

# THE LEDGE

VOL. XV.

GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1909.

No. 38

## Millinery Opening

Friday and Saturday  
April 2nd and 3rd.

We announce our Spring Millinery Opening.  
All the latest designs in Ready-to-Wear and Trimmed  
Hats on display. An invitation is extended to all.

### BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

## Home - Dyeing

A ten cent package will work wonders  
on apparently worn out goods. We have  
dyes in all colors and shades for wool,  
silk, cotton or mixed goods in both  
Diamond and Dyola Brands.

10 CENTS A PACKAGE.

### THOMAS DRUG & MUSIC CO.

We give the Most Change Back.

## 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 views of hot water  
run through the entire house, and bathrooms are al-  
ways 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 moun-  
tains and a pleasure to drummers with big trunks.

JAS. MARSHALL - PROPRIETOR

## P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

Shops in nearly all the towns of Boundary and  
the Kootenay.

## Passing Through

The city sidewalks are being re-  
paired.

F. W. McLaughlin returned Friday  
last from a trip to Nelson.

Wm. Davidson of Sandon was a  
visitor in the city last week.

Inspector Deane of Nelson visited  
the Greenwood public schools last  
week.

M. W. Ludlow and Miss Helen  
Slies were married at Denora last  
week.

Dan McGillis and Thos. Rowe  
of Wellington camp were in the  
city Sunday.

Jack Dupont left Tuesday to  
spend the summer on his ranch  
near Pincher.

J. L. White moved his drug  
business the past week to the Wal-  
lace-Miller block.

Jack Calder leaves this week to  
take up a ranch in Alberta on his  
South African scrip.

Jas. McGregor, mine inspector,  
was a visitor in the city this week.  
From here he went up to Phoenix.

There was no meeting of the city  
council Monday evening, only the  
mayor and Alderman Dixon turn-  
ing up.

Frank D. Rice, formerly of  
Greenwood, is at present survey-  
ing mineral claims in the Cassiar  
district.

There was a sitting of the county  
court Monday, but all the cases  
were either settled out of court or  
adjourned.

D. O. McKay has sold out his  
livery business to F. O. Buckless,  
and will probably locate in the  
Northwest.

A marriage license was issued at  
the Government office yesterday to  
Henry Gray and Jessie Knight,  
both of Sidney.

Road Superintendent Wilms-  
hurst has a force of men at work  
taking the knickout of the road be-  
low Boundary Falls.

John H. Gist was in the city  
yesterday. The syndicate which  
took over his timber limits last  
fall will commence work within a  
month.

A Spinsters' Convention, with  
specialties, will be held in the  
Auditorium on the evening of the  
14th inst. Proceeds in aid of St.  
Jude's church.

Gene Shea of Phoenix was a  
visitor in the city yesterday. He  
travels by motorcycle. He took  
Harry Nash back with him in his  
overcoat pocket.

Frank Goss of Central camp  
was in the city yesterday record-  
ing assessment on the claims which  
he has been developing for the  
past three years.

The local lodge Knights of  
Pythias will be at home to all  
Knights in the district next Wed-  
nesday evening. After lodge a  
smoker will be held.

Geo. Vaughan returned this  
week from a trip through the Sim-  
ilkameen. The Nickel Plate and  
other properties are getting ready  
for the season's work.

While going down Wallace  
mountain from the Sally mine to  
Deverdel last week Geo. Hamby  
fell over a bluff and received in-  
juries that laid him up for a few  
days.

The C. P. R. advertising de-  
partment has issued an illustrated  
booklet descriptive of British Co-  
lumbia and its resources. The  
book contains 70 pages and is a  
splendid advertisement for the  
province.

Greenwood Miners' union has  
applied for a conciliation board  
under the Lemieux Act, to adjust  
grievances and differences between  
the B. C. Copper company and the  
union. This is the right way to  
arrange differences.

J. L. and Mrs. Feeney left on  
Tuesday's train for Harrison, Ont.,  
where Mrs. Feeney will visit with  
friends during the summer. Joe,  
Ed. and Ab. McQueen will  
prospector this season in New On-  
tario on a rush diet.

Robert Wood came down from  
the Sally this week. For some  
time they have been working on  
the No. 7 vein and are in on it  
about 300 ft. The mine is look-  
ing well and development is being  
paid for by ore shipments.

O. J. McArthur will have his  
right-of-way contract for the Jew-  
mine completed about the 15th  
inst. The contract was for erect-  
ing right of way and putting in  
poles for a power line. The line  
runs from the Moller road to the  
Jewell.

The spring millinery opening  
Barclay & Co. will take place to-  
morrow and Saturday. The editor  
cannot describe the artistic effects  
of the display. Millinery can be

fully appreciated only by the eye  
of the female and the pocket of the  
male.

A miner fell down a shaft and  
was killed in the last half of his  
shift. The company deducted the  
half shift from his cheque. This,  
of course, did not make any differ-  
ence to deceased and, little to his  
heirs, but it shows the liberality  
of a great corporation.

Friday morning last the manager  
decided he would not close down  
the mines and smelter of the B. C.  
Copper company, so everything is  
running smoothly again and the  
feet of our citizens have resumed  
normal temperature. When the  
tunnel is started most of us will  
have to be weighted down.

Geo. Cunningham, Jr. in writ-  
ing from Kamloops states that he  
could give employment to between  
thirty and forty men on railway  
construction work. He under-  
stood that the smelter was about  
to shut down and wrote stating his  
needs. Any unemployed who wish  
to engage in construction work  
can get full information from the  
mining recorder.

Jos. Wilmshurst has been ap-  
pointed road superintendent for  
the Greenwood riding, with power  
to make and unmake roads at will.  
Dig ditches, put in culverts, hire  
and discharge Irish by phone,  
look sternly at the non-combative  
members of his force, tell the truth,  
issue time checks, swear at the C.  
P. R. and build passable roads.

He has been road foreman for the  
past seven years and has done  
good work. With full control he  
will be in a better position to  
look after the requirements in all  
parts of the district. The appro-  
priation this year is not as large  
as could be desired, but next year  
the district may have better luck,  
and it will not be very long before  
the term of our non-resident man-  
ager expires.

## The Catton Process.

W. S. Keith of Seattle has fur-  
nished the following description of  
the Catton method of smelting ore,  
which has been exhibited publicly  
by a series of tests in West Seattle.  
The demonstrations have taken  
place at a small smelter erected by  
the Gold Creek Mining and Smelt-  
ing company, which owns the  
patent to the process.

Mr. Keith says: The furnace is  
itself built of brick, is 20 feet long,  
7 feet wide, and 8 feet high, lined  
with fire brick, containing in the  
interior two hearths sloping from  
the extreme ends of the furnace to  
well at the center, out of which  
the matte and slag are tapped, and  
has a capacity of about 25 tons a  
day. The copper sulphide ore is  
fed into the furnace from the top  
upon each hearth alternately. Af-  
ter the furnace has been prelimi-  
narily heated through fire boxes in  
the base to a cherry red, crude oil  
under pressure is introduced at  
one end just above the hearth, and  
at the same time air is being sy-

phoned into the checker-work brick  
interior at the side of the base of  
the furnace with 90° pounds steam  
pressure, combining with the oil in  
the combustion chamber above the  
ore charge and the resulting heat  
rushing down over the charge to  
the well, thence deflecting upward  
over the charge on the opposite  
hearth, giving it a preliminary  
roasting and is drawn down through  
the checker work at that end of  
the furnace and thence to the base  
of the stack; at the termination of  
20 minutes a butterfly damper at  
the steam siphon is turned and the  
air and steam are introduced at  
the other end of the furnace, the  
oil intake is also switched to the  
opposite end and the smelting pro-  
cess is being carried on at that  
end, with the roasting process at  
the other. In this way the fur-  
nace is being fed at either end al-  
ternately and the smelting is con-  
tinuous.

It is the utilization of the heat  
wasted in smelting ore in roasting  
it at the opposite end, where much  
of the economy of the process is  
maintained.

A 50 ton smelting plant of this  
kind can be installed and fully  
equipped for actual work at a cost  
of about \$6,000, and, as it is built  
almost entirely of brick, it can  
without difficulty be installed in  
localities which would otherwise  
be inaccessible for smelting pur-  
poses.

Grand display of Easter Mil-  
linery at Barclay & Co's.

## Western Float

Fort Langley, where the licensed  
bar has been a feature of the town  
since the fur-trading days of the  
Hudson's Bay company, has de-  
cided in favor of temperance, and  
the town will become dry after  
July 1st next.

The ranchers in the vicinity of  
Grand Forks have commenced  
spring work.

The C. P. R. is putting in a spur  
at Lequime's sawmill near Grand  
Forks.

Kenneth Munro has been ap-  
pointed Lloyd's agent for Prince  
Rupert and Skeena district.

As soon as boats are running on  
Trout lake the mines at Ferguson  
will commence shipments of ore.

There are still about three feet  
of snow at Whitewater.

Cranbrook is now in the dry  
Sunday belt.

Mrs. D. W. Holbrook of Ches-  
aw is laid up with a slight illness.

Geo. Horning, a youth of Ches-  
aw, fell into a tub of hot water  
last week and was badly scalded.

On the Apex group near Ches-  
aw the shaft is in ore from the  
220 to the 250 level.

The new C. P. R. tug Mogul,  
built to handle large barges be-  
tween Nakusp and Arrowhead,  
will be launched this week.

Graybacks still outnumber the  
human inmates of the Fernie jail.

A Seattle Y. W. C. A. young  
lady, Miss Walker, has been made  
a salaried member of the police  
force of the Sound city. She will  
require a private patrol wagon to  
accommodate all the young chaps  
who will now seek arrest.

Frank Steel has been doing good  
work with scraper and harrows on  
the football and baseball grounds.  
Frank has not forgotten his farm-  
ing days. —Nicola Herald.

Hosmer had its first fire last  
week by which the stationery store  
of A. B. Campbell was destroyed.

The Hosmer ovens shipped 2,400  
tons of coke to the Trail smelter in  
March.

An effort is being made to oust  
the Chinks from Hosmer.

Chas. O'Brien, Socialist, was  
one of the successful candidates  
for the Alberta legislature.

The new Province hotel at  
Grand Forks will be opened today.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs.  
J. Jarvis of the Royal hotel met  
with a very serious accident yester-  
day morning at 11:15. Mr.  
Jarvis has painters renovating and  
kalsomining the hotel and one of  
them had unlocked an upper out-  
side door, leaving it open in order  
to accelerate the drying of the  
walls, and little Jack in running  
about ran too near the opening  
and fell to the sidewalk twelve or  
fourteen feet below, breaking his  
thigh bone. —Hosmer Times.

The smelter dam at Grand  
Forks is being repaired.

The college graduates of the  
Boundary are to give a ball shortly.

A few men were put to work on  
the Nickel Plate near Halley last  
week.

The sports of Moyio play foot-  
ball on the ice of the lake. Bananas  
are a little late in coming up this  
season.

The St. Eugene is being pros-  
pected with a diamond drill.

The Ladysmith lawn tennis club  
has been reorganized.

A Jersey cow brought from  
Vancouver to Summerland, took  
to the water on seeing some of the  
ladies of Okanagan's dry town.  
No wonder booze is prohibited  
there. It is difficult to imagine  
the effect the meeting a bunch of  
Summerland beauties would have  
on a man after a prolonged jig.

The government telephone line  
between Summerland and Nicola  
is being repaired.

Rev. H. G. Estabrook of Sum-  
merland is the owner of a hen that  
lays eggs 6 1/2 x 7 1/2 inches every day  
in the week except Sunday. On  
the seventh day she just cracks.

The city of Trail pays its clerk,  
assessor, collector and policeman,  
all combined, \$90 a month, and  
still he finds time to attend to his  
own business, but does not have to  
divide the city printing equally be-  
tween two offices.

The Doukhobor colony at Water-  
loo has received through the cus-  
toms over a ton of garden seeds.  
This gives some idea of what the  
colony is doing. There are now  
on the way 600 additional mem-  
bers of the colony, and their fares  
alone will amount to \$12,000.  
Fifteen thousand fruit trees are to  
be set out this year, of which ten  
thousand will be apples and five  
thousand peaches. —Trail News.

Work will be resumed on the  
Eva mine at Camberne this spring.

You are invited to our Millinery  
Opening April 2nd and 3rd. Bar-  
clay & Co.

## MORE IMPORTANT.

Owing to changes which have taken place in the  
business outlook the past few days, and events which  
may occur at any moment, requiring an independent  
journal, The Ledge will continue to be published  
in Greenwood. In this decision The Ledge is not  
without precedent, so the publisher does not lay claim  
to originality. As heretofore our columns will be  
open to business men who wish to patronize the paper.  
Those who desire to withdraw their patronage are at  
liberty to do so. The editor does not make sugges-  
tions as to the manner in which others conduct their  
business. He expects the same courtesy from them.  
The policy of the paper will be what its editor be-  
lieves is in the best interests of the community as a  
whole. The Ledge has never gone to a bank-wicket  
for inspiration as to its policy. Bankers are like trolly  
cars, they go as long as they are on the track and the  
juice is being poured into them. Away from his  
ledger the banker just butts in and telescopes.

## A Miraculous Escape.

Joe Jackson, an old Nelson pro-  
spector, had a narrow escape from  
being mangled to death in the  
mountains above Fry creek last  
Saturday. He was acting as  
packer on snowshoes for E. W.  
Steele of Chicago, who was looking  
over some timber limits up there,  
and when ascending a steep incline  
Joe slipped, fell, and went over  
the bluff. He dropped a sheer  
fifty feet, and in rolling down  
struck a big boulder, which stopped  
his headlong flight and saved his  
life. Had he not struck that stone  
Joe would have been smashed to a  
pulp and his mangled remains  
clashed into the turbulent waters,  
from which it is doubtful if he  
could have ever been recovered.

Those who know the  
opposite that the chances of es-  
cape under similar conditions, would be  
one in a million. The others mount-  
ing the rescue party hurried as  
soon as possible to where the in-  
jured man lay, and after dragging  
him down the mountain they could, got  
him down to the river shore and  
commenced a 12 mile pull in a row  
boat to Kaslo. On arriving here  
Dr. A. W. Bagnall examined and  
dressed Jackson's wounds, which  
were severe about the face and

head. The gashes on his face ne-  
cessitated about fifteen stitches to  
close them up, and fortunately be-  
yond some slight scalp wounds no  
bodily injuries were sustained,  
other than a skaking up. Jackson  
did not go to the hospital, and left  
for his home in Nelson Monday.  
He stayed at the Kaslo hotel over  
Sunday and spoke freely and cheer-  
fully of his miraculous escape.  
Jackson is a hardy old timer, and  
with ordinary care it will not be  
long before he is around again, a  
little disfigured but still in the  
ring. —Kootenai.

## Old Rate Paid.

Government agent Manson is  
reported as refusing to sign checks  
issued to men working on town-  
site and land surveys when the  
amount specified in the check is  
less than \$45 for a full month's  
pay for laborers and \$100 for  
transients. This is the rate of  
wages paid by the Grand Trunk  
Pacific up to December 31st, when  
wages were cut from \$15 to \$35  
and from \$100 to \$75 on orders  
from the company's solicitors in  
Montreal. All the \$45-a-month  
men quit except three or four.  
Their places have not been filled  
to the satisfaction of the provincial

land surveyors in charge of the  
work, and as the provincial gov-  
ernment bears one-fourth of the  
cost of the surveys, the men who  
quit work appealed to the provin-  
cial government for redress. If  
Mr. Manson has refused to sign  
the checks as stated above, it is  
more than likely Harbor Engineer  
Saxon and Assistant Engineer  
Fullbury, both of whom are em-  
ployees of the railway company,  
but neither of whom are provincial  
land surveyors, will be forced to  
issue checks for the old wages, and  
also be forced to hire good men to  
take the places of the misfits who  
are now employed in the camps,  
even if the good men are on the  
blacklist in the harbor engineer's  
office. —Prince Rupert Empire.

The first baseball game of the  
season will be played here Sunday  
next at 2:30 between Phoenix and  
Greenwood.

The Methodists will give their  
annual beefsteak pie dinner Easter  
Monday, April 12th, in the church.  
Dinner served from 5:30 to 8. A  
programme consisting of musical  
numbers, and a scarf drill by seven  
young ladies, will be given after  
the dinner. Admission 50 cents.



## The Patriotism Of Penelope.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyrighted, 1920, by Associated Literary Press.

"A man who can vote and won't vote ought to be made to vote," said Penelope dramatically.

"Of course if you feel that way," Oswald Deering said stily.

"Every woman should feel that way," Penelope's scornful little nose was in the air "and every man, the welfare of the country depends on it."

"I'm not so sure," Deering was fast becoming aggressive—"that a woman knows."

And then Penelope blazed. "Of course," becoming aggressive—"that a woman ought not to be dabble in such things. But the blood of my ancestors is in me. All of my grandfathers were in the Revolution and in the war of 1812. My father served with honor in the civil war and my brothers in the Spanish war. How can I help feeling that the men who wouldn't fight were?" She stopped.

Oswald was very pale. "I know what you were going to say—that because I didn't fight I was a coward."

Something in the stillness of his anger frightened Penelope.

"I didn't mean," she faltered.

"Yes, you did," he told her. "You meant that I was a coward because I didn't go to the war when your brothers did. But there were reasons."

"There are always reasons," she flashed out. "You may now say there are reasons why you are not going to vote tomorrow."

"Well, I don't think you could understand if I told you, Penelope."

She stood up and faced him. "Oh," she said, and her little figure in the clinging mauve gown was drawn up to its full height—"oh, I always thought that you put women on a low plane, Oswald, and now I know it."

"It isn't that," he said doggedly.

"But I think I ought not to be made to explain my reason for not voting. It involves some one else. I shall stay away from the polls tomorrow as a matter of conscience, Penelope."

Her little nose was buried in the bunch of violets he had brought her.

"I don't think it is worth arguing about," she said at last wearily as she lifted her head from the flowers. "But I really think we couldn't be happy if we feel so differently."

"You mean?" He had risen and was standing beside her.

"I mean that—that I think we have made a mistake."

"Then you won't marry me, Penelope?"

"I have never said that I would, Oswald."

"No, but you gave me hope. You knew that I thought—"

Before his accusing eyes her own dropped.

"But I never really said 'Yes,' she whispered.

"Perhaps not. But I understood that it was because you wanted to be sure."

His voice broke, and then all at once he gathered himself together and, with his head held high, said sternly, "Don't talk of a man's allegiance to his country, Penelope, when you have failed in your allegiance to your love."

"I don't love you," she began, but he interrupted her. "You do. You know you love me, Penelope. You keep down in your heart you don't trust me. And I don't want that kind of love. I want the love of a woman who believes in me."

She was staring at him in a dazed way. "Then—then—goodby," she quivered.

He came over and took both of her hands in his. "Oh, little Penelope," he said, "why can't you trust me?"

Her lips quivered. "Why can't you tell me," she demanded tearfully, "why you won't vote, Oswald?"

He hesitated and then shook his head. "No; it's a matter best left un-discussed. Perhaps some day you'll see things differently."

Her chin was raised mutinously. "I shall always love my country, Oswald."

"And I shall always love you." And with that he was gone.

Left alone, she wondered if it was true. Surely in a little while Oswald would be back begging her to forgive him.

But the next day came, and the men gathered at the polls, and Penelope's father and his sons went out to vote as the men of their family had done before them for conscience and for country, and at dinner they toasted their favorite candidate in water from their own clear spring, and their father made a little speech. "We have all been fighters," he said, "and I hope I shall never have a son or a grandson to break our record."

And Penelope, thinking of Oswald, winced. What place had he among these men of war?

But when the feasting was over her youngest brother, Bruce, said, "I've always felt that there was no force like the force of arms, but I tell you I heard something about Oswald Deering today that made me believe in a new kind of courage."

"What was it?" they demanded.

"Well, the nurse who takes care of Oswald's mother told me when I was waiting in Oswald's office today. It seems that his father was killed in the civil war and that since then his mother has been very delicate."

"When the first news of fighting in Cuba came Oswald was wild to go, but she opposed it strongly, and at last, when she found that his mind was made up, she had a heart attack that nearly killed her. So Oswald stayed at home and studied medicine, but he has never really got over his disappointment."

Penelope's father brought his hand down on the table with a bang. "But he should have gone at his country's call," and Penelope's eyes flashed.

"And have killed his mother?" Bruce asked quietly. For a moment the older man was silent, and then he said, "It was a test of patriotism, but the boy did the right thing."

Penelope leaned across the table and asked an eager question, but only her mother knew of her real interest and

why her cheeks were pale and her eyes shadowed.

"But—but do you know the reason why Oswald didn't vote?" she demanded.

Bruce nodded. "Same reason. His mother insists that he shall vote the ticket that his father always did, and his conscience won't let him. He says conditions are different now. So he doesn't vote at all."

"I think he's somewhat tied to his mother's apron strings," Penelope's voice was scornful.

"Little sister"—Bruce's steady gaze made her flush deeply—"if you knew what Oswald's mother had done for him, the sacrifices she made that he might go to college, he cannot live many months now, the nurse says, so I feel that he is right, even if she is wrong to demand it."

And after that Penelope fled to her room and thought it over. What a little prig she had been to call him a coward! He was braver than—why, he was the bravest man in the whole world to face the world's scorn for his mother's sake.

And even as she thought it she resolved that she would tell him at once. It was late, and beneath the dull gray clouds in the west was the line of deep orange where the sun had set.

Far down the street she could see the light in Oswald's office, and toward that light when she had slipped on her raincoat and hat she made her way.

Her timid knock brought her lover to the door.

"Penelope?" he stammered when he saw her.

"Yes," she flitted past him and dropped into the big chair in front of the fire—"I've come to make up."

She was smiling up at him, but there came no answering smile.

"I want you to forgive me," she faltered.

"For calling me a coward?" There was a bitter note in his voice.

"I—I understand now that it was because of your mother that you didn't go."

"You had to be told that?" he asked sternly. "No belief in me brought you here until you had proof—oh, Penelope!"

"You should have told me, Oswald."

"After your distrust, no."

There was so much of finality in his tone that she stood up trembling.

"Then there's nothing else to say," she murmured and went to the door, a little forlorn figure in her gray raincoat and soft felt hat.

Then suddenly she wheeled and came back.

"Oswald," she said and stood in front of him, confessing like a child, "I love you. I ask you to forgive me."

He was very white. "No," he said.

"Oh," she reproached him, "a brave soldier forgives his enemy!"

"You have told me that I am not a brave soldier."

"You are the man I want to marry," she said.

"I am?" His lips were set in a grim line. He came up to her and caught her hands almost roughly in his.

"Then if you marry me you shall vow allegiance to your husband."

"What do you mean?" tremulously.

"Say what I tell you," he commanded.

"I love you, Oswald, more than home or friends or country."

And, with white lips, she repeated it. And then he took her in his arms tenderly. "Little girl, little girl," he whispered, "forgive me for hurting you, but a man has his pride."

"I know," she whispered back, her eyes shining. "A man has his pride, especially a brave man like you, Oswald."

### A Country of Wonders.

The story below was told by the Hon. Peter White of Marquette, Mich.

In the course of his historical address upon the development of the Lake Superior region on the occasion of the Sault canal centennial celebration.

Some years ago, when the side wheeler Baltimore was making very slow progress up the lake against a heavy head wind, a Frenchman, who was a passenger, walked out on deck just before dark, took a look at the Pictured Rocks and was much pleased with the view.

In the morning, before breakfast, he again came out on deck, and the panorama astonished him.

"What a beautiful sight you have here!" he asked.

He was told, "You are again looking at Pictured Rocks."

"What a great country!" he exclaimed. "Before you go to bed you walk on the deck. You have a grand view of Pictured Rocks. Den you go to bed, you sleep well all night—the steamer is so ahead all the time—you come out on deck in the morning, you see Pictured Rocks again. What a big country you got and what big Pictured Rocks!"

No one told the admiring Frenchman that the captain, finding that he could make no headway against the wind and the waves, had run back to Whitefish point during the night and that he was then looking at the same rock pictures he had seen the evening before.

### Crabbed Carlyle.

There is a story of Carlyle in his old age having taken the following farewell in his broadest Scotch of a young friend who had had him in charge for walks and who, while almost always adapting himself to Carlyle's mood, had on a single occasion ventured to disagree with him: "I would have you to know, young man, that you have the capacity of being the greatest bore in Christendom."

### Cuba's Many Names.

Cuba is known in history under several names. The first was Antilia, then Juana, after a Spanish prince. Fernandina came third, followed by Santiago and the Isle of Ave Maria. The original Indian name, Cubanacán, signifying "where gold is found," was finally adopted, and usage shortened it to the first two syllables.

### The Cork Center.

The town of San Felix de Guixols, Spain, is the great cork manufacturing center of the world. The fifty or sixty factories employ 1,200 men and women manufacturing corks.

### Snowless Lands.

Over two-thirds of the land surface of the earth snow never falls.

### FEAST OF MOHURRUM.

British Columbia Mohammedans Celebrate Holy Day.

"Ya Hasan! Ya Hussain!" Although British Columbia is, and will be, a "White Man's Country," there were a few people here who raised this slogan whether outwardly or otherwise—when the Mohammedan feast of Mohurrum came in last Wednesday. The observers of the Mohurrum in Victoria were very few, as our "visitors from India"—we often wish devoutly they were other people's visitors—are Hindus, for the most part, to whom the great mourning feast of the Mohammedans is anathema. But a few Mohammedans there are, all the same. In those cities of India where both sects are numerous, the feast of Mohurrum affords a busy time for the British police and military, who must quell the riots incident to the differences of creed. In his story, "On the City Wall," Kipling thus describes the feast of Mohurrum:

"The Mohurrum, the great mourning festival of the Mohammedans, was close at hand. There were rose-bushes round us, the stars above us, and from every quarter of the city came the drum of the big Mohurrum drum. You must know that the city is divided into fairly equal proportions between the Hindus and the Muslims, and where both creeds belong to the fighting races, a big religious festival gives ample chance for trouble. When they can't get to say when the authorities are weak and the crowd is big, the Hindus do their best to arrange some minor feast day of their own in time to clash with the period of general mourning for the martyrs Hasan and Hussain, the heroes of the Mohurrum. Gill and painted paper processions of their lads are borne with shouting and weeping, music, torches, and bells, through the principal thoroughfares of the city, which fumes are called 'tazins.' Their passage is rigorously laid down beforehand by the police, and detachments of police accompany each 'tazin' lest the Hindus should throw bricks at it, and the peace of the King and the heads of his loyal subjects should thereby be broken. Mohurrum time in a 'fighting' town means anxiety to all officials, because, if a riot breaks out, the officials and not the rioters are held responsible. The former must foresee everything, and while not making their precautions ridiculously elaborate, must see that they are at least adequate."

The Mohurrum is observed in honor of the Mohammedan martyrs, Hasan, the principal of these, was a grandson of the great Prophet. He was murdered by Yazid, Caliph of Damascus, on the 10th day of the Mohurram month. He was slain at Cufa, near Baghdad, after a long year, the day of Hussain's death has been observed by Mohammedans. In Persia, stages are erected in public places on that day, and plays are enacted, showing the misfortunes of Hussain and his father Ali—Victoria Colonist.

### Heirs to Great Estate.

Mrs. W. G. Walton of Hamilton is looking for two relatives named Page, who once resided on North Hughes street in that city, and who, with some fifty others, are believed to be heirs to the estate of the late Henry Page, Marble Arch, Middlesex, England, said to be worth \$750,000.

The heirs are scattered all over the continent, and include one named Page, residing in Saginaw, Mich., and quite a few in Bothwell. The St. Thomas heirs include Mary, widow of the late Luke Page; Joseph Knight, and daughter Valerie; Byron Knight, two sons and a daughter. The Bothwell heirs are: Mrs. Stephen Sussex, Mrs. Alex. Ellwood, Mrs. Charles Callaway, William Ellwood, Mrs. Minerva Sussex, Alfred Sussex, Mrs. J. McColl, Miss Fern Sussex, Miss Ethel Galloway, Miss Della Galloway, Miss Lottie Galloway, Mrs. N. K. Cornwall of Thamesville, Mrs. Thomas Reynolds, Charles Galloway, Jr., Geo. Galloway, Mrs. Lyle Young of Essex, Rev. W. W. Frank Young, Miss Helena Young, Mrs. Harriet Burr of Detroit, Mrs. William Pope, Mrs. Wesley Ellwood, Miss Hattie Ellwood, Miss Maud Ellwood, Mrs. William Frank and Mrs. D. D. Campbell of Pillmore, Sask.

### Boats For Skeena.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Co. is calling for tenders for the construction of two boats for the Skeena river service in connection with construction work on the western division.

Capt. S. B. Johnson, superintendent of the company's steamboat service on the Skeena, will establish headquarters at Vancouver, which is considered an intention that the boats will be built in one of the local shipyards. They will cost about \$35,000 each.

Tenders require their completion before the first of June. They will have a length of 136 feet and 20 foot beam, with a carrying capacity of 140 tons.

### Mice Had Lofly Nest.

A queer story comes from a city in the west. While some workmen, a few days ago, were repairing a condemned spur of a church, 225 feet from the ground, they found a large colony of mice, comfortably nested, in the hollow part of the woodwork, at the base of the gilded cross that topped the steeple.

What a long journey the little creatures had to make for food and water! Could it be possible that they selected that lofty dwelling place to secure safety from their natural enemies? The case is remarkable, and would be incredible, were it not vouched for by those whose word we cannot doubt.

### Photographs in Court.

T. C. Robinson, K.C., of Toronto, suggests that photographic be used to take the judge's charges to the jury in capital cases. He says that when a reserved case is carried before a Supreme Court it is important that the voice of the jury should be given. He says that on paper words may mean one thing and as spoken exactly the reverse.

### Swiss English.

A Zurich newspaper published the following advertisement in English: "Reading board house among a charming set of mountains. Very becoming for families or singular individuals. Snowless glades and amiable places for resting and recreation. The cure. All facilities for mountainous expeditions. Excellent kitchen, with lager beer running from the tap."

In an English village an official notice reads as follows: "The public are warned against using the well for domestic purposes unless previously boiled."

## I Can't Praise Them Too Much

SO SAYS CHARLES BELL OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He had Rheumatism for Ten Years and the old Reliable Kidney Remedy Cured Him Completely.

North Range, Digby Co., N. S. (Special).—"I am so filled with gratitude to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I cannot praise them too highly. These are the words of Mr. Charles Bell, well known here, and they are echoed by many another who has been freed from the tortures of rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered terribly from rheumatism for ten years," Mr. Bell continues, "I was so bad I could scarcely get in and out of bed. After trying various medicines without getting relief, a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes cured the Rheumatism right out of me."

That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills do to Rheumatism—clean it right out of you. They do this simply and naturally. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. When the kidneys are healthy they strain this uric acid out of the blood. With no uric acid in the blood there can be no Rheumatism. Consequently to cure Rheumatism, cure your kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the kidneys.

The Venus of Milo explained. "Pulled 'em off hanging on ear straps," she said briefly.

Thus we learn beauty does not always obtain a cent.—New York Sun.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator.

"See here," said the irate roomer to the chambermaid, "don't you ever sweep under the bed?"

"I always do," answered the girl innocently. "It's so much handier than using a dustpan."—Chicago Daily News.

## TOO LITTLE BLOOD

Responsible for Nearly all of the Misery Women Endure.

Anemia is written on the features of ninety women out of a hundred. Unmistakable are the signs of "too little blood." The weaker sex is assailed at all stages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale lips, listless appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels "never well," with pains in the back and across the shoulders, fainting fits and aching limbs. And later at life's turning point, nervous disorders and heart troubles make great calls on a woman's strength.

All ages Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to the female sex, for they alone possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood of health. They fill the starved veins with new blood, so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak nerves are fortified, and robust health is restored.

Mrs. T. Smith, Windsor, N.S., says: "A few years ago my health began to fail. I suffered greatly from inward troubles, and in about a year's time my whole system was almost a wreck. My blood had turned to water, and my heart had become so badly affected that I could scarcely go about. In fact I had almost become a burden, and there seemed little hope for me. One day a friend asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and told me that she had been in almost the same condition I was in and that the Pills had restored her to her present splendid health. I took courage from what my friend told me and began to take the Pills. I took them regularly for several months, constantly growing stronger, and the inward troubles from which I had been afflicted were disappearing, and my whole system seemed to have gained new strength. I wanted to make certain that there would be no return of the trouble and I continued to take the Pills for a time after I had really fully recovered. Since I have proved for myself what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do, I have recommended them to a number of suffering people, and those who have given them a fair trial have proved with me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just what they are recommended to be."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Teacher—Is there supposed to be any vegetation on the moon?

Singer—No, Papist. Yes'm. There's lots of things planted in the dark of it.

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

"I notice a man who had a cold in his head has committed suicide."

"Poor fellow! Now what fool friend could have advised him to try that remedy?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Happy Bride (on wedding tour)—You say we are coming to a tunnel, Harry? Is it a long one?

Bridegroom (momentarily depressed)—Yes; entirely too long. The conductor tells me they light up the cars before entering it.—Chicago Tribune.

The Crater's Mouth.

"Now, Pearl Beam," asked the Wyoming schoolmarm during the geography lesson, "what is it that volcanoes throw up?"

"Wait a minute! I know—don't tell me!" cried Miss Beam excitedly. "It's a snail! Red-hot snail!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

W. N. U. No. 731.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.

W. N. U. No. 731.







