

Big Reduction Sale

We are overstocked in several lines and to reduce our stock we are selling at greatly reduced prices, commencing December 10th and continuing until Christmas, FOR CASH ONLY.

Table with columns for Suits, Hats, and Prices. Includes items like \$20.00 suits for \$15.00 and \$18.00 suits for \$12.50.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

Minors, hatted shoes, \$1 and \$5.50 lines for \$1; \$1 for \$3. We have the largest stock of Crocker in the Boundary District...

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd. Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Rubber Bottles and Syringes

We are showing a line of these goods at prices far below usual: 2 quart Hot Water Bottles, 75 cents; 2 quart Fountain Syringes, \$1.00...

Each Bottle Guaranteed to Stand 25 lbs. Pressure THOMAS DRUG AND MUSIC STORE

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE

Commencing Saturday Dec. 5th, we will place on sale our entire stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods at a discount of

25 PER CENT.

One quarter off everything in the store. Nothing reserved. This is a chance to purchase your holiday goods at a big saving.

BARCLAY & CO. Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Millinery.

C. J. MCARTHUR GREENWOOD

Dealer in Coal and Wood Contractor for Ties, Poles and Fence Posts. Heavy Teaming and Draying Phone 85.

GALT COAL

"Unequaled for Domestic Use."

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is opposite the Great Northern depot and is a delightful haven for the weary traveler. Great veins of hot water run through the entire house...

JAS. MARSHALL - PROPRIETOR

UNION HOTEL

The leading hotel of the city and headquarters for those engaged in mining, railroading, or commercial pursuits.

W. S. TURNEY, PROPRIETOR. C. S. BAKER, Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by J. C. Cheln & Co., Nelson.

The Kootenay Saloon

Sandson, B. C., has a line of nerve braces in any mountain town of the Great West.

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C. Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms.

R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR. J. R. Cameron, Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

R. A. BROWN

FERRY, WASH. General Merchant Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Stationery, Hardware, Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

TREMONT HOUSE

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

ANNUAL EASTERN CANADIAN Excursions Low Round Trip Rates to Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Willie Bryant, Mildred Hancock, Evelyn Horton, Gordie McIntyre, Hazel Redpath, Bertha Smith.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Lena Archibald, Thelma Chambers, Georgia Eales, Russell Hunter, Judith Johnson, Eileen Jakes, Donald McAllister, Anna MacKenzie, Grace Redpath, Robt. Smith, Sutherland Smith, Ward Storer, Winnie Skelton, Dick Taylor.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Chung Yee, Edward Crowley, Jessie Davidson, Jock Eales, Francis Jordan, Bert Oliver, Arthur Rees, Annie Thomas, Evelyn Johnson, Harold McKenzie, Daniel McKee, Hall McIntyre, Birdie Manross, Reggie McKeown, Vera Redpath, Tom Taylor, Jack Wilson.

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Passing Through

There is skating on Boundary creek this week. Martin Burrell, M. P., is in Kamloops today.

Judge Williams is paying a visit to the coast cities. Wm. Davidson of Sandon was in the city Tuesday.

James Goodyear of Bridesville is on a visit to Montreal. C. S. Moss, C. P. R. engineer, was in the city this week.

Leslie Cranford has been appointed city engineer in Nelson. Chas. Melville of Midway was a caller at The Ledge office Saturday.

Archdeacon Beer of Kaslo was in the city a couple of days last week. Jas. G. McMynn of Myncaster was a caller at The Ledge office this week.

Blake Wilson, B. C. manager for P. Burns & Co., was in the city this week. Jack McKellar of Eholt spent a few hours in the copper metropolis this week.

The money has been found for the building of the big tunnel at Greenwood. Bill Bailey came in from the Mother Lode on Sunday to visit his city friends.

James D. Sword has gone to Goldfield, Nevada, where he will spend the winter. A Robinson has forty men getting out ties upon the North Fork of the Kettle river.

Come to the Methodist Bazaar Friday, December 11th, in the old Miners' Union hall. P. F. Rousen went to New York last week to attend a meeting of the Dominion Copper Co.

Dick Radcliffe was a visitor in the city this week. He is now a resident of Marcus, Wash. D. L. McIntomney has sold his business and property in Phoenix to Gus and John Anderson.

The thermometer dropped to 4 below zero Tuesday morning, and the wood and coal men are happy. Jerome McDonnell wishes to thank the fire brigade and others who assisted at the fire Saturday last.

J. W. Spalding has bought a gasolene launch for the use of guests who visit his summer resort on Christina lake. The Anglican church bazaar last week was a success financially and otherwise. The receipts were about \$260.

The private residence announced to be built in the New York townsite some weeks ago will not be erected. Cause—claim relocated. The water supply dropped down to a trickle Monday night. The cause was obstructions in the outlet of the reservoir on Lind creek.

Nat Darling was in town Tuesday selling his famous line of cigars. He reports business improving in nearly all the towns of the interior. There will be a dance at the residence of George Rush in Bridesville Friday evening for the benefit of the building fund of the new school house.

John H. Wray died in Phoenix Saturday last of meningitis. He was injured in the Granby about a week ago. This is supposed to have been the indirect cause of his death. Miss Daisy Crowley has gone to Spokane to consult a specialist in regard to her eyes. Miss Hazel Hall of Grand Forks has charge of the telegraph office during her absence.

F. M. and Mrs. Elkins left Saturday for Vancouver where they will make their home. Mr. and Mrs. Elkins have lived in this city for the past twelve years and will be missed by a large circle of friends. Joe Devlin died in the hospital at Rochester, Minn., November 13 from tuberculosis of the intestines. He was a pioneer of this district and left considerable real estate and money. He left a will appointing James Poggi his executor.

In Anaconda L. A. Smith has bought his partner's interest in the firm of Smith & McEwen. He is adding a butcher shop to the business and will obtain his fresh meat from J. Y. Griffin & Co., the Canadian representatives of Swift & Co. In Phoenix last August John Olson was fined \$5 and costs for being drunk and disorderly by Police Magistrate A. S. Hood. He appealed from this conviction and the case was heard before His Honor Judge Brown, on Tuesday. The conviction was sustained with costs.

Fred Sadler, timekeeper at the smelter, received a letter some time ago, purporting to be from the "Black Hand," and demanding \$25 or his remains would be scattered over Yale Cariboo. He still has the \$25, and his remains are as nature arranged them. Cory S. Ryder of Vancouver was in the city this week. Mr. Ryder will be remembered as provincial secretary in Joe Martin's cabinet some years ago, while Joe was feeling the pulse of the electors. After the election Cory retired to private life and has not since broken into the charmed cabinet circle.

Saturday morning at 11:30 an alarm was sent in from the Kootenay hotel corner, the fire being in the old Cropley livery barn. The brigade were quickly on the ground and had the flames under control in a few minutes, the loss being slight. The building is owned by Jerome McDonnell. The unsecured creditors of the Dominion Copper Co. claim that there is \$50,000 or \$60,000 worth of property belonging to the company that is not covered by the Mortgage of the National Trust Co. When the matter is settled by the court in Vancouver, the mortgagees will offer the property for sale and close up the matter in a short time.

W. J. Snodgrass was in the city last week. He is now a resident of Oregon. He went from here to Okanagan Falls where he has considerable property. Years ago he owned the stage line running between Grand Forks and Penticton and was a candidate in the Liberal interests for the legislature against Price Ellison in 1891 for Okanagan district. The Ladies of the Maccabees held their first At Home in Eagles' hall Tuesday evening. There were a large number present. An excellent musical programme was rendered, and refreshments served. The prize winners in the progressive whist were, ladies, 1st Mrs. S. Oliver; 2nd Mrs. Wm. Rowe. Gentlemen, 1st Fred Hopkins; 2nd, Joe Allen. In Phoenix D. J. Matheson has the agency for nearly all the best life, fire and accident insurance companies. He also insures plate glass, and if you are looking for insurance drop him a line with particulars of what you want.

Midway K. of P. At their last regular meeting Midway lodge, No. 35, Knights of Pythias, elected the following officers for the ensuing term: E. Eldridge, C. C. C. Bobar, V. C. S. Crowell, P. E. Ollendorf, M. of W. S. G. Stooke, K. R. S. D. S. Tamblin, M. F. F. Stevenson, M. E. P. Heilscher, M. A. C. Melville, I. G. A. Logan, O. G.

At the Turkish Bath house in Nelson you can get Turkish, Russian, salt water, medicated, and tub baths. The Turkish bath is one of the greatest health-producers in the world. Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

November School Report. DIVISION I—L. WATSON. Pupils actually attending.....18. Average daily attendance.....17.05. Percentage of regularity.....94.73. Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Willie Bryant, Mildred Hancock, Evelyn Horton, Gordie McIntyre, Hazel Redpath, Bertha Smith.

DIVISION II—J. I. MACKENZIE. Pupils actually attending.....28. Average daily attendance.....26.55. Percentage of regularity.....91.26. Perfect attendance: Henry Anderson, Lena Archibald, Thelma Chambers, Georgia Eales, Russell Hunter, Judith Johnson, Eileen Jakes, Donald McAllister, Anna MacKenzie, Grace Redpath, Robt. Smith, Sutherland Smith, Ward Storer, Winnie Skelton, Dick Taylor.

DIVISION III—C. E. STEVENSON. Pupils actually attending.....81. Average daily attendance.....82.05. Percentage of regularity.....91.26. Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Chung Yee, Edward Crowley, Jessie Davidson, Jock Eales, Francis Jordan, Bert Oliver, Arthur Rees, Annie Thomas, Evelyn Johnson, Harold McKenzie, Daniel McKee, Hall McIntyre, Birdie Manross, Reggie McKeown, Vera Redpath, Tom Taylor, Jack Wilson.

Winter goods on sale at Barclay & Co's at 25 per cent off everything in the store. Nothing reserved. Clever doctors can induce a woman to take any kind of medicine by telling her it will clear her complexion. When you want a monument or headstone, write to the Kootenay Marble Works, Nelson, B. C.

Western Float

Mr. Martin of Medicine Hat, who recently bought thirteen acres of land at New Denver, is clearing a portion of it and erecting a summer residence. In the years to come his example will be followed by many others. The Grand Forks Gazette says that the average price paid for turkeys in Danville was \$12. Must have been a shooting tournament in Danville which disclosed the fact that the Grand Forks sports shoot better with a pocketbook than a gun.

Over six thousand tons of zinc ore have been shipped from White-water this year. Bob Stevenson has left Princeton for his winter residence in Sardinia. The best wheat received in Winnipeg this fall was grown at Gleichen in Alberta. The payroll at Michel last month was \$97,300. The Snowy Top mine near Creston has shipped some ore to the smelter. Bert Northey has removed from Slocan to Creston. He will be a prominent member of the new brass band in that city. Business is good in Creston, for we notice by the local paper that George Munro has bought a cow. Owing to increasing business the Hoffman house in Rosland is being enlarged. Frank Provost feels certain that if he had received \$25,000 there would have been a Liberal victory around Slocan City. Sandon still has five bars and three public eating places. There are no idle men in the camp, and Bob Cunniff is opening a general store. Jake Kelsen already runs a departmental store. Al. Barton has returned to Seattle after spending a merry time with his relatives in New Denver. M. Zappi, who recently bought the Molly Hughes near New Denver, is pushing development upon the property and will erect a residence near the mine. It is reported that he paid \$13,000 for the mine. A project is on foot to run a deep tunnel into the Payne mountain, commencing near the C. P. R. track about two miles below Sandon. Allan Purvis is the new superintendent of the C. P. R. at Nelson. The citizens of Armstrong are expending \$1,000 in advertising their town. A board of trade has been organized in Summerladd. The annual fee is \$4.00. The new Yale hotel in Grand Forks will be three stories high and built of brick. It will be completed next summer. The Kettle valley railroad of Grand Forks intend shortly to run semi-weekly trains to Lynch creek. The Granby smelter at Grand Forks is to be enlarged to a capacity of 5,000 tons daily. The recent dividend of 2 per cent, amounting to \$270,000, will be paid upon the 15th. It is probable that 15,000 more shares of treasury stock will soon be sold in order to pay for an interest in the Crow's Nest Coal Co. A steel bridge will be built over the river at Okanagan, Wash. It will cost \$10,500 and will be completed next July. Mrs. Frank Bongard of Molson has joined her husband in their new home at Fernie. Under its new management the Sunnyside hotel at Nelson is becoming a favorite stopping place. It is a temperance hotel and sets one of the best tables in the city. Otto Retimke shipped several tons of turkeys last week from Molson to Spokane. G. O. Buchanan, it is reported, may resign his position of administrator of the lead bounty. If so it is likely that E. W. Widdowson may obtain the position. Frank Richter is building a public hall in Kerameos Center. Owing to bad health Jas. Reith has sold his interest in the Central hotel at Kerameos to James Elnthirst. Owing to a scarcity of vegetables around home a merchant of Kerameos has to import them from across the line. The Hume hotel in Nelson will adopt the European plan next month. The manager of this popular hotel is always abreast of the times and the public are aware of the fact. The roses were blooming in New Denver last week.

After the Ferrie fire Tom Whalen was the first to get his hotel opened. In 24 days he took in a fraction less than \$11,000. S. S. Taylor will leave Nelson and establish a law office in Vancouver. Business is good in Trail. The editor of the local paper was married this week. Austin Ware of Kaslo cut his throat last week while suffering from softening of the brain. He will recover, but was taken to the asylum at New Westminster on Tuesday by Constable Black of New Denver. Gus Kuster of Kaslo died last week while on a visit to Larlo. He had been in poor health for some time. Last week \$35 was bid for shares in the Consolidated Mining and Smelting company of Trail. The rise in copper is the cause of the advance. At the Molly Gibson mine in the Burnt Basin 1,000 sacks of ore will be ravelled to the railroad when the snow is in condition. In Rosland the diamond drill is perforating the California from the 300-foot level. More street lamps of the newest type are being put in at Revelstoke. The legislature will meet in Victoria upon January 21. Mrs. Thomas Harvey died in Revelstoke last week, aged 63. A fire department has been organized in Prince Rupert. Charles Miers, the well-known horse tamer, shot himself in Frisco the day after his mother died. Both were buried in the same grave. J. E. Williams has sold his cigar factory in London, Ontario, and may start one in Vancouver. The hotel at Aspen Grove has been reopened and will have more rooms added. John Collett has started a chicken ranch near Merritt. A land boom is expected around Revelstoke. C. E. Leathly will start a paper in Kelowna to be called the Orchard City Record. The sawmill at Paulsen went into action a few days ago. Dr. Ord, a veterinary surgeon from Derbyshire, England, is travelling through the Boundary in search of a location. This year \$10,000 has been expended upon improvements at the Hotel Strathcona in Nelson. A four-stamp mill is in operation at the Nuggett mine, near Salmo. The postoffice in Nelson employs eight clerks and sells \$24,000 worth of stamps yearly. The letter carrier system will be adopted when the city contains 12,000 people. Pat Gallagher expects to open a lumber camp this winter at Summit City, about ten miles from Nakusp. The Liberals of Nelson claim that they were defeated for lack of money, organization, and the fact that they were too certain of victory. Nels Demars is in the hospital at New Denver. He has recently made some money at Burton City, and although 85 years old he expects next spring to take lumber up Cariboo creek and work placer ground that he feels certain will pan out well. Nelse came to B. C. in 1857, and mined in the Big Bend in '60. Fosmer has an amateur dramatic company and the citizens have already put their bad eggs in storage. In New Denver H. Clever has one of the best ice plants in the world. City Council. The council met on Monday evening, all members being present except Alderman Wilson. The water committee reported that the reservoirs were overflowing but there was no pressure and thought that the trouble was in the Lind creek outlet having become covered with leaves. The chief of the fire department was instructed to enforce the fire bylaw and report to the committee within forty-eight hours. The matter of changing the location of the light upon the Mother Lode road was left with the committee, with power to act. A court of revision for the voters' list was appointed, and the date of sitting will be December 21st. The following accounts were ordered paid: C. J. McArthur, \$100; A. A. Frechette, \$1.00. Council adjourned to Dec. 14. The Kootenay Bello reigns supreme in many a camp. It is a cigar that brings delight and appreciation wherever smoked.

BOWSER DOESN'T FLY

Neither Does the Aerial Machine He Was Planning to Purchase.

EXPECTED TO RIVAL BIRDS.

Contraction Turns Out to Be a Scheme of the Promoter to Get a Few Drinks—in a Mixture the Philosopher Gets the Worst of It.

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

A wife should be able to, and most of them can, tell the condition of her husband's mind on seeing him a block away. As Mr. Bowser dropped off the car the other evening Mrs. Bowser was sitting on the front steps waiting for him.

She noted that he walked with a swagger.

She took notice that he swung his arms in an important way.

She saw that his condition of mind was enthusiastic.

As he drew nearer a bland smile covered his face, and he started to swing his hat as he entered the gate.

"Did you find a quarter on the street car?" she asked as he came up the steps.

"Come along to dinner and I'll tell



THAT IS WHAT IS GOING TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE WORLD.

you all about it. Has a man been here inquiring for me within half an hour?"

"No. A man passed here about half an hour ago driving a dog, but he didn't stop to ask for you."

"Well, the right party will be along within an hour. Mrs. Bowser, I've struck it."

"For the five hundredth time. Is it a patent powder to shoot all the mosquitoes off the face of the earth?"

"Don't be sarcastic, now," he replied as they sat down to dinner. "I may have made a few failures, but what man hasn't? I've got something this time that is a sure thing. There isn't one chance in a billion for failure. There's fame and money in it—dead ends or the long green. In a month from now we'll have our manor house and steam yacht, and the Bowser National bank will be doing business with the front and back doors wide open."

"Is it a chicken farm?"

"Guess again."

"Going to raise squabs for market?"

"No squabs. You couldn't guess in a year. Mrs. Bowser, how long is it since the first man tried to navigate the air?"

"A thousand years, for all I know. I hope you haven't got that flea biting you."

"One hundred years ago, my dear woman, a man named Pete McCarthy set out to fly across the Irish channel. He had worked for two years on a flying machine. He didn't fly. He built his machine after the figure of a bird, but unfortunately got the tail in front, and it came down in the water and drowned him. Since that time hundreds of men have spent years and years and any amount of money trying to invent a successful flying machine."

"Yes. I have read of it in the papers. If those men had spent their time sawing wood instead humanity might have had some benefit from it. Fools and flying machines have never been far apart. And so that's the bee in your bonnet, eh?"

"Mrs. Bowser, listen to me. It is a sure thing that the air is to be navigated. We navigate the earth and the water and why not the air? People are tired of steamboats and railroad trains. They want a change of scenery. They want to keep the cinders out of their eyes. They want to go faster. They want to get there sooner. Yes, I may tell you that I have become interested in a flying machine."

"Is there anything too foolish for you to invest in?" she asked in acid tones.

Mr. Bowser flushed, but held on to himself, and after a minute he said:

"Mrs. Bowser, you don't understand. There is a worldwide demand that the air be navigated. Every government is interested in the subject. It must come. In war we must drop shells on the heads of the enemy, and in commercialism we must find more rapid transit. A week hence you may be reading in the papers of the Bowser lines to London, Paris, Berlin, California and South America. We figure that we can go a mile a minute and take freight and passengers for half price. No stops between terminals. Airships leave on time to the minute. Steamers and railroad lines will be in bankruptcy within two years. If I can get in on the first successful flyer, what is there in it for us? Why, woman, I wouldn't take a bushel of pearls for my show!"

"Some one with a flying machine is trying to rope you in, is he?" she asked as they went up to the sitting room.

"Hope? Rope? Rope Bowser in?" he shouted. "Understand, woman, that I have never been roped, and never shall be. You insult my financial intelligence by using any such expression. A gentleman who has invented a flyer wants capital to bring it to the attention of the world. Learning of

the interest I take in all great enterprises, he came to me for encouragement. As soon as he shows up here this evening we are going to take a look at his invention. If he can convince me that the problem has been solved I shall invest—that is, if he will consent to renounce the Bowser flyer. Have you got any more sarcastic remarks to get off?"

"No. I am not as ignorant on this matter as you think. I have read all that the papers have had to say for the last year. I know that two or three machines have succeeded in making short flights on perfectly calm days and that others have fiddledaddled for a hundred yards and then came down with a bump. Man biver has and never will invent a flying machine that a gusty day won't put out of business. Anything like a machine that will blow down brick factories must make short work of any machine light enough to fly through the air."

"And you are done, are you, madam?" asked Mr. Bowser as there came a ring at the bell, and he rose up.

Skeptical of Success.

"All except to say that you have my consent to invest and take all the flying trips you desire. Should you and this inventor decide to start for Brazil tonight please telephone me so that I may lock the front door before going to bed."

It was the man. The end of his nose was red with enthusiasm, and the light of victory shone in his eyes. The pair started off at once, but on reaching the corner the inventor hinted that beer would be in order. Mr. Bowser took him into a saloon and bought beer. One block down he bought more. Before they had reached the shed where the machine was stored he had bought five glasses, but had only drunk one himself. The inventor explained that he always took a flier on beer before taking one on his machine. The shed was duly reached, the door unlocked, and then Mr. Bowser stood in the presence of it. He instinctively removed his hat and bowed his head.

"There it is," said the man in an awed whisper. "But shan't we go across the street first and get another glass of beer?"

They went. Mr. Bowser was too agitated to drink the glass before him, and the inventor downed it. Then they returned to the shed and saw a common excelsior mattress spread out on two sawhorses and two homemade wings attached to its sides. For a tall it had a Japanese umbrella.

"There it is," repeated the inventor as he pointed. "That is what is going to revolutionize the world, but before going further suppose we take a drink."

"They took one—that is, the stranger took two."

"What infernal nonsense is this?" demanded Mr. Bowser after walking around the sawhorses. "You don't mean to tell me that this thing will ever fly?"

"She'll sail like a bird, sir. After we have had another drink or two—"

"But we won't have another drink or two?"

"Say, Bowser, have you got \$5 to spare? I want to paint its wings red."

"No, sir, no, sir. You have brought me down here and made a fool of me."

"But don't rip out that way. Wait and see this bird fly. I am disappointed in you. I thought you knew a good thing when you saw it. How much are you willing to put up?"

"Not a blamed cent, sir!"

"Will you lend me a dollar?"

"No, sir."

"Will you buy me another glass of beer?"

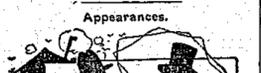
"No, sir!"

Then they elbowed and rolled over on the ground and pounded each other, and when Mr. Bowser reached home with his skinned nose, his bleeding ear and his coat ripped up the back good Mr. Bowser sympathetically exclaimed:

"Poor dear, you have fallen and hurt yourself! It's a shame how they let the sidewalks be out of repair!"

M. QUAD.

Appearances.



"Say, boss, you ain't got a dime in yer clothes, has yer?"

"No, I haven't. But how did you guess it?"—Browning's Magazine.

Esteem Explained.

"The delegates who nominated you gave you credit for being a man of great wisdom."

"Yes," answered the candidate. "That's because they knew in advance that I was going to agree with their opinions."—Washington Star.

Explaining.

"Aha, Mose! What are you doing with those chickens?"

"Is dem yo' chickens, boss?"

"You got them out of my coop."

"What kinda chickens is dey, boss?"

"They are Rhode Island Reds. What are you doing with them?"

"Why, boss, I done bought some Rhode Island Reds 'em a man yestiddy, an' I come oval to git some o' yo' alla chickens to eat of mine was lak yo' alla. Ah doesn't lak to git cheated, boss."

Beyond His Aid.

A woman who had a telephone in her apartment called up the telephone company and asked that the service be discontinued. The man who took her message tried to be exceedingly polite.

"We are sorry to lose you," he said. "Are you dissatisfied with anything?"

"I am," said the woman emphatically. "I am very sorry," said the man. "Perhaps we can help you. What is it you do not like?"

"Single blessedness," said the woman. "I am going to be married tomorrow."

"Ah," said the polite clerk, "you are not our aid, Goodby."

BREACH OF PROMISE.

Manner in Which the Law Treats It in Different Countries.

England is the best place, from the plaintiff's point of view, for a breach of promise action. All other countries seem to regard with grave suspicion any attempt to recover monetary compensation for the loss of a prospective husband, and—unless the plaintiff has a very strong case indeed it is never worth her while to carry her grievance into the law courts.

In France breach of promise cases are rare, for the simple reason that the law requires the plaintiff to prove that she has suffered pecuniary loss. Now, this is not an easy thing to do on the part of the lady, especially in a country where a girl without a dot—that is, a marriage portion—has a poor chance of finding a husband. Holland and Austria have adopted the French system, and the result has been about the same. Breach of promise actions are rare, the injured damsels or their relatives usually taking the law into their own hands.

Practical Germany, as might be expected, has perhaps the best method for solving this problem. When a young couple become engaged they have to go through a public betrothal ceremony that ought to knock all the shyness out of them. In the local town hall the pair declare their affection, willingness to marry, etc., ending by signing a collection of documents that apparently leave no loophole for escape. But if either party to the contract wishes to withdraw another journey is undertaken to the town hall and another collection of documents signed, witnessed and sealed. Then the authorities determine the question of compensation—should it be claimed. In this connection it may be said that the man can and often does claim a solatium for his wounded feelings. The usual award is one-fifth of the marriage dowry. It is easy to understand when all this is remembered how loath the young people of Germany are to break their betrothal oaths.

As the law of Italy affords little or no protection whatever to jilted damsels or swains, it is not surprising that the stiletto should be the favorite mode of deciding breach of promise cases. The Italian law demands that the person suing for the breach shall produce a written promise to marry from the defendant; otherwise the action cannot proceed. This difficulty is almost insurmountable, and the Italian judges are seldom troubled to adjudicate between one time lovers.

To bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against a reigning monarch is an achievement, but it has been done, and by an English lady. Miss Jenny Mighell sued the sultan of Johore, and as there was a doubt whether the dusky one was actually a reigning monarch the case was allowed to come into court, but the judge quickly disposed of the action by ruling it inadmissible for the reason referred to, and Miss Mighell was dissatisfied.

It is remarkable that one of the two actions which have brought verdicts for £10,000 each to the plaintiffs should have had for its defendant the editor of a national paper. The second case was between a well known actress and the eldest son of an earl.—London Tit-Bits.

Tune For Tune.

Frederick the Great made generous presents to all musicians except Dutch players. He played the flute remarkably well himself. A famous flutist once asked permission to play to the king, hoping that Frederick would show his appreciation of his skill by some valuable gift. Frederick listened attentively while he played a difficult piece. "You play very well," he said, "and I will give you a proof of my satisfaction."

So saying he left the room. The musician waited, guessing at the probable nature of the proof. Presently the king returned with his own flute and played the same piece. Then he bade his visitor "Good day," saying, "I have had the pleasure of hearing you, and it was only fair that you should hear me."

A Knock.

Polly—How do you like my bathing suit? Dolly—It must have been perfectly sweet before you outgrew it.—Cleveland Leader.

Substantial Appetite.

"Come, lead a butterfly life with me," the whisperer beneath the covers. "No, little one," the practical girl replied. "I eat beefsteak, not flowers."—Detroit Tribune.

Hard Work.

Filipper—What is he doing since he went broke? Filipper—Trying to keep the knowledge from his friends.—Puck.

Autumn Quarters.

"Tis now that Cupid, artful elf, Deserts the hammock red And in the parlor hides himself—Beneath the sofa spread."

In the End.

Mother liked best Theodora, Father swore by Charles, Grandma wanted Lenora, Or Jeannette or else Estelle, Grandpa fancied Arabella, Auntie talked most of Patricia, Sister favored Isabella, Brother's choice lay in Clarice.

They considered Victoria, Geraldine and Marcella, Anastasia, Mariana, Hortense, Eunice, Mirabel, Argued Clara, looked at Starling, Fought o'er Constance and Elaine—But, alack! the precious darling, It was christened Mary Jane.—Bohemian.

No Use.

"Ginevra," pleaded the young man in deep, impassioned tones. "I must speak! The voice of my heart can be stifled no longer! Every impulse of my nature, every fiber of my being, every surging emotion of my soul, claims for utterance! Sensible as I am of my own unworthiness, realizing to the full the presumption of which I am guilty in daring to aspire to your hand, I have no excuse, no palliation, save that with the deathless, inexhaustible devotion of a heart never before touched by the sacred fire, I love!"

"Oh, Arthur," yawned the beautiful maiden, "why will you persist in making those utterly useless noises!"—Chicago Tribune.

WANTED TO CATCH FISH.

But Was Disappointed Through the Mistake of a Small Boy.

"No, I didn't catch a blessed fish," laughed the truthful man who had just returned from his vacation. "I will admit that I started out with the idea of breaking all known records, but I got discouraged right at the start, and all the fish that I expected to catch are still enjoying life. When I arrived at my destination I was told that if I needed angleworms I could get them of a small boy who made a business of furnishing them to ambitious anglers. I looked him up at once and asked him if he could get me some.

"Do you want the ten cent kind or the twenty-five cent kind?" he asked.

"What kind would you advise?" said I, vastly amused at the serious way he put the question.

"Well," said he, "if you want worms to drown, the ten-cent kind will do, but if you want worms to catch fish, you'd better take the twenty-five cent kind."

"I gravely assured him that I needed the twenty-five cent kind, got them and spent the rest of a hot day throwing them away, to my bounding place, with nothing in my hands but my fishing rod. I met the small boy, who, after solemnly surveying me for a moment, dashed out from a pair of ragged trousers three dirty nickels and handed them to me, saying:

"I don't want to cheat you, mister. The very fear of once more meeting that small boy empty handed kept me from trying my luck again."—Detroit Free Press.

Symmetry.

The smoker who sat directly opposite had put his foot on the edge of the seat occupied by the professor.

It was occupied in one of those easy going, high-heeled shoes that look like a canvas covered man.

"My friend," said the professor, eyeing it disapprovingly, "oblige me by removing that thing from my seat. It's bad form."—Chicago Tribune.

An Impertinent Question.

A young man hurriedly entered a restaurant and sat down at the table near the kitchen. With shuffling feet the waitress advanced.

"Have you frog legs?" the young man anxiously inquired.

"No, indeed. Rheumatism makes me walk like this," the waitress indignantly replied.—Judge's Library.

Georgia Jewels.

"I wonder what that gal is? I hain't seen her this hour and a half."

"She ain't for," replied the old man. "Last time I seen her she wuz killin' a couple of rattlesnakes to get rattles enough to make a necklace to wear to the party."—Atlanta Constitution.

Those Well Meaning Friends.



The man who keeps drawing your attention to paragraphs in his paper.—Browning's Magazine.

Hadn't Forgotten.

Miss Screenshot—I wonder if Uncle Jim remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing for him.

Lawyer—Yes; he evidently remembered you. At least your name isn't mentioned in the document.—Detroit Tribune.

The Horrid Man.

"I don't know whether I want to meet her or not. They tell awful stories about her."

"They may not be true."

"Yes, and in that case she wouldn't be at all interesting."—Kansas City Times.

No Room For Doubt.

Trotter (who has been abroad)—So Maud and Charlie finally married? Miss Hooper—Yes.

Trotter—I suppose they are happy? Miss Hooper—Undoubtedly. They each married some one else.—Pittsburg Post.

A Doubtful Future.

"Bliggins has developed a habit of saying rude and sarcastic things."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "I am waiting to see whether he is going to be recognized as a great bore or a social lion."—Washington Star.

Voices of the Winner.

Little Willie—Say, pa, who was it that said, "The voice of the people is the voice of God?"

Pa—I can't recall his name, my son, but it's safe to bet it wasn't a losing candidate.—Detroit Tribune.

Sometimes Happens.

Knicker—There is such a thing as not worrying enough.

Booker—Yes, the man who never crosses a bridge till he comes to it frequently has to swim.—New York Sun.

Congratulations Wanted.

On entering his club one evening not long ago a young Philadelphian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Charley, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"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 sitting, 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 stoop 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.

FRANK TRUMPER, Napanee, Ont. 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; for a box — for \$2.50. At dealers, or direct if you cannot obtain from druggist. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

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

Rastus on Trial.

Rastus was on trial for the theft of a turkey and took the stand on his own behalf.

"I didn't steal no turkey, squar. I stole a rail."

"Well, Rastus, how did those bones get in your back yard?"

"They done come dar without my permission, an' I ain't responsible. You see, squar, I wuz needin' firewood, so I took de rail an' toted it home, an' der wuz a turkey on it, a great big fowl. Well, sah, what's on my lan's mind, an' I don't give 'im no time to run off neither squar."

The squirrel deliberated a few seconds. Then he said, "Case dismissed."—Harper's Weekly.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces intestinal complications, always painful and often serious, common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

At the public library a citizen of culture and poetic taste asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound." He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied with great hauteur: "We don't keep any unbound books in this library."—Chicago News.

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At the public library a citizen of culture and poetic taste asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound." He was rather taken aback

Diamonds make lasting Christmas gifts. We have a very large assortment to select from.

RINGS Good Quality, \$10. to \$250, according to size.

Tie Pins, \$10 to \$150.
Brooches, \$15 to \$150.

Also a large line of loose stones, mounted to order. Phone. 68.

E. A. Black, the Jeweler
PHOENIX, B. C.

O I C New and Second Hand Store

House Furnishings of every description. Furniture Stoves, Tinware, Graniteware, Glassware, Carpets, Rugs, Etc. Plenty of Guns and Ammunition for sale. Special prices upon certain lines of goods every week. Inspect our stock and you will be surprised that Greenwood can maintain such an establishment.

A. L. WHITE.

The Palace
Livery Stable

Greenwood. The most durable and stylish cutters, sleighs and carriages in the Boundary. Turnouts furnished with or without drivers. Prompt service day or night. Draying to any part of the city or country.

F. C. BUCKLESS, PROPRIETOR.

Moore's Cafe

IN THE WINDSOR HOTEL.

Everything is of the best at this cafe, as we Lead while others Follow. It makes no difference what you order—steaks, chops, eggs, bacon, ham, cutlets, chicken, etc., we have the high grade goods. No shut-down, and no key to the door. Just the place to eat at any hour of the day or night. Drop in and introduce the inner man to our gastronomical delicacies.

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

Drink

Kings Liqueur Scotch Whiskey
12 Years Old
J. W. Burmester's White Port.
Jas. Hennessy & Co's 3-Star Brandy.

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.
IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

Beer, Porter, Soda Water

Are our three Specialties. Our new Brew House is the largest in the Boundary.

Phoenix - Brewing - Co.
(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

The Arlington
Copper St., Greenwood

None but the best brands of Liquors and Cigars. Morning braces and evening high-balls always within easy reach of the barkeep. Nicely furnished rooms.

C. A. Dempsey, Prop.

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. DEC. 3, 1908.

UNION LABEL
GREENWOOD, B. C.

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

You must love if you would be loved.

There are signs of a brakemen's strike upon the C. P. R.

VANCOUVER seems to be a Mecca for the lawyers of the interior.

LAURENCE may retire in a year and hand his crown to Fielding.

At the coast just now there is no danger from forest fires.

CLIMAX may not make a man, but they help in his classification.

This is the season of the year that we are sure of a white Canada.

THE LEMUIRE Act changed the vote of many a railway man in Yale-Cariboo.

GRAND FOLKS is not heated with hot air. The citizens are still using wood and coal.

The affections of a man cannot be held very long by a woman unless she obeys him.

Time brings many changes. A cup of coffee can now be bought for five cents in Nelson.

A FIRE brigade has been organized in Prince Rupert. The rain brigade will come later.

CHRISTMAS is just around the corner and the boys and girls are getting their socks mended.

LIQUOR is being sold in Prince Rupert in spite of the fact that the Empire wishes to make it a water town.

BUSINESS is growing better in this province and signs of a land boom in the spring are very apparent.

ALL newspapers in B. C. are not broke. The Nelson News recently paid \$14,000 for a building, and employs a janitor.

THE election of Taft does not seem to raise the price of silver. The unfortunate white metal has a hard struggle to keep from making a low record.

THERE is not much excitement in Nelson, although some of the inhabitants of that city claim that the Queen Victoria will make a second Granby and be employing 500 men some time next summer.

IN AN article written for a New York magazine John D. Rockefeller says that it is better to give than receive. Perhaps John is going to change his ways or else he is just a plain humorist without knowing it.

HARD water is none too good for drinking purposes, owing to the lime that it contains. Its use is liable to cause a form of dyspepsia. For drinking it is better to boil hard water and allow it to settle before using.

IN MANY of the mining towns of B. C. the people are prone to talk about the good times that are always coming in the future. A Chinaman was asked why he left Rossland the other day. He blandly smiled and said: "Gee Cl! Lossland too much by and by."

NELSON must be largely an agricultural center. A real gold brick was brought to that city from Salmo a few days ago, and more than half of the population did not get excited or even see it. If it had been a big apple the brass band would have been called out and extra illuminations strung over the city.

THE HINDUS seem to be reluctant to leave B. C. A few doses of zero weather might make them move on to Honduras. As they do not eat enough of the right food for a cold climate, it is a pitiable sight to see them slouching along, shivering like a dog with the ague. A fat Hindu has yet to be found in this province.

THE sun is the cause of Christmas. Long years ago the natives in Northern Europe by careful watching discovered that the sun quit going south on December 21, and after standing still for three days commenced to come north again upon the 25th. Hence they rejoiced upon that day and so do we, although the majority of people think that Christmas is the

birthday of Christ. As a matter of fact the date of Christ's birth is shrouded in mystery. During the past twenty centuries it has been set by the church at different dates in the year but it was finally decided to call it December 25th, no doubt in harmony with the action of the sun, the light of the world.

Sleighs for boys, girls and babies. Goods right, prices right, at McRae Bros.

Cost of Printers' Strike.

The cost to the members of the International Typographical Union to secure the eight-hour day from the opening of the contest up to May 31st, 1908, was \$4,518,970.64, and this amount does not include local funds or money derived from local assessments that have been expended in the eight-hour fight. It is estimated, however, that such expenditures aggregated \$350,000 during the three years. This is a grand total of \$4,868,970.64.

That the money was well spent is proved by the fact that nearly fifty thousand members are working under much better conditions than formerly and have some time to spend with their families.

The printers' strike reaffirms the truth of the old saying that "the only way to fight the devil is with fire," that is, fight capital with hard cash. During the three years of the strike there wasn't a wife or child of a striking printer who went without a meal or proper nourishment. The Typothetae was perhaps the strongest organization of employers ever formed on the continent, and had been organizing for a number of years. The printers paid their striking members a wage nearly equal to that which they would have received had they accepted the terms of their employers.

The strike conclusively proved that there is not a corporation or combination of corporations on the continent that can face a strike with cash behind it for a lengthy period. They haven't the cash, and their shareholders want dividends, not strikes.

At their last convention the Western Federation of miners decided to place themselves in a position to meet any difficulties that may arise, and should any serious differences arise, it will be the mine owners who will do the crawling. Mine managers may discharge every man who wears a union button, but all workmen are the same, and will insist on their rights. These rights can only be maintained through united effort, and the rallying point of this united effort will always be the union. So the mine or smelter foreman who discharges a good man on account of his unionism is simply going missionary work for the union. Like the ostrich, he buries his head in the sand to escape danger. This continent has produced thousands of brilliant geniuses who believed they could destroy unionism. The unions are all prospering, and most of the geniuses are in the dump, the insane asylum, or hitting the kitchen door for a "hand-out." Like the financial condition of the Canadian banks, which do a dollar, business on a five cent investment, they try to do dollar thinking with a five cent brain, and the inevitable collapse must come.

Wanted—To buy from 10 to 20 pair of second-hand blankets. Apply to J. W. Mellor, Commercial hotel.

The Rev. F. E. Oliver, the Kansas revivalist, has issued an open letter to Mr. Bryan, urging him to become an evangelist and predicting that he would become the equal of the Apostle Paul. "Twelve years ago," writes Mr. Oliver, "I wrote you a letter in which I stated my conviction that you should preach the Gospel, and added the statement that if you would consecrate your wonderful talents to God as an evangelist the Bryan of the twentieth century would equal the Paul of the first century, as a champion of the cause of Christ." No doubt Mr. Oliver is very much in earnest, but it strikes us he is a trifle hard on Paul.—The Malden (Wash.) Herald.

Sleds and sleighs for boys, girls and babies at J. L. Coles.

Have You a Vagrant Mind?

The action of some human minds is like the flight of the butterfly. That insect flutters along in a seemingly aimless, drunken fashion. There is a little spurt up, a sliding down again toward the earth, a bearing to the right or to the left, as if each second brought with it a change of purpose. The action of other minds is like the flight of the June bug, which lumbers along until it gets full tilt against something, then falls, struggles back to its feet, takes wing for nowhere, and repeats the misfortune.

These traits of character in the butterfly and the June bug are to be found in the action of the minds of millions of men and women. In the course of the day the energy of the mind is directed against thousands of things unnecessarily. It lumbers along without any mapped course, a vagrant in the worst sense of the word.

Take the average man with the vagrant mind. With a morning paper he wanders aimlessly through the news columns with no effort to find out systematically

We are now thoroughly settled in our new store in the Guess Block with a nice new stock of

CHRISTMAS GOODS

We extend to everybody a cordial invitation to call and examine our stock. No Trouble to Show Goods.

A. LOGAN & CO.
Watchmakers. Jewelers.

the real happenings nor to sense and file away in memory the things he should know. Perhaps there is a foolish little story, and like a butterfly he reads that and then flutters away into the maze of the baseball games. During breakfast his attitude toward those about him is purposeless; he desires to add neither to their pleasure nor to his own. On the way to shop or office his mind is at the mercy of every dog fight and patent medicine bill board on the way, or if he happens in with a friend, the subject of conversation or the direction it may take is all an accident and in the vagrant class.

What a tremendous waste of energy! Energy enough to move mountains is wasted every day in every city by men and women with vagrant minds. Their owners have never had a purpose in life. The minds are too weak to get back of one ruling purpose and apply its great power to that purpose. Thus the days go on, and men and women in the mental wanderings often ponder upon "the inequalities of life!"

Christmas goods at a discount of 25 per cent during Barclay & Co's holiday sale. You can save money.

Blessed is the chaperon who bath eyes that see not and ears that hear not.

For Xmas gifts, if you wish fresh stock—the latest and newest things out—go to McRae Bros.

The hurt resulting from falling in love is apt to be painful—for a short time.

Barclay & Co. are offering their entire stock of holiday goods at one-quarter off. Buy early.

Jealousy declines to listen to reason because it doesn't believe there is such a thing.

Pictures from 10 cts. up at the New Art Store.

The only harmless fools are those in the hands of the undertaker.

Widowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

If you would keep your friends, don't get into the habit of using them.

Toys to suit the juvenile eye and heart at J. L. Coles.

It is a natural law that the chronic knocker is at last knocked out with the recoil of his own blows.

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

THE Mainland Cigar

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

Nat Darling.

Northern Hotel

EHOLT, B. C.

First-class meals and rooms. Railroad men, miners and others will find a pleasant home at this hotel. The bar contains fragrant cigars and the most popular beverages of the day.

N. LUSE, PROPRIETOR

NOTICE

BOUNDARY CIGAR

SMOKE

Gentlemen, Do you like your clothes to fit You? Suits and Overcoats \$15 to \$50, Tailor made, to fit you. Union Label. Absolute and unconditional satisfaction guaranteed. It costs nothing to try

WM. WALLACE
WINNIPEG AVE., GRAND FORKS

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STERGE, PROP.

Liquor License Act. Take Notice that I, Frank Bell, of Anacosta, B. C., intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a hotel license for the premises situate on Lot 7, Block 18, in the Townsite of Anacosta, B. C.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1908.

FRANK BELL,

H. BUNTING

CONTRACTOR

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

Dealer in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Windows, Doors, Shingles, Brick, Cement, etc.

Shop Phone, 65.
Lumber Yard Phone, 26

KASLO HOTEL
KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

MINERAL ACT
Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

"Land", Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, Where located: At Camp McKinney, TAKE NOTICE that Samuel T. Larson, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 1414, and Alex D. MacIntyre, Official Assessor of the estate and effects of Edward James MacIntyre, deceased, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 5812, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that section under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements. Dated this 1st day of October, A. D. 1908.

S. T. LARSON
ALEX. D. MACINTYRE,
Official Assessor.

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Pacific Hotel...

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

The Pacific Cafe...

Is the best-appointed Restaurant in the interior of British Columbia. The best cooks and most attentive waiters only employed. Open all the time.

MRS. GREIG, PROPRIETRESS.

The Hotel Slocan

Three Forks, B. C. is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

HUGH NIVEN, Prop

HARDY & CO.
General Merchants, Midway, B. C.

Hay and Grain always on hand. Sleighs and Wagons and Implements of all kinds carried in stock. The very best goods at right prices.

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

Frank Fletcher
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

CIGARS

Tobaccos, Pipes, and all other Smokers' supplies. Next door to Pacific Hotel.

J. P. FLOOD

T. THOMAS
MERCHANT TAILOR
Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. Agent for

Blaine Bros'
Ordered Clothing

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

Pioneer Hotel...

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

J. W. Nelson

Sirathcona Hotel
NELSON, B. C.

Now Under Old and Original Management.

E. E. PHAIR - MANAGER

The Hume...
Nelson, B. C.

GEO. F. WELLS, Proprietor. **B. TOMKINS, Manager.**

First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. Finest lavatories in B. C. First-class bar and barber shop. Bus meets all trains.

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. S. BERNIE, Secretary.

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.

During courtship a man's word goes about ten times as far as it does after the fifth year of marriage.

A choice and varied assortment of dolls at J. L. Coles.

The head, like the stomach, is most easily infected with poison when it is empty.

Portrait enlargements done at the New Art Store, from \$1 to \$25.

When a woman doesn't know what else to do she eats a chocolate sundae.

You have a long time to live yet. Decorate your homes with pictures from the New Art Store.

There's lots of pleasure to be derived from deceiving a deceiver.

Christmas cards of many kinds and prices at J. L. Coles.

Some people can't even be crazy without attracting attention.

Buy your Christmas goods from Barclay & Co.; 25 per cent. off everything in the store. Nothing reserved.

The Ledge will send a copy of Float to any address for 25 cents.

THE Mainland Cigar

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

Nat Darling.

Northern Hotel

EHOLT, B. C.

First-class meals and rooms. Railroad men, miners and others will find a pleasant home at this hotel. The bar contains fragrant cigars and the most popular beverages of the day.

N. LUSE, PROPRIETOR

NOTICE

BOUNDARY CIGAR

SMOKE

Gentlemen, Do you like your clothes to fit You? Suits and Overcoats \$15 to \$50, Tailor made, to fit you. Union Label. Absolute and unconditional satisfaction guaranteed. It costs nothing to try

WM. WALLACE
WINNIPEG AVE., GRAND FORKS

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STERGE, PROP.

Liquor License Act. Take Notice that I, Frank Bell, of Anacosta, B. C., intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a hotel license for the premises situate on Lot 7, Block 18, in the Townsite of Anacosta, B. C.

Dated this 4th day of November, 1908.

FRANK BELL,

H. BUNTING

CONTRACTOR

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

Dealer in all kinds of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Windows, Doors, Shingles, Brick, Cement, etc.

Shop Phone, 65.
Lumber Yard Phone, 26

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Pacific Hotel...

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

The Pacific Cafe...

Is the best-appointed Restaurant in the interior of British Columbia. The best cooks and most attentive waiters only employed. Open all the time.

MRS. GREIG, PROPRIETRESS.

The Hotel Slocan

Three Forks, B. C. is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

HUGH NIVEN, Prop

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HUGH NIVEN, Prop

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS

To J. P. Myers Gray and to the Estate of the late J. J. Leamy, or to whomsoever they may have transferred their interests in the Jany Fraction Mineral Claim, situated in Deadwood camp, Greenwood, Mining Division of Yale District, B. C.

You are hereby notified that I have expended six months upon the above mineral claim, and that if within 30 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with the costs of advertising your interests in the said claim, will become the property of the undersigned under Section 1 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1900.

November 6, 1908.

JOHN LUCY.