Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1909. No. 40

New Waists

New shipments of waists have been arriving daily for the past week, and we have now a very wide range of up-to-date styles.

Beautiful waists in LAWNS, MUSLINS and LINENS in all the Newest and Prettiest effects. Enough styles to satisfy the women who look for variety. Values to please the most critical

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

NEW SCALP BOUNTY

$50 Reward for the Scalp of the Son of a Gun who Sells Cheaper than the

OIC

A. L. WHITE, 'PHONE 16.

Windsor Hotel

Is the best furnished hotel in the Boundary district. It is heated with steam and lighted by electricity. Excellent sample rooms. The bar is always abreast of the times, and meals are served in the Cafe at any hour, day or night.

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is opposite the Great Northern depot and is a delightful haven for the weary traveler. Great veins of hot water run through the entire house, and bathrooms are always at the service of those in search of material cleanliness. The dining room is an enemy to dyspepsia, while the artistic appointment of the liquid refreshment makes the drinks go down like eating fruit in a flower garden. The sample rooms are the largest in the mountains and a pleasure to drummers with big trunks.

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

PHOENIX BEER

is delicious in taste and free from impurities. Order a case or bottle at the earliest opportunity.

Phoenix - Brewing - Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

Passing Throng

About ten men are working at the Denoro mine.

N. Angrignon expects to move to Cobalt next month.

Dan. Dodd of Orient is recovering from his late illness.

Will Hazard of Rossland is spending a few days in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Kendall of Nelson spent Easter in the city.

Frs. Frank White and child returned to the city Saturday last.

Jas. F. and Mrs. Cunningham of Denoro spent Easter in the city.

Jim Cummings is handling wet groceries at the Brooklyn in Phoenix.

Pete Lover, superintendent of the Oro Denoro, was in the city Monday.

Mike Hays left Tuesday for Orillia, Ont., to visit friends in Simcoe county.

There has been more wind in Greenwood this spring than ever known before.

Mrs. Peck, wife of Conductor Peck of Midway, is seriously ill at the Sisters' hospital.

Geo. Burns returned last week after six months spent at the old home in Cornwall, England.

Geo. W. Rumberger returned from Cobalt last week, where he is interested in some mining properties.

J. W. Murphy left for Swift Current, Sask., Saturday last. He intends to work his ranch this season.

Kenneth McKenzie, who has been in Fernie for the past six months, returned to the city on Friday.

W. Johns went up to Rock Creek yesterday to inspect the work being done on the Mammoth mine.

Miss Tillie Graham, who is attending school in Spokane, spent the Easter holidays with her mother.

A. Nicholson from Rock Creek has been spending a few days in the city. He intends to pay a visit to Edmonton this summer.

Colin Campbell of Grand Forks was in the city a couple of days this week. Mr. Campbell is one of the old timers of the Boundary.

Mrs. C. E. Shaw returned Tuesday from Keremeos. Mrs. W. M. Frith, of Keremeos, who has been seriously ill, returned with Mrs. Shaw and will spend a month in Greenwood.

Charles Flood brought his wife from Phoenix last Saturday to be treated in the hospital for appendicitis. Mrs. Flood is rapidly recovering and it is not likely that an operation will be necessary.

The first baseball game of the season happened last Sunday afternoon between Phoenix and Greenwood. The score was 16 to 6 when the crowd left. The boys should start the game in the morning to insure a finish.

Yesterday in the court house at 12 noon, Nicholas Polkayak and Sava Poncnca were married by Registrar McMynn, the first civil marriage taking place in Greenwood. It takes about half an hour to hitch a pair by the civil process and costs $10, in advance. The province gets the cash and the registrar an uncomfortable half hour.

J. Peck MacSwain is holding down a desk in the city clerk's office at present. Peck is the most versatile cuss living. Last week he was bossing a shift in the converter room at the smelter, this week he is assistant to the city clerk, next week he may be supe at the tunnel or conducting an evangelical campaign, and the next—but that is too far ahead.

Government Agent McMynn returned from Spokane Wednesday last, where he went Monday in connection with the extradition of Claud Garlitz. Garlitz is accused of robbing the mails at Rossland. Mr McMynn received a telegram from the attorney-general's department Sunday, on Monday he went to Spokane, and on Wednesday a U. S. marshal delivered Garlitz to the provincial authorities at the Boundary line.

J. L. Christien spent the last couple of weeks on his ranch above Canyon City on the main branch of the Kettle. The stock wintered well. He has a considerable portion of his ranch in meadow. All kinds of cereals, vegetables and fruit grown in a northern climate can be grown up the Kettle without artificial irrigation, and no summer frosts. This should become a great agricultural and fruit growing district.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

IN SHAFT, TUNNEL AND STOPE

The Copper Market.

A Boston letter in the Copper Curb says:

The copper metal market has shown great improvement during the week, prices of all grades having advanced and the volume of business having increased rapidly. At the moment transactions are somewhat smaller than they were earlier in the week, but this is because the big agencies are not anxious to sell at prevailing prices and consumers are hesitating about paying the advanced prices. It is estimated that there were not less than 20,000,000 pounds sold for April and May delivery during the first two days more than half of which went to domestic consumers. The foreign buying was on a very good scale, a good part of it going to London, where the demand for it is better than it has been for many months.

The most important fact brought out during the week was that several of the large producers are sold up to June and they are not offering metal very freely even for delivery in that or later months. They will not sell copper under any consideration under 13 cents and bids are very close to this figure now. Sales of electrolytic have been made on a fairly large scale at 12¾, while Lake was sold over 13 and the demand is much better now than it has been for some time for this brand.

As the specifications in the hands of the leading copper and brass rolling mills and electrical engineering concerns call for the consumption of 45,000,000 pounds of all grades for goods to be finished before the first of July, it is highly probable that the consumers will be forced to advance their bids and a much lighter level of prices will be the result in the near future.

Taken as a whole then the outlook is much brighter now than it has been for a long time and a big improvement is expected, and those who shape their course accordingly will be the winners during the next six months.

Sater & Johns put a force of men to work on the Mammoth, near Rock Creek, this week. The shaft will be sunk 100 feet this season.

The Trail smelter has coke enough on hand to last for several months.

John Finlay and son have secured a lease upon the Crescent and commenced work yesterday.

In London the directors of the Le Roi mine at Rossland will raise $300,000 to further develop that mine. A shaft will be sunk 2,650 feet.

The Golden Bell group on Sheep creek has been acquired by Eastern parties. It adjoins the claims recently bonded by John McMartin for $150,000.

The surveying for the big tunnel as far as the Crescent has been finished, and preparations are now being made to build a blacksmith shop and other necessary buildings.

Ely has been producing copper for about seven months. To the end of January the Nevada Consolidated produced 9,398,118 pounds and shipped 7,176,200 pounds, and the Cumberland Ely produced 7,001,369 pounds and shipped 4,064,148 pounds.

Ola Lofstad and associates will start their big tunnel into the south belt as soon as they can make arrangements with the Garlands for a dumping ground. They have been negotiating for two acres of land, for which the Garlands ask $300 an acre. This price the syndicate consider excessive, and work on the tunnel is therefore delayed. The tunnel should add materially to the value of the Garland holdings in the south end of the town and in Anaconda.

The mines at Middlesboro are shipping more ceal than ever at the present time. April promises to be the record month in the history of the company's operations. From the 1st to the 6th, inclusive, 103 cars were pulled out of the collieries. At this rate the total shipments for April would amount to approximately 16,000 tons. During February and March something over 18,000 tons were billed out of the local yards.—Nicola Herald.

A company with the title of the Fife Mines, limited, has been granted a certificate of incorporation as a limited company with a capital of $2,000,000. The new undertaking has been formed to acquire the Fife, Dykehead No. 2, the Ben Hur and the Three Bells mineral claims, in the Grand Forks mining district, near Fife, on the Columbia and Western railway. Charles Dempster has succeeded in interesting an eastern syndicate in these properties.

J. A. Whitter, a prominent mining man of the Slocan district, British Columbia, is at Riverside, California, accompanied by his family. He is developing the Goodenough mine near Sandon, B. C., and is also interested in a lease on the famous old Silver King mine of the Hall Mines company near Nelson, B. C. Before returning north he will study dredging conditions at Oroville on behalf of associates interested in placer ground on the Fraser river.

Arizona's copper production for February of this year is estimated to have been 26,500,000 pounds, which is at the rate of 318,000,000 pounds a year. The fact, assuming it to be such, is an interesting one, as it makes Arizona an easy first on the list of copper-producing regions—not alone of the continent, but of the world. The chief contributors to the February output were: Copper Queen, with 9,150,000 pounds; Calumet and Arizona, 4,000,000, and the United Verde, with over 3,000,000 pounds. The remainder came from copper mines over the Territory.

In 1907 the profits from precious metals exceeded all dividends paid by all banks in the United States. The profits from copper mines exceeded all dividends from all railroads in the United States. Sixty five per cent. of the carrying business of the nation originated from mines. Can the enemp of the industry answer this?

Fatal Accident.

While shunting cars in the Greenwood yard upon Tuesday afternoon W. J. Walker fell off the ore train and seven cars ran over him, crushing him so badly that he died in the hospital four hours later. The funeral will take place in Nelson under the direction of the railroad men.

Walker was about 25 years old and very popular with all who knew him. His mother resides at Inveravon, Scotland, and he had an insurance policy in her favor for $2,500. With the exception of an uncle in Toronto he had no relatives in America. He was engaged to be married to a young lady in Greenwood, and she is grief-stricken over the sad and sudden end of her sweetheart.

City Council.

The council met on Tuesday evening.

Letters were read from Phoenix council re pest house and was filed, also the treasurer's report, and returning officer's report upon by-law No. 7.

A. D. Hallett's account for balance of expenses in conveying A. Giroux to the New Westminster asylum was received and ordered paid.

The Greenwood-Phoenix tramway company was granted the privilege to law a water pipe along Campbell street and the use of city water at regular rates.

Twelve applications were read for the position of city driver and A. G. Pond was appointed at a salary of $110.

S. McConnell was appointed pound keeper, the pound to be on lots 6 and 7 Silver street.

Bylaws 1, 2, 5 and 7 were adopted and passed.

Council adjourned.

Princeton Coal Basin.

"President Louis Hill of the Great Northern railway recently wrote me asking what amount of coal we could supply daily to the V., V. & E. railway when it reaches Princeton. I replied that we could ensure sufficient to meet every requirement," says Ernest Waterman of Princeton, manager of the Vermillion Forks Mining and Development company.

This company owns two square miles of coal lands adjacent to Princeton. Six seams of semi-bituminous coal described by the Dominion geological survey as excellent for domestic and steaming purposes, have been proved by means of diamond drilling operations. The company has already done over 3,000 feet of underground work on a 24-foot seam. The main entrance or slope has been driven in for a distance of 180 feet, and air shafts connecting with the surface have been opened up. The main slope runs in on this big seam, thirteen feet of which is underneath the floor of the working. The various seams have a total thickness of fifty feet. Mr. McEvoy, late of the geological survey, and now operating the Brauzeau coalfields in Alberta, estimated that the one measure now partially developed by the company, could maintain a daily output of 400 tons for 260 years.

This coal is now being used at Princeton and at other points throughout the Similkameen district for domestic purposes. It sells at th mines at $3 a ton. Further development work will be delayed until the V., V. & E. tracks now at Keremeos, reach Princeton, probably late next fall. Arrangements have been made for laying the rails shortly on the graded portion of the route between Keremeos and Hedley.

Mr. Waterman is confident that he will be able to furnish coal for all the towns easterly as far as Spokane as soon as the railway is extended to Princeton. He also foresees possibilities for competing in Vancouver once the same road has been extended over the Hope mountains. Coal from the Princeton property has been successfully used at the reduction plant of the Daly Mining company, southeast of Princeton.

President Hill on a former visit to Keremeos made a flying trip in his automobile to Princeton in order to examine the coal areas. The coal is said to run over 50 per cent. in fixed carbon.—Keremeos Chronicle.

In Phoenix D. J. Matheson has the agency for nearly all the best life, fire and accident insurance companies. He also insures plate glass, and if you are looking for insurance drop him a line with particulars of what you want.

John Stanton, New York, says: "In spite of the considerable increase in metal stocks on March 1st, as reported by the Copper Producers' Association, I believe the copper market is virtually where it stood on January 1st, at least in respect to available supplies. Much of the visible supply has been contracted for, the total sold running from 100,000,000 to 120,000,000 pounds, I should judge. This, of course, is taking exports into consideration, as well as domestic consumption. On the whole, then, the market is no worse off than it was at the first of the year, though a powerful element has apparently gained control and put prices lower than is warranted by conditions in general."

When you want a monument or headstone, write to the Canadian Marble and Granite Works, Nelson, B. C.

Victoria men will build a brewery in Alberni.

The Columbia cigar is a large and free-smoking cigar. It is sold in all mountain towns and made in Nelson.

Harry White has bought the Trail opera house.

What does a woman with a drug store complexion do when she wants to make a bluff at blushing?

The C. P. R. is building the largest bridge in the world over the Belly river near Lethbridge. It will be more than double the height of the ill-fated Quebec bridge. The latter bridge was to have been 150 feet above the level of high water; the C. P. R's. new bridge will be 307 feet above the water level, and taking both its height and length into consideration, it will be the largest bridge in the world. Its length will be 5,327 feet, or some twelve yards over the mile, and the cost of the structure will amount to $1,500,000

When in Nelson drop into the White House Cafe, next to the postoffice. Turkish and other baths can be procured in the same building. Taylor Bishop, proprietor, employs all white help.

Typhoid fever is prevalent in Fernie, but no cases of bubonic plague have as yet been discovered. This and the sleeping sickness are about the only plagues that have not hit the closest town to hades in Canada.

The bachelors of Boundary Valley lodge, I. O. O. F., will entertain the married members, their wives, and the Rebekah lodge to a progressive card party and dance on Thursday, April 29th, in the Eagle's hall. Cards, 8:30 to 10:30; dancing from 11. A cordial invitation extended to all members of the order, including visiting members and their wives.

The Kootenay Cigar Co. of Nelson have in the Royal Seal a cigar that is known and smoked between the wheat country and the blue Pacific.

Western Float

There are no resident preachers in Merritt.

An Indian brought five cougar pelts into Kamloops and received bounty of $75 from the government agent.

A. W. Dickenson of Arrowhead has taken a contract to cut thirty million feet of logs for the Pingsten Creek Lumber company.

During 1908, 270 cars of cattle, horses, hogs and sheep were shipped from Nicola in addition to animals sent out over the trail.

M. L. Grimmett will open a law office in Merritt. He already has one in Nicola.

It is the intention of Duncan Ross and his associates to start an evening daily in Vancouver some time this summer, to be called The Gazette.

R. A. Brown of Grand Forks claims to have a proven remedy for consumption.

The Great Northern railway has commenced work on its line from Michel to Calgary.

P. Burns & Co. have bought the Porter meat markets in Victoria and Vancouver for $300,000.

Baseball is not yet very warm in Hedley.

About 150 carloads of ties were shipped from Hedley this winter.

Vancouver now has 15 banks.

For three months there has been a birth every week in Phoenix.

At Salmo real estate has doubled in price within ten days.

In Revelstoke a Jap was fined $150 for selling beer without a license.

Lane Gilliam has taken charge of large hydraulic operations at Cook's Inlet, Alaska.

Victoria men are arranging to place a colony of Canadians in Mexico.

The firemen of Grand Forks will have a celebration upon Victoria Day.

The police commissioners in Fernie have tabooed checkers.

Sergt. Thos. Luscombe, a Crimean veteran, died in Nelson this week.

A man named Greenwood was found dead near Cranbrook last week. He had been missing since January.

A Boundary baseball league is to be formed, consisting of Phoenix, Greenwood, Danville and Grand Forks.

The Summerland council has given the board of trade $275 for advertising purposes.

Grand Forks expects this summer to be the busiest in its history.

The B. C. Telephone company are putting up a two-story brick building in Grand Forks.

Kenneth Martin of Rossland died suddenly last week in Bellingham.

Lord Sholto Douglas will be tried in Nelson on May 10 for shooting at Rowlands.

W. S. Stanley, editor of the Fernie Ledger will be tried in Vancouver upon April 19th for contempt of court. He roasted Judge Wilson some time ago to a brown finish, and will now have to explain.

A shaft is being sunk on the Golden Zone near Hedley at the rate of 12 feet a week.

The Golden Eagle near Grand Forks has fifteen men at work and is shipping ore to the smelter.

In Phoenix it is proposed to charge hotels with 30 rooms a license of $300 a year, and others $600.

W. W. B. McInnes has been appointed senior county court judge at Vancouver.

John Boyd died in Cottonwood last month where he kept a road house for many years. He had lived in the Cariboo for over forty years.

The fur catch in B. C. is very light this season, which is a hardship to the Indians in the north.

John Hirsch will spend the summer surveying around Otsa lake.

The government sold some land last week by auction at Quesnel.

The cribbing work on the Quesnel river is being done under the supervision of James Craig.

The first shipment of butter from the Molson creamery was made last week.

Wanted quickly, in every town, lady or gentleman with little cash, to sell the dustless Ideal Vacuum Cleaner. Good profits, easy and clean work. Apply for particulars to FRANK FRANK, Guelph, Ont.

HOPE JONES TALKS.

Noted Lecturer Addresses the Citizens of Blackberry Corners.

AND MAKES HIS USUAL HIT.

Thanks Audience of Seven Persons For Their Unbounded Enthusiasm as He Brings His Remarks on "Niches" to a Close.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

"FELLOW Citizens of Blackberry Corners—After a walk of fifteen miles along the railroad tracks I arrived here this afternoon and let it be known that I would deliver my lecture in this schoolhouse this evening. There is present by actual count a large, intelligent and impulsive audience of seven persons, and I thank you for turning out en masse as you have. It shows the popularity of the rostrum over the husking bee.

"The subject of my lecture is 'Niches—Find Your Niche and Fit Into It.' This lecture has been delivered over

"THE SUBJECT OF MY LECTURE IS 'NICHES.'"

1,000 times to vast audiences, and President Roosevelt said of it only two weeks ago, 'If I had nothing else to do I should like to sit and hear it over and over again for a hundred consecutive nights.'

"Ever since I was old enough to eat pudding and milk I have contended that every human being born on this earth was born to fill a certain niche and that there are always plenty of niches lying around loose. The longer I live the stronger grows my opinion that this is so. The only trouble is to find your particular niche and find your mark on it.

"If I should ask this cultivated and expansive audience who Shakespeare was it would feel insulted. All the world knows of him. He was the first man in the world to sling the English language into such shape that a fellow could go to the grocery and make the grocer understand that he wanted two pounds of sugar instead of a bar of soap. Shakespeare was a long time in finding his niche. He tried farming and poultry and gardening before he struck his gait, but when he finally did he had the sense to stick to it and make a success. Literature was his niche, and he filled it up to the neck. He also filled us up to the neck with proper English. Until his time the husband who got up in the morning and found his collar button gone couldn't holler for his wife and do justice to the occasion. He had to stand and jump up and down and express himself in a conglomeration of languages, the only word of which the listening neighbors could catch on to was 'dammit.'

"Napoleon was also a long time in finding his niche. He sloshed around and tried his hand at half a dozen things and then struck the right one and began to make the splinters fly. If the old man could have had his way he would have made the boy a cobbler. Can you imagine the great Bonaparte pegging away at shoes or putting on cement patches? He came along to his niche one day, found that it fitted him, and he went to work licking the whole world. His was a fighting niche. As a farmer he couldn't have raised enough buckwheat to get up a case of the scratches. As a poet he couldn't have earned his salt. As a politician there are 10,000 men in this country today who could have sidetracked him as easy as grease. Something told him this, and he stuck to his niche.

Concerning Diogenes.

"I shall not ask you who Diogenes was. You never met him, but you have read all about him over and over. Never was there a denser child, never a bigger lunkhead of a youth, never a greater doughhead of a young man. It was said of him that he didn't know enough to pound sand. Up to twenty-five he hung around between his father's house and the idiot asylum, and he was an object of pity to all. He married a woman that tried to wheel some sense into his noddle with the broomstick, but it was a failure, and she returned to her father. I'm a-telling you that Diogenes didn't amount to molasses when his niche finally came gliding by and he fell into it. He started out at being a philosopher. The world had never had any philosophy up to that time, and it took to it like a coon to a cornfield.

"Diogenes, without straining his back at all, went around one day with a lighted lantern. When asked why he did it he had a chance to reply that he was looking for an honest man. That tickled the public, and deadhead tickets to the circus came pouring in. Then he came to passing most of his time in a tub and to getting off such philosophy as 'Pay today and trust tomorrow' and 'Birds of a feather flock together.' It was Diogenes that consoled a man with a boil on his leg by saying that he might have had a carbuncle on his neck. He turned the world upside down in his way and died a grand success.

"Let us come down nearer to our own times. What did George Washington amount to at the age of twenty-one or even three or four years later? He could do a little land surveying, but nothing to brag of. The old man let him run the farm, and he ran things into the ground. He tried to teach school and made a failure of it. He never traded horses but what he got stuck. Even after he married the Widow Custis he wasn't considered any great shakes. It was a question whether he'd ever be worth as much as the average hired man when his niche came sailing along. It was marked, 'To the Father of His Country—handle gently.' George slipped into it and nailed himself in, and history tells you what followed. He kicked up a rumpus that lasted seven or eight years, and he made a mighty king glad to go out of the American business. Had he skipped his niche and gone to keeping books for some merchant he'd never have been heard of outside of his village home.

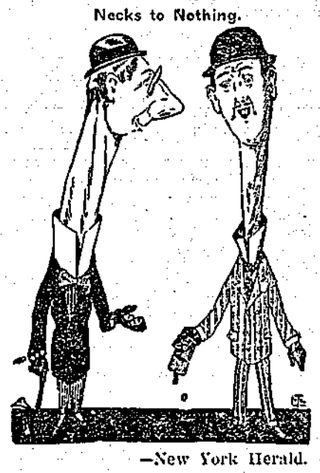
"Go back to Columbus for a moment. At the age of forty he had tried tailoring, coopering, the sawmill business and half a dozen other things and had made dismal failures at all and was teetotally busted for cash. I don't depend altogether on history for my facts. I have been told on the outside that Mr. Columbus was so hard up at the crisis of his life that the question of raising fried eggs and bacon for breakfast was a serious problem for him. He was ready to go out cutting cord wood for 35 cents a cord when his niche came along. All at once he got the idea that there might be some more world to grab on to, and he began to talk. He wasn't a failure with his mouth. He kept at it until he got the king and queen of Spain interested, and they fitted him out and gave him Horace Greeley's advice to go west. He went west, and here we are. A vast continent has been redeemed from the Indians and given over to the grafters.

His Own Case.

"Take my own case. My friends, at fifteen I couldn't chew gum without swallowing the cud inside of two minutes. At twenty I planted dried applies to grow an orchard. I had the inner consciousness that somewhere was a niche for me, but I couldn't find it. I tried lightning rods and tin peddling and book canvassing, but I was set down as a half idiot. I tried poetry and was run out of town. It seemed impossible for me to catch on, and I had to put up with being called the fool of the family. One day, after I had planted corn in the ear and been run across a thirty acre lot by the farmer I was working for, my niche came along. It was labeled 'The rostrum.' I recognized it at once and slipped in, and I am still there. It is not for me to say how much my lectures have benefited mankind nor to ask what calamities might not have happened had I failed to find my niche at last. I always leave that to my audiences.

"Are you a successful farmer? Then you have found your niche. Woman, can you construct a pumpkin pie that will melt in the mouth? Then that is your niche. Young man, can you declaim 'The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck' in such a way as to bring tears to the eyes of your audience? If so, slip into the niche and hold it down. Nature intended you for an orator. Young woman, does playing 'Old Black Joe' on the piano come as natural to you as making beds and washing dishes? Then your niche is music, and don't let any cuss words of the neighbors stop you. If you haven't found your niche yet, keep on looking for it. It is sure to come and success to come with it. Whatever you can do best and with the most satisfaction in your heart is your niche, whether it be poetry or pumpkin pie, oratory, chopping wood, preaching the gospel or running a sideshow. With thanks for your interested attention and unbounded enthusiasm, I now bring my remarks to a close and ask that you kindly wake each other up." M. QUAD.

Necks to Nothing.



—New York Herald.

Plenty of Applicants.

"Last week I decided that I needed a little training down," said the amateur athlete, "so I advertised for a coach."

"Did you get one?" queried his friend.

"No," replied the amateur athlete, "but fifty-seven hackmen called." —Chicago News.

Just Like His Better Half.

"Old Josh Weatherby thinks a lot of his gun, don't he?" drawled one of the loungers in the back of the crossroads store. "Pats it as affectionate-like as if it were his old woman."

"Yes," laughed the storekeeper as he brushed up the prunes, "and Josh says it reminds him of the old woman."

"In what way?"

"Always kicking and hard to handle."—Chicago News.

The Limit.

"Carson's the most absentminded chap I ever saw."

"What's he been doing now?"

"This morning he thought he'd left his watch at home and then proceeded to take it out of his pocket to see if he had time to go home and get it."—Lippincott's Magazine.

No Rest For Him.

Cassidy—Hello, Casey. How's things wid ye these days?

Casey—Oh, busy, very busy, indade.

Cassidy—Ye don't tell me?

Casey—Aye. Sure, iv'ry time I'm at laysure I hov somethin' to do.—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE DEADLY PARALLEL.

THIS is the story
Grandpa sent.
It had the proper
Sentiment.

It told of noble
Wilfred Booth,
Who clung intently
To the truth.

All nicely printed
In a book—
You guessed its
structure
At a look.

Poor Wilfred, tempted,
Would not lie.
He said that he
would
Rather die!

Though many
chances
Came to him
To slip and thus get
In the swim,

Poor Wilfred
stanchly
Stood his ground
And in a lie was
Never found.

His face was pallid
As his hair.
He never would be
Heard to swear.

One day some wicked
Boys came by
And lured him with
an
Awful lie!

They tempted Wilfred—
Don't you see?—
To take some apples
From a tree.

They vowed the
farmer
Said they might
Thus satiate their
Appetite.

The farmer, angered,
Got his gun;
The bad companions
Ran, each one.

The farmer's musket
Banged away
And killed poor Wilfred!
Fatal day!

A helpful moral
Tagged the tale
To make it proper
Without fail.

THIS is the story
Grandpa told
His little grandson,
Six years old.

He took that grandson
On his knee
And said: "A pirate
Roamed the sea—

"A fierce old pirate
Ten feet high,
With dark blue
whiskers—
My, oh, my!

"He had a cutlass
Six feet long
And fought while
singing
A wild song.

"He captured vessels
Right and left
And slew the crews
with
Slashes deft.

"He hid his treasure
In the sand
And ruled like slaves
his
Pirate band.

"Men tried to catch
him—
Long they sought
But each time was
the
Catcher caught.

"He'd stand his victims
On their decks
And blow their vessels
Into wrecks!

"And then he'd voyage
On and on
Till no one knew
where
He had gone.

"He sank a million
Ships or so;
How much he plundered
I don't know.

"One day this pirate
Ceased to roam
And, dressed up
splendid,
Came back home.

"He, only, came
back.
All the rest
He killed and got
his
Treasure chest!"

'Twas this that
grandpa
Told, and then
Grandson sighed,
"Tell it
All again!"
—Chicago Post.

The Tar.

"Dod gast!" cried this tar. "Blow me tight!
These flames are unbearably bright!
Though swimming's unpleasant
At times like the present,
A barque is far worse than a blight."
—Harper's Weekly.

Often Lectured.

During the reunion of students the party began to recall the absent members.

"And whatever became of Bilkins?" asked one. "Do you remember big and lazy Bilkins, who would never listen to a lecture?"

"Yes," replied another, with a smile, "but Bilkins listens to a great many lectures now."

"Indeed! Reformed, eh?"

"No; he is married."—Detroit Tribune.

"The Unlucky Avenue."

Mr. Charles Hawtrey, the actor, whom everyone will be glad to hear is making excellent progress after a recent operation, will always be remembered for destroying the damaging superstition which hung over the Avenue Theatre, now the Playhouse. Until Mr. Hawtrey produced that successful play, "A Message from Mars," at the Avenue, it bore the name of "the unlucky Avenue." Manager after manager had produced plays there, but invariably with the same result, and no change in program or players seemed to bring success until Mr. Hawtrey came along. Mr. Hawtrey is the son of the Rev. John Hawtrey, an Eton master, and was himself educated at Eton. People seem to have almost forgotten that it was he who produced that funniest of all funny plays, "The Private Secretary," which, by the way, he adapted from the German of Von Moser.

College Learning.

"Billet announced his engagement to be married on the day he was graduated from college."

"Well, that only goes to show how little you really learn at college."—New York Life.

The Kind.

"What kind of people are they?"

"Well, when they are not playing bridge they are working a phonograph."

From the New Primer.

See the wom-an. She has faint-ed.
Why did the wom-an faint?
She looked up sud-den-ly and saw the beard-ed face of a man with a gleam-ing knife be-tween his teeth.
Was the man a-bout to harm the wom-an?
Oh, no! He was eating pie with the knife.—Chicago News.

GREAT MEN WHO HAVE PROVED ZAM-BUK.

Scientist, Analyst, Magistrate, and War Correspondent all Testify.

Men and women great in point of knowledge, position and experience, say that Zam-Buk stands superior to all other healing substances. Read the opinions of the following eminent men:—

Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S., a magistrate, a School Commissioner, and Baptist Deacon, says: "Zam-Buk cured me of eczema on my ankle, which had defied every other remedy tried during twenty years. It also cured me of piles; and I take pleasure in recommending it to my fellow-men."

Mr. Frank Scudamore, the famous war correspondent, who has gone through twenty-nine battles, and whose dispatches during the Boer War were so eagerly read from coast to coast in Canada, says:—"Owing to the poisonous dye from an undergarment penetrating a slight scratch, my legs broke out in ulcers. At one time I had seventeen deep holes in my left leg, into each of which I could put my thumb, and had fourteen similar ulcers on my right leg. Remedy after remedy failed to heal these, and I was well nigh worn out with pain and lack of sleep. Zam-Buk was introduced, and I am glad to say that it gave me speedy relief. A few weeks' treatment resulted in a perfect cure of all the ulcers."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, whose reputation as a scientist is world-wide, in a book recently published ("Homely Talks on First-Aid") says:—"Zam-Buk may be relied upon as an antiseptic dressing which requires no preparation, and has the particular advantage of possessing unique healing properties."

Mr. W. Lascelles-Scott, the famous analyst to the Royal Commission for Victoria, says:—"I have no hesitation in certifying the entire purity of Zam-Buk. It is of great healing power for open wounds or injuries."

So one could go on quoting authority after authority, all of the opinion, based on personal tests, that Zam-Buk should be in every home. Zam-Buk is a sure cure for cuts, burns, scratches, cold-sores, chapped hands, ulcers, scalp sores, ringworm, blood-poisoning, and eczema. It is also used extensively for piles, for which it is without equal. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25; or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. You are warned against harmful imitations.

"Being in a hurry to get home from the theatre a few days ago, I walked to the corner of King Street," Mr. George Alexander says. "An old cabman with his hansom was the first on the rank, but I shook my head at him and called a taxicab.

"As I approached it the hansom cabby said:—'So, Mr. G. A., you've no use for 'osses now, but you'll 'ave to 'ave one to take you on the day you're buried.' I went home in that hansom after all."—Era Annual.

It Testifies for Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

—"A Turkish bath is such an excellent thing," remarked Miss Tartun, "that I have often wished these Turks who sell candies at expositions would take one occasionally."—Chicago Tribune.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A BLESSING TO CHILDREN

A medicine that will keep babies and young children plump and good natured, with a clear eye and rosy skin is a blessing not only to the little ones but to mothers as well. Baby's Own Tablets is just such a medicine. They cure all the minor ailments of children and make them eat well, sleep well and play well. Thousands of mothers use the Tablets and praise them. Mrs. Lorenzo Rose, Lake Talon, Que., says:—"I cannot say too much for Baby's Own Tablets. I have proved their value in colic, constipation and other childhood troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mamma—Oh, look, Willie, your little baby brother can stand all alone. Aren't you glad?

Willie—Yes. Now I can get him to stand up against the wall while I throw knives round him, can't I?

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

It is estimated that there are always 4,000,000 people at sea.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

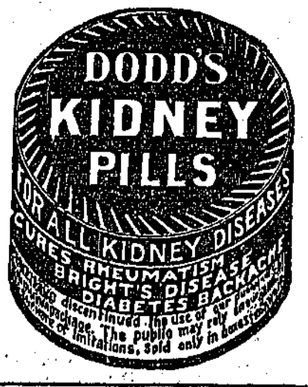
"I enjoy a quiet smoke," said a man to a fellow-passenger on a steamer. "Well," said the stranger, moving across the deck, "you will never be troubled with crowds while you smoke cigars of that brand."

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

The bachelor girl looked down coyly.

"You want to know why I never married" she said. "Is this idle curiosity, or do you mean business?"

"Business," replied the pert young man. "I ought to get a column of copy out of this interview."—Philadelphia Ledger.



TRICK SHOOTING.

The Way Some of the Stage Feats Are Accomplished.

When a champion rifle shot fires blindfolded at a wedding ring or a penny held between his wife's thumb and finger or seated back to her shoots, by means of a mirror, at an apple upon her head or on a fork held in her teeth, the danger of using a bullet is obvious. None, of course, is needed. The explosion is enough. The apple is already prepared, having been cut into pieces and stuck together with an adhesive substance, and a thread with a knot at the end, pulled through it from the "wings," so that it flies to bits when the gun is fired, is "how it is done."

Generally the more dangerous a feat appears the more carefully is all danger guarded against. In the "William Tell" act the thread is often tied to the assistant's foot. When, again, the ash is shot off a cigar which the assistant is smoking a piece of wire is pushed by his tongue through a hollow passage in the cigar, thus thrusting off the ash at the moment of firing.

A favorite but simple trick is the shooting from some distance at an orange held in a lady's hand. Great applause is invariably forthcoming when the bullet drops out on her cutting open the fruit. It is inserted by hand earlier in the evening.

Another popular trick is that of snuffing out lighted candles. Half a dozen are placed in front of a screen, in which as many small holes are bored, one against each candle wick. At the moment of firing a confederate behind the screen sharply blows out each candle with a pair of bellows.

In most instances where a ball or other object has to be broken on a living person's head blank cartridge is used and the effect produced by other means. A special wig with a spring conceal in it worked by a wire under the clothes is generally used, the confederate manipulating the spring simultaneously with the firing of the rifle. As the ball is of extremely thin glass, a mere touch suffices to shatter it.

In these exhibitions some of the rifle "experts" invite gentlemen from the audience to testify that the weapon is indeed loaded. The cartridge shown looks very well, but it is a shell of thin wax blackened to resemble a leaden bullet. It would not hurt a fly.

Tenants as Money-Lenders.

At the time of his marriage four years ago to a penniless beauty, Mr. Robert Goelet, the only brother of the Duchess of Roxburghe, who has purchased an estate in France, as a permanent residence in Europe, was the richest bachelor in America. His new residence is situate by Meru Oise, and is known as Sanricourt, the compact old feudal domain of the de Beauvoir family. The price paid to the mortgagees was $300,000. For nearly twenty years the late owner, Marquise Ludovic de Beauvoir, existed in a state of penury. He was known to borrow from his tenants, who secured their advances by allocating to themselves portions of the land. The consequence was that, through the non-repayal, the tenants became the holders of large tracts, and it is expected that to buy out the tenants Mr. Goelet will have to pay an enormous figure. As soon as it was decided to sell Sandricourt a debtor, who had a bill of sale on the Louis XVI. furniture there, covered with gorgeous Beauvais tapestry, belonging to the grand salon, removed the costly suite from the house, and threatened to sell it up, as well as many of the other historical treasures of the princely dwelling.

Wood as Food.

In one quarter of the earth, at least, wood, in a certain form, serves as a common and constant article of diet, and that is the northern coast of Siberia. At several points the natives eat wood, and eat it because they like it. Even when fish is plentiful, wood usually forms part of the evening meal of these natives, as testified by numerous travelers. Cleanly-stripped larch logs near every hut in that region are silent witnesses to the general fondness for wood diet. The dish is prepared by scraping off thick layers immediately under the bark of the log. These are chopped fine and mixed with snow, the whole being boiled in a kettle. Sometimes a little fish roe, milk, or butter is mixed with the wood.

Butter From Birds.

In South America is to be found a bird from which a species of butter can be obtained. This animal is known as the "oil bird," and one of its favorite haunts is the island of Trinidad. It breeds in rocky caves on the mainland, laying its eggs in a nest of mud. The young birds are extraordinarily fat, and the fat, having been melted down in clay pots, produces a kind of butter, says London Tit-Bits. This butter is used by the natives. The caves inhabited by these oil birds are usually accessible only from the sea, and the hunting of these feathered creatures frequently affords exciting sport to the adventurous in spirit.

Trouble In Store For John.

Mrs. Freende—Why, what are you crying about?

Mrs. Newwedde—Well, you know John is away from home for a week on business.

"Yes."

"He writes that he gets out my photo and k-k-kisses it every day."

"Well, that's surely nothing for you to cry about."

"Yes; it was just for a joke I took my picture out of his bag before he started and put one of m-m-mother's in its place."—London Scraps.

Dioich I Chevi, Eich Mawrhjdri.

If you want to know what it means, ask Mr. William Abraham, M.P., or someone who can sing a Welsh song as well as the worthy member for Glamorgan. For "Mabon," as he is affectionately called by his countrymen, possesses a splendid tenor voice, and earned great renown locally as a vocalist before he entered Parliament. Even his speeches are delivered, as someone once remarked, in "one of the sweetest, most flute-like voices heard in Parliament for many a long year." During the running for the "Windsor Consolation Stakes," as Lord Rosebery felicitously called it, at the time of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, Her Majesty was particularly gracious to Mr. Abraham, and called him by his bardic name. "I am pleased to see you, Mabon," said the Queen. "Dioich i chevi, eich Mawrhjdri," replied Mr. Abraham, and when Her Majesty had recovered, "Mabon" explained that it meant "Thanks to you, your Majesty."

London Graphic on the G.T.P.

A descriptive article of more than passing interest, and which should prove of inestimable value, appears in the London Graphic of December 19, 1908. Under the caption, "Girdling the Earth with an All-Red Route," some salient facts and features of the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway are depicted with pen and camera. Touching on the importance of the All-Canadian Transcontinental as a connecting land link in the all-red scheme, the writer proceeds to show the important part the new road is taking in the opening up and development of a new and immense area of country rich in natural resources.

What would probably be of even more interest to the readers of The Graphic across the seas are the excellent views which accompany the article, which show the first land-seekers' excursion train, a glimpse of the town of Rivers and of Nokomis, and several interesting scenes in and around Prince Rupert. The views of Prince Rupert and harbor are particularly good, showing the western terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific to be most charmingly situated and already making a pretentious show of becoming the important centre which it is destined to be.

The article which The Graphic produces will no doubt bring a clearer realization to many distant readers of the immense strides in railway building that is taking place in Canada today and of the unlimited possibilities of capital and labor in producing wealth in this great country of ours.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

First Girl—I don't believe in early marriages. I don't intend to be married until I am over thirty.

Second Girl—And I don't intend to be over thirty until I am married.

WHAT IS HERBAGEUM.

Herbageum (Registered) is a vitalizing vegetable tonic and blood purifier free from all drugs. The secret of its power, superiority, and cheapness over all Cattle or Stock Foods and Condition Powders is, that in aiding digestion and assimilation it vitalizes, also usually adds about one-fifth to the value of the foods used. For twenty-three years prize-winning farmers, stock, pig and poultry breeders all over Canada, have in our Herbageum Booklet reports testified that Herbageum when regularly fed, which it pays to do, is the best and cheapest tonic and blood purifier on sale. That it excels for fitting up horses for spring work, ensuring firm flesh, strong muscles and energized nerves, and for growing and fattening animals, for more and better milk and butter, and for filling the egg basket. It relieves heaves, strengthens weak legs in cows, stunted, scurvy and weak-legged pigs, and resists hog Cholera. It cleans out swelled legs, scratches, mange, itch, scab and cotted wool parasites; also worms, botts, lice and ticks, all of which live on the impurities that cause indigestion in hide-bound horses, colts, cows and calves. Fed in their food to turkey and other chicks as soon as hatched, strengthens and ensures their lives. All the result of Herbageum vitalized blood.

Herbageum is sold in Hardware, Grocery, Drug, Seed, Feed, and General stores all over Canada.

"I remember one picture that brought tears to my eyes."

"A pathetic subject, I presume?"

"No, sir; it was a fruit painting. I was sitting close under it when it dropped on my head."

TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of Glycerine with a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and a half pint of straight Whisky. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of the Pines, and will break a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your druggist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

Portland's Cigar Sandwiches.

In Portland they have actually invented the cigar sandwich. A man who wants to buy a perfecto on Sunday just walks into a cigar store and orders a perfecto sandwich. He gets two thick slices of bread with his favorite between them. Then he magnanimously gives back the bread. —New York Tribune.

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

"Sir, could you give me a little assistance?" said the weary wayfarer. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from." "Neither do I," replied the prosperous-looking individual. "My cook left this morning, too."—Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A Great Composer's Confession.

Sir F. Tosti, the famous composer, who was recently invested as a Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, tells an interesting story concerning "For Ever," his first English song. "It was written," he says, "during a visit to London in 1876. I was at the house of Mrs. Singleton ('Violet Eane') one evening in company with several of her musical friends, when she showed us some verses. On reading them we all agreed to set them to music, Mrs. Singleton deciding which should be published. Mine was chosen. You may remember how it sprang into success. Grossmith first sang it in a comedietta at the Gaiety Theatre, and in consequence of this circumstance it reached the ear of Santley, to whom its success is, of course, chiefly due."

When Tired—

Don't grit your teeth and work harder. Ease up a little.

Don't talk any more than you can help. Talking takes vitality.

Lie down in a dark place, if only for fifteen minutes.

Don't read anything in which you are not interested.

Don't feel that everything must be done in one day. There are 364 more.

Realize that it is better to leave things undone than overdo yourself.

Avoid people and their woes at that time. Seek some one frivolous.

Don't try to improve yourself. Give your mind a rest.

And don't forget that a little lemon juice in cold water in the morning is a great help.

Write For Catalog of

Your Success Means Ours

The Acme of Perfection

They are selected for their Strong Vitality, High Quality, Freshness, Fullness of Life, Adaptibility to the West, and the Purity of the Choicest and Highest Germinating Seed grown.

Write for our Free Catalog. of Vegetable Seeds, Flower Seeds, Seed Grains, Grasses, Clovers, Planet Jr. Tools, Poultry Supplies.

A. E. McKenzie Co., Limited

Brandon, Man. Seedsmen to Western Canada.

RAW FURS

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

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Perfection Cream Sodas

— the choicest product of Canada's bountiful harvest.

THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. LIMITED

Stratford, Hamilton, Ottawa, Sydney, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver. 122

GRIP IS PREVALENT AGAIN. A prompt remedy is what every one is looking for. The efficiency of Peruna is so well known that its value as a grip remedy need not be questioned. The grip yields more quickly if taken in hand promptly. If you feel grippy get a bottle of Peruna at once. Delay is almost certain to aggravate your case.

For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Mailed postpaid.

A New Manitoba Strawberry.

A new strawberry, originated in Manitoba, has been placed on the market this year by the Buchanan Nursery Co., of Winnipeg. This is the first new Manitoba variety of strawberry to be offered that we know of. Mr. Buchanan has produced many new varieties of strawberries, as well as new varieties of other fruits but this is the first one that has been offered to the public. The new berry is described as being of extra large size, productive, of good quality, especially for home use. The plant is a strong grower and hardy. The new berry is a cross of the Crescent and Sharpless. Write to the Buchanan Nursery, St. Charles, Man., for further information about this new fruit.

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Her clear eyes shone, her pretty face was flushed, and advancing to the edge of the platform, she cried warmly:

"You deny us the vote! Yet it is to your wives that most of you owe your business success!"

A tired, stoop-shouldered old man nodded his assent.

"Certainly," he muttered, "our wives make it absolutely necessary for us to earn more money."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Wealth doesn't bring happiness," said Uncle Eben, "but it comes a heap nearer doin' it dan bein' broke."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Willie had tried by various means to interest his father in conversation.

"Can't you see I'm trying to read?" said the exasperated parent. "Now don't bother me."

Willie was silent for almost a minute. Then, reflectively:

"Awful accident in the subway today."

Father looked up with interest. "What's that?" he asked. "What was the accident in the subway?"

"Why," replied Willie, edging toward the door, "a woman had her eye on a seat and a man sat on it."—Harper's Weekly.

Mrs. Belle De Rivera, whose special knowledge of New York public school life made her famous, narrated at a recent dinner a number of public school episodes.

One concerned the small boy's winter hatred of cold water.

"His teacher," began Mrs. De Rivera, "said one morning to a little boy:

"'Jimmy, I'm ashamed of you. Your cheek is all black and sticky. Go to the hydrant and wash it.'

"Jimmy went out to the hydrant, moistened his wash rag and rubbed soap over it. Then, rag in hand, he returned to the school room.

"'Which cheek did you say?' he inquired."—Rochester Herald.

Does Not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair is not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Does not change the color of the hair.

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

Ayer's

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication—something greatly affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor.

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

LEADS CHARMED LIFE.

Alfred Pearse, the Artist, Has Had Many Narrow Escapes.

Alfred Pearse, the celebrated English black-and-white artist, has probably executed as many drawings as any other living artist. He has had over 7,000 published. He has without doubt met with more accidents than any one of them. In his earliest infancy, when he was being taken across the Channel by steamer, a sudden lurch jerked him out of his nurse's arms and sent him flying over the vessel's side. It was only the lucky intervention of a passenger, who caught him, that saved him from a watery grave. At the age of seven he was actually certified as dead by a doctor, whose verdict he disputed by an extraordinary recovery, and as a youth he had a narrow escape from an infuriated bull in Chilham Park.

As a young man he was seized by a madman who held him suspended over the well of a deep staircase, and on another occasion, when climbing at St. Moritz, he went careering down a slope towards a precipice with a 500-yards drop, and only managed to pull up with a few feet of the edge. When he accompanied the Prince and Princes of Wales on the royal colonial tour he was dangerously poisoned by the bite of a red spider.

While at sea in the Bight of Australia, he was informed as he lay in his bunk that there was no hope for the vessel, which was in a sinking condition. Mr. Pearse decided to stop where he was, and the next day, the ship having survived the storm, he was the only uninjured first-saloon passenger on board.

To give a brief summary of his chapter of accidents, which number over thirty, he has been nearly drowned three times, had concussion of the brain five times, thrown from top of omnibus four times, shot once, fallen down Beachy Head once, drugged once, certified as dead twice, between the train and platform once, injured by runaway horse once, run down by motor-car and nearly killed once, blind for two days, and has had shoulder out of joint, legs and right arm paralyzed, and left eye forced out of socket. This does not by any means exhaust Mr. Pearse's list, and his doctors say that by the laws of medical science he ought to be dead long ago.

A CHRISTMAS PAY-SHEET.

Ten Pounds a Week Considered Good Money In 1867.

An old pay-sheet of the bygone Queen's Theatre, London, England, came to light recently. It was for Christmas week, 1867, and it records the salaries then paid to a number of actors and actresses whose names commanded big money thereafter. The star member of the company in 1867 was J. L. Toole. He drew $54 a week for grimacing in a one-act farce, "The Birthplace of Podgers."

John Ryder, the old Shakespearean actor and stage-manager, got $37, while Ellen Terry and Irving, as Katharina and Petruchio, received $25 and $13.50 respectively, and thought themselves lucky.

Charles Wyndham's wage was $15. Lionel Brough existed on $10 a week, and Miss Heath (the wife of Wilson Barrett) played a small part at the rate of $5 per week.

Actors then learned their trade in the hard school of impecuniosity; they couldn't afford to take holidays, "cut a dash," or overfeed themselves. With no social functions to waste their time over, they had a constant incentive to work in the hope of climbing to a summit of popularity, where $50 a week awaited them.

Acid Drops For Miss Ellaline Terriss.

The writer heard a rather good story the other day concerning Miss Ellaline Terriss, who, together with her husband, Mr. Seymour Hicks, is appearing for the first time upon the variety stage in a sketch by Mr. Paul Rubens, entitled "The Fly-by-Night," at the Palace Theatre, London, England. It was during the run of "Bluebell in Fairyland" at the Vaudeville, when Miss Terriss was capturing the heart of every youngster who went to see her delightful creation of a modern Cinderella, that a poorly-dressed boy went round to the stage door one day and asked to see the popular actress. But the stage door-keeper was obliged to refuse the request, on which the little fellow handed him a packet and asked that it should be given to Miss Terriss. When the popular actress opened it she found that it contained three acid drops and a halfpenny, together with a little note saying how sorry the boy was for "dear little Bluebell." "It was one of the most pathetic incidents of my life," Miss Terriss remarked when telling the story.

Family of Church Workers.

Rev. Dr. James Robertson, of Whittingehame, England, moderator-elect of the next General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, has many family links with that church. His brother, Rev. David Robertson, is parish minister of Clepington, Dundee, and he had another brother, Rev. William Robertson, of Sprouston, now deceased. His sister is principal of the Ministers' Daughters' College; Rev. Mr. Dawson of Monymusk is his uncle; and Rev. Dr. Campbell of Balmerino is his cousin. Dr. Robertson has been minister of Whittingehame since 1865.

Thirteen Superstition In London.

The thirteen superstition appears to be prevalent in all quarters of London. There is no No. 13 in the Strand, in Holborn, Threadneedle street, St. James' street, Woburn square, or Westbourne Grove. In Park lane it is disguised as 12A, and in Upper Brook street (whose medical residents ought to be proof against superstition) it figures as 15A.

Bookseller's "Find."

Three volumes of the first edition of Dr. Johnson's "Lives of the English Poets," with inscription on the fly-leaf of the first, "J. Wesley, the gift of the author, 1781," was sold for $47.50 at Messrs. Hodgson's in London recently. They had been bought by an East End bookseller for a penny each.

Whips From a Tree.

In the island of Jamaica there grows a tree with the botanic name of Daphe lagetto, from the branches of which native workmen make peculiarly strong and excellent whips. These whips have the handle and lash all in one piece. The handle consists of a part of the stem retaining the bark. For the lash the stem is deprived of bark and then split into strips, which are woven together in a flexible cord six or seven feet long. The proper taper is afforded by detaching more and more of the strips as the end of the lash is approached.

A Happy Family

Child's Life Saved by PSYCHINE.

Mrs. E. Obedish, of Obswekin, Ont., declares that PSYCHINE saved her child's life. It was then suffering from Pneumonia. This was in March, 1907. On August 11th, 1908, 17 months after, she wrote:

"The condition of my family's health is decidedly good. I give PSYCHINE to each member of my family, eight in number and I consider their good health is due to PSYCHINE, which we recognize and believe to be the greatest of Tonics. My husband and myself pin our faith to PSYCHINE because it has done so much for us in times past when hard pressed with sickness. I would be glad if you referred me to any skeptical person and you can use my name for this purpose."

No words of ours could be stronger. PSYCHINE is the greatest of tonics for the throat, lungs and stomach. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. and $1.00. Free trial on application to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, LIMITED, Toronto. All run-down people should use PSYCHINE.

PROFITS FROM FORESTS.

Trees Produce Returns From Otherwise Waste Lands.

The benighted notion is still occasionally encountered that forest preservation means a stoppage of wood cutting and lumbering. That is about as accurate and sensible as it would be to suppose that the cultivation of corn meant that no more corn should be cut and husked. But even among those who know better, and who favor an enlightened forestry system, there is not always a full appreciation of the pecuniary value of cultivated woodland.

A writer in The London Daily Mail takes up this phase of the question effectively. There are in the United Kingdom about 3,000,000 acres of forests. He estimates that there are 7,000,000 acres more of land which is now waste and which could profitably be planted with trees at a cost of $15 an acre, or $105,000,000 in all. With such an area of 10,000,000 acres nearly 150,000 acres could be cut yearly for 70 years before all was cut over, by which time, of course, there would be a 70 years' old growth on the land which was first cut. The writer reckons the minimum value of the product to be $350 an acre in 70 years, making a total revenue of $50,000,000 a year from the 10,000,000 acres. In addition, forests up to 60 years old should yield $200, or $3.75 yearly an acre, for "thinnings," which would mean $37,500,000 for the 10,000,000 acres, raising the total yearly income from that area of forests to $87,500,000, or $8.75 an acre.

That is not a large income from land, though it is more than many farms average. But it would be an income from land which otherwise would yield none at all. There are millions of acres of mountain and swamp in Great Britain which are incapable of being put to any other profitable use. On just that ground of direct returns from systematic tree culture and cutting, therefore, forestry is to be commended. On the other hand, on the ground of the utility of forest areas for the storage of rainfall and the regulation of water flow, such a system is so indispensable that it should be established and maintained on an extensive scale, even if there was not a cent of profit, but an actual loss yearly on each acre.

I FLEE MY PEN.

I flee my pen when heavy grows the brain,
When for a nappy rhyme I search in vain.
The ink well closed, the pen laid in its place,
I seek for other scenes in outer space.
What though the wind be keen, what though it rain?

I asked a change, nor can I well complain
If by a wetting I my end attain.
So at a steady, blood bewarming pace
I flee my pen.

Yes; just as piglets see a tempting lane
Leading to meadows ripe with golden grain,
Break from their sodden sty and, grunting, race,
Glad to escape their confines, pent and base,
I—for the taste of freedom that I gain—
I flee my pen.

—Charles Battell Loomis in Judge.

"My youngest boy, 3 years old, was sick with fever last June, and when he got better the doctor prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*, and he liked it so well that he drank it out of the bottle, and is now just as plump and strong as any child of his age anywhere . . . two bottles fixed him O.K."—MR. JOHN F. TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-Freestone Co., Texas.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies and young children there is. It just fits their need; it just suits their delicate, sensitive natures; they thrive on it. Just a little does them so much good and saves you so much worry. You owe it to them and yourself to make them as strong and healthy as possible. SCOTT'S EMULSION will help you better than anything else; but be sure to get SCOTT'S. It's the best, and there are so many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his letters and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE 126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

BREAKFAST IN LORDS.

Famous British Function Was Instituted by Lord Brougham.

The customary breakfast given at the opening of the legal term by the Lord Chancellor in the House of Lords to about 300 guests is an institution which goes back to the days of the versatile Brougham. For the last 40 years it has been held in the House of Lords, but at an earlier date it was given in the Lord Chancellor's residence. It is a relic of the times when breakfast was a great social function.

Many other great men had what may be termed the breakfast habit. Thus Mr. Gladstone was a regular giver of breakfasts and a constant attendant at them when given by others. Of recent years, however, the breakfast has fallen into desuetude as a social function, except at the universities, where young men are still found who are capable of consuming three or four courses and the while maintaining a genial flow of elegant conversation.

Recently an attempt has been made to revive the breakfast. Thus the King in 1907, at Newmarket, issued several invitations to breakfast parties. To our ancestors the meal was a solid one, of many dishes of meat, qualified by sack posset or small beer, the ancient equivalent of soda water. Tea was not known, and coffee was only to be found in the mediaeval analogue of the modern museum.

NOMADS OF THE VELD.

South African Masarwa Are Disappearing—Origin Cannot Be Explained.

Rapidly diminishing, with their origin still unknown, the Masarwa, or bushmen of the Khalahari Desert, would appear to be a people well worthy of study by the ethnologist. A contribution to their life story appears in the new number of The African Monthly," from the pen of Mr. C. C. Clements Vialls, who has been trading for some years past on the Bechuana border, and has often come into contact with these strange dwellers on the waterless plain. Closely resembling the Hottentot in color and features, the bushmen are gifted with an abnormal amount of instinct, but with very little intellect. Their vocabulary is confined to some three hundred words, and is a series of "clicks," like that of the Hottentot; but not even the Hottentot can understand them. They have no rites or ceremonies, use no pots or cooking utensils, and possess no weapons beyond a bow and a sheaf of poisoned arrows. Their powers of endurance are amazing: they can run down giraffe, eland, wildebeeste, and duiker until their quarry drops from sheer exhaustion. When short of other food they eat rats, reptiles, and insects of all sorts with a relish; but they refuse to touch monkeys, saving they are "people," like themselves.

Platypus Is Part Snake.

It seems, on the authority of an Australian naturalist, that the duck-billed ornithorhynchus, not content with outraging most of the fixed laws of natural history, has to be classed in one respect with the order of venomous snakes. In a case at Kempsey, where a platypus was caught by a small boy and promptly clawed his captor, Dr. Casement held that the poison which entered the boy's arm was identical with snake poison. Unfortunately, however, there is no poison sac in the vicinity of the claw, nor is there any ejection orifice. But may not the platypus, asks the naturalist already referred to, be able to transfer poison from its bill to its claw? That is the explanation some bushmen give of the intense virulence of a platypus wound. The saliva of enraged animals or birds is often poisonous. It is not retained in a sac, or carried along a duct, as the snake's poison is, but when it mingles with human blood it produces many of the effects of snake bite.

Black and White.

"There was a quaint strike at Mungindi recently," writes a Sydney (N. S.W.) correspondent to The Standard of Empire. "Acting on the instructions of the Aborigines' Protection Board, a local police officer visited the aborigines' camp, and seven youthful blacks of both sexes were transferred to the public school, where they proudly took their places among three or four score of white children. In a few moments the school was in an uproar, and as soon as it was realized that the new pupils had come to stay the white children, deaf to the master's protests, left the building in a body. On the following day the aborigines were in sole possession, and on the day after that the authorities concluded that the experiment gave no promise of success, so the aborigines were sent back to their camp.

The Doctor's Prescription.

An amusing story is told of a visit which Sir Samuel Wilks, the distinguished physician, who has recovered from a serious illness, once paid to a friend with a small suburban practice. He sat with his friend while he received his patients, and noticed on a shelf behind several bottles of physic, all but one of which he recognized by their technical names as harmless concoctions. The bottle which puzzled him was labelled "A.O.T." Sir Samuel took it down and smelt the colorless fluid contained in it. "What, in the name of goodness, is this?" he asked. "Oh, that," replied the friend, carelessly, "is 'Any Old Thing'—warranted to cure imaginary complaints.

One Way.

"Of course you know how to say cutting things in company without being openly impolite?"

"No, mother. How?"

"Why, just make the remark general and then bow to the one you want to hurt and say, 'Present company, of course, always excepted.'" — Kansas City Times.

Watch Charm.

Edna—Now that they are engaged he watches her all the time. You see, she is such a flirt.

Eva—Flirt! Why, he used to call her a charm.

Edna—Yes, and that is why he keeps a watch on her.—Detroit Tribune.

Works Well In Other Cases.

Father—I am going to have my children learn Esperanto.

Friend—Is that so? Then I will give you a little advice good for one who wants to learn the new language. Go to the country in which the language is spoken.—Fliegende Blatter.

DO JUST WHAT IS CLAIMED FOR THEM

THAT'S WHAT JOSEPH MACKLIN SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured His Neuralgia, Cramped Muscles and Heart Disease From Which He Had Suffered for Two Years.

St. Paul de Metis, Alta. (Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me all that is claimed for them." So says Joseph Macklin, a well known farmer of this district. "I was ill for over six years with Neuralgia, Cramps in my muscles, Backache and Heart Disease. I called on different doctors but got no help. I heard that Dodd's Kidney Pills were meant for just such cases as mine and bought eight boxes of them. Now I feel just like a new man. I recommend them to all as a sure cure for Rheumatism and all troubles arising from diseased Kidneys."

Thousands of farmers all over the west relate similar experiences to that given by Mr. Macklin. They find that Dodd's Kidney Pills do just what is claimed for them—cure all diseased Kidneys and all diseases arising from diseased Kidneys.

Carnegie.

Of Andrew Carnegie the London Chronicle remarks: "Mr. Carnegie is not only a millionaire of millionaires, he is also a Scot of Scots, who, in spite of all temptations to belong to other nations, remains a Scotsman. Ever since the fifth century, he says, Scotsmen have led the world, but he might have gone five centuries further back still and asseverated that the bodyguard of Pontius Pilate was composed of Caledonians, the Dugald Dalgettys of their time. Such, at least, is the claim put forward by the Royal Scots, now the premier regiment of the British line, who are alternately known as 'Pontius Pilate's bodyguard.'"

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family. "No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother, "the baby doesn't need to talk." "Doesn't need to talk?" "No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets anything there is in the house that's worth having."—Scottish American.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Now," said the physician, "you will have to eat plain food and not stay out late at night." "Yes," replied the patient, "that is what I have been thinking ever since you sent in your bill."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinsy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of Quinsy to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

G. F. WORDEN.

St. John.

The inspector was examining Standard I, and all the class had been specially told beforehand by their master. "Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

History was the subject.

"Now, tell me," said the inspector, who was the mother of our great Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?"

He pointed to the top boy, then round the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leapt with joy. The boy who was standing at the very foot had held up his hand.

"Well, my boy," said the inspector, encouragingly, "who was she?"

"Please, sir, Mrs. Bruce."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

For Women Who are Discouraged

Because of lingering weakness and nervous derangements there is new hope and cure.

The letter quoted voices the experience of thousands of women who have found health and joy in the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The Christian Scientists are undoubtedly right. To some extent. The mind does influence the body both in health and disease and if you give up hope, leave off treatment and fall into discouragement and despondency there is little reason to expect that good health will force itself upon you.

You must do your part if you are going to get strong and well. You must make up your mind and then select rational treatment.

If your system is weak and run down, your blood thin and watery and your nervous system exhausted, choose a treatment such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which has never been equalled as a means of building up health, strength and vigor.

That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is particularly successful in the cure of ailments and derangements from which women suffer most is attested by such letters as the following from Mrs. D. D. Burger, Heather Brae, Alta., which refers to her niece. She writes:—

"Mrs. Armstrong had great weakness, heart trouble and indigestion. In fact she was run down in every way and had lost all hope of ever getting well again. She had been in poor health for over four years after the birth of her first child. The persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven of marvellous benefit to her. She feels real well now, is looking fine and fleshing up so that one would hardly believe her the same person."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

JOHNNY'S VACATION.

Why He Wanted to Cut It Short and Returns Home.

Johnny astonished the family in the country one day by announcing that he wanted to go home.

"What's that?" demanded his father. "Want to go home?"

"Yep," maintained the boy.

"Well, that's very funny. It wasn't two days ago that you were begging us to stay up on this farm until October. Are you sick?"

"Nope."

"Got the blues?"

"Nope."

"Toothache?"

"Nope."

"Mad because your mother won't let you go swimming?"

"Nope."

"Ah! I think I understand," said his father, with a chuckle. "I happened to hear you sassing that farmer's boy yesterday out back of the barn, and I also happened to see him flop you on your back. Did it hurt much?"

"N-nope."

"Well, cheer up, my boy. We all have our ups and downs in this world. What good would it do you to go home?"

"If I was only home, pop," replied the boy, with a longing sigh, "I could knock the stuffin' out of Sammy Green, and then I'd feel better."—A. B. Lewis in Bohemian Magazine.

WORK AND WORRY WEAKENS WOMEN

New Health and Strength Can be Had Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

It is useless to tell a hard working woman to take life easily and not to worry. But it is the duty of every woman to save her strength as much as possible; to take her cares as lightly as may be and to build up her system to meet any unusual demands. It is her duty to herself and to her family, for her future health depends upon it.

To guard against a complete breakdown in health the blood must be kept rich and red and pure. No other medicine does this so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This medicine actually makes new, red blood, strengthens the nerves, restores the appetite and keeps every organ healthily toned up. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep their strength and keep disease away by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which have done more to lighten the cares of weak women than any other medicine.

Mrs. James H. Ward, Lord's Cove, N. B., says:—"About two years ago I suffered so much from nervous prostration that I was little better than a helpless wreck. I suffered from headaches and a constant feeling of dizziness. The least unusual move would startle me and set my heart palpitating violently. I had little or no appetite and grew so weak that I was hardly able to drag myself about, and could not do my housework. In every way I was in a deplorable condition. As the medicine I had been taking seemed to do me no good, my husband got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had only been taking the Pills for a couple of weeks when I seemed to feel somewhat better and this encouraged me to continue the treatment. From that on my strength gradually but surely returned, and in the course of a few more weeks I was once more a well woman, able to do my own housework, and feeling better than I had done for years. I have since remained well and I feel that I owe my good health to the healing power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Every other weak, sickly, worn out woman should follow the example of Mrs. Ward and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These Pills will send new blood coursing through the veins and bring brightness and energy to the weak and despondent. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE SEA BAT.

Specimen of a Fish That Is Both Queer and Rare.

One of the rarest specimens of the fish kingdom known to waters contiguous to the North Carolina coast was captured in a seine at Masonboro sound by William Hewlett, a fisherman, says the Wilmington Dispatch. The fish, which was brought to the city, is what is called "the sea bat," and it is a perfect reproduction of a leather wing bat on a large scale. The fish is about fifteen inches long and about thirty inches across the back.

Strange to state, it had a thin, threadlike tail about fifteen inches in length, and on each side of the rear appendage were two perfectly formed gloved feet, with a smaller dimension having the exact appearance of a thumb with the other part of the hand mittened. The mouth of the strange specimen was about five inches across, and on each side of the mouth or the underside of the body there were five "strainers," or holes, through which the fish is said to rid itself of refuse products resulting from the forage it picks up at the bottom of the sea. The top of the fish was a dark slate color, and the under part of the body was white.

One old negro fisherman more than seventy years old declared that this was only the second specimen of the sea bat he had ever seen in his long experience as a fisherman. The specimen, which had a truly uncanny appearance, will probably be sent to the state museum at Raleigh.

Doctors Thick In New York.

The proportion of physicians to the general population is probably greater in New York city than anywhere else in the country. In the United States, for example, taking the estimated population of the census bureau for 1908 as a basis, there is one licensed physician to every 709 persons; in New York state there is one to 672 and in New York city one to only 658. It has been estimated that the physician in general practice must have a clientele of 750 persons, or 150 families, to support himself and his family in comfort, so if this estimate is accurate the New York doctor is short an average of a hundred patients, and many, of course, are further behind than that.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

A BASKET FULL of clean, sweet-smelling linen is obtained with half the toil and half the time if Sunlight Soap is used. Sunlight shortens the day's work, but lengthens the life of your clothes.

A New Northern Fruit.

The list of fruits that can be grown in the Prairie Provinces is gradually being increased. One of the latest things to attract attention is the Hippophae berry. This plant is a native of Lapland and other parts of northern Europe. It has been grown as an ornamental shrub for some time, but only recently has attracted attention as an edible fruit. Prof. Hansen, who was sent to Siberia and other cold climates by the U. S. Government to secure new plants for the northwestern states, first introduced the plant to the northwest of the United States. The honor of introducing it into the Canadian West belongs to the Buchanan Nursery Co., of Winnipeg. Mr. D. W. Buchanan, who for years has devoted a large portion of his time to the testing and studying of plants likely to prove of value here, got hold of the Hippophae berry some years ago and has given it a thorough test at the nurseries at St. Charles, near Winnipeg. The test has proved that so far as hardiness is concerned, the Hippophae berry is entirely at home in this climate. The plants have never shown a trace of winter damage in any year. They combine extreme hardiness with a prolific fruiting habit. One of the curiosities at the Provincial Horticultural exhibition in Winnipeg last year was one of these plants, bearing a prodigious quantity of fruit.

The Hippophae is a strong growing shrub, with small foliage of a silvery green color, and yellow, minute flowers, succeeded by bright orange colored fruit. The fruit is larger than the currant and is easily picked. While it might not be relished by every one, to most people the fruit would be considered highly palatable and pleasant. The shrub is dioecious in bloom, some of the plants producing only male blossoms and others only female blossoms. It is therefore necessary to plant a number of the shrubs in proximity. Owing to extreme hardiness this plant promises to be of considerable value in the Prairie Provinces. It is also useful as an ornamental shrub, and may be used for hedges or screens with good effect.

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels slowly and they are the very best medicine to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

Noah was plainly downcast.

for my wife, but she says they look as if they came out of the ark!" he cried.

Herewith he saw that the salvage of baggage was a mistake.—New York Sun.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Gee, but it's hot!" cried Mr. Sizzer, mopping his brow. "Where is Tommy?" "Out flying his kite," said Mrs. Sizzer. "Well, for goodness sake, tell him to stop it!" roared Sizzer. "The idea of using up what little breeze there is on such nonsense."—Scottish American.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Reporter—But, Senator, in a Government like yours don't you believe in the principle of rotation in office?

Eminent Statesman—I certainly do, young man. That's why I have a revolving chair in my office.—Chicago Tribune.

ASK YOUR GROCER For "SALADA" TEA

For quality and flavor it has no equal.

Lead packets only. At all grocers.

LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone or similar trouble can be stopped with ABSORBINE

Full directions in pamphlet with each bottle. $2.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Horse Book 9 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 a bottle, removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicosities, Old Sores, Allays Pain.

W. F. YOUNG, P.O.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.

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

KEEP YOUR IGNITION RIGHT

$15 VIM MAGNETO

75% of all Gasoline Engine troubles come from poor ignition. The "VIM MAGNETO" does away with Batteries and can be used on any Engine. It always gives a good hot spark. Fully Guaranteed — Agents Wanted.

A. R. Williams Machinery Co. Limited, Toronto

THE
Mainland
. . . Cigar

Is smoked in every camp, town, city and hamlet in British Columbia. It is made in Vancouver by Wm. Tietjen and sold on the road by

Nat Darling.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Chelin & Co., Nelson

KASLO HOTEL
KASLO B. C.
Is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.
COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Get your Seed Grain at
BROWN'S
IN PERRY
Blue Stem Wheat, Seed Oats, Seed Rye.

AT THE
Hotel = Balmoral
In Phoenix the dining room will please the gastronomically critical, the beds bring sweet repose, while the beverages in the bar will appease any ordinary human thirst. Miners, muckers, tourists and millionaires always welcome.
J. A. McMASTER, Proprietor.

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Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent. Correspondence solicited. Samples receive prompt attention.
P. O. BOX 123. GREENWOOD, B. C.

Newmarket Hotel
Is the home for all tourists and millionaires visiting New Denver. British Columbia.
HENRY STEGE. PROPR.

TREMONT HOUSE
Nelson, B. C., is run on the the American and European plan. Nothing yellow about the house except the gold in the safe.
Malone & Tregillus

The Kootenay Saloon
Sandon, B. C., has a line of nerve bracers unsurpassed in any mountain town of the Great West. A glass of aqua pura given free with spirits menti.

Hotel Alexander
PHOENIX, B. C.
Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar.
R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

J. R. Cameron.
Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.
Kaslo, B. C.

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE
Leaves Greenwood for Spokane at 7 a. m., and for Oroville at 2:30 p. m. J. McDONELL.

LOWERY'S CLAIM
During the 87 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2.50 and get the bunch.
R. T. LOWERY.

Provincial Elections Act.

Greenwood Electoral District

NOTICE is hereby given that I have received an objection in writing to the following names being retained on the List of Voters for the Greenwood Electoral District on some or all of the following grounds, namely:

1. That the person objected to is dead;
2. That they ceased for a period of six months next before the holding of the Court to reside in such Electoral District;
3. That they are not, under the provisions of this Act, qualified to vote;
4. That he was not so qualified to vote when his name was placed on the Register of Voters.

AND TAKE NOTICE that at the Court of Revision to be held on the 3rd day of May, 1909, at the Court House in Greenwood, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I shall hear and determine the same, and unless you, or some other Provincial voter, on your behalf, satisfies me that said objection is not well founded, I shall strike your name off the said Register.

Dated this 6th day of April, 1909.

GEO. CUNNINGHAM,
Registrar of Voters,
for Greenwood Electoral District.

Bray, William Henry, Greenwood, miner.
Fee, James Parker, Greenwood, miner.
Foulds, Geo. Albert, Greenwood, miner.
Gamsby, Clem Burton, Deadwood, miner.
George, William E., Greenwood, miner.
Gray, George Herbert, Anaconda, clerk.
Harrington, Fred W., Greenwood, miner.
Holden, Percival, Midway, gentleman.
Jenson, Einor, Eholt, provincial cons.
Louttit, Wm. John, Greenwood, miner.
Miller, Thomas F., Eholt, carpenter.
Morgan, James, Greenwood, machinist.
Mitchell, Thomas, Greenwood, miner.
McKinnon, Daniel, Greenwood, carpenter
McMillan, William Neil, Deadwood, miner
McNeill, James Henry, Midway, merchant
McElroy, David Lawrence, Greenwood, cook.
Newman, Henry M. W., Midway, farmer.
Napper, Arthur H., Greenwood, clerk.
Perry, Edward, Greenwood, miner.
Shields, Thomas, Midway, farmer.
Sanderson, Alex., Greenwood, meat cutter
Ahlgreen, Samuel M., Greenwood, blacksmith.
Albi, John, midway, hotelkeeper.
Anderson, Edward, Greenwood, merchant
Archibald, Chester Herbert, Greenwood, plasterer.
Augustine, Alphus Price, Greenwood, surveyor's assistant.
Allen, John, Mother Lode, miner.
Baillie, Nicholas, Greenwood, miner.
Baker, Edward, Greenwood, miner.
Baker, Henry Francis, Greenwood, miner
Barton, Robert, Eholt, caapenter.
Bellock, Louis Andrew, Eholt, fitter's helper.
Bellock, William, Greenwood, engineer
Belmontain, Michael, Eholt, miner.
Best, John, Greenwood, miner.
Blair, Henry, Greenwood, miner.
Bloor, George Henry, Eholt, car repairer.
Bothwell, Chas. Edw., Greenwood, miner.
Boyer, Fred, Greenwood, hotelkeeper.
Bradley, Fred, Greenwood, miner.
Broy, Chas., Boundary Falls, smelterman
Bunting, Ernest, Midway, clerk.
Burns, George, Greenwood, miner.
Burns, John, Greenwood, miner.
Butler, Albert Edwin, Boundary Falls, laborer.
Beggs, Arthur Wellesley, Greenwood, operator.
Beldon, Joseph, Greenwood, gentleman.
Boomer, Dalton Matthew, Denoro, miner.
Bradbury, Horace, Greenwood, miner.
Burby, Joseph Theodore, Boundary Falls, machinist.
Bryant, Havelock, Greenwood, teamster.
Buckley, Fred, Greenwood, sectionman.
Buxton, Ches. Edwin, Greenwood, miner.
Carlson, Eloff, Midway, section foreman.
Carlson, Swan John, Greenwood, miner.
Cessford, Albert, Denoro, engineer.
Chalmers, Frederick Wm., Greenwood.
Chisholm, Rod V., Denoro, hotelkeeper.
Coatesm, Thomas, Boundary Falls, coal miner.
Coulter, Charles, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Crawford, John Alfred, Greenwood, engineer.
Crooley, John, Greenwood, hotelkeeper.
Crouse, Charles M. Midway, merchant.
Curnow, Richard, Greenwood, prospector
Cameron, Sam, Rock Creek, carpenter.
Carlson, Charles, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Clapperton, James Boundary Falls, engineer.
Connell, J. W. Greenwood, Greenwood, lineman.
Church, Wm. H., Mother Lode, engineer
Cock, David, Mother Lode, miner.
Cookcton, Ernest, Mother Lode, miner.
Cooper, Richard. Mother Lode, miner,
Dainper, Isadore D. D., Greenwood, machinist.
Dallas, James, Midway, hotelkeeper.
Davidson, James, Greenwood, miner.
Dallmire, Eugene, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Davis, John, Anaconda, smelterman.
Derrick, Richard, Gaeenwood, smelterman.
Dinnin, John Henry, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Dixon, Frank Alex., Greenwood, laborer.
Dow, James, Greenwood, axeman.
Downey, Wm., Greenwood. tailor.
Doyle, Wm. Samuel, Greenwood, contractor.
Davidson, James Duncan, Mother Lode.
Davidson, Wm. Hill, Grescent mine, blacksmith.
Dunlop, James Norman, Greenwood, telephone manager.
Eddy, Allan Fairbanks, Rock Creek, farmer.
Ellis, James Wyann, Greenwood, printer
Eustis, Gabriel, Greenwood, engineer.
Evers, August, Greenwood, painter.
Fewer, Patrick, Greenwood, miner.
Fletcher, Thomas, Greenwood, engineer.
Forrest, David, Boundary Falls, prospector.
Foley, Peter A., Mother Lode, miner.
Fraser, Michael, Boundary Falls, laborer.
Frasea, Alex, Neil, Greenwood, smelterman.
Forster, Walter, Anaconda, prospector.
Galloway, Charles Scott, Greenwood, miner.
Galloway, Charles C., Greenwood, merchant.
Gardom, Reginald, Midway, H. M. customs.
Garner, Fred, Greenwood, cook.
Gibson, Henry, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Gidon, Claude, Anaconda, farmer.
Gowdy, John. Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Gowing, Arthur J. M., Greenwood, baker.
Greenwood, Joseph, Greenwood, laborer.
Glencross, John, Mother Lode, miner.
Grant, Kenneth, Boundary Falls, smelterman
Hamilton, William Henry, Greenwood, miner.
Hanna, William, Greenwood, miner.
Hansen, Nels, Boundary Falls, fireman.
Harris, James Anderson, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Harritt, John Wm. Eholt.
Harritt, Walter R., Eholt, Engineer.
Hayter, Charles Alfred, Midway, watchman.
Hein, Christ, Denoro, miner.
Henderson, George, Greenwood, miner.
Henderson, Thomas, Greenwood, miner.
Hickey, Pat, Greenwood, miner.
Holmes, John, Greenwood clerk.
Hardy, Neil, Greenwood, miner.
Hallett, Percy B., Greenwood, clerk.
Hoop, Thomas, Greenwood, mechanic.
Higgs, Ambrose, Greenwood, miner.
Hodge, Geo. T., Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Ibison, Robert, Greenwood, miner.
Jacobs, Israel Robert, Greenwood, farmer
Jones, Robert Wallace, Greenwood, miner
Kane, Michael Henry, Greenwood, miner
Kennedy, Peter, Boundary Falls, carpenter.
LeBeau, John, Eholt, carpenter.
LaPorte, Oliver, carpenter.
LeBau, Louis, Greenwood, carpenter.
Lennox, James, Greenwood, miner.
Lacey, Frederick, Boundary Falls, blacksmith.
Langlis, A. Douglas. Denoro, miner.
Laughlin, Robert C. S., Eholt, wiper.
Lingiater, John, Greenwood, miner,
Luddington, Milton, Mother Lode, miner
LeBlac, Peter, Greenwood, tiemakerr
Loftus, Francis Joseph, Anaconda, lumberman.
Loftus, Albert L., Anaconda, lumberman.
Mabbott, Joseph H., Greenwood
Marks, Wm., Greenwood, miner.
Marshall, Geo., Greenwood, machinist.
Martin, Joseph, Greenwood, miner.
Marvis, Arthur, Greenwood, lineman.
Mason, Fred, Greenwood, miner.
Mathison, Robert, Greenwood, dentist.
Melville, Chas. Edward, Midway, barber.
Miles, Alfred, Midway, laborer.
Milne, Davie, Anaconda, farmer,
Moffatt, Robert John M., Greenwood, F. O. and agent.
Montgomery, Wm., Greenwood, smelterman.
Morrissy, Michael Thomas, Boundary Falls, miner.
Murry, Arthur A., Greenwood, miner.
Maire, Joseph A., Denoro, cook.
Meade, Roger, Boundarp Falls, smelterman.
Mec. Charles, Denoro, miner.
Mills, Wm., Mother Lode, laborer
Mellor, Joseph Ed., Mother Lode, laborer
Morrison, Kenny, Boundary Falls, carpenter.
Murry, Duncan, Greenwood, engineer.
Moaris, Rupert Lewis, Midway, farmer.
McAulay, Thomas, Midway, hotelkeeper.
McCallum, John, Midway, farmer.
McDonald, Donald, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
MacDonald, Ed. Sanfield, Eholt, miner.
MacDonald, Daniel James, Greenwood, miner.
McDonald, Duncan J., Eholt, liveryman.
McDonald, James, Eholt, liveryman.
McDonald, Wylter, Greenwood, miner.
McEachern, Ronald, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McEachern, John, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McIntominey, William H., Greenwood, miner.
McKenzie, Kenneth, Greenwood, carpenter.
McKinnon, Danial Archibald, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McKinnon, Hugh, Greenwood, laborer.
McLaren, David McL., Greenwood, druggist.
McLareh, George, Greenwood, miner.
McDaren, James Carson, Deadwood, miner
McLean, Francis, Greenwood, carpenter.
McLennan, Neil, Greenwood, miner.
McReynolds, Joseph, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McAllister, Robert Danford, Greenwood, salesman.
McAree, Patrick, Mother Lode, miner.
McClellan, Joseph, Mother Lode, miner.
McClennean, Joseph, Mother Lode, miner
McDowell, Chas. Arthur, Boundary Falls, engineer.
MacFarlane, John Howard, Greenwood, accountant.
McInnis, Jesse Hall, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McIntosh, Ormond, Mother Lode, cage tender.
McKinnon, K. A., Boundary Falls, carpenter.
McKinnon, Charles A., Mother Lode, miner.
McLaren, Geo. Grant, Greenwood, miner
McLeod, Harry, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McLeod, Angus, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
McLean, Neil, Greenwood, miner.
MacLean, Hector, Boundary Falls, miner
McPherson, William Wallace, Denoro, miner.
McQuarrie, Murdock R., Denoro, miner.
McKerman, Wm. J., Greenwood, miner.
Naden, Geo. R., Greenwood, broker.
Nicholson, Roderick Anderson, Greenwood, carpenter.
Nicoson, James Isaac, Greenwood, miner.
O'Connor, John Thomas, Greenwood, miner.
Olson, Gust. Greenwood, smelterman.
Otto, Jacob, Greenwood, miner.
O'Connor, John T. Mother Lode, blacksmith's helper.
Page, Daniel, Greenwood, miner.
Bainton, Edward, Boundary Falls, fireman.
Park, Thos., Greenwood, smelterman.
Parker, Alfors, Greenwood, miner.
Patterson, Wm., Greenwood, miner.
Pelly, Arthur Morton, Greenwood, gentleman.
Pengelly, James, Greenwood, smelterman.
Penson, Ernest A., Anaconda, farmer.
Penny, Wm., Boundary Falls, laborer.
Peterson, Chas. Gus., Greenwood, miner.
Petrie, James, Greenwood, mechanic.
Price, Sidney, Eholt, fitter's helper.
Phillips, Chas. Asaph, Anaconda, blacksmith's helper.
Pool, Richard Frederick, Greenwood, miner.
Pickthall, John, Greenwood, miner.
Reed, Samuel, Greenwood, blacksmith.
Reid, Geo. Wm., Greenwood, blacksmith
Richardson, James, Eholt.
Roberts, Robert, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Robertson, Robert Angus, Greenwood, miner.
Robinson, Alexander, Greenwood, miner.
Roscorela, John, Greenwood, miner.
Rose, Duncan, Greenwood, publisher.
Rundle, Josiah, Greenwood, miner.
Reid, Wm. Pollock, Greenwood, lumberman.
Reed, John H., Greenwood, tie maker.
Robinson, Thomas, Sunset mine, miner.
Robinson, Wm., Sunset mine, miner.
Ryan, Peter, Boundary Falls, smelterman
Rawlings, John, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Reople, Geo., Queen's hotel, miner.
Roberts, John R., Greenwood, laborer.
Sandy, Wm., Greenwood, miner.
Sandy, Robert, Greenwood, miner.
Seely, Hartford, Greenwood, miner.
Semple Andrew, Greenwood, smelterman
Setterington, Jessie, Greenwood, miner.
Shannon, John James, Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Shovel, Sam, Deadwood, miner.
Smailes, Ralph, Greenwood, merchant.
Smith, James Henry, Greenwood, smelterman.
Smith, Mark Wm., Greenwood, smelterman.
Smith, Wm. T., Greenwood, miner.
Stapleton, John, Greenwood, miner.
Stegen, Peter, Greenwood, miner.
Steut, Henry, Conmer, Greenwood, laborer.
Stevenson, Howard R., Midway, agent.
Stevenson, Lindsay, Greenwood, laborer.
Stewart, Alexander, Boundary Falls, Smelterman.
Setter, Herbert Henry, Greenwood, smelterman.
Scott, Hugh Scrimgeour, Greenwood, miner.
Soby, Major, Greenwood, mechanic.
Smith, Sidney, Anaconda, electrician
Smith, Alex, Mother Lode, miner.
Snow, Wm. J., Greenwood, miner.
Sowter, Arthur Basil, Myncaster, H. M. customs.
Spriggs, Robert, Mother Lode, miner.
Stallard, Harry, Denoro, laborer.
Stewart, Geo. Ed., Boundary Falls, laborer.
Sturch, Samuel, Greenwood. miner.
Sullivan, Robert Pat, Boundary Falls, laborer.
Sweezy, Benj. M., Boundary Falls, laborer.
Semerad, Charles V., Greenwood, hotelkeeper
Sharks, Frank, Greenwood. miner.
Thompson, John Oliver, Midway, farmer.
Thompson, Josiah. Boundary Falls, smelterman.
Tatterstall, Wm., Greenwood, miner.
Thomas, Harry Ralph, Greenwood, carpenter.
Vandergrift, Ernest Joseph, Greenwood, mines.
Walker, Thos., Midway, merchant.
Webb, David, Anaconda, miner.
Webb, Sidney Valdis, Midway, farmer.
Webb, Geoffrey D., Boundary Falls, boiler maker's helper.
Wells, Geo., Greenwood, steam fitter.
Wells, John Prescott, Greenwood, railway employee.
Wheeler, Geo. W., Greenwood, miner.
Whitford, Richard, Greenwood, miner.
Whitty, Wm. Boundary Falls, miner.
Williams, James Henry, Greenwood.
Wilson, Thomas, Greenwood, miner.
Wilson, Wm. Muir, Boundary Falls, plumber.
Winter, George Morley, Greenwood. miner.
Wood, Christopher, Greenwood, capitalist
Wright, Henry St. John, Jr. Greenwood,
Webb, Thomas, Anaconda, miner.
Welland, Arthur, Eholt, car, repairer.
Werner, Martin, Greenwood, miner.
Washkoski, John, Greenwood, hotelkeeper.
Young, Stephen, Greenwood, miner.
Yeo, James Alfred, Eholt, roadmaster.

THE LEDGE

Is published every Thursday at Greenwood, B. C., and the price is $2 a year, postage free to all parts of Canada, and Great Britain. To the United States and other countries it is sent postpaid for $2.50 a year. Address all letters to The Ledge, Greenwood, B. C.

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., APRIL 15, 1909

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

A blue mark here indicates that your Subscription has become deceased, and that the editor would once more like to commune with your collateral.

NOTHING really matters very much.

SMELTER smoke is very destructive to vegetation.

LIMBURGER cheese would smell as sweet by any other name.

JUSTICE usually means giving the best of it to the other fellow.

WITHOUT a sense of humor a man is dead to a great many good things.

LIVING in a dull place has a tendency to make the inhabitants gossipy and pin-headed.

IT IS still true that a sensible working bee does not listen to the advice of a bedbug upon business.

SOME squeal before they are hurt, while there are others who do not even murmur when they are hurt.

IF A sheep jumps over a fence the others will do the same. Part of the human race are similar to the sheep family.

GROCERIES are higher in price in Greenwood than in almost any town in Canada. This works a hardship on the working man.

THE Chicago men behind the tunnel are said to have all the capital necessary to drive the tunnel from Greenwood to daylight.

IN Cincinnati recently three boys charged with loafing around the streets were arrested and sentenced to serve in the United States navy.

MARTYRS have always had to suffer, for no good is ever accomplished by keeping your mouth shut and looking at the wall like a wise dummy.

CHINA is becoming civilized. Strikes occur in the yellow kingdom and the police shoot down the pig-tailed workers as though they were fat rate.

THE copper market has much improved within the past two weeks and it is thought that the price of the red metal will be much higher before next October.

SATAN finds works or mischief for idle hands to do. When Godfearing people are busy they seldom urge their neighbors to take their ads out of a vigorous and independent journal.

IT is strange how time goes on and makes everything forgotten. In a hundred years from now about three Greenwood citizens of the present time will be remembered by the miners working around the camp.

IN sending $100 to the Lord Mayor of London to help the starving poor of that city a B. C. miner asks if there are any Christians in England. There must be some, but they are probably too poor to help those in need.

IT was 44 years ago yesterday since Lincoln received the fatal bullet at Ford's theatre in Washington. The war had been close but five days, and Abe was not given long to enjoy a rest after the most strenuous term ever served by any president of the United States.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Stage Struck.

It is always amusing to a professional to observe how some non-professionals regard their business, how misinformed and often uninformed these lay people are, and what queer ideas they have of breaking into the business. Managers and players are continually receiving letters from such aspirants. Here is one received by Albert Pegg of the Stone Theatre in Flint, Mich. It reads: "Dear Sir: If you hear of any show that want to take a couple of fellows on and lern them pleas let me know for me and my Brother would like to lern to becom an actor. If you will keep an eye open and try and get us in I will try to do that mutch for you."

"As you are the biggest theatre in Oklahoma City," writes a young feminine aspirant to the manager of the Bijou at that place, "I hope you will give me some information and excuse my liberty in asking. The stage has been my heart's desire and my one thought ever sence I went to a matnee when I was four years old. What I want to do on the stage would be to act and speak. I don't want to seem vaine but I have a reel good figger, sixteen years old but a lady in size. I am 18 waiste, 36 burst, 42 in hips. Dark brown eyes and golden hair and you very seldom see a light headed person with dark eyes, I am one of them. If I am young, I'm built like a lady I don't know even the keys on the piano still I can play anything I hear. My voice has not been trained but I sing natural alto and soprano, and am from Texas. O yes and an other thing that I hav herd is absolutely necesary for the stage, and that is I hav pretty legs I can safely say and a swell form. Please don't think me unladylike to write the truth about them and give me some information how to get on to the playing stage."

Lucky April Fool.

In Portland on April 1st a man was coming down-town when a boy yelled to him, "You've dropped your handkerchief, mister." The man turned round mechanically, and the boy shouted "April fool." Upon second glance, however, the man discovered a $5 gold piece reclining peacefully in the gutter.

The Bristol, England Daily Press of March 13, contains the following clipping: "The present year is full of interest to British Columbians; it is the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Queensborough, now New Westminster; of the advent of the Royal Engineers, of whom there are but fourteen now living in the province; and of the landing of the first missionaries." Fifty years ago Dr. Robson, the man who laid the foundation of Methodism in the province, landed, and it must be a source of gratification to him to see the grand results of his small beginning; the province is in no little debt to Methodism and Dr. Robson.—Armstrong Advertiser.

The calf which the stockraiser had taken the summer resident to see, surveyed his owner and the stranger with a wry eye. "Er—what breed is your calf?" asked the visitor. The farmer removed a whisp of straw from his mouth, and said: "This critter's father gored a justice of the peace, knocked a lightning-rod agent end over end, and lifted him over a picket fence, and as for his mother, she chased the whole Banbury brass band out o' town last Fourth of July. If that ain't breed enough to pay $6 for you can leave him be. I'm not pressing him on anybody."

The preliminary examination of Bill Newman, for complicity in the Bridesville holdup has already lasted three days and again comes up this morning before Police Magistrate I. M. Hallett.

Little strokes fell great oaks.

It is proposed to build a $45,000 school house in Vernon.

In Kamloops two milkmen have been discovered selling milk that contained gelatine.

The Sabbath is being broken in Summerland by firing at rifle ranges.

Tom Whelan will build a new hotel in Fernie to contain 40 rooms.

At Creston the C. P. R. freight shed has to be enlarged.

A band of evangelists are trying to save Fernie. They have a life job.

The telephone will soon ring between Nelson and Calgary.

Kamloops will have a Marathon dance this week.

J. Golloway is the latest man to be arrested for acting queer around Revelstoke.

F. B. Lewis of Revelstoke is moving to Vancouver.

A wing costing $16,000 will be added to the Revelstoke hospital.

In the Whitewater mill the men have struck for an eight-hour day, the same that prevails at the Blue Bell concentrator.

The sawmill at Danville has resumed operations.

Ned Humphreys died in the Old Man's Home at Kamloops last week. He operated the ferry at Soda Creek in the early days of Cariboo.

A movement is on foot to close the stores early in Hosmer.

Hugh Rose, provincial constable at Kelowna, has resigned in order to start a chicken ranch at Salmon Arm. J. Tooth has been appointed in his place.

An old friend says that the following is an infallible remedy for the grip: One gallon of whiskey, one grain of quinine, to be mixed well before taken. If no improvement is noticed within a week, either increase the whiskey or reduce the quinine.

A preacher had announced that he would in the near future deliver a sermon on "Hell, and who will be there!" Since then he has received letters from one lawyer, two newspaper men, three bankers, two hotel men, two barbers, six real estate men, and four druggists, threatening to withdraw their support and sue him for slander if he dared "to mention my name in your sermon."

A woman's "no" doesn't mean yes when she says it to the wrong wrong man.

It is far better to stand on ceremony than on somebody's corns.

If time is money, why can't a man pay the barber with the time he spends waiting for his turn.

A man's ideas of a good memory is one that enables him to forget everything prejudicial to his own interests.

When you are expecting an opportunity it usually misses a train.

A man saves his religion and his best suit of close for Sundays.

The more money a man has the more he is abused, and the less he cares.

If a man doesn't amount to anything himself, he boasts of his ancestors.

Difficulties are things that show what men are.

SEEDS
SEEDS
SEEDS
Flower and Garden
Seeds

J. L. WHITE
MILLER BLOCK.

TO RENT.
A 320 acre farm, half mile from Sidley, in British Columbia, fenced, 12 acres in fall wheat, 48 acres plowed last fall, house, barn, etc.
For terms address or come and and see
L. M. ARGERMYER,
Molson, Wash.

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Is under the management of Greig & Morrison. The Rooms are comfortably furnished, and the bar contains the best brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

The Pacific Cafe...
Is the best-appointed Restaurant in the interior of British Columbia. The best cooks and most attentive waiters only employed. Open all the time.
MRS. GREIG, PROPRIETRESS.

The...
Hume...
Nelson, B. C.
GEO. O. WELLS, Proprietor.
First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. First-class bar and barber shop.
'Bus meets all trains.

STARKEY & CO.
NELSON, B. C.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD
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Real Estate,
Mines,
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Fruit Lands.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
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THE CLUB
Cigar Store
Tobaccos, Pipes, and all other Smokers' supplies. Next door to Pacific hotel.
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T. THOMAS
MERCHANT TAILOR
Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. Agent for
Blaine Bros'
Ordered Clothing.

ASSAYING
Gold, Silver and Copper. Each 50c.
G. G. WEST, 530 Richards St.
VANCOUVER, B. C.

Pioneer Hotel...
Greenwood, B. C.
The oldest hotel in the city, and still under the same management. Rooms comfortable, meals equal to any in the city, and the bar supplies only the best. Corner of Greenwood and Government streets.
J. W. Nelson

Northern Hotel....
EHOLT, B. C.
First-class meals and rooms. Railroad men, miners and others will find a pleasant home at this hotel. The bar contains fragrant cigars and the most popular beverages of the day.
N. LUSE, PROPRIETOR

Lakeview = Hotel
NELSON, B. C.
Is a home for Miners. Rates $1 a day. All White Help.
N. MALLETTE - - PROPRIETOR

Regular monthly meetings of Greenwood lodge No 28, A. F. & A. M., are held on the first Thursday in each month in Fraternity hall, Wood block, Government street, Greenwood. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.
JAS. A. ROBSON, Secretary.

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No 24, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30.
Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Friday evenings at 7:30.
GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Hotel Slocan
Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.
HUGH NIVEN, Prop