

THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI.

GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1909.

No. 6

GREAT

Midsummer SALE.

For the next ten days we will place on sale our entire stock of summer goods at greatly reduced prices.

Our stock of Ladies' Waists and Whitewear is very complete, and, at the prices marked, Genuine Bargains.

BARGCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

25 PER CENT. 25
REDUCTION.

During the next four weeks we will sell 150 suits of clothes at 25 per cent. reduction.

We are determined to put this town on a dry footing, and have Shoes arriving daily.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

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.

C. A. McClung, Proprietor.

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 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

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's
BLACK AND WHITE, AND
HOUSE OF COMMONS
GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.
IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Clarendon Hotel

GREENWOOD

Is situated in the heart of the city and within stepping distance of all the banks, restaurants, express, stage, telegraph offices, etc. The building is heated with hot water and has a radiator in every room. The bar contains a large variety of brewed, vinted and distilled beverages suitable to the tastes of a cosmopolitan population. Come in and have something.

J. H. GOODEVE - PROPRIETOR

Passing Throng

In Phoenix the lid is getting loose.

The municipal rate in Phoenix is 22 mills.

Jack Munroe left last week for Vancouver.

W. L. Hogg returned to Montreal last Sunday.

J. R. Jackson of Midway was in the city Tuesday.

John McKellar of Eholt expects to go north this week.

S. T. Larsen of Rock Creek was a visitor in the city Saturday.

The Greenwood Liquor Co. received a carload of Pabst beer last week.

The Greenwood orchestra wants Fridolph Werner of Phoenix as leader.

Born-In Denoro on August 10th, the wife of G. R. Pierce of a daughter.

Joe Carron's father died in Ottawa a few days ago, aged nearly 100 years.

Lawrence McElroy and Harry Matthews will return to the Boundary in a short time from Prince Rupert.

Leon Lontier is working the First Chance, a claim about two miles south of the city. The shaft is down 40 feet.

The gophers take to their holes this month and do not come out until April. They have the bear beaten by several months.

Everything is working smoothly at the Mother Lode and the camp is full of congenial spirits. This has no reference to the Dutch club.

C. H. Reeves of Phoenix, previous to his departure for New Westminster, was given a banquet and a gold-headed cane by his friends.

Charles Wilson was in town last week. In addition to Greenwood he is now also manager of P. Burns & Co's shop in Vernon. He will probably move his family to Vernon.

A general meeting of the Greenwood Riding Conservative association will be held in the Old Times office, Rendell block, on Friday, August, 27th, at 8 p. m. Business of importance.

Investors in mining propositions should examine the Argo tunnel now being run into the mountain south of town. Ola Lofstad in his office at the Hotel Ladysmith can give all the information desired.

Word comes from Ontario that J. I. Feeney is seriously ill, due to exposure while prospecting in the Gowganda district. His many friends in the Boundary will wish him a speedy recovery and return to God's country.

During the past week a number of conferences were held between representatives of the B. C. Copper company and Miners' union to adjust minor differences that were overlooked in the general settlement a couple of weeks ago. It is understood that all differences have been settled, except the relations of the parties to each other in the next world.

SALE OF FISHING TACKLE

FLIES—

50c. a doz.; now 3 doz. for \$1.

LEADERS—

10c. each; now 3 for 20c.
15c. each; now 3 for 30c.
20c. each; now 3 for 40c.
30c. each; now 3 for 50c.
35c. each; now 3 for 70c.

POLES—

\$1.50 each; now \$1.10.
1.75 each; now 1.20.
2.50 each; now 1.65.
3.75 each; now 2.50.

REELS—

\$0.40 reel for 30c.
1.90 reel for 75c.
1.25 reel for 90c.
4.00 reel for \$3.00.

LINES—

3 10c. lines for 30c.
50c. line for 35c.
60c. line for 40c.
\$1.50 line for 95c.
\$2.00 line for \$1.45.

Tornas of sale—Cash.

See our line of Fire Alarms.

Send us \$1.00 for 3 dozen assorted flies.

A. L. WHITE

The Store and Furniture Man.

Madden & Pickart are running a liquor store in St. Maries, Idaho.

W. T. Thompson is making a trip to Republic and Orient this week.

Owing to the lack of a quorum there was no council meeting Monday evening.

The eight-hour day will now prevail in the "glory hole" of the Mother Lode.

Dr. Simmons returned Monday from Phoenix, where he had been since the 10 inst.

Charles Russell has returned to the city and is now in the employ of F. C. Buckless.

City Clerk Taylor, Mrs. Taylor and family returned Saturday from Rock Creek after a vacation of two weeks.

The Bruce mine at Midway has recently shipped seven cars of copper ore to the smelter. It is all good grade.

Mrs. E. B. Dill returned to the city yesterday from Ontario. Mr. Dill remained in Nelson, and may locate in Calgary.

Paul S. Coldrey, who put the Le Roi No. 2 at Rossland on a paying basis, will be the new superintendent at the Mother Lode.

A. H. Noyes returned last week from a successful trip to Chicago and points in Michigan. He left this week on a short prospecting visit to Northern B. C.

Miss Annie Prout and A. J. Jaynes were married in Spokane last week, returned to the city Monday evening and were warmly greeted by their many friends.

On Monday a hot stovepipe set fire to the roof of a house near the residence of Mr. Keffer in Anacoda. The fire brigade had a run but their services were not required.

Alderman Dixon this week completed repairs to the stone work at the provincial government buildings, greatly improving the appearance of the retaining wall and foundation.

A. A. McPhail, through the B. C. Teachers' Bureau, has been appointed school teacher at Anacoda. One of his pupils at Midway three years ago took a gold medal at the coast on the McGill matriculation examination.

Harry Simmons returned Tuesday from the Arrow lakes, where he had been on the C. P. R. survey for the past six weeks. Next month he goes to Toronto to resume his studies at the dental college in that city.

F. H. Shepherd of Nanaimo, chief inspector of mines, was in the city this week accompanied by James McGregor. Just now he is visiting the larger mines in the country, but he will return later and take in all smaller properties.

Fred B. Holmes left this week for a month's vacation at the coast. It is said that Fred will double up in Vancouver. He denies this. The Ledge extends heartiest congratulations, and hopes the years as they come and go will furnish numerous causes for congratulations.

Under the auspices of the Misses Banbury and Norman McLeod a delightful dance was given in Boundary Falls last Thursday evening. Bert McLeod furnished the music and the poetry of motion was followed by coffee and cake. Quite a number of Greenwood people participated in the pleasant event and another dance will be given this month. The Falls is the place to have a good time.

The Sappho group of five claims, two miles this side of Midway, has been bonded to the B. C. Copper Co. for \$20,000. The life of the bond is 18 months and supplies were taken to the properties last week. The owners of the group are Joe Carron, A. J. Linn, Chas. Johnson, Pete Benson and W. Elson. About \$2,000 worth of work has already been done on the group by the owners, and good values obtained in gold, copper and silver. Copper shows values of from 8 to 12 per cent.

Last month Joe Carron located nine claims in the Sheep Creek district. Six of these are between Summit creek and the Bayoune mine, while the others are a relocation of the Princess group near Eric. The latter group shows values of from \$18 to \$30 in gold, copper and silver. In '95 and '96 Carron did considerable work on the group, but the prospective buyer was drowned before the money was paid over. After surveying these claims he allowed them to run out two years ago, and was fortunate this summer in finding that no one had reworked them. He expects that a sale will be made of the group before the summer closes. Associated with Joe in these Sheep Creek properties is Harry Dickinson, the well known

powder man, and Alderman Buckless of Greenwood.

The Royal Seal cigar is made in Nelson and its aroma can be detected in every B. C. mining camp. It burns slowly and emits a smoke that is pleasing to the senses.

Midway.

Hay is \$20 a ton. Hay from Colville can be laid down here for \$18, but it is not as good as the mountain hay grown in this section.

After spending seven years in the Tanana district, Alaska, A. H. Eldridge is on a visit to his brother.

Harry Eldridge will close his drug store this month and move to Vancouver.

It is reported that one of our most prominent citizens will soon commit matrimony.

J. H. Bush has gone to Toronto to visit his relatives.

T. J. Hardy is spending a few days at the coast.

The C. P. R. depot is painted green.

The Bruce mine is shipping ore to the Greenwood smelter. It is the intention of the manager to run a tunnel into the property.

No arrests have been made in this town in several months.

For \$6.50 you can get a barrel of Red, White and Blue flour at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

Eholt.

Joe Cunningham is mixologist at the Union hotel.

W. S. Torney will leave for the coast in a short time after a ten-years' residence in Eholt.

Six or seven men are repairing the road that runs through Denoro. The road to Greenwood will be improved in a short time.

Some time ago the Northern hotel was entered in the night and a slot machine relieved of its wealth. A few nights later a window in the Union hotel was pried open and after the till was tapped the intruders carried a slot machine to a point across the railway, smashed it with a bar of iron, and touched it for about \$40.

Stewart McGuire, manager of Love's drug store in Phoenix, was drowned in 1,000 lake near Eholt last Sunday afternoon while swimming. T. Mader and James Trumper made desperate efforts to save him, but without success. The body was recovered by grappling irons from Eholt. The young man came from Stratford, Ontario, and had relatives in Battleford and other western towns. He was about 21 years of age. The remains were taken to Revelstoke for interment.

Insurance of any kind is a good investment, whether life, accident or fire. In Phoenix D. J. Matheson pays particular attention to this line of business and those interested should consult him at their earliest convenience in person or by mail.

A Hero's Death.

All heroes do not die in front of the cannon's mouth. They are found in every walk of life, as was proved the other night in Vernon when the Okanagan hotel was burned and a brave man went to his death in order that a woman might live. To die for others is the greatest sacrifice that a man can make, and he who does it is a prince among men. The memory of Archie Hickling will long be green in the minds of those who love heroic deeds. The Vernon News has the following about Archie:

"But the hero of the night was Archie Hickling, one of the boarders, who gave his life in the service of humanity. He had all through the first terrible scenes of the fire been among the most active in the work of rescue, and with Mr. Sigale had made two trips into the burning building, each time bringing out a child. When he came out on the second occasion his shirt was blazing on his back, and he was evidently suffering from severe burns; just then one of the waiter girls appeared screaming at an upper window. 'I'll get her or I'll die,' he exclaimed. Dashing into the hellish chaffron of flame, smoke and noxious gases, he reached the girl and got her out through the window, whence she was speedily rescued; but heroic Hickling sank back into the pit of death and was seen no more alive. Honor his memory! He was an obscure laborer here; but who can measure the greatness of his character, or estimate the glory of the reward to which he has passed?"

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

The White House Cafe in Nelson is next to the postoffice, right in the heart of the city and is noted for its excellent coffee and stout orders. Visitors to the city should not fail to drop in and have a meal cooked by white labor.

Western Float

The C. P. R. will build a tourist hotel at Nelson.

G. A. Harris of Vernon has gone to Japan to succeed Preston as trade commissioner for Canada.

At the Fraser river mills the Hindus are being supplanted by French Canadians.

During July there were 159 cases before the police court in Victoria.

The price of Dominion lands in the Yukon has been increased to \$10 an acre to prevent them falling into the hands of speculators.

The sawmill at Gerrard is cutting 80,000 feet a day.

E. A. Crease of Nelson and Miss Marion Lobb were married in Toronto recently.

Prospectors are quite busy in Poplar Creek district this summer.

In Creston the tomatoes are ripe and selling at 5 cents a pound.

J. K. Johnson and R. S. Scruton, recently from Prince Rupert, have bought the Creston Review from J. J. Atherton.

In Kootenay the Van Roi mines will treat their ore by the Murex process.

The assessable property and income in B. C. is nearly 100 millions of dollars.

The B. C. Timber and Forestry commission will meet in Grand Forks upon September 18.

The C. P. R. hotel at Revelstoke has been enlarged and now contains sixty rooms.

In Coal Creek, five miles from Fernie, there was a \$100,000 fire Saturday night.

The tunnel on the Society Girl, near Moyie, is in 700 feet, and it is expected that the ore body will be tapped in 200 more feet.

A. C. Garde is collecting ore specimens for the Toronto fair.

J. P. Moody has twenty men working at a mica mine on Yellow creek, in the Big Bend country near Revelstoke. George T. Newman has moved from Arrowhead to Vancouver.

Pat Burns says that wheat is crowding cattle out of Alberta, and if it continues that province will some day have to import some of its meat.

The Great Western Smelting Co. with a capital of \$600,000 has been formed in Frisco to operate in this province.

Constable Sampson of Fernie made a handsome capture the other day. He was married to Mrs. N. E. Mackenzie.

Peck MacSwain is in New Westminster, and expects to reach Seattle in time for the fair next year.

Blacksmith's coal is being shipped from Hosmer to Nanaimo.

In Hosmer the largest production of coal for any one day has been 400 tons.

In Armstrong an agitation has been commenced to drive the Chinese out of the center of the town. Coal miners are wanted at Taber in Alberta.

M. A. Kastner and Miss Brown were married in Fernie last week.

The fruit growers of Niagara district in Ontario have formed an association to ship fruit direct to consumers in the Canadian west.

In Vancouver Charles Palmer of Revelstoke ran five miles in 27 minutes and 18 seconds.

The boys have started a bugle band in Revelstoke, and there is no asylum nearer than New Westminster.

Sam Henry, one of the oldest Chinamen in Nakusp, has made \$1,000 from growing vegetables and fruits upon one acre of ground in that town.

The Quesnel Observer is putting in a Mouline and cylinder press. Land notices are responsible for this expenditure in an old new camp.

In the Slokan twenty men are working at the Payne, and the same number at the Mollie Hughes near New Denver.

Local men have bought and will operate the Althabasca mine near Nelson. In the past it has produced nearly half a million dollars in gold.

Forest fires are raging in the Sheep Creek district.

Last week logs sold in Portland for \$0.50 a hundred pounds.

Just across the line Teddy Roosevelt is financially interested in the Methow Trading Co.

Dr. Kingston will build a new private hospital in Grand Forks to accommodate thirty patients.

In one day thirty carloads of new potatoes were shipped from Ashcroft to the coast.

The first Chinese child-born in the Okanagan is the son of Lum Lock of Kelowna.

Duncan Ross and W. J. Bowser did not travel together in Europe.

In Prince Rupert "Doc" Sheehan was given five days to collect his traps and leave the town.

There are three steamboats between Quesnell and Fort George.

The Okanagan hotel in Vernon was burned last week, causing the death of twelve people.

Premier McBride and Dr. Young sailed from Vancouver last week for Prince Rupert and other points in the north. They will return early in September.

A company will work placer ground on the Similkameen river, about two miles from Oroyville.

On the 26th Martin Durrell, M. P., will lecture in Kelowna upon fruit.

At Victoria harbor on Georgian Bay in Ontario the C. P. R. will build the largest elevator in the world. It will hold twelve millions of bushels.

The tunnel between New York and Jersey City cost seventy millions, and it did not cut even a stringer of ore.

W. F. Thompson, lovingly known among the craft as "Wrong Font," is next door to the Tribune, and the glowing editors of the respective sheets are almost within reach of each other with their paste brushes and shears. "Wrong Font" has the same old bottle of red ink, and keeps it charged with much of the old vitrol and cayenne of days of yore.

The Hon. Wm. Templeman pledges mail subsidy for steamship service in and out of Prince Rupert.

W. M. Law is one of the five wardens of Prince Rupert.

Some of the barbers of Prince Rupert are cutting each other's well as their customers.

Billy Harkin and Duncan Ross have returned to Vancouver from Prince Rupert.

The striking of some gold quartz in Moose pass has caused a stampede from Seward, Alaska.

The Princess Mary recently brought down from Skaguay \$4,000,000 in Alaskan gold, consigned to Seattle. The pirates missed a rich lunch.

Captain John Townsend died in Vancouver after an operation for appendicitis.

A syndicate has prospected the river between Soda Creek and Quesnell, and staked about fifty miles with the intention of working the bars with dredges.

Robert Walker and William Chinley will be tried at the Clinton assizes for killing a squaw near Quesnell.

The Alberni board of trade has its tomahawk out for Bill Templeman because he did not answer a letter about dredging the Somass river. Bill is in Dawson and safe for a short time.

J. Barrett has sold his interest in the Tulameen hotel to W. H. Lambert, and returned to New Zealand.

The following prices prevail in Princeton: Hay, \$22 per ton at stack; potatoes, \$3 per cwt.; butter, 40c. per lb.; small fruits, 10c. to 15c. per lb.; flour \$5.50 per 100 lbs.; cheese, 25c. per lb.; eggs, 50c. per dozen; sugar, \$8.50 per cwt.; beef, 10c. to 20c. per lb.

The railway has reached Hedley and caused a sensation amid some of the citizens.

In the streams of the Nicola the B. C. government has deposited 4,000 rainbow trout.

The hop crop in the Okanagan is large this year and labor scarce.

The society conducting the tuberculosis society at Trailville still require nearly \$100,000 to complete new buildings and other work. Might break the facts to Rockefeller.

On the Campbell a 47 pound tree salmon was recently caught with a hook and line.

The Fernie council refused an offer of \$500 for their fire hall team.

Around Grand Forks the fruit crop this year is hardly half an average. There are hardly any peaches or apricots, and plums and apples are half a crop. With the exception of strawberries the small fruits were good as usual.

Cranbrook will pay \$70,000 for its waterworks.

About fourteen years ago John Pickett of Phoenix bought some land near North Vancouver for \$100. It is now worth \$40,000.

Half the population of Ladysmith is Scotch, and the other half would like to be.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Rings of all kinds made to order upon short notice and sent to any part of the country. All kinds of jewelry repaired and made over without delay. A large stock of clocks, watches, diamonds, etc. always in stock. Orders by mail solicited and attended to promptly and in an efficient manner. E. A. Black, Phoenix, B. C.

BOWSER FEELING BAD

Returns Home Full of Fear and Takes to His Bed.

MRS. BOWSER HIS CONSOLER.

Prepares For the Worst, but the Situation is Changed by the Family Doctor's Diagnosis—Resumes Old Individuality.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

WHEN the Bowsers sat down to breakfast the other morning Mrs. Bowser found herself without any appetite, and though she tried her best to conceal the fact, Mr. Bowser soon took notice and said:

"No appetite, eh? Well, when I heard that you had been sloshing around in the rain yesterday I made up my mind that you would pay for it."

"But I didn't get my feet wet," she protested.

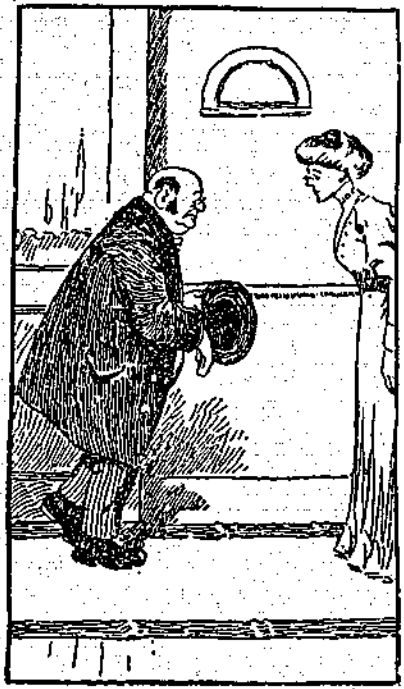
"Of course you wouldn't own up to it. No appetite this morning, and you look as if you hadn't a week to live. I've talked and talked, but what good has it done?"

"I have a little headache, but it will be gone by noon."

"Gone nothing. I shall come home to find you in a raging fever and the doctor and a trained nurse here. Even if you live through it you will make me \$200 cost."

"Any one is liable to have a headache now and then."

"Headache! Headache! Woman, don't try to deceive yourself. This is going to be a very serious matter."



"GET ME IN ON THE LOUNGE," HE WHISPERED.

Wading in slush and water up to your knees means something more than a slight headache, as you will discover. Well, don't expect any pity from me. I take care of myself, and as a consequence no one enjoys better health.

Better telephone for a doctor and nurse and go to bed. In case I find you dying when I come home this evening I will telegraph your mother."

His words sounded heartless, but as the headache went off in a couple of hours Mrs. Bowser did not treasure them up. She rather expected he would telephone during the day, but as he didn't she stood on her dignity and did not call him up. At his hour for coming home she was feeling fine and in good spirits, but as she saw him drop off the car she knew that something had gone wrong. His shoulders were all humped up, and his feet shuffled as he walked. He had to drag himself up the steps, and when she opened the door for him she exclaimed:

"Why, Mr. Bowser, what on earth is the matter?"

"Get me in on the lounge," he whispered in reply.

"You are ill! You are trembling all over!"

"Send for the doctor!" he said as he stretched out on the lounge.

"But tell me about it. When were you taken? How do you feel?"

"I'm a dying man, Mrs. Bowser! Was taken with a chill two hours ago. I'm first hot and then cold all over. I expected to die in the street car."

Mrs. Bowser looked at his tongue and felt of his pulse and was quite sure that he had only taken cold.

"Did you get your feet wet yesterday?" she asked as she chafed his hands with alcohol.

"I—I guess I did."

"Not a doubt of it. I've talked, but what good has it done? You must have waded in slush and water up to your neck."

Comforts Sick One.

"Do you think—I'm going to die?"

"I can't say as to that, but I shall prepare myself for the worst. Of course you can't expect much pity from me. Any man that will wade around in slush and water—"

"I don't want to die!" he interrupted.

"No! I don't want to die and leave you and all else. I'm not an old man yet, and we can take a lot of comfort."

"Well, it may be nothing more than a very serious case of typhoid fever, but of course we shall have to have a trained nurse and the doctor coming three times a day."

"Get the doctor here!" groaned Mr. Bowser. "Get him here at once! He may be able to check this sickness before it gets hold of me."

Mrs. Bowser went to the telephone and was answered that the family doctor was not in and was not expected back at his office in less than three hours.

Mr. Bowser groaned. Then he wanted brandy, then to be propped up, then to be lowered again. Then he asked Mrs. Bowser to look at the whites of his eyes and report:

"You may pull through," she said in doubtful tones.

"Then telephone to some other doctor—nurses from some hospital. Tell them to send two of them—three of them. Get two—Mrs. Bowser—Samuel Bowser. Tell them that I must be saved. I don't care if it costs a million dollars!"

Speaking Trumpets.

Alexander the Great is said to have used a speaking trumpet.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.—De Maitre.

him tea and toast, and though he protested his weakness and want of appetite he nibbled and sipped. He felt better afterward, but he didn't admit it. On the contrary, after fetching a long drawn groan he whispered:

"Why did this come to me, Mrs. Bowser—why come to me instead of another? Why am I singled out for a victim?"

"Because you waded in slush and water."

"But I—I— Say, Mrs. Bowser, make those doctors understand that this is a case of life or death and that they can be sued for damages for delay."

Then he sighed. Then he groaned. Then he propped and unpropped. Then he asked if typhoid patients didn't lose all the hair on their head, and when Mrs. Bowser reminded him that he hadn't any to lose he was not a bit comforted.

While waiting for three doctors and two nurses and other things Mr. Bowser prepared for the worst. For five or ten minutes he reviewed his past life and then said to Mrs. Bowser:

"I—I am sorry I spoke to you as I did this morning."

"Oh, that is all right. I knew you didn't mean what you said."

"But I have said other mean things to you—hundreds of other mean things."

"But you regretted them at once, and so there is nothing to forgive."

"Mrs. Bowser," he persisted with quivering lip, "if I was to live my life over again I'd be a better husband to you. Yes, I would. I wouldn't be a bulldozer and threaten divorce and all that. I wish I could live on, just to show you how good I could be."

He was patted and soothed and quieted for ten minutes and had almost fallen into a doze when he suddenly sat up and exclaimed:

"There's the cook! I had forgotten about her!"

"Well, what of the cook?"

"I want to take her hand before I die and beg her pardon for finding fault with her cooking. Call her up right away."

But she's gone out this evening for an hour or two."

"And there's your mother! If you can't reach her on the phone you must telegraph. I have been a bad, bad man to her. I want forgiveness. Do you think she can forgive me for calling her an old cat and a frump?"

"Yes, I think so. Mother is a very tender hearted woman, and I think she will even put flowers on your grave. Don't worry about mother. I'll see that she is here in time."

Resumes Old Way.

"And then there's the butcher and grocer and druggist. I have raised rows with them a hundred times over. I don't want to die and have them saying they are glad old Bowser is dead."

"They shall be sent for in time."

How many other things Mr. Bowser would have brought up before gasping his last cannot be told, as the doorbell rang and Mrs. Bowser admitted the family doctor. She may have given him the wink as she bustled in or she may not. Be that as it may, he advanced to Mr. Bowser, felt of his pulse and looked at his tongue and then said:

"Come, Bowser, get out of this."

"What do you mean?"

"Don't play the booby. Nothing else you that a dose of physic won't cure."

"And I'm not going to die?"

"Die your grandmother! You are able to go downstairs and shovel over a ton of coal this very minute."

One would have thought, in consideration of his narrow escape from the grave, that Mr. Bowser would have remained huddled for at least half an hour, but he didn't. No sooner had the door closed on the doctor than he rose up and said:

"Now, Mrs. Bowser, you can see the difference between a resolute man and a wimpy paunchy woman. You would have died half an hour ago, while I am feeling as well as I ever did in my life. Be mighty careful how you upset this house again!" M. QUAD.

Stranded.

A German Memorial to Napoleon.

It will come as news to most persons that there exists in Germany a monument to Napoleon I. This priority is to be found about eleven miles from Aizony, in the grand duchy of Hesse.

The monument is situated near the Vorholz hunting lodge, at the summit of a wooded hill, and the spot is known as Napoleon's garden. It is a dwarfed pyramid of three sides, rather more than three feet in length. Upon it stands the inscription, in Latin, French and German, showing that it commemorates the marriage of Napoleon I. to Marie Louise, grand duchess of Austria, on April 1, 1810.—London Globe.

Went Papa One Better.

"I love you very much, papa," said five-year-old Willie as he crawled up to his father's knee.

"And I love you, too, Willie, when you are good," replied the father.

"But, papa," continued the little fellow, not to be outdone, "I love you just the same, even when you ain't no good."

He Was Warned.

Mrs. Jones—Did you really expect me to accept you the night you proposed? Mr. Jones—Yes, love. Just before I got to your house I heard a dog howl three times, saw the moon over my left shoulder and walked under a ladder.

A Light Touch.

Wickwire—A like Timmins' stories. He has such a light touch. Timmins—Yes; that's one thing in Timmins' favor. He rarely strikes one for more than two or three dollars.—Indianapolis Journal.

Disliked the Other Kind.

Philanthropic Celler (with subscription paper)—I shall ask your attention only a moment, sir. Are you a friend of the dumb brutes? Shorty McGinnis—You bet I am! That's why I hate cats, parrots and donkeys.—Chicago Tribune.

The Financial Managerie.

"Were you a bull or a bear in Wall street?"

"Neither," answered the cautious man. "Not having funds to invest, I was a giraffe. I just rubbernecked."—Washington Star.

STAGECOACH ROBBERS.

How the Express Companies Deal With Old Time Highwaymen.

It was the treasure box of the Wells-Fargo company which transported practically all the gold and silver from the mining camps that was the special object of the old time stagecoach highwayman. A shrewd band of robbers would not hold up a stage unless they had good reason to think it carried a large shipment of gold, and they used every means to find out when these shipments would be made. The company, on the other hand, tried to deceive and trap them, and there was a war of wits as well as weapons. A favorite method of the company when their stages had been repeatedly robbed by some band whose success showed they had inside information as to the time of shipment was to let a rumor leak out on a certain day a large amount of gold dust would be secretly sent out by special stage.

This, of course, would reach the ears of some of the band, and a robbery being organized, a spy would see a number of heavy boxes placed aboard and report all well. When the highwayman halted the stage the driver and guard would mockingly give up and crawl to the ground. Then just when the hands had grown careless from easy success there poured from the looped coach a deadly fire that at such short range wiped out the entire gang at the first volley, for the coach was a decoy, filled not with gold, but with men expert with the rifle. In 1906 three bands were thus blown to perdition on the old stage line between Virginia City, Nev., and Sacramento.

THE STORE BUYER.

His Task of Selecting "Good Sellers" Is a Hard One.

Whoever has had difficulty in deciding which of two or more articles on a counter he will purchase may be able to appreciate the task which confronts the buyer of a stock of merchandise, says a writer in Collier's.

The numbers of varieties offered for selection are almost beyond belief. In the toy department of a large wholesale house the following figures were obtained in regard to the goods actually being shown at one time in the sample rooms:

Magic lanterns, 250 varieties; boats, 300 varieties; horns, 1,000 varieties; Christmas tree ornaments, 2,000 varieties; dolls, 12,000 varieties.

In gathering this assortment of Christmas tree ornaments it was necessary to deal with 750 manufacturers throughout Europe, and the selection of 2,000 samples represents only a fraction of the samples submitted by manufacturers.

When it is considered that almost every person uses dishes at three meals a day and that the prices of plates may range from a few cents each to \$1,000 or more a set, it is not surprising to learn that the same wholesaler would display in his sample rooms over 250,000 varieties of articles in china.

The buyer has within such ranges of variety opportunity to "make or break" the patronage of a store by the wisdom he uses in making his selections.

Kettledrum a Perfect Instrument.

The kettledrum, Gabriel Cleather contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument three things were required—a perfect musician, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody written eighty years ago from Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," Mr. Cleather continued: "I venture to say that outside of the musical profession not one person in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra in England today knows that timpani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, he added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly and none had greater penetrating power.—London Standard.

A German Memorial to Napoleon.

It will come as news to most persons that there exists in Germany a monument to Napoleon I. This priority is to be found about eleven miles from Aizony, in the grand duchy of Hesse.

The monument is situated near the Vorholz hunting lodge, at the summit of a wooded hill, and the spot is known as Napoleon's garden. It is a dwarfed pyramid of three sides, rather more than three feet in length. Upon it stands the inscription, in Latin, French and German, showing that it commemorates the marriage of Napoleon I. to Marie Louise, grand duchess of Austria, on April 1, 1810.—London Globe.

Went Papa One Better.

"I love you very much, papa," said five-year-old Willie as he crawled up to his father's knee.

"And I love you, too, Willie, when you are good," replied the father.

"But, papa," continued the little fellow, not to be outdone, "I love you just the same, even when you ain't no good."

He Was Warned.

Mrs. Jones—Did you really expect me to accept you the night you proposed? Mr. Jones—Yes, love. Just before I got to your house I heard a dog howl three times, saw the moon over my left shoulder and walked under a ladder.

A Light Touch.

Wickwire—A like Timmins' stories. He has such a light touch. Timmins—Yes; that's one thing in Timmins' favor. He rarely strikes one for more than two or three dollars.—Indianapolis Journal.

Disliked the Other Kind.

Philanthropic Celler (with subscription paper)—I shall ask your attention only a moment, sir. Are you a friend of the dumb brutes? Shorty McGinnis—You bet I am! That's why I hate cats, parrots and donkeys.—Chicago Tribune.

The Financial Managerie.

"Were you a bull or a bear in Wall street?"

"Neither," answered the cautious man. "Not having funds to invest, I was a giraffe. I just rubbernecked."—Washington Star.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home.

For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

From Her Viewpoint

Stout lady (in theatre, to youth who has asked her to remove her hat)—Sit still. The play isn't fit for a boy like you to see."

* KEEPING CHILDREN WELL.

* Every mother should be able to recognize and cure the minor ills that attack her little ones.

* Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a life.

* In the home is therefore a necessity, and for this purpose there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets.

* They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles; destroy worms; break up colds, make teething easy and keep children healthy and cheerful.

* Mrs. Jos. Levesque, Casselman, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have always found them satisfactory. My child has grown splendidly and is always good natured since I began using this medicine."

* Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Death does not end all; the doctor's bill invariably survives.—Dallas News.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

A man doesn't always go in the right direction when he follows his inclination.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and man-drake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available to-day. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

A Promising Apprentice

Carpenter—Now, I told you this morning to grind all the tools during my absence. Got 'em all done?

Apprentice—All but the saw, sir. I haven't finished that yet.

Carpenter—How's that?

Apprentice—Haven't got all the gaps out of it yet, sir.

Pills of Attested Value.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounds have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grew more popular daily.

WHEN KITTY SINGS.

When Kitty sings, by jings, 'Tis then the welkin rings! I've never heard it ring, but well I know 'Twould ring if Kitty's voice had half a show.

When Kitty sings, by jinks, The very woods and rocks The sounds prolong And add wild echo echoes to her song!

When Kitty sings the lark Stops singing in the park. Full well he knows no one would hear or care

For him when Kitty's voice is ringing there.

When Kitty sings, you know, Even the stately crow Forbears to caw—

Just from respect, the rogue, for harmony's law!

When Kitty sings I swear And sink down in despair, For when her voice my heartstrings smite, I sit entranced; I can't write.

I sometimes wish she'd stop, But hush! I dare not drop For fear she'll go—

For Kitty is a good cook, you know!—Will S. Gidley in New York Times.

Luminous Idea.

"Grigsby," says the friend, "I'll be hanged if I can see how it is you always get the best there is to eat in every restaurant you patronize, and yet you never tip the waiters a cent."

"I've got the greatest scheme on earth," says Grigsby proudly.

"What is it?"

"If you'll promise not to give it away," replies Grigsby, "I don't mind telling you that when I give my order I pretend to be the owner of a rival restaurant."—Chicago Post.

Extremely Indolent

Mr. Timbith—What would you say if I threw you a kiss?

Miss Flynt—I should say that you are the laziest man that I had ever met.

Small Girl—"Why doesn't baby talk, father?" Father—"He can't talk yet, dear. Young babies never do."

Small Girl—"Oh, yes, they do. Job did. Nurse told me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born!"—Tit-Bits.

W. N. U., No. 746.

AN INDIAN MURDERER.

His Fearful Punishment by a Primitive Mexican Tribe.

Speaking of primitive law among the Mexican Indians brings to mind a curious case that was told me some years ago in the state of Oaxaca by an old Zapotecan chief who had become a convert to Christianity.

He said that a long while ago, an American botanist was travelling through the mountains of Oaxaca studying the rare and beautiful flora of that region. He had with him a mazo from another part of the country.

He carried several gold pieces sewed in the lining of his jacket. The mazo became aware of that fact, and one day when the botanist got down on his knees to drink at a little spring the mazo took his head off with a machete, took the gold pieces and fled to the higher sierras.

Not long after the body was found by some Zapotecan Indians who had seen the botanist in former days studying the flowers and plants near their village. They knew that he was a harmless and good man because he loved flowers. So they took the body to the chief and told him what they had seen and found. "What?" he said.

"Shall the kind stranger with the white face who loved flowers and sought not our goods nor insulted our women come to such a dog's death among us and not be avenged?"

He then dispatched four swift Indian runners in different directions with orders not to return without the murderer. After a week's time they returned bearing the malefactor bound in their midst. A council of old men was called, and the case was examined. The guilt of the mazo was proved, as he still had with him the strange pieces of gold.

Then the old chief gave the sentence. It was speedily performed. They led the trembling murderer to the center of the little plaza. There four green stakes were driven in the ground. The murderer was stripped naked and stretched by the wrists and feet in the air among the four stakes, to which he was lashed. Then the Indians made a great heap of unslaked lime under the wretched man's body, and when the heap touched his breast and sides they poured water over it until the sealding steam of the burning lime had cooked all the flesh from the bones. Then they took the bones and threw them into a hole on the mountain side.

And so was the stain of the murdered man's blood covered and vengeance was wrought by the Indians in behalf of "the white stranger who was good and loved flowers."

Art In Selling Hats.

"It makes you look small," says the saleslady to the big woman who is trying on the hat. Sold.

"It makes you look plump," she says to the slender woman. Sold.

"It makes you look young," she says to the obviously middle aged woman. Sold.

"It makes you look tall," she says to the short woman. Sold.

"It makes you look short," she says to the tall woman. Sold.

"It brightens your face," she says to the dark woman. Sold.

"It brings out your color," she says to the pale woman. Sold.

And all the hats were alike.

Waiting Her Choice.

"But," pleads the ardent young millionaire, who has secured the license to marry the beautiful chorus girl, "why should we postpone our marriage for two weeks? We can just as well run around to the minister, have the ceremony performed and start on our honeymoon."

"It looks all right from where you sit," she interrupts him. "But I wouldn't even get a look in for press notices if I got married this week while all those grand opera stars are taking up the space. Pet, the best wedding notice we'd get would be a line in the vital statistics."

Caught Bending.

Professor Cube Root's class of geometrical geniuses were receiving instructions. They were first taught that a circle was a thing like this—O. They then learned that a straight line was one without wabbles in it, so—

"Now, boys," said Professor Root, "can any of you describe to me what a half circle is like?"

Up shot half a dozen grasping hands.

"Well, Teddy," said Professor Root, "let's hear your definition of a half circle first."

"Please, sir," answered Teddy, "it's a straight line caught bending."—London Express.

THE DOSE IN TIME THAT SAVED NINE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED
DAN MCGEE'S BACKACHE.

He Used the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy and found a speedy and complete cure for his trouble.

James River, Antigonish Co., N.S. (Special).—It has again been proven in the case of Mr. Dan McGee, a well known farmer living near here, that backache is only a symptom of kidney trouble, and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it quickly and completely.

"I suffered from backache for two months," Mr. McGee states. "It started from a strain and grew steadily worse. I also had occasional attacks of lumbago. I was always tired and at times my eyes were puffed and swollen. In the mornings I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

"Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the result is that to-day I am a well man. I advise all persons suffering from backache or lumbago to use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Mr. McGee caught his Kidney Disease in its early stages, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it almost at once. Neglected Kidney Disease develops into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Bright's Disease or Heart Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any and all of these.

Where Ignorance is Bliss

Mistress—Look here, Susan, I can write my name in the dust upon this table.

Susan—Ah, mum, there's nothing like education, is there, mum?

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

Why She Knew

She—Mr. Reid is a man of superior intelligence.

Ho—How do you know that?

She—Because he admitted that I knew more than he did.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure for the disease known as Catarrh. Catarrh is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting the nature in doing its work. The proposition has so much truth in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that is failed to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. Gillet—So there is a tablet in your transcript to her memory. Did she do anything to bring people into the church?

Mrs. Perry—Well, she was a new hat every Sunday for three years.

If allowed to roam over your house, those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

A Safe Prophecy

Mrs. Jones—And you really mean to tell me that a clairvoyant foretold your late husband's death?

Mrs. Smith—Yes, indeed. She said there were brighter days in store for me.

Ethel—Mother, Miss Bruce told us such a funny thing about the cuckoo to-day. (Mysteriously.) It doesn't lay its own eggs.—Punch.

Nodd—"Have they started to build your new house yet?" Todd—"I think so, I heard the architect say it wouldn't be necessary for him to go there any more."—Town and Country.

Queen's University and College

KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS
EDUCATION
THEOLOGY
MEDICINE

SCIENCE (Including Engineering)

Students registering for the first time before October 21st, 1909, may complete the Arts course without attendance.

For Calendars, write the Registrar
GEO. V. CHOWN, B.A.,
Kingston, Ontario.

VERMIN DEATH

Is a beautiful brown wood stain for floors and other unpainted wood work, that will effectually exterminate.

BED BUGS

It can be rubbed over any paint or varnish except white paint.

It will not rust metal and can be rubbed with a cloth over bed springs if vermin infest the bedsteads.

Has a slight tarry odor, which passes off in a few days.

\$2.00 PER GALLON.

If your storekeeper does not keep it, write Sales Manager,

CARBON OIL WORKS, Ltd.

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

TOWN OF GOLD BRICKS.

Wealth Found in the Walls of Mexican Adobe Houses.

There are many remarkable towns in Mexico, but none more interesting than Guanajuato, "the hill of the frog." It might more properly be called the "gold brick town," for the houses have been found to contain much gold.

This is a curious situation, but it came about naturally. Guanajuato, pronounced Wah-nuh-wah-to—is one of the oldest mining towns in Mexico, but the value of the place as a town was discovered when a railroad company decided to build a station there. It was found necessary to tear down about 800 adobe buildings, which were made of the refuse of various mines after the ore was extracted.

When it became known that the old adobe buildings would be torn down, pieces taken at random were assayed. It was found that because of the old process, which left much gold and silver, they assayed from \$3 to \$24 a ton. The mean value was estimated to run about \$8 gold a ton.

The old buildings have brought about \$30,000 Mexican, in gold, and persons who have built since the new machinery has been installed in the mines are becoming the fact that the new houses do not contain as much gold as the old.

USE OF PILLOWS.

A Habit That Is Unnecessary and at Times May Be Harmful.

"Pillows are little more than a fad and a rather harmful one at that," said a Germantown doctor. "They should, indeed, only be used by those who sleep on their sides, as they are really injurious to others. When you sleep on your side your shoulder prevents your head from lying level on the bed, and pillows are useful to raise the head to this level.

"The natural and most healthful position for the ordinary person in sleeping is for one's head to be kept perfectly even, just as it would be standing up. Now, for the one who lies on his back while sleeping no pillow is needed to keep the head in this position, and yet 99 per cent of the persons who sleep on their backs use pillows, while those who sleep on their sides use far more pillow than is necessary.

"People get used to having their heads and shoulders propped high up and imagine they could not sleep any other way; but, as a matter of fact, if they would try sleeping with little or no pillow they would not only find that they would feel better in the morning, but also would actually be more comfortable in bed and sleep much sounder throughout the night."

At the Head.

It is stated in Mr. and Mrs. Penwell's "Life of James MacNeill Whistler" in that part which relates to his brief West Point career that the great American painter was not "soldierly in appearance, bearing or habit." Whistler's horselessness is said to have been hardly better than his scholarship. According to General Webb, it was not wholly unusual for him at cavalry drill to go sliding over his horse's head. On such occasions Major Sackett, then in command, would call out:

"Mr. Whistler, aren't you a little ahead of the squad?"

According to Whistler's version to the Penwells, Major Sackett's remark was:

"Mr. Whistler, I am pleased to see you for once at the head of your class."

She Almost Remembered.

Little Josephine, aged four, was lately studying the pictures in a book and seemed very much interested in a picture of Charles Dickens.

Taking the book to her mother, she inquired who it was.

"That is Dickens, dear," said her mother.

The picture was wonderfully fascinating to the little girl, and when her big sister came from college in the evening she ran and got the book, turned to the picture and said:

"Sister, see! This is a picture of Mr. Darn."

Her sister replied, "No, dear, that is Mr. Dickens."

"Well," said Josephine, "I knew it was some kind of a swear word."—De-lucator.

Concrete Church.

"Colonel, we want a contribution from you to help build a mission church."

"Judge, you know well enough that, while I am in sympathy with morality and religion, I don't believe in churches in the abstract, and—"

"Neither do I, colonel. We're going to build this one of concrete."

Changed Her Mind.

Near-sighted Lady—"The boy who is trying to tie that tin can to that poor dog's tail ought to be thrashed within an inch of his life—the horrid little brute! Maid—Is my boy, mum. Near-sighted Lady—"My boy? Maid—Yes, mum. Near-sighted Lady—"Tell him if he'll stop I'll give him some cane."

A Frank Confession.

Watchmaker—Your watch seems to be erratic. Have you had it near a powerful magnet? Customer (confused)—Why, I was carriage riding last evening with Miss Bright—Jeweler's Circular.

There is a fellowship among the virtues by which one great, generous impulse stimulates another.—Garfield.

A Mystery to Father

"So your daughter has gone to Europe after all?"

"Yes," drawled Farmer Hayseed, "She's been dilly to go ever since she left skule. These here female girls colledges dew put ideas intew women's heads. Her maw an' me never could cale late why she was so set 'go 'Yurup. She don't know a soul there."

Miss Gush—Colonel, were you ever in many tight places during the last unpleasantness?

Colonel Blinks—Madam, I have camped in three Cuban hot-lal—Puck.



MY LUCKY DAY

Mr. Thomas Wylie (Box 384), Calif., says:—"It was the luckiest day of my life when I struck PSYCHINE, for I truly believe I shouldn't be alive now but for that. 'A neglected cold was the beginning of my trouble, and what seemed to be a simple ailment, soon developed into a serious and dangerous condition. I got so low that it was scarcely possible for me to walk around, and I lost so much flesh that I looked like a skeleton. I was just about ready to 'bend in my socks, although only 20 years of age. The medicine the doctor gave me made me worse and I got disgusted. Then I struck PSYCHINE."

"PSYCHINE did miracles for me. The first bottle gave me new life and courage, and in less than no time I began to put on flesh rapidly and I felt I was on the high road to recovery. My appetite returned, and I ate like a hunfer, as the saying goes. My friends were surprised, and hardly knew me. In three months I was as strong and well as ever, and returned to work in the mill. I have not had a day's illness since. Nobody could wish for better health than I enjoy, and it is all owing to PSYCHINE. It should be in everybody's hands."

For Coughs, Colds, Loss of Appetite, Throat, Lung and Stomach Trouble, take PSYCHINE. Drug stores and Stores sell PSYCHINE. Send to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Spadina Avenue, Toronto, for a TRIAL FREE.



His Bluff Called

"Souise me, ma'am," said the husky hobo, "but I'm hungry 'ernuff 't eat a raw dog."

"Well," replied the woman on the back porch, "just wait here a second and I'll call one up for you."

But the h. h. was trying to beat his own getaway record down the pike.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

A New York woman hit her husband with a falcon for noting exception to her statement that Portugal is in South America. He was a fool. If a man's wife says that Portugal is in South America it is.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

"Isn't it a shame to keep those poor lions caged?" The lady answered the keeper at the zoo, "they're much happier and safer there than they would be roaming the African jungles."—Washington Star.

Great Britain now has 444 fighting ships under twenty years old, against the 200 of Germany and the 233 of France. The English battleship fleet numbers 59, against the 42 of Germany and the 24 of France, while the armored cruisers number, respectively, 39 12 and 22. England has now 63 submarines and 171 destroyers, against the 8 submarines and 97 destroyers of Germany. So it still seems fairly safe to say that Britannia rules the waves.

To mark table linen: Leave the baby and some jam alone at the table for five minutes.—Judge.

For Women's Needs

Every woman should fortify herself against those weaknesses and derangements which are usually present at times when Nature makes extra demands upon the system.

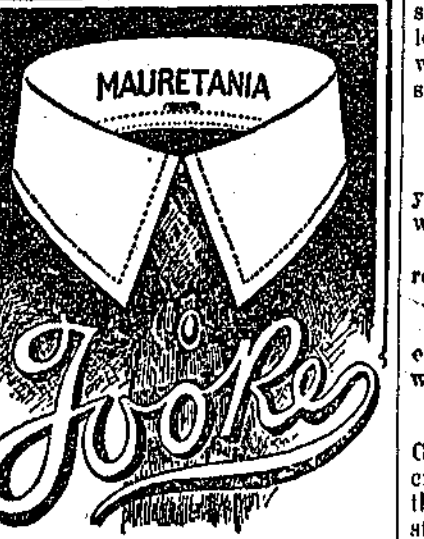
For women's special ailments there is no known remedy so safe and reliable as



These pills possess corrective and tonic properties which have a marked effect upon the general health and promptly relieve nervousness, sick headache, depression, backache, weakness and other unpleasant symptoms. Beecham's Pills establish healthy conditions and furnish

Help at the Right Time

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.



"Mauretania" is the all-the-year-round collar. Men who wear it in summer for its style and comfort; wear it all winter for the same reasons.

2 FOR 25C.
Most every dealer sells "Tooke Collars."
TOOKE BROS. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

THE SEPARATION.

Why One Victim Lost Faith in Side Whiskered Brethren.

"Uh-whist! 'o' was gone," said Brother Smathers, relating the news to Brother Buckaroo, who had been on a journey. "A gentleman 'peared on de scene yub wid de ngration dat he was a clarryoyant and de seventh son o' suppin—I dunna' what and was gwine to hold a secession in de lodge hall and show signs and wondrous for de modest sum o' two bits for folks and 10 cents for betwixt sized chills; and potly pussanage, wid a striped vest and woolly side whiskers, and 'bout de shade, he was, of de opposite side of a fish."

"Wish! I'd a-been dar," enviously remarked Brother Buckaroo.

"Wish! 'o' had, sah, uh-kaze I likes sympathy." "Well-uh, de side whiskered gentleman took de money at de do', and de house was plumb packed, and den he blowed out de lights and 'nounced in a grizzly voice for everybody to set right still, uh-kaze for de rust spearmint he was gwine to whirl in and separate deir souls fum deir bodies."

"Mum-mum-muh Lawd, sah! Did he do it?"

"Not so's 'o' could notice it. We dess sot and sot and waited and waited, and bimeby a gambulin' man dat wasn't skeered begun to snawt, and den he lit a light, and behold, de pul-fessah was gone! He'd done separated us smath! de grown folks fum our two bits apiece and de innocent children fum deir dimes and was gone fum us. Dat's all dar was 't 'cep'n it cluched de speaker's splicen 's! and for, de dose many days dar a bigger wild side whiskers deess naturally kaint be right?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

VISITING CARDS.

Names and Messages Used to Be Scribbled on Playing Cards.

It is somewhat curious that so useful an invention as the visiting card should have been unknown to society until comparatively recent times. Yet 150 years ago the carte de visite did not exist. The belles of the seventeenth century used nothing in the shape of a name card, or "ticket," as it was afterward called. Invitations to routs and drums as well as names and addresses were written across the backs of playing cards, which in those days were made with a white reverse and innocent of the intricate pattern familiar to us in modern times.

Mary Wortley Montagu, a lady of to-day, says the Connoisseur, would be apt to use a red playing card—a queen of hearts—for ordinary social purposes, while an amorous beau inscribed his name and the most tender of inquiries on the back of a jack of spades. The great world of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries was a small world. It was rigidly exclusive. Living in the same quarter of the town, the quality sent each other scribbled messages by the hand of a favorite page. Society, in a word, was informal in the midst of stately formalities, and we have no difficulty in believing the Comtesse de Bolgne when she tells us that in 1800 Lady Elington used to trot up and down Bond street picking up guests for a party for the same night.

Quite Simple.

It is told, no matter on what authority, that a telephone company in Chicago has no end of trouble with its wires. They were continually out of order. Nobody seemed to know why. An investigation was started.

Most of the subscribers in the territory where the trouble was were Poles, Hungarians, Russians, etc. An expert after due consideration of the matter decided that the wires were unable to withstand the onslaughts of languages like Polish, Hungarian, Russian, etc.

"Can you suggest a remedy?" asked the officials of the telephone company. "Certainly," answered the expert. "Substitute barbed wire."

The suggestion was followed. There was no more trouble.

To Spade It Up or to Plow It?

I am not sure but that the spaded garden has some advantage over the plowed one. The soil can be turned up just where you want it and as you want it by the use of the spade, while the plow works alike throughout the garden, though the soil may vary in depth and nature to a considerable extent. A spaded garden always looks best at the beginning, and looks cool in gardening as well as elsewhere. But the gardener who has a liking for neatness will make his garden look well after a little in spite of all obstacles.—"Home Garden," by EDDIE E. REEFORD.

A Courteous Boy.

"Would you rather for your mother or me to whip you?"

"I dislike to show favoritism, father," said little Churence. "You and mother had better settle the matter between you by flipping a coin."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Dear Victory.

"In your little family arguments do you ever succeed in convincing your wife that she is wrong?"

"Yes, but afterward I always deeply regret having done so."

Whatever we conceive clearly we express with ease, and words flow with ease.—Boltlett.

Many attempts have been made in Germany to isolate the active principle of cobra venom, but in none has the product obtained approached a state of purity.

The clock of the tower of Columbia university, New York, is said to be one of the most accurate in the world, varying but six seconds a year.

Because of the scarcity of fuel in Argentina, a copper mining company will build a twenty-mile transmission line to convey only 100-horsepower from a hydro-electric plant.

INDIGESTION CURED EVIDENCE IN PLENTY

Your Neighbors Can Tell You of Cures by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every case of indigestion, no matter how bad, can be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Not only cured, but cured for good. That's a sweeping statement and you are quite right in demanding evidence to back it. And it is backed by evidence in plenty—living evidence among your own neighbors, no matter in what part of Canada you live. Ask your neighbors and they will tell you of people in your own district who have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, of dizziness, palpitation, sour stomach, sick headaches, and the internal pains of indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they strike straight at the root of all stomach troubles. They make new, rich blood, and new blood is just what the stomach needs to set it right and give it strength for its work.

Mrs. Geo. E. Whiteneck, Hatfield Point, N. B., says: "I am glad to have an opportunity to speak in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they deserve all the praise that can be given them. I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was often accompanied by nausea, sick headache and backache. As a result my complexion was very bad and I had black rings under the eyes. I took a great deal of doctor's medicine, but it never did more than give me the most temporary relief. About a year ago I was advised to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Before I had taken a couple of boxes I found relief, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes I found myself feeling like a new woman, with a good appetite, good digestion, and a clear complexion. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for this trouble and advise similar sufferers to lose no time in taking them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles which have their origin in bad blood. That is why they cure anemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the many ailments of childhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or two boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How About It?

De Style—Yes, my wife is like most other women, in that she can't take a joke.

Gumbasta—Well, then, how did she come to marry you?

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H.I., Windsor, Ont.

The ex-sultan is said to be safe, but there are no life insurance agents rushing to his door trying to tie him up with a \$300,000 policy.—Montreal Star.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

In Suburbs

"How do you like your new neighbors?"

"I haven't called on them. I didn't like the look of their furniture as it was being carried in."

Talks So Much Herself

"He always has a good word to say of his wife."

"Yes, she never gives him a chance to say it to her."

A man gets so excited hunting for a political job that he forgets it isn't patriotism.

You may respect a man for the enemies he makes, but you never envy him.

If a man marries money he should be devoted to his wife.

How is a Cold To be Cured

When it has reached the chest, is developing into bronchitis and threatens to become pneumonia.

There's no time for delay or experimenting—it's time to use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

It seems too bad that there is not more pain and suffering associated with a cold, for then there would be less tendency to neglect treatment.

So gradually and stealthily does a cold pass from its simpler form of a cold in the head into inflammation of the bronchial tubes and then on to the lungs that many do not realize their condition until pneumonia is upon them.

Ordinarily, of course, the cold is thrown off, but with the system run down and weakened there is every reason to expect that a cold will end seriously.

Why should not every cold be taken seriously and Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine used before a severe illness is upon you?

There are many reasons why you should use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It is more thorough and far-reaching in its effects on the system than any mere cough medicine can possibly be. It keeps the cough loose and open, it aids expectoration and allays the inflammation.

It does more than this. It cures the cold as well as the cough. It is direct, positive and almost specific in action.

Mrs. Geo. Good, Tielborne, Addington Co., Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I certify to the wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for colds. It is the best and surest treatment for coughs and colds that I have ever been able to find." 25 cts. a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE QUEER RUSSIANS.

They Are Kindly and Cruel at One and the Same Time.

No one can be long associated with Russians without reaching a condition of utter amazement at the extraordinary inconsistency of their mental makeup. The kindest of men seem to receive placidly the most blood curdling doctrines. They enforce the cruelest of laws in the gentlest way, or vice versa. An odd tale illustrating their queer ideas of discipline is told by a revolutionist who has just come to this country. By those who ought to know it is said to be typical of a singular simplicity of mind which is also said to be peculiar to the Russians.

A follower of Tolstoy was called on for military service. He presented himself to the army officers, as required, and explained that he could not serve because of his beliefs.

"Ah," said the officer in charge politely, "but you understand that this means prison?"

"Of course."

"You will be sent," continued the officer, "to the Caucasus," naming a prison of dreadful repute. "The guard will have to start at once with you."

He turned to several other officers and discussed the matter of the guard for a few minutes. Then he had a happy thought.

"Why send a guard at all?" he said. "You, turning to the young man—'you can find your way there alone, can't you?'"

"Yes."

"Well, then, that saves a lot of trouble," exclaimed the officers, delighted. So they wrote him a careful letter of introduction to the governor of the prison, explaining that the bearer was to be locked up as soon as he arrived in a most unpleasant cell.

"That's all right," they said in great satisfaction. "We hope your journey won't be too dreesome." And they parted with great cordiality.

The young man did as he was told and is now in prison. The chances are probably even that he and the governor will become sincere friends or that an order to put him to death will arrive and be executed in the same impersonal, eminently Russian manner.—New York Times.

Compressed Haversack Rations.

A Tonawanda (N. Y.) firm recently completed a sample order of 3,000 packages of compressed haversack rations for the use of the United States army. The rations are packed in a water tight box 2 1/2 inches long, 2 1/2 inches wide and 1 1/2 inches thick. The articles contained are: Salt, 16 ounces; coffee, .02 ounce; sugar, 2.4 ounces; and pepper, 1.12 ounces, sufficient for one soldier for a day. The coffee is compressed under twenty tons pressure and is reduced one-third in bulk. The salt is prepared under five tons pressure, and the pepper is placed in a capsule inserted in a wooden holder. Each article is wrapped in waterproof paper.—New York Tribune.

How Henry Knew.

It was, while H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, was working at his first job, delivering the village newspaper, that his inborn capacity became evident. He brought in the name of a new subscriber, Isaiah West. Mr. Anthony, the publisher, wrote down the name. Then he turned to the boy. "How do you spell Isaiah, Henry?" he asked. "I-s-a-i-a-h," said Henry. "You'll do," said Mr. Anthony, with a chuckle. He told the story to a skeptic neighbor. "But how did you know how to spell it, Henry?" asked the neighbor. "I saw him write it down," said Henry.—Argonaut.

New Parisian Terror.

We are threatened—at least we are threatened in London, for we have it already in Paris—with a fearsome novelty in barrel organs. An ingenious descendant of Mephistopheles has invented a piano organ which is built on the lines of an automatic match machine. Its proprietor places it outside a house and goes around the corner.

The organ begins to play, and on top of it appears a notice, "Put a penny in the slot and the music will stop." A penny buys only three minutes' silence, though. Has anything more diabolical yet been invented?—London Standard.

Radium and Vaccine.

An Italian physician who exposed fresh vaccine virus to the emanations of radium for varying periods and then made use of it in vaccinating children found that there was no effect on the action of the virus produced by the exposure to the rays, but that the pustules produced by the virus were entirely free from any septic suppuration. There was no inflammatory area and no fever. He finds that this is an efficient method of purifying vaccine virus, but on account of the expense of radium not one that can be commonly followed.—Il Politecnico.

How a War Set a Fashion.

The calash pipe is one of the after results of the South African war. To supply the demand to which popular taste has given rise quite an industry has grown up in South Africa, where the farmers are regularly planting calash pipes specially for pipes, while plant life is already being carried out in the south of France and even in Australia.—Tobacco World.

At the Box Office.

"Give me two seats, center orchestra, fifth row, for Oct. 20, 1912."

"Are you crazy?"

"Very likely, but I thought I might get ahead of your speculators on the sidewalk."

Wouldn't Stand For It

Maud—Why did you refuse him?

Ethel—He has a past.

Maud—But he can blot it out.

Ethel—Perhaps, but he can't use me as a blotter.

The particular fun a woman gets out of writing a letter is forgetting to put in the thing she wrote for, so she can write another.

Next to saying you are jealous, a girl would rather have you tell her she inspires you to noble things.

"MY KIDNEYS HURT ME ALL THE TIME"

Gin Pills Cured Them. Free Sample Box Leads to Cure.

Only those who have been tortured with Kidney Trouble can appreciate how Mr. Trumper suffered. Being a railroad man, he was called upon to do all kinds of heavy work. The constant strain of lifting, weakened the kidneys.

I received the sample box of Gin Pills and was greatly benefited by them. My kidneys were in such bad condition I could not lift or sleep without pain. In fact, they pained me nearly all the time. I have taken three boxes of Gin Pills, working all the time at heavy work on the railroad and did not lose a day.

Do sharp twinges catch you as you stoop? Are you subject to Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago? Does your Bladder give trouble? Take Gin Pills on our positive guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded, 50c a box—\$3 for \$2.50. At dealers or direct if you cannot obtain from druggist.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 117.

A Reason

Mr. Marlow—I left two bottles of whisky in the cupboard ten minutes ago, and one of them has disappeared. Can you account for that?

Bridge (under notice to leave)—Shure, sorr, the cupboard was so dark I didn't see the other one!

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

"Why do artists always sign their pictures?" "It's an agreement they have, so that nobody will be able to blame one on someone else."—Cleveland Leader.

It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is armed against many

King's Hotel

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is situated in the heart of the city, and is one of the largest hotels in the Boundary. Pleasant rooms and tasty meals for all comers. Plenty of accommodation for the commercial man, and a home for the miner, tourist and millionaire. The bar contains the finest liquors, and fragrant cigars.

E. P. SHEA, PROPRIETOR

Central Hotel...

PHOENIX

The nearest hotel to the Granby mines. One of the largest dining rooms in the city. The bar is replete with nerve bracers of all kinds, and the most fragrant cigars. Drop up and see me.

A. O. JOHNSON
PROPRIETOR

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. E. Chellin & Co., Nelson

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

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Boundry Mineral Claim, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Wallace Mountain. TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2400, and Philip H. Spencer, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2401, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1909.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

Wellington Mineral Claim, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Wallace Mountain. TAKE NOTICE that I, Thomas Homestead, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2383, James H. McNeil, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2384, Ralph Sinclair, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2385, and James H. McNeil, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2386, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1909.

MINERAL ACT.

Certificate of Improvements.

NOTICE.

"Lexicon" Mineral Claim, situated in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: Skyhawk Camp (South). TAKE NOTICE that I, J. J. Jones, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2387, for myself and Chas. E. Free, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2388, and Sydney M. Johnson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B. 2400, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim. And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 25th day of July, A. D. 1909.

LOWERY'S CLAIM

During the 17 months that Lowery's Claim was in the hands of the business men who owned it, it was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies paraded 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 anything but a mere sheet of newsprint. There are still 25 different editions of this sensational journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or \$2.50 and get the bunch. J. T. LOWERY, Greenwood, B. C.

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., AUG. 19, 1909



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

THE BROWN MAN.

The brown man has appeared among the fruit trees of Rock Creek, judging from the following letter from that place:

EDITOR LEDGE: S. Brew, manager for the Kettle River Fruit Co., is tomorrow bringing into Rock Creek two Japanese to work on the company's lands, and he intends to bring in a Jap foreman on September 1st. Cannot something be done to prevent this? Repeated requests have been made to Mr. Brew to abstain from doing this, but he absolutely declines to listen to them.

It is the more difficult to deal with a case like this, inasmuch as Rock Creek is not a town, nor has it a railway station, and the working men are all scattered about on ranches, and have therefore no chance to cooperate and drive these pests out.

Three Japs this year will in all probability mean ten next year, and in two years time white labor will almost certainly be on a par with that of Vernon, where \$20 a month is good pay!

Will you give prominence to this subject in your leader and do something to deal with a subject which threatens to become very serious indeed in the valley. Yours disgustedly, A WHITE MAN.

[We cannot see much that can be done in this matter.] The Dominion government permits these brown wage-breakers to enter Canada, and behind that government stands the law and military to protect them from violence. To attempt to drive them out by force is an invitation to go to jail or be shot to pieces by uniformed men who are sworn to uphold the flag. In unity the white man might obtain a victory with his vote, but a resort to bullets means that he would have to disrupt the empire in order to be victorious. The abolition of the Jap from this broad Dominion can only be obtained at the polls, and even then for "imperial reasons" the result might not be entirely satisfactory. If the Japs become too numerous in this province the finale may be secession or revolution, and it is a question that our politicians should strive their utmost to solve. The white working man must not be driven from his own land by the little brownies from sunny Japan.—[Ed.]

The early riser catches the Tom Collins.

Rest becomes labor when you have too much of it.

The six-shooter law has a great tendency to reduce lying.

Envious people usually die young and a painful death.

A good Christian, never gets angry and pays for his paper.

Pack your burdens with a smile and the load will grow lighter.

Knowledge is a key that will unlock many a treasure vault.

We must respect the opinion of others if we expect respect for our own.

Many a man has a chipmunk soul encased in the body of an elephant.

The wisest merchant the more he advertises in the local papers.

Too much of some things and not enough of others make life miserable.

Up to date the men who blazed the trails in B. C. do not own many automobiles.

Winter is almost upon us and the attenuation of our woodpile is extremely noticeable.

The worm is somewhat aristocratic, and intimately connected, even with dead kings.

The slot machine has been ordered to leave Vancouver. The citizens prefer real estate.

The weak falter at difficulties that make the strong push on to fame, fortune or Greenwood.

Notice the epitaphs in a cemetery and you will see that even some of the dead are advertised.

English royalty is ever ready to recognize British subjects who win renown in their own line of science or business.

Fear is a phantom that chases many into the gravel, others to jail and a large contingent to the insane asylum.

Do not be a dead one. Let the world know that you are alive by putting an ad in Greenwood's leading excitement.

He who looks too closely into everything must suffer more than the man who swallows the butter, hairs and all without knowing it.

It was Seneca who first said that we are always complaining about our days being few, and acting as though there would be no end of them.

We are not all on the same mental plane, so be kind to those who do not understand the deep and mysterious workings of your mighty mind.

We would rather be a pauper and live upon the vapors of our imagination than be a millionaire with a soul tied to gold and a heart that is dead.

We all have to die and know not the hour nor the day, so pay the printer and always be prepared for the ferry that takes you across the dark and stormy Styx.

A lady dressed in boots and breeches appeared in Cowichan the other day, and half the male population took to the tall timber. They thought she was a discovered politician.

The editor of the Armstrong Advertiser says he could call the editor of the Enderby paper 37 different names but he declines to do it for fear, no doubt, of shocking the refined and delicate nature of his readers. When two editors disagree the better way to do is to fight a duel with cannons, then get drunk together and paint a bright carmine tint over the surrounding scenery.

J. F. HARRIS, a U. S. meat inspector in St. Louis, resigned because certain grafting government inspectors persisted in passing meat for big concerns that was unfit for use. These grafters are no better than murderers, for rotten meat must have a tendency to spread death and disease amongst those who use it. Money is all powerful and worshipped more than human life by grafters in every age and clime.

From New York a complaint has reached us that many of the women belonging to the swell, codfish and other aristocracy of that great camp are in the habit of getting drunk on wine and disporting themselves in a manner that is naughty and not even nice. The cure for such revels is no money, cold water and the wash-tub exercise administered in large daily doses. Women who have nothing to do are liable to go wrong and be chased by the "jinnies," or some other phantom.

To advertise or not to advertise. That is the question. Whether it is better to end this horrible sentence, this terrible stagnation, by putting an ad in The Greenwood Ledge and become busy and famous. Or to brave the slings and arrows of my awful fate and drift, like a chip in the creek, onwards to commercial death and oblivion. Oh! I will think over it for a few months, mused a business man the other day, as he gazed blankly at the wall, vainly listening for the patter of a foot upon the floor.

It looks as though war would soon be waged between England and Germany. With all Europe armed it is quite reasonable to suppose that something will explode. Soldiers and politicians must keep something moving. War is material hell, but it seems to be about the only remedy for certain conditions, and like a thunderstorm, it clears the air of impurities. The poor people in Germany are anxious for war, thinking that it will better their condition. Just how a war will effect the beer and bologna market we are unable to say, but if a war breaks out we will likely remain in Greenwood until it is over, believing like the sage of old that there is no use of jumping into the fire because the kettle happens to be overheated.

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

Mining at Armstrong.

Very quietly and for months past development has been done on the Black Hawk, Red Hawk and Night Hawk mineral claims on the Salmon River range, opposite Round Lake, and between Irish and Moffet creeks. Tunneling has been done for 200 feet, exposing a vein several feet wide of arsenical iron and free milling ore, almost identical with the Nickel Plate ore.

The ore has been subjected to several assays which have gone far beyond expectations. Night and day shifts are now working on the claims, and an expert is at present looking over the property, and within a month another examination will be made by other experts. The claims have been bonded by G. W. Williams & Co., and shipments of ore will be made within one month. The claims are within two miles of Round Lake, bringing them close to Armstrong.

We have been shown samples of the ore which, we are assured, are of a very high grade.

The discovery means much to Armstrong and the municipality, as the claims are situated just without its boundaries.

The company who have the claims mean business and within a brief time ore shipments will figure in the exports from Armstrong—Advertiser.

The celebrated Red, White and Blue flour is only \$6.50 a barrel at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

A fellow entered a grocery store the other day and asked the proprietor if he had any dates. The proprietor said he did not have any, as his wife had not yet gone on her summer vacation.

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.

A hotel keeper has been found in Northern Alberta who is so close that when a baby was born in one of his rooms he immediately wrote its name on the register and began charging it for room and board.

In Phoenix the combined, remodeled and beautified Bellevue and Balmoral hotels now make what is known as the King's Hotel. The proprietor is E. P. Shea with W. R. Williams as manager. One of the newest features is a short order grill that never goes off shift.

The New York Sun, after giving the statistics of the improved St. Lawrence channel now in course of evolution, says: About the time when New York makes the final payment for its hundred-million dollar ditch, Canada will be shipping bulk cargoes from Port Arthur to Liverpool, and the rapid gain in population in the prairie country is an assurance that there will be cargoes to ship.—Globe.

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.

W. S. Murray of Grand Forks is visiting his old home in Petrolia, Ont. Owing to the serious illness of his mother it is not likely that he will return for some time.

The well known and popular Pearl Oil is \$9.50 a case at Brown's in Ferry, Wash.

Dr. Pease and Miss Inglis of Grand Forks were married last week.

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

The... Fume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. F. 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.

The...

Hotel Allan

Rossland

Is the leading hotel of the city, and the home of tourists, mining men and commercial travelers.

Do not miss it when visiting the famous Golden City. B. Comkins, Manager.

Newmarket Hotel

Is the home for all tourists and millionaires visiting New Denver, British Columbia.

HENRY STEGE, PROP.

G. J. McARTHUR

Dealer in Coal, Wood, Ties, Poles, etc. Heavy Teaming to any part of the District.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

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

The Hotel Ladysmith

Greenwood, is the home for workingmen of all nations. It is convenient to the smelter on the hill. The dining room is supplied with tasty and substantial food, while the bar contains the best wet goods in the market. Electric lights all over the premises. Hot and cold baths.

Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

SIX DAYS SEPT. 20-TO-25-INC. CHEAP RATES

SPOKANE INTER STATE FAIR

AN INLAND EMPIRE EXPOSITION EVERY NIGHT THE SIEGE OF JERICHO 400 PEOPLE NATIONAL LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION WONDERFUL AMUSEMENT PROGRAM BALLOON RACES WRITE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED PROGRAM TO ROBT. H. COSGROVE 218 HUTTON BLOCK SPOKANE, WASH. SIX NIGHTS

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 menu.

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate,

Mines,

Insurance and

Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

The Knob Hill

Phoenix, B. C.

Is half way up the hill and just the place to drop in and invest some panga for an excellent glass of beer. The other beverages are the best in the market.

Chas. Hagan, Proprietor.

The...

Dominion Hotel...

Phoenix

Is an excellent home for the men who work in the mines. The dining room is supplied with the best in the market, and the rooms are warm and pleasant. The bar contains a fine line of nerve-bracers and cigars that are a pleasure to smoke. Drop in and shake hands with the proprietor.

J. B. Boone, Proprietor

Lakeview - Hotel

NELSON, B. C.

Is a home for Miners. Rates \$1 a day. All White Hotel.

N. MALLETT - 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. BIRNIE, Secretary.

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Corner street, Greenwood, at 7:30. Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Friday evenings at 7:30.

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Hotel Slokan

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.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

Is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.

COCKLE & PARWORTH.