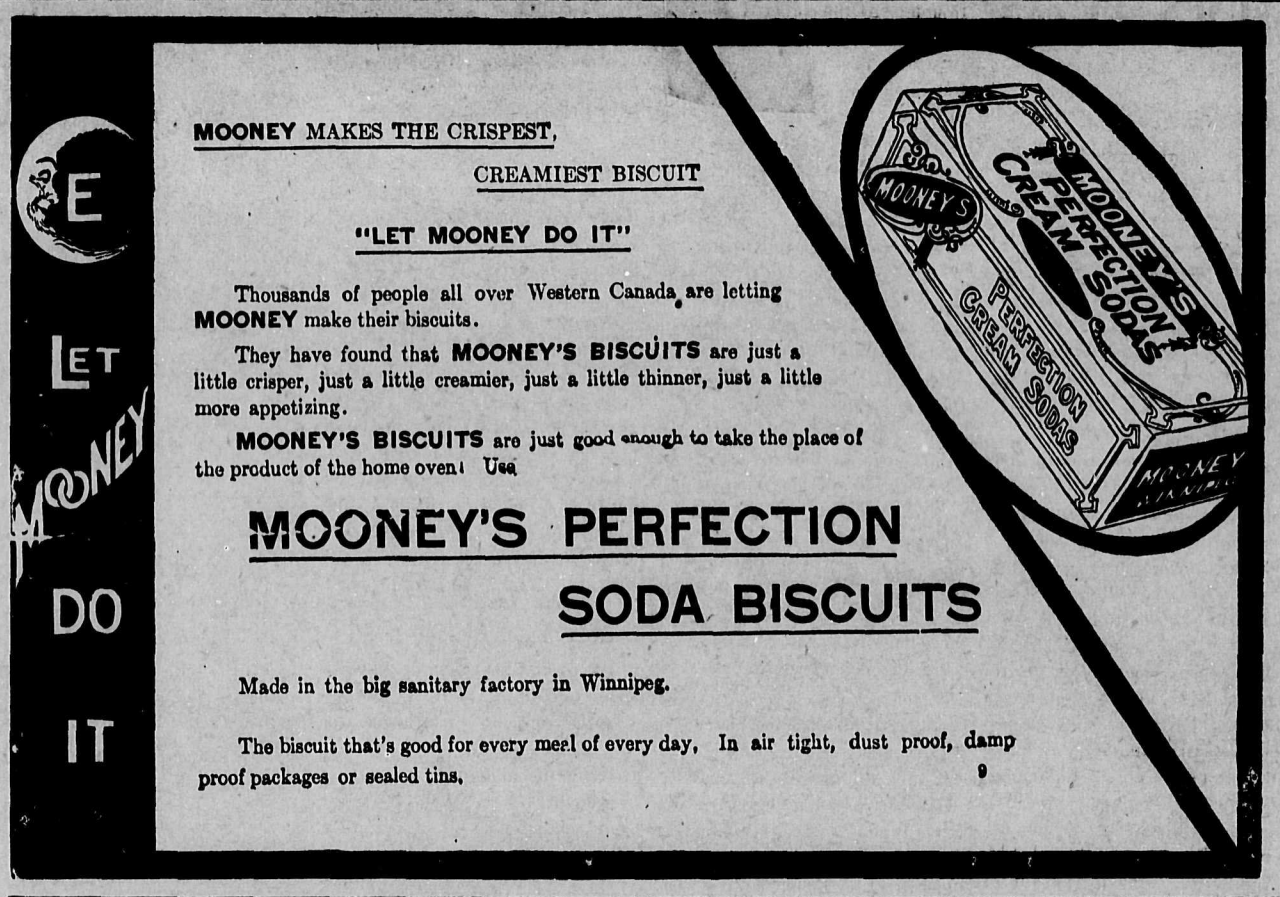
"The music."—Tit-Bits.

Wife—"Why did you refuse to give that man the rooms?"

Husband—"He looked so ill-tempered I was afraid I should never summon up courage to raise his rent later on."—Fliegende Blaetter.

"Jack is blindly in love with you." "How do you know?" "He told me he didn't think you looked a day over twenty-nine."—Toledo Blade.

Lots of men would make good if employed to furnish the motive power for windmills.



Death After a Scratch

Morris Quatzam, an eleven-year-old Windsor boy, fell off his bicycle and scratched his wrist. He thought nothing of the injury, but blood poison set in, and he is dead.

Such incidents as these — by no means infrequent—ought to make people realize the danger that may lie even in the smallest flesh wound.

Take a simple illustration. When a knife, a rusty needle, a splinter of dirty wood, a barbed wire fence, or a thorn, scratches the hand, the latter is inoculated with germs, of which the air about us is full.

The way to avoid serious results is to cleanse the wound and apply Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is a powerful, yet painless germ-killer, and when applied to the broken skin is absorbed into the tissue, instantly destroying the germs that spread disease and stopping the pain and smarting. That is why Zam-Buk is so popular with children.

The flesh thus soothed and purified, the wound is made perfectly healthy, and all poison and cause of festering removed. Having done this, Zam-Buk then proceeds to heal the wound or sore, and new healthy tissue is built up in a quick, painless and perfect manner.

Zam-Buk must not be confused with ordinary ointments. Zam-Buk is a unique preparation, possessing antiseptic, soothing and healing qualities that are not to be found together in any other preparation. It is not only a unique healing balm, but it is also a skin food. For all skin diseases and injuries—cuts, bruises, burns, eczema, chafing, ulcers, ringworm, etc., it is without equal. It is also used widely for piles, for which it may be regarded as a specific. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations.

Wanted To Know

Mrs. Flint (severely)—Do you ever drink intoxicants?

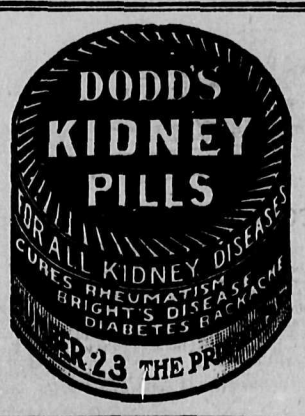
Soiled Sponer (at the door)—Before replyin', madam, permit me to ask if dat is an invitation or merely an inquiry?

"How did your passenger happen to fall from the aeroplane into the water?" asked the aviator's friends. 'He started to rock the "plane," replied the aviator, significantly.—Buffalo Express.

"Pa," "What is it?" "Why does the orchestra play between acts?" "So the audience will go out."—Toledo Daily Blade.

Willis—"Did they have a good time at your reception last night?"

Gillis—"Yes, the guests enjoyed it hugely. All my wife's arrangements went wrong."—Puck.



W. N. U., No. 865.

H. H. NIGHTINGALE
STOCKBROKER
Investment and Loans Negotiated
33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

Find Use For Dogfish

Dogfish, which abound off the coast of Nova Scotia, hitherto have been considered worthless. The art of converting them into fish oil and valuable fertilizers has now been learned, and within a single month recently 700,000 of them were so rendered to a factory at Clark harbor.

Those Horrid Bilious Spells

HAVE BECOME A HABIT — BUT YOU CAN BREAK UP THE HABIT BY USING

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

"It is nothing when you get used to it," is a common expression which many seem to apply to attacks of biliousness.

Year after year they suffer from frequent spells of bilious headache, indigestion, constipation followed by looseness of the bowels, dizziness, despondency and ill-temper, and the habit seems to have become so firmly established that they do not think of breaking the chains of bondage.

Why not make a break for liberty, health and happiness? Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills stand ready to help you. They have helped thousands under just such circumstances to know again the joys of healthful living.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure biliousness by reason of their direct and specific action on the liver, causing the bile to be properly filtered from the blood, where it acts as a poison, and passed into the intestines, where it is necessary to aid digestion and regulate the action of the bowels.

By this treatment you not only obtain relief from the attack, but bring about lasting cure and prevent kidney disease, which is the usual outcome of neglected biliousness.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A Lightning Conductor

"The late Thomas Wentworth Higginson," said a Harvard instructor, "loved music, but not the extremely technical music of Richard Strauss, Ravel and others of that type. Colonel Higginson used to tell a story. He said that Strauss went one summer on a hunting trip in the mountains. It chanced that on a certain afternoon a terrific thunderstorm descended on a hunting party. Amid ear-spliting thunder and blinding lightning, amid deluges of rain whipped by a roaring wind, the huntsmen all sought shelter. Where, though, was Strauss?

"Three friends set out in alarm to look for him. They feared that in the wild chaos of the storm he had fallen down a precipice. After a long while they found him; they found him doing—what do you suppose?

"Strauss stood bareheaded on the summit of a lofty crag. The lightning played about him in vivid, violent flashes; the rain deluged him; the roaring wind flapped his coat-tails about his head, and the musician, a ramrod in his hand, was busily engaged on his crag in conducting the thunderstorm!"—Detroit Free Press.

HUNTED BY A WALRUS.

The Big Bull Got Quite Sociable Before He Was Done For.

In George Borup's "A Tenderfoot With Peary" appears an exciting incident of walrus hunting. During a raid upon a herd of fifty walrus asleep on a pan "it was blowing some, and the choppy waves made the shooting look as if the guns had spiral barrels." The ineffective target practice produced these hair raising developments a few seconds later: "Suddenly a giant bull rose out of the water just along side of Wesharkoupsi. He threw his harpoon, but as the barb came off he might as well have heaved a lead pencil. The walrus gave a derisive grunt, dived, and a second later shot out of the water on the other side, deluged us with liquid and came down slap bang on the gunwale of the boat opposite me.

"By this time Wesharkoupsi was high in the air and out for an altitude record. Instead of throwing his harpoon he threw his soul into his yells and just spat in the brute's face. The other huskies were trying to back water or hit him over the head with the oars, nearly sidewiping me and incidentally short circuiting their cussing at Wesharkoupsi, the walrus and everything in general.

"All this time the walrus was sitting alongside of me, asking if there were any more at home like Wesharkoupsi. It was easier to pull his whiskers or smash his mug with my fist than shoot. If I held the gun to my shoulder the muzzle would stick beyond his head, so, firing from the hip, I gave him *the entente cordiale.*"

Dickens' Mementoes.

Many relics of Charles Dickens are to be seen in the chambers of his son, Mr. Henry Fielding Dickens, K.C., who has expressed his approval of the Dickens' Stamp movement. He possesses the desk upon which the famous novelist wrote many of his stories at Gad's Hill, several quill pens which Dickens was in the habit of using, as well as paper-weights, ink-pots, and the novelist's favorite chair. The novelist was very proud of his son's success at Cambridge, and Forster, in his "Life of Charles Dickens," doubts if anything more truly pleased him than when the future K.C. won the second scholarship at Trinity Hall.

Acquired Skill

The Visitor—How did your father acquire such skill with a golf club, Willie?

Willie—I think it was from practicin' on me with a bedslat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Mme. Nordica at a garden party at Deal Beach said, apropos of her recent European tour.

"Many good people refuse to be impressed by the armless and legless fragments of antique sculpture treasured in the museums of the world.

"One day in the British museum a guide was recounting to a little knot of tourists the glories of the battered centaur when a Chicago meat salesman broke the reverent hush with the question:

" 'Excuse me, sir, but what would they feed a bloke like that on—ham and eggs or hay?' "—Washington Star.

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young or old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

Not Exactly

Conductor—"Did you get out and stretch your legs when we stopped at the junction?"

Passenger—"Well, not exactly. I went into the dining-car and had them pulled."—Brooklyn Life.

Why Easier?

"Do you want cheaper postage?"

"I don't know," replied the man who considers only his own interests. "I don't write many leters myself, and I don't see why I should be eager to make it easier for the men who send me bills."

A Safe Pill For Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Country Boarder—"Do you think that mosquitoes carry malaria?"

Farmer—"I dunno; they never took any away from here."—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"I want some lawn." "Yes'm. For a dress, or for a front yard?"—Washington Herald.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

"Who is 'at funny man standin' up in front of the band wavin' a stick?"

"That, my dear, is the conductor."

"Does he make the music go?"

"Yes, my child."

"Well, then, why don't they call him the motorman?"—Judge.

The Human Heart

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, *a tonic made of the glycerin extract of certain roots* was the best corrective. This he called

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-blooded people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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A Present For Emmerett

The Buyers Proved Veritable Bulls In a China Shop

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Raymond blurted his startling announcement and dodged out of the bunk house. His three comrades stared open mouthed at one another until Pepper broke the silence.

"Married!" he uttered dazedly. "Did he say that?"

Tony Goff solemnly nodded. "And he said her name is Emmerett Hodge," he said in an awed tone.

"Emmerett Hodge?" repeated Prole bitterly. "A girl with a name like that always has a tony wedding. What did Raymond say about it? I didn't sense it all, I was so flabbergasted."

"As near as I can r'collect he said there was to be a fancy time at her house and we was invited. Tony here has got to stand up with the bridegroom."

Jink Prole unjointed his long legs and stood erect, towering above the other two. "What about a weddin' present?" he demanded.

"That's easy. We'll all chip in and git Mrs. Carwood to buy it down to Penfield. Wimmen always know what to git."

Tony Goff shook his head. "Nix on that, Pepper. Why, Raymond's been our mate for three years—ever since I come to the Twin Star. I feel mighty friendly to him. I reckon all of us do, and we must pick out the present ourselves. What sa-ay?"

The others nodded assent, and as it happened that the morrow was the monthly pay day they decided to ride over to Penfield the next afternoon and select a wedding gift for Raymond's bride.

With pockets well lined and bronzed faces portentously solemn with the import of their mission, the three set forth on the twenty mile ride from the Twin Star cattle ranch to the largest town in the county.

They stopped at Red Spider for the mail, and the three wedding invitations that faced them nearly caused a stampede. Jink Prole stared unhappily at the engraved words.

"I dunno," he hesitated. "It might be this present business oughter be did by an expert. If we should make a mistake she—the lady—Emmerett—might take offense at what we got."

Tony Goff tucked his envelope away and prepared to smoke. "There ain't no use losing your nerve," he said at length. "You braced us to the job, and we got to carry it through. Mebbe we ain't got to go clean to Penfield. What you think of that lamp in Cox's winder?" He pointed a lean forefinger at the dusty, fly spotted merchandise displayed by the postmaster.

The three surveyed it longingly.

It was a tall lamp of pink glass and when freed from dust and lighted might cast an added rosy glow over the future of the newly wedded pair. Mr. Pepper stepde to the door and bawled an inquiry.

He returned and flung himself on his horse. "Three ninety-eight, including the shade," he repeated contemptuously, "and us with a hundred in our pockets to spend!"

With one accord they resumed the journey to Penfield, leaving behind the dark shadowing mountains with the last glimmer of the sunset along the upper ridges. It was after dark when they pounded into the town, and, hungry and thirsty, they made their way to a restaurant and satisfied their appetites.

Afterward they entered the Farnum emporium, a maze of narrow aisles running between shelves and counters laden with glass and china in every conceivable form of fragility. The side walls of the store were lined with counters upon which were piled household wares, while the rear presented a gloomy barricade of furniture against a background of gaudy carpets.

Jink Prole sidestepped down an aisle and reached the barricade just as a pretty girl arose from a chair and laid down a piece of fancy work.

"What can I do for you?" she asked briskly.

Before the tall ranchman could answer there came a terrific crash and the sound of splintering glass blended with startled profanity.

"Oh!" exclaimed the girl. "That's real cut glass!"

"'Tis considerable cut up," agreed Prole as they reached the scene of disaster, where Pepper and Tony Goff stood staring down at the havoc they had created. "How'd you manage to clean off the hull shelf?"

Mr. Pepper twisted his long mustache ruefully. "Of course it can't be because it's narrow gauge here. We squoze ourselves as well's we could, but somehow there wan't no place for elbows. Now, miss, what's the damage?" He dug his hand deep into a pocket and brought forth his month's pay, $40.

The girl knelt upon the floor and bent her head above the fragments, piecing them together with little dismayed exclamations. At last she tossed back her misty black hair and looked up at them with slowly crimsoning cheeks.

"It's too bad," she said regretfully, "but this is real cut glass, and it's awful expensive. There was a water bottle and six tumblers—$10 for the bottle and $2 apiece for the tumblers. That's $22. I'm awful sorry!"

Without a word Pepper and Goff each laid $11 on the shelf. The girl took it reluctantly. "I told Mr. Farnum he had the shelves too crowded to be safe," she said. "You've paid for these things. Would they do you any good if I was to mend 'em for you? You could use 'em for ornaments."

"Nary, miss; they ain't any good to us. We're looking for—what are we looking for, Prole?" demanded Goff impatiently.

"A wedding present," drawled Mr. Prole, gingerly withdrawing from the perilous vicinity of breakables. "We thought of a pink glass lamp, but it don't cost enough. Have you got a real expensive 'luminator, miss?"

The girl smiled and led the way to a shelf laden with a flower bed of colored lamps. She glanced at the price tags and then said: "This one for $12 is the most expensive one. It's very pretty."

The three surveyed the lamp doubtfully. It was a small lamp of brass, with an elaborate shade set with pink opalescent glass.

"It don't cost enough," said Prole with regret. "It's mighty pretty, miss, but we couldn't hand out no measly present like that to Emmerett. Show us something better."

The girl stifled an exclamation and took them to a case full of silverware. As they gravely examined knives and forks the girl watched them uneasily. At last, flushing deeply, she spoke. "Most any girl would think that lamp was a nice present."

They shook their heads negatively. "It's got to be something pretty nice and tasty," said Tony Goff; "you see, her name's Emmerett, and a girl that has that handle to her is used to good living."

"We couldn't get anything poor looking," added Pepper, and Jink Prole nodded assent.

"It's a nice lamp," persisted the girl.

"We might git four or five lamps—enough for the hull house. Let's look at them again." Jink Prole turned suddenly to lead the way back to the lamps; his sharp elbow dug into Tony Goff's ribs, and that stout gentleman leaped backward to fall heavily against one of the china laden tables.

When the clattering crash had died into silence Mr. Goff picked himself out of a debris of broken dinner sets to confront an irate little man who danced wildly before them and demanded instant reimbursement for his losses.

It required the united efforts of Tony Goff's companions to convince the angry proprietor that the offense was not intentional.

"You can't fool me!" he sputtered loudly. "I had a place shot up once in Dead Eye and they didn't leave so much as a glass salt cellar—wiped out my hull stock of china and glassware and"—

"Drop it, confound ye!" growled Jink Prole. "Jest you compose your little bunch of cinnamon sidewhiskers and git down and count up your loss. I reckon we can pay fer what we break. We're a-shoppin' fer cut glass and cut china, and we've paid fer $22 worth already."

The three ranchmen stood rigidly in their tracks while Mr. Farnum and the black haired girl took inventory of the shattered crockery. Many of the pieces of various dinner sets were whole and there were several vases that were cracked or only slightly broken. These Mr. Farnum announced would be a total loss to him and the ranchmen might as well carry them away.

Six dinner sets and four vases and a glass water pitcher had gone down to destruction, and Mr. Farnum dolefully announced that $90 would barely cover the wholesale price.

In silence the $90 was handed over, while the girl stood near with downcast face.

"All these pieces that ain't broke be long to you gentlemen," remarked Mr. Farnum magnanimously. "Of course they ain't no use to me because none of 'em match anything else I've in stock. There's cups and saucers and plates and"—

"I guess we'll be going along," interrupted Prole slowly as he thrust his share of the remaining $8 back in his pocket. "We've spent about all the money we reckoned on in this here place. There's a mighty pretty little pink lamp up in Red Spider fer three ninety-eight what will have to do fer Emmerett."

The girl flashed a glance at the retreating form of her employer and then laid a hand on Jink Prole's sleeve. She was laughing, but the tears were in her eyes.

"Don't you dare buy that pink lamp," she whispered. "You set out to get the nicest present you knew how for that girl, and it isn't your fault that you've lost your money. You take all the dishes, and I'll mend the glass water set and you give 'em to her for the wedding present, and I reckon she'll be proud to think what was in your hearts, and that's what matters anyway!" She paused breathlessly, her eyes like stars, her cheeks pink with excitement

"How d'you know she would rather have this truck?" Jink Prole swept a long arm over the broken china and eyed her doubtfully.

"Because I'm Emmerett!" she said triumphantly.

The three stared down at her in delighted amazement. Then three hands shot out to grasp hers, and Jink Prole spoke again. "We might a-known Raymond's girl would be like this," he said.

"We was afraid of your long name," grinned Pepper sheepishly.

"We kin shorten it and call her Miss Raymond," put in Tony Goff innocently.

Miss Hodge uplifted a slim brown finger, and her cheeks dimpled under their friendly admiration.

"Don't you dare call me anything but Emmerett!" she said severely.

Time's Changes.

Bob Fitzsimmons was smashed up in an auto accident, and the world of sport never said a word. Yet the time was when the aforesaid W. of S. would have been horror stricken had Mr. Fitzsimmons lost one freckle.—Denver Republican.

Economy.

It was at a reception, and the lady who had been reading up on health culture mistook Lawyer Williams for his brother, the doctor.

"Is it better," she asked confidentially, "to lie on the right side or the left."

"Madam," replied the lawyer, "if one is on the right side it isn't often necessary to lie at all."—Success.

The One Scare.

"Are you never frightened when you make a flight?"

"I had one good scare," replied the businesslike aviator. "Some one told me the money they were putting up for the exhibition was counterfeit."—Washington Star.

Almost Impossible.

"I see they're goin after mosquitoes in New Jersey with dynamite."

"Bless me, is that so! Well, say it must take a lot of patie - to get the skeeter to sit quiet till the fuse is lighted."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Plenty of Time.

"Why shouldn't I marry him?"

"He's poor. You may get a better chance some day."

"Well, I can cross that bridge when I come to it, can't I?"—Chicago Journal.

Is a Repeater.

Love may be a disease, but it doesn't seem to be one of the kind you can only catch once.—New York Times.

Rest at Last.

Natural Inference.

"Johnny, what is the meaning sought to be conveyed in the assertion, 'Freedom shrieked when Kosciusko fell?'"

"Freedom was prob'ly what he fell on, ma'am."—Houston Post.

Sunflower Philosophy.

When a girl quits going to school it's up to her to do one of four things—teach school, get married, learn millinery or stenog.—Atchison Globe.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mlle. Polaire of Paris, the actress, took her first ride in an aeroplane June 5. She was enthusiastic, and her first inquiry after landing was to know when it would be possible to ride through the air to America.

Miss Helen Miller Gould, who is just forty-three, is a unique figure. A wealthy woman born in the New York smart set, she is puritanical, modest, charitable and utterly indifferent to society's pomp and pleasures.

Senorita Maria Francisco, aged twenty-two, who is about to enter the office of a lawyer in Manila, is the first young woman in the Philippine Islands to graduate from a law school. She recently passed a brilliant examination.

Miss Giffin, who has had charge of the "blind room" in the Congressional library in Washington for so many years, will, it is said, be put at the head of the National Library For the Blind which is soon to be established at the national capital.

Short Stories.

Barrels were used in 910 B. C.

Alaska has the greatest fishing waters in the world.

There are but seventeen recorded ascents of Mount Ararat.

New York state is so called in honor of the duke of York and Albany.

Last year 13,800 dogs were put to death by the Chicago poundmaster.

The latest figures show that there are 7,000,000 persons living within thirty miles of Herald square, New York.

It has been estimated that there are lost annually more than a million and a half barrels of oil by the burning of oil wells.

Town Topics.

Chicago is going to invest a million in voting machines, although her patriotic citizens are perfectly willing to provide 'em as in the past.—Washington Post.

New York has decided to abolish horse cars. First thing we know the metropolis may become really progressive and substitute kerosene for tallow dips.—Philadelphia North American.

An evangelist declares that it would take an earthquake to sanctify New York. It is doubtful if that would do it. San Francisco has had several and is far from sanctified.—Kansas City Journal.

Legal Matters.

A Missouri judge rules that it is lawful for a man to spank his wife. So also is it lawful for him to thaw out dynamite.—La Crosse Argus.

Worcester, Mass., has a law prohibiting barkeepers from treating. Most of the evil of treating does not result from the impassioned hospitality of the bar keeper.—Washington Star.

A New Jersey judge declines to divorce a couple who have not spoken to each other since the day after their marriage two years ago. He hates to break up a quiet home.—Boston Herald.

Sporting Notes.

Freddie Welch, the English fighter, is a vegetarian.

Jack Johnson has signed an agreement to fight Bill Lang at Sydney, New South Wales, Easter Monday, 1912.

Sporting a population of 500,000 fans and fanettes, St. Paul and Minneapolis are fencing for a franchise in the American or National leagues.

Jim Jeffries is enjoying the $100,000 he earned "fighting" Jack Johnson. Home from a European tour, he is planning a cooling off trip to Alaska.

Aviation.

There are forty-seven firms of aeroplane builders in France and eight in Germany.

Probably the most polyglot passports in the world are those issued to balloon pilots and aeroplanists by the Austrian Aero club, which were drawn up in no fewer than fifteen languages.

Attacking the air at the center instead of at the ends of the blade, a new aeroplane propeller invented in France is said to require less power to obtain a given result than the old style propeller.

Needed a Bookkeeper.

Golfer (who has at last holed out)—How many is that, seventeen or eighteen? Superior Caddie (wearily)—I dinna ken. Golfer—What! Haven't you been counting? Superior Caddie—Mon, as fer countin,' it's no a caddie yer wantin'; it's a clerk!—London Answers

Shorter and Uglier Word.

Solicitor (across examining)—Now, didn't you tell the prisoner that you doubted his veracity? Witness—No; I merely told 'im 'e was a bloomin' liar.—London M. A. P.

Woman's World

Mrs. W. E. Corey Entertains on Lawns Artificially Cooled by Ice.

Photo by American Press Association.

MRS. W. E. COREY.

The princely hospitality of the William Ellis Coreys is the wonder of Paris, where people seldom wonder at anything.

Since she married the steel king, Mr. Corey, the former prima donna, Miss Mabelle Gilman, has developed into a great social leader in Paris, where her entertainments are attended by royalty. Recently she gave a grand fete at her Chauteau de Villegenais, formerly the home of Jerome Bonaparte, king of Westphalia. In order to make her guests comfortable she had the lawns artificially cooled by ice. Among those present were the Grand Duke Boris of Russia, on his way to the coronation; the crown prince of Greece and Grand Duke George of Leuchtenberg. The Grand Duke Boris so far unbent his dignity as to give some specimens of Russian fancy dancing. Mrs. Corey also danced. Since they have lived in Paris the Coreys have given a series of these magnificent and costly entertainments, which surpass anything ever seen in that city.

LOVE'S DEBT.

Some Things a Good Daughter Owes Her Mother.

What does a girl "owe" her mother?

To manifest an interest in whatever affects or amuses her.

To seek the mother's comfort and pleasure in all things before one's own.

Not to forget, though she may be old and wrinkled, she still loves pretty things.

To make her simple gifts, and be sure that they are appropriate and tasteful.

To remember she is still a girl at heart, so far as delicate little attentions are concerned.

To lift the many burdens from shoulders that have grown stooped, perhaps, in waiting upon her girls and in working for them.

Never by word or deed to signify that the daughter's word and hers differ or that one feels the mother is out of date.

To study her tastes and habits, her likes and dislikes, and cater to them in an unobtrusive way.

To bear patiently with all her peculiarities and infirmities, which, after all, may be the result of a life of care and toil.

To defer to her opinions, even if they do seem antiquated, and not obtrusively to possess the wisdom of one's college education.

To do one's best in keeping the mother youthful in appearance as well as in spirit by overseeing her costume and the little details of her toilet.

Not to shock her by turning into ridicule her religious prejudices if they happen to be at variance with one's own advanced views.

To introduce to her one's friends and enlist her sympathies in one's projects, hopes and plans.

Mean Advice.

Old Gent—On the eve of your marriage let me give you a piece of advice. Remember when your wife's next birthday comes and give her a handsome present.

Young Man—Yes, of course.

"Give her the best your pocket can buy every birthday, but at Christmas, New Year's and such times give her only inexpensive little tokens. Form that habit."

"Yes, but why?"

"It will pay."

"I presume so."

"Yes. In a few years you can begin to forget the birthdays and she won't say a word."—New York Weekly.

Adjustable.

"How about the little girl who had a little curl right in the middle of her forehead?" inquired we.

"She pins it back of the left ear now," responded the poet.—Washington Herald.

NEWS OF THE CITY

Dr. Simmons, dentist, Morrison block. Phone R 39.

Three carloads of apples were shipped out, of Grand Forks last Saturday by three different parties —The Grand Forks Fruit Growers' association, the Grand Forks Orchard & Nursery company, and Robert Lawson. The value of the shipments amounted to $2700.

Hon. Martin Burrell, minister of agriculture, and his private secretary, Mr. Ides, left last Monday for Kamloops. They will go direct to Ottawa from that city.

The W. A. Cook Book will be on sale at the Parish Hall on Thursday, the 23rd inst.

The British Columbia Copper company has started work on the Comstock mine, near Danville. A small force of men under Steve Swanson, formerly foreman of the Granby mines at Phoenix, is at work unwatering the shaft.

Come and buy your Christmas presents at the W. A. sale of work.

Governor M. E. Hay, of Washington, passed through the city on Monday on his way to Republic. He made a brief stop at Danville, where he addressed the citizens and school children.

A map of Phoenix camp has recently been published by the department of mines, Ottawa. It is a work of exceptional merit, every detail of the camp being faithfully recorded. It takes in within its radius the Yellow Jacket, below the Snowshoe, on the east, a few hundred yards of the Greenwood road on the west, the Bank of England and Bald Eagle claims below the War Eagle on the south, while the water company's reservoir marks the limits of its northern Boundary. All the elevations above sea level, which were furnished the department by the Granby company, are plainly marked. The map was compiled by W. H. Boyd.

Born—In Greenwood, October 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Biner, a daughter.

Pigs for Sale—Being compelled by the City Council to remove my pigs from within the city limits. I offer all my stock, including a thoroughbred Berkshire hog, for sale cheap. Must be sold by November 3. F. Hartinger, Phone 97.

Geo. W. Wooster, treasurer of the Granby Consolidated, has returned from a trip to the Hidden Creek mine.

WANTED—Live agents to sell stock in company incorporating for Patent Brick which will revolutionize modern building construction. Approved and highly recommended by leading architects. Liberal commission. Only responsible parties need apply. Smith & Rogers, 312 Pender Street West, Vancouver, B.C.

The booster club of Republic is about $1000 behind the game, and is threatened with a lawsuit.

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

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

FREE IF IT FAILS

Your Money If You Are Not Satisfied With the Medicine We Recommend

We are so positive that our remedy will permanently relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine at our expense should it fail to produce satisfactory results.

It is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Laxatives and cathartics do much harm. They cause a reaction, irritate, and weaken the bowels and tend to make constipation more chronic. Besides, their use becomes a habit that is dangerous.

Constipation is caused by a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or descending colon. To expect permanent cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen these organs and restore them to healthier activity.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our recommendation. They are exceedingly pleasant to take, being eaten like candy, and are ideal for children, delicate persons, and old folks, as well as for the robust. They act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels. They apparently have a neutral action on other associate organs or glands. They do not purge, cause excessive looseness, nor create any inconvenience whatever. They may be taken at any time, day or night. They will positively relieve chronic or habitual constipation, if not of surgical variety, and the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, if taken with regularity for a reasonable length of time. 12 tablets, 10 cents; 36 tablets, 25 cents; 80 tablets, 50 cents. Sold in Grand Forks only at our store—The Rexall Store. H. E. Woodland.

Card of Thanks

I wish to express my gratitude for the kind help and sympathy given me by my friends and the public of Grand Forks in my late bereavement. JOHN SCOLEY.

For Sale at a Sacrifice—Fourteen-room boarding house, seven minutes' walk from Granby smelter. Will sell for $1200. One-half cash; balance monthly payments. For further particulars apply at this office.

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 advertisingin The Sun.

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

FIELDING & O'FARRELL

BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYORS AND CIVIL ENGINEER

MINE SURVEYORS

Grand Forks, B. C.

WATER NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V. of the "Water Act, 1909," 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 (1 A) 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 (1 A) subdivision of C.P.R. Lot number twenty-seven hundred (2700) in Group 1 in the Similkameen (formerly Osoyoos) Division of Yale District, containing 160.5 acres, more or less.

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

(k) This notice was posted on the 5th day of August, 1911, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 6th 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.

WATER NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," 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: Small body of water (no name), fed by springs

Point of diversion is 40 chains above East line of Pre-emption No. 1300 S.

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

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

Purpose: Domestic and irrigation.

Description of land to be irrigated: Acreage, 78.

Acreage 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 16th 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.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENTS

NOTICE

St. Joseph Mineral Claim, situate in the Grand Forks Mining Division of Yale District.

Where Located: In Central Camp.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Henry Johnson, Free Miners, Certificate No. 35811B, 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.

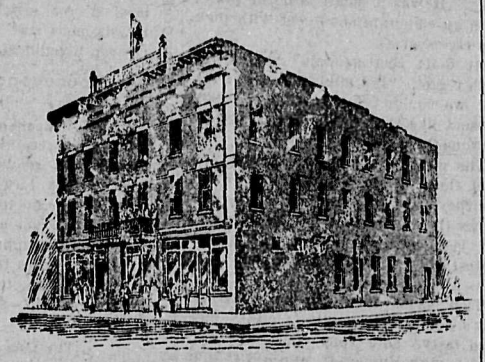
HENRY JOHNSON.

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.



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Lodge Constitutions and By-laws,
Shipping Tags, Circulars and Placards,
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Annoncements 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.

The Grand Forks Sun

Job Department

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Furniture Made to Order.
Also Repairing of all Kinds.
Upholstering Neatly Done.

R. McCUTCHEON
FIRST STREET, NEAR CITY HALL

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SECOND-HAND STORE
WINNIPEG AND RIVERSIDE AVES

Rubber Tires for Baby Carriages

Second Hand Goods
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Downey's Cigar Store

A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Cigars, Pipes and Tobaccos

A Fresh Consignment of
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Always Carries in Stock
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