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THE LEDGE

VOL. XIV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1908. No. 231

Arrived This Week

1 Car Timothy Hay.
1 Car Flour and Feed.
1 Car Alberta Oats.

GET OUR PRICES

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000. Reserve Fund, $5,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

B. E. WALKER, President. ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager.

Branches Throughout Canada, and in the United States and England.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

BANKING BY MAIL

Business may be transacted by mail with any branch of the Bank. Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

One of Canada's Strongest Financial Institutions.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER $50,000,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Savings Accounts given special attention. A deposit of $1 or upward starts a Savings Account, on which the highest current rate of Interest is paid or added to the Principal every 6 months. Deposits may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

Banking by Mail.—People living at a distance may send in deposits or withdraw cash by mail. Write for particulars.

H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

PAID UP CAPITAL, $14,000,000. REST, $11,000,000

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $422,689.98

General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts issued on all points, and Collections made at lowest rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT — INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES

W. F. PROCTOR, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

HOCKEY - BOOTS

We carry a complete stock of McPherson's Lightning Hitch Hockey Boots, the best made. A trial will convince you of their quality. See our line before you buy.

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Boots and Shoes

Headquarters for

Furniture, Upholstery,
Carpets, Bedding,
Linoleums, Window Glass
Picture Framing.

T. M. Gulley & Co.,

Greenwood's Big Furniture Store.

If You Want

A house furnished with the best, most artistic, useful and in all that goes to make a home comfortable and pleasing to the eye at reasonable prices, drop a line to D. J. Robertson & Co. at Nelson, B. C. Goods guaranteed the Best for the price.

AGENTS FOR THE BELL PIANO.

Frederic W. McLaine

Mining and Real Estate Broker. Estates Managed and Loans Made. Local and District Land Agent Canadian Pacific Railway. Stocks and Shares a Specialty. Greenwood, B.C.

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

Nelson, B. C.

ALL THE STAGES

Arriving in and leaving Greenwood have headquarters at

Chenier's Cigar Store

Pipes, Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos to suit your tastes, your fancy or your pocket.

J. A. CHENIER - - PROPRIETOR

Next door north of Pacific hotel, Copper street, Greenwood.

GOOD PLUMBING

Means Good Health.

Healthful plumbing at reasonable prices is our business. "Standard Fixtures" make your bathroom healthy, sanitary and modern. A full line of heating stoves at cost.

E. W. Bishop

Phone A-38. Opposite Norden Hotel.

The Grand Hotel

Vancouver, B. C.

Rates—American plan, $1.25 and $1.50 a day; European plan, 50 and 75 cents a day. Free omnibus meets all trains and boats. Baths free; telephone in each corridor; 100 rooms; hotel is centrally located; baggage stored free; special rates for families and large parties.

T. J. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Chelin & Co., Nelson

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. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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 Thursday evenings at 7:30.

R. A. MATHEISON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER

Provincial Assayer and Ore Shippers' Agent. Correspondence solicited. Samples receive prompt attention.

P. O. BOX 143, GREENWOOD, B. C.

LAND ACT

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT

DISTRICT OF YALE.

TAKE NOTICE that James Edgar Drennan, of Midway, British Columbia, occupation, Farmer, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of Lot 877, Group 1, Similkameen Division of Yale District, according to the official survey thereof; thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 640 acres more or less.

Dated this 16th day of November, 1907.

JAMES EDGAR DRENNAN.

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT

DISTRICT OF YALE.

I, George Tierney, intend to apply for permission to purchase 160 acres, more or less, of land bounded as follows: Commencing at this post, thence north 80 chains, thence west to the east bank of the North Fork of Kettle River, thence southerly, following the East Bank of Kettle river to a point due west from the point of commencement, thence east to said point of commencement.

Dated this 9th day of December, A. D. 1907.

GEORGE TIERNEY.

Passing Throng

His Honor Judge Brown is holding county court in Grand Forks today.

Rev. M. D. McKee is attending the meeting of the Kootenay Presbytery at Nelson this week.

A. C. Sutton, of Grand Forks, official administrator, was in the city this week attending court.

A couple of officers of the Salvation Army were in the city this week soliciting subscriptions for their rescue work.

The Grand Forks intermediate hockey team were over here this week and negotiated a tie with the local intermediates.

J. R. Jackson of Midway returned this week from Victoria where he has been for the past month looking after his property interests.

The Bishop of New Westminster will consecrate St. Jude's church next Sunday and preach at both the morning and evening services.

Duncan McIntosh and Richard Armstrong leave today for Palmer mountain, Wash., to inspect the tunnel there. They will be gone a week or ten days.

The Phoenix junior hockey team came down last week and defeated the local juniors by a score of 4 to 3, and in the return match defeated the Greenwood boys by four to nothing.

Frank Spearing and family leave today for the coast where they will reside. Mr. Spearing has been with P. W. George & Co. for a number of years and has made many warm friends in the city who will wish him success in his new home.

Robt. Keffer, for a number of years publisher of the Anaconda News, leaves this week to attend college at Pullman, Wash. His many friends in this district wish him success in his college course, and will miss the weekly visits of his bright and newsy little paper.

The Western Tobacco company is a new company being organized by local and coast business men for the purpose of growing and purchase of tobacco and the manufacture of it. A more complete account of the objects for which the company is being formed will appear in a future issue.

John H. East, of Midway, was in the city this week. Mr. East has 2000 fruit trees on his ranch on Ingrim creek, most of which will be bearing next year. He says the Rock Creek Irrigation company is doing good work. They have already planted 2,000 fruit trees and have ordered 2,000 more for planting this spring.

Jas. Copland of Bridesville is in the city for a few days this week. Mr. Copland is one of the pioneer miners and prospectors of British Columbia, having come to the province in the early 60's, and tells many interesting stories of the pioneers and pioneer days. Last spring he gave a working bond on LeRoi group near Camp McKinney, on which payments are being regularly made.

The Greenwood orchestra will give a Leap Year ball on the 28th inst. Assurances have been given by the reception committee that every possible precaution will be taken to protect inexperienced and well-to-do bachelors. In fact, such precautions will be taken that it will be impossible for persons so inclined to take advantage of the time-honored leap-year custom. The dance promises to be the best of the season, and apart from the fact that the band should be supported by every one in town, the best of everything will be provided.

W. T. Hunter, senior partner in the firm of Hunter-Kendrick Co., returned from a trip north this week. He visited Prince Rupert, Port Simpson, and Graham and Moresby islands of the Queen Charlotte group. There are excellent timber limits on Graham island, and a sawmill with a capacity of 300,000 feet per day is to be erected there this spring. This mill will supply the expected requirements of Prince Rupert and also furnish a large output for export. The climate of Graham and Moresby islands is much milder than that of Victoria, due to the Japanese current. Port Simpson is a quiet little town at which a considerable business is done without making any noise about it, and may eventually become the terminus of the Canada Northern railway. Prince Rupert has a splendid natural harbor. The townsite is nicely situated, but will require a large amount of money to level and grade it. Mr. Hunter believes Prince Rupert will be a very large city for the following reasons: 1. Its nearness to the markets of the Orient in comparison with competing points south of it. 2. Its fisheries and lumber. 3. The vast territory of agricultural land between Edmonton and the coast which will be tributary to it. 3. The shorter route between Europe and the Orient which the Grand Trunk Pacific will have as compared with competing transcontinental lines. It will take some years to bring this about, perhaps four or five or even more years before construction is completed. Lots in Prince Rupert will probably be put on the market about August 1st. At present there is no object in going there. Mr. Hunter regretted not having met John Houston while in Prince Rupert.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

The annual meeting of Greenwood Board of Trade was held in the court house Saturday afternoon.

The attendance was the largest for years. President Jas. A. Russell occupied the chair. The following resolution, moved by E. G. Warren and seconded by R. C. G. White, was unanimously carried:

Whereas the existence has been proven of many high-grade veins to the east of Greenwood, from which returns of $800,000 have already been received, and that these veins can be more profitably worked by a tunnel which will crosscut them at depth; and

Whereas there is strong probability that additional veins, not yet exposed on the surface, will be cut by such a tunnel; and

Whereas the several present operating companies will be greatly benefitted by operation through a tunnel giving them concentrated management and a cheaper system of mining; and

Whereas the Greenwood Board of Trade has due regard for the great benefit which will undoubtedly accrue to the City of Greenwood from the construction of such a tunnel; and

Whereas a syndicate, through Richard Armstrong of Chicago, now offers to construct such a tunnel:

It is hereby resolved that this Greenwood Board of Trade heartily endorse the proposition laid before it by Mr. Armstrong.

The secretary was requested to forward a copy of the foregoing resolution to the city council.

Following were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President—E. G. Warren.

Vice-President—Jas. A. Russell.

Honorary Secretary-Treasurer—F. W. McLaine.

Executive Committee—Mayor Bunting, R. C. G. White, J. T. Beattie and T. M. Gulley.

A vote of thanks to the retiring officers was unanimously passed.

COOUNTY COURT.

County court was held here this week before His Honor Judge Brown. Naturalization papers were granted to Joseph A. Frank, Henry Strauss, Andrew Oscar Johnson and Nikola Potkoyak.

There were eleven cases on the docket. Five of these were judgment summonses and were laid over until the next court.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co. vs. Boundary-Elkhorn Mining Co.—Adjourned until next court. I. H. Hallett for plaintiffs and A. S. Black for defendants.

Appeal from decision of Gold Commissioner McMynn in re John Mulligan vs. Greenwood City Waterworks—To come up for hearing 10th March. I. H. Hallett for appellant, and J. D. Spence for respondent.

Portmann Bros. vs. E. & O. Lewis—Adjourned until Saturday, 22nd inst. J. D. Spence for plaintiffs, and J. P. McLeod for defendants.

Birnie vs. Luciani—Judgment in favor of plaintiff for $205 and costs. I. H. Hallett for plaintiff, and A. C. Sutton for defendant.

Watson vs. Prendergast & Munroe—Judgment for plaintiff for $25 and costs. J. P. McLeod for plaintiff, and J. D. Spence for defendant.

Tenaglio vs. Schulli—Argument 22nd inst. J. P. McLeod for plaintiff, and A. S. Black for defendant.

CITY COUNCIL.

At the meeting of the city council Monday evening Mayor Bunting and Aldermen Fleming, Meyer, Mortimer, Sutherland and Wilson were present. Minutes of previous meeting were adopted as read.

communications from following persons were received and filed: A. D. Hallet, fire chief, reported calls from T. M. Gulley & Co., and Canadian Bank of Commerce; F. W. McLaine, enclosing resolution, re tunnel, from Board of Trade; R. G. Hargreaves on behalf of Boys' Brigade; estimares from board of school trustees, and two letters from the Union of Canadian Municipalities.

Water committee reported having temporarily repaired break in Twin creek main, and recommended that in the spring present box be removed and that the pipe be buried; also slight repairs to service.

Following accounts were passed by the finance committee and ordered paid:

Greenwood City Waterworks	$133 25
A. D. Hallett	19 00
Union Canadian Municipalities	10 00
Boundary Creek Times	9.00
A. A. Frechette	2 50
Nelson Iron Works	39 50
Geo. H. Cropley	95 00
Cameron & McDonald	5 60

The tunnel question was informally discussed, after which the council adjourned.

British Columbia Copper Company

Annual Report.

Following is the report received this week by stockholders in the B. C. Copper Company, limited:

To the Stockholders of the British Columbia Copper Co., Ltd.

Submitted herewith for your consideration is a brief report of the operations of your company during the past year, and the results therefrom.

In many respects the year ending November 30th, 1907, has been the most trying and hardest ever experienced in the history of your company. In the winter of 1906-7 the Northwest was subjected for many weeks to the most serious fuel famine ever known. Fuel was so scarce at times that in order to secure even a meager supply of ore from the mines to your smelter, our company had to furnish the railroad company with coal in order to carry on its local traffic. When this fuel famine was relieved, it was too late to market our production at the higher prices for copper current in the early part of 1907, owing to a great shortage of cars and the fact that our copper is paid for at quotations of a subsequent date to its shipment.

For detail as to our operations I refer you to the report of our general manager, which is on file in the office of the company and open to the inspection of any stockholder.

I am more than ever impressed with the necessity, to bring about the best results for our stockholders and to secure profit in operations, it is absolutely necessary that our mines and entire plant should be run steadily and continuously to their entire capacity. This has been impossible owing to the embarrassments which I have previously stated.

Although we have at Greenwood one of the latest and best-equipped smelters, with three blast furnaces and converting plant, and a capacity of about 2,000 tons of ore a day, we were only able to operate our plant for about half its entire capacity, this unsatisfactory operation being brought about through circumstances which were entirely beyond our control.

In July last, having, as we supposed, overcome the embarrassments which surrounded us early in the year, and with copper selling in excess of 22 cents per pound, your directors felt warranted in declaring a dividend on the capital stock, amounting to forty cents a share, being paid out of its surplus earnings, and the first dividend paid by the company. At the time this dividend was declared we could not foresee the financial crisis which overcame the entire country, and the unprecedented decline in the price of copper, which by the month of October, 1907, had fallen to about half the price at which it was selling when the dividend was declared.

If we had been able to receive price for our copper shipped, on quotations at date of shipment, our net profit would have been $396,534.30, but owing to the circumstances enumerated above, the bulk of our production was secured in the latter part of the year, on a market, the rapidity of the fall of which has been unprecedented. These earnings have been reduced by approximately $304,400, leaving the actual net earnings as shown by the report of the treasurer hereto attached. This, however, it must be remembered, is taking into account all development, the cost of which has been charged into operation, and which amounted to $114,808.41.

I most heartily congratulate our stockholders on the very satisfactory physical condition of our properties. We have now been able to equip our mines with sufficient modern machinery to maintain the maximum production of which they are capable, this being somewhat in excess of our smelting capacity, the reduction works also being completely equipped.

We have mined during the past year from our own properties 268,231 tons, but the development has been so thoroughly pushed that we have been able to block out much more ore than we have taken from the mines.

We have also purchased and paid for during the year a new property—the Lone Star and Washington—at a cost of $75,000, which shows great promise for the future.

Owing to the very low price of copper, and the exceptionally high cost of operation, it was thought advisable to close down the mines and reduction works last November, which course was pursued by all other companies in the same territory, and work has not yet been resumed. During this interim, vigorous and successful efforts have been made to materially reduce the cost of production and your president is much pleased to be able to inform you that nearly all of the embarrassing conditions, which rendered our operations so difficult to carry out during the past year, have been removed. We do not fear again any embarrassment from the lack of railroad cars and we have assurance of ample fuel supply now which will permit of continuous operation at full capacity, and I confidently look forward to an early resumption of our operations upon a much more satisfactory earning basis.

In closing, your president cannot fail to express to those interested in the company that great credit is due to all the officers and the operating staff of the company for their faithful, loyal, intelligent and constant efforts in its behalf.

Yours respectfully,

COLGATE HOYT, President.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA COPPER CO., LTD.

BALANCE SHEET AS OF NOVEMBER 30, 1907.

ASSETS.			
Cost of Properties—Book Value,			$2,555,881.79
Inventories of Materials and Supplies,		165,927.45	
Current Assets:			
Accounts Receivable,	$282,236.51		
Cash on hand and in bank,	56,409.36	338,645.87	
Total Inventories and Current Assets,			504,573.32
Deferred Items:			
Prepaid Insurance and Taxes	3,932.31		
Prepaid Interest,	1,742.50		5,674.81
			$3,066,129.92
CAPITAL AND LIABILITIES:			
Capital Stock (Authorized $3,000,000) issued			$2,515,000.00
Current Liabilities:			
Loan Payable,		$100,000.00	
Accounts Payable,		109,491.35	
Debit Balance, Greenwood Office,		59,353.05	268,844.40
TOTAL CAPITAL AND LIABILITIES,			$2,783,844.40
Reserve for Allowances on Accounts Receivable:			
Shipments of Copper for 1907			106,244.21
Surplus,			176,041.31
			$3,066,129.92

R. H. EGGLESTON, Treasurer.

SURPLUS ACCOUNT AS OF NOVEMBER 30, 1907.

	DR.	CR.
1906		
Dec. 1, Balance,		$231,022.40
1907		
Nov. 30, Expenses on Stock Sales,	4,126.75	
Nov. 30, Adjustments Account, 1906 shipments in suspense	16,650.00	
Nov. 30, Dividends Paid	201,200.00	
Nov. 30, Premium on Stock Sales		57,116.15
Nov. 30, Adjustment Account, "Lone Star and Washington" Mines Account 1906,		958.69
Nov. 30, Adjustment Account, 1906 shipments,		20,765.40
Nov. 30, Income, year ended Nov. 30, '07		88,155.42
Nov. 30, Balance	176,041.31	
	$398,018.06	$398,018.06

The Lust of Hate

BY GUY BOOTHBY

Author of "A Beautiful White Devil," "A Bid For Fortune," "The Marriage of Esther," "Dr. Nikola," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

Let me begin by explaining that I have set myself the task of telling this story for two sufficient reasons. The first, because I consider that it presents as good a warning to a young fellow as he could anywhere find, against allowing himself to be deluded by a false hatred into committing a sin that at any other time he would consider in every way contemptible and cowardly; and the second, because I think it just possible that it may serve to set others on their guard against one of the most unscrupulous men, if man he is—of which I begin to have my doubts—who ever wore shoe leather. If the first should prove of no avail, I can console myself with the reflection that I have at least done my best, and, at any rate, can have wrought no harm; if the second is not required, well, in that case, I think I shall have satisfactorily proved to my reader, whoever he may be, what a truly lucky man he may consider himself never to have fallen into Dr. Nikola's clutches. What stroke of ill fortune brought me into this fiend's power I suppose I shall never be able to discover. One thing, however, is very certain, and that is that I have no sort of desire ever to see or hear of him again. Sometimes when I lie in bed at night, and my dear wife—the truest and noblest woman, I verily believe, who ever came into this world for a man's comfort and consolation—is sleeping by my side, I think of all the curious adventures I have passed through in the last two years, and then fall to wondering how on earth I managed to come out of them alive, to say nothing of doing so with so much happiness as is now my portion. This sort of moralizing, however, is not telling my tale; so if you will excuse me, kind reader, I will bring myself to my bearings and plunge into my narrative forthwith.

By way of commencement I must tell you something of myself and my antecedents. My name is Gilbert Pennethorne; my mother was a Tregenna, and if you remember the old adage—

"By Tre—, Pol— and Pen—
You may know the Cornishmen,"

you will see that I may claim to be Cornish to the backbone.

My father, as far back as I can recollect him, was a highly respectable, but decidedly choleric, gentleman of the old school, who clung to his black silk stock and high-rolled collar long after both had ceased to be the fashion, and for a like reason had for modern innovations much the same hatred as the stage coachman was supposed to entertain for railway engines. Many were the absurd situations this animosity led him into. Of his six children—two boys and four girls—I was perhaps the least fortunate in his favors. For some reason or another—perhaps because I was the youngest, and my advent into the world had cost my mother her life—he could scarcely bring himself at any time to treat me with ordinary civility. In consequence I never ventured near him unless I was absolutely compelled to do so. I went my way, he went his—and as a result we knew but little of each other, and liked what we saw still less. Looking back upon it now, I can see that mine must have been an extraordinary childhood.

To outsiders my disposition was friendly almost to the borders of demonstrativeness; in my own home, where an equivalent temperament might surely have been looked for, I was morose, quick to take offence, and at times sullen even to brutishness. This my father, to whom opposition of any kind was as hateful as the Reform Bill, met with an equal spirit. Ridicule and carping criticism, for which he had an extraordinary aptitude, became my daily portion, and when these failed to effect their purpose, corporal punishment followed sure and sharp. As a result I detested my home as cordially as I loathed my parent, and was never so happy as when at school—an unnatural feeling, as you will admit, in one so young. From Eton I went up to Oxford, where my former ill luck pursued me. Owing to a misunderstanding I had the misfortune to incur the enmity of my college authorities during my first term, and, in company with two others, was ignominiously "sent down" at the outset of my second year. This was the opportunity my family had been looking for from the moment I was breeched, and they were quick to take advantage of it. My debts were heavy, for I had never felt the obligation to stint myself, and in consequence my father's anger rose in proportion to the swiftness with which the bills arrived. As the result of half and hour's one-sided conversation in the library, with a thunder-shower pattering a melancholy accompaniment upon the window panes, I received a cheque for five thousand pounds with which to meet my University liabilities, an uncomplimentary review of my life, past and present, and a curt announcement that I need never trouble the parental roof with my society in the future. I took him at his word, pocketed the cheque, expressed a hypocritical regret that I had caused him so much anxiety; went up to my room and collected my belongings; then, having bidden my sisters farewell in icy state in the drawing-room, took my seat in the dog-cart, and was driven to the station to catch the express to town. A month later I was on my way to Australia with a draft for two thousand pounds in my pocket, and the smallest possible notion of what I was going to do with myself when I reached the Antipodes.

In its customary fashion ill luck pursued me from the very moment I set foot on Australian soil. I landed in Melbourne at a particularly unfortunate time, and within a month had lost half my capital in a plausible, but ultimately unprofitable, mining venture. The balance I took with me into the bush, only to lose it there as easily as I had done the first in town. The aspect of affairs then changed completely. The so-called friends I had hitherto made deserted me with but one exception. That one, however, curiously enough the least respectable of the lot, exerted himself on my behalf to such good purpose that he obtained for me the position of storekeeper on a Murrumbidgee sheep station. I embraced the opportunity with alacrity, and for fifteen months continued in the north to chalk[illegible] south 40 chains [illegible] ment and containing [illegible]
Dated the 26th day of No[illegible]
JAMES EDG[illegible]

a certain amount of pleasure to myself, and, I believe, some satisfaction to my employers. How long I should have remained there I cannot say, but when the Banyah Creek gold field was proclaimed, I caught the fever, abandoned my employment, and started off, with my swag upon my back, to try my fortune. This turned out so poorly that less than seven weeks found me desperate, my savings departed, and my claim,—which I must in honesty confess showed but small prospects of success—seized for a debt by a rascally Jew storekeeper upon the Field. A month later a new rush swept away the inhabitants, and Banyah Creek was deserted. Not wishing to be left behind I followed the general inclination, and in something under a fortnight was prostrated at death's door by an attack of fever, to which I should probably have succumbed had it not been for the kindness of a misanthrope of the field, an old miner, Ben Garman by name. This extraordinary individual, who had tried his luck on every gold-field of importance in the five colonies and was as yet as far off making his fortune as when he had first taken a shovel in his hand, found me lying unconscious alongside the creek. He carried me to his tent, and, neglecting his claim, set to work to nurse me back to life again. It was not until I had turned the corner and was convalescent that I discovered the curiosity my benefactor really was. His personal appearance was as peculiar as his mode of life. He was very short, very broad, very red faced, wore a long grey beard, had bristling, white eye-brows, enormous ears, and the largest hands and feet I have ever seen on a human being. Where he had hailed from originally he was unable himself to say. His earliest recollection was playing with another small boy upon the beach of one of the innumerable bays of Sydney harbor; but how he had got there, whether his parents had just emigrated, or whether they had been out long enough for him to have been born in the colony were points of which he pronounced himself entirely ignorant. He detested women, though he could not explain the reason of his antipathy, and there were not two other men upon the field with whom he was on even the barest speaking terms.

How it came about that he took such a fancy to me puzzled me then and has continued to do so ever since, for, as far as I could see, save a certain leaning towards the solitary in life, we had not a single bond in common. As it was, however, we were friends without being intimate, and companions by day and night without knowing more than the merest outside rind of each other's lives.

As soon as I was able to get about again I began to wonder what on earth I should do with myself next. I had not a halfpenny in the world, and even on a gold field it is necessary to eat if one desires to live, and to have the wherewithal to pay if one desires to eat. I therefore placed the matter before my companion and ask his advice. He gave it with his usual candour, and in doing so solved my difficulty for me once and for all.

"Stay with me, lad," he said, "and help me to work the claim. What with the rheumatiz and the lumbago I'm none so surly as I used to be, and there's gold enough in the old shaft yonder to make the fortunes of both of us when once we can get at it."

Naturally I lost no time in closing with his offer, and the following morning found me in the bowels of the earth as hard at work with pick and shovel as my weakness would permit. Unfortunately, however, for our dream of wealth, the mine did not prove as brilliant an investment as its owner had predicted for it, and six week's labor showed us the futility of proceeding further. Accordingly we abandoned it, packed our swags, and set off for a mountain range away to the southward, on prospecting thoughts intent. Finding nothing to suit us there, we migrated into the west, where we tried our hands at a variety of employments for another eighteen months or thereabouts. At length, on the Diamintina River, in Western Queensland, we parted company, myself to take a position of storekeeper on Markapurlie station in the same neighborhood, and Ben to try his luck on a new field that had just come into existence near the New South Wales border.

For something like three years we neither saw nor heard anything of each other. Whether Ben had succeeded on the field to which he had proceeded, when he had said "good-bye" to me, or whether, as usual, he had been left stranded, I could only guess. My own life, on the other hand, was uneventful in the extreme. From morning till night I kept the station books, served out rations to boundary riders and other station hands, and, in the intervals, thought of my old life, and wondered whether it would ever be my lot to set foot in England again. So far I had been one of Fate's failures, but though I did not know it, I was nearer fortune's money bag then than I had ever been in my life before.

The manager of Markapurlie was a man named Bartrand, an upstart and a bully of the first water. He had never taken kindly to me nor I to him. Every possible means that fell in his way of annoying me he employed; and, if the truth must be told, I paid his tyranny back with interest. He seldom spoke save to find fault; I never addressed him except in a tone of contempt which must have been infinitely galling to a man of his suspicious antecedents. That he was only waiting his chance to rid himself of me was as plain as the nose upon his face, and for this very reason I took especial care so to arrange my work that it should always fail to give him the opportunity he desired. The crash, however, was not to be averted, and it came even sooner than I expected.

One hot day, towards the end of summer, I had been out to one of the boundary rider's huts with the month's supply of rations, and, for the reason that I had a long distance to travel, did not reach the station till late in the afternoon. As I drove up to the little cluster of buildings beside the lagoon I noticed a small crowd collected round the store door. Among those present I could distinguish the manager, one of the overseers (a man of Bartrand's own kidney, and therefore his especial crony), two or three of the hands, and, as the reason of their presence there, what looked like the body of a man lying upon the ground at their feet. Having handed my horses over to the black boy at the stockyard, I strode across to see what might be going forward. Something in my heart told me I was vitally concerned in it, and bade me be prepared for any emergency.

Reaching the group I glanced at the man upon the ground, and then almost shouted my surprise aloud. He was none other than Ben Garman, but oh, how changed! His once stalwart frame shrunk to half its former size, his face was pinched and haggard to a degree that frightened me, and, as I looked, I knew there could be no doubt about on thing, the man was as ill as a man could well be and yet be called alive.

Pushing the crowd unceremoniously aside, I knelt down and spoke to him. He was mumbling something to himself and evidently did not recognize me.

"Ben," I cried, "Ben, old man, don't you remember Gilbert Pennethorne? Tell me what's wrong with you, old fellow."

But he only rolled his head and muttered something about "five hundred paces north-west from the creek and just in a line with the blasted gum."

Realizing that it was quite useless talking to him, and that if I wished to prolong his life I must get him to bed as soon as possible, I requested one of the men standing to lend a hand and help me to carry him into my hut. This was evidently the chance Bartrand wanted.

"To the devil with such foolery," he cried. "You, Johnstone, stand back and let the man alone. I'll not have him malingering here, I tell you. I know his little game, and yours too, Pennethorne, and I warn you, if you take him into your hut I'll give you the sack that instant, and so you remember what I say."

"But you surely don't want the man to die?" I cried, astonished almost beyond the reach of words at his barbarity. "Can't you see how ill he is? Examine him for yourself. He is delirious now, and if he's not looked to he'll be dead in a few hours."

"And a good job too," said the manager brutally. "For my part, I believe he's only shamming. Any way I'm not going to have him doctored here. If he's as ill as you say I'll send him up to the Mail Change, and they can doctor him there. He looks as if he had enough money about him to pay Gibbs his footing."

As Garman was in rags and his condition evidenced the keenest poverty, this sally was treated as a fine joke by the overseer and the understrappers, who roared with laughter, and swore that they had never heard anything better in their lives. It roused my blood, however, to boiling pitch, and I resolved that, come what might, I would not desert my friend.

"If you send him away to the Mail Change," I cried, looking Bartrand square in the eye, "where you hope they won't take him in—and, even if they do, you know they'll not take the trouble to nurse him—You'll be as much a murderer as the man who stabs another to the heart, and so I tell you to your face."

Bartrand came a step closer to me, with his fists clenched and his face showing as white with passion as his tanned skin would permit.

"You call me a murderer, you dog?" he hissed. "Then, by God, I'll act up to what I've been threatening to do these months past and clear you off the place at once. Pack up your traps and make yourself scarce within an hour, or, by the Lord Harry, I'll forget myself and take my boot to you. I've had enough of your fine gentleman airs, my dandy, and I tell you the place will smell sweeter when you're out of it."

I saw his dodge, and understood why he had behaved towards Ben in such a scurvy fashion. But not wanting to let him see that I was upset by his behaviour, I looked him straight in the face as coolly as I knew how and said—

"So you're going to get rid of me because I'm man enough to want to save the life of an old friend, Mr. Bartrand, are you? Well, then, let me tell you that you're a meaner bound than even I took you for, and that is saying a great deal. However, since you wish me to be off I'll go."

"If you don't want to be pitched into the Creek yonder you'll go without giving me any more of your lip," he answered. "I tell you I'm standing just about all I can carry now. If we weren't in Australia, but across the water in some countries I've known, you'd have been dangling from that gum tree over yonder by this time."

I paid no attention to this threat, but, still keeping as calm as I possibly could, requested him to inform me if I was to consider myself discharged.

"You bet you are," said he, "and I'll not be happy till I've seen your back on the sand ridge yonder."

"Then," said I, "I'll go without more words. But I'll trouble you for my cheque before I do so. Also for a month's wages in lieu of notice."

Without answering he stepped over Ben's prostrate form and proceeded into the store. I went to my hut and rolled up my swag. This done, I returned to the office, to find them hoisting Ben into the tray buggy which was to take him to the Mail Change, twenty miles distant. The manager stood in the verandah with a cheque in his hand. When I approached he handed it to me with an ill concealed grin of satisfaction on his face.

"There is your money, and I'll have your receipt," he said. Then, pointing to a heap of harness beyond the verandah rails, he continued, "Your riding saddle is yonder, and also your pack saddles and bridles. I've sent a black boy down for your horses. When they come up you can clear out as fast as you please. If I catch you on the Run again look out, that's all."

"I'll not trouble you, never fear," I answered. "I have no desire to see you or Markapurlie again as long as I live. But before I go I've got something to say to you, and I want these men to hear it. I want them to know that I consider you a mean, lying contemptible murderer. And, what's more, I'm going to let them see me cowhide you within an inch of your rascally life."

(To be Continued.)

World's Noisiest Street.

London's Strand is the noisiest street in the world. It has been for years London's boast that it was noisy. The roar of traffic and humanity can be heard above the mere rattle and bang of the thoroughfares, and it sounds to the acute sense of hearing much like the roll of thunder. Begin once to notice it and the nerves quiver. It never ceases, for during the one unworking hour, from 3 to 4 a. m., the echo of a million of London sounds will still reverberate in space. London is never silent. Paris, however, has spasms of quiet in its more respectable quarters, though when it recommence it fairly shrieks itself hoarse.

"No sale now for any but

St. George's Baking Powder

Glad of it, too! I don't get any more complaints—but lots of compliments.

So out with these old lines."

Write The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, for their new free Cook-Book. 24

BEST TIME TO TAKE IT

DIRECTIONS TO PREPARE SIMPLE HOME MADE MIXTURE

Tells You How to Overcome Rheumatism With Simple Recipe, Which Is Easily Mixed

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large Montreal daily paper the following valuable, yet simple and harmless prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being of vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggists here will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to.

"I am not like the Italian Admiral, Libertini," said Marconi. "Libertini," he went on, "had won many battles and great renown, and at a ball given in his honor, one lady said to another:

"'But how frightfully fat our dear Admiral is getting.'

"'Yes,' said the second lady. 'Isn't it fortunate? Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals.'"—Washington Star.

We All Have Missions in the World—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent, even though he is in the right.—Cato.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

A Norwegian journal tells the following story about the Crown Prince of Norway. Too much attention from those about him has made little Prince Olaf somewhat headstrong, and, like most children, inclined to be a little tyrannical towards his playfellows.

The other day he became angry with another little boy who had placed himself on a certain chair.

"You mustn't sit there," he cried. "It's my father's place."

King Haakon happened to be present, and took the offending boy on his own knee by way of consolation.

Prince Olaf was angrier than ever.

"You mustn't sit there either," he insisted. "It's mother's place."—Manchester Guardian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

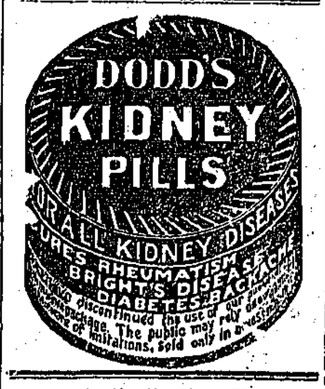
A motor car was proceeding along a country lane. In it were seated two motorists wearing the most correct thing in the way of fur coats, goggles, etc. On swinging round a curve they came full upon a groom who was exercising a couple of horses. As the animals appeared to be very restive the car was brought to a standstill, but the horses' terror only grew worse.

One of the motorists called to the groom:

"Can't you get them past? We've stopped the car."

To their surprise the man responded "Oh, it ain't the motor, sir! If you gentlemen will only get out and hide behind the hedge for a minute it'll be all right."—Illustrated Bits.

In selecting flowers for decorating a table a great deal of thought should be given to the subject of color. The room itself must be considered, the colors of the china to be used, and, if possible, the colors of the gowns to be worn at the table.



HIS LITERARY HIT.

Six years ago he wrote a tale
Which had a most tremendous sale.
It brimmed with pungent epigrams.
'Twas called "The Marys and Their Lambs."

The scene was laid in some domain
The search for which would be in vain—
'Twas, said each bookish oracle,
Historical.

One year went by; 'twas dramatized.
The critics all were much surprised
When public, pulpit and the press
Declared it was a huge success.
The author, too, was greatly moved
At seeing what a hit it proved.
He took, though, with all loyalty
His royalty.

The second year it whooped along,
Transofrmed into a comic song;
Also in expurgated form
It took the goodly folk by storm.
The third year added to his fame.
The tale was made a parlor game.
The book, instead of thinning out,
Was winning out.

The fourth year it was lectured on,
With slides in a stereopticon.
The fifth year he much cash derived—
The first edition was revived.
And now a corps of brainy men
Are working on the thing again.
No doubt 'twill leave the hopper a
Grand opera.

—Wilbur D. Nesbit in New York Life.

A Gentle Hint.

"I got a neat rebuke for my curiosity once," said a well known Baltimore man, "and it was administered by a native of the Cheat river region in West Virginia.

"I had stopped overnight in the district in question and in the morning was strolling about the place, asking all sorts of questions. Presently I met a lanky mountaineer, who greeted me with 'Howdy' and passed the time of day most pleasantly. Seeing that he was barefooted, a circumstance, it seemed to me, quite odd in a mountainous region, I asked:

"'Is it the custom of this country for the men to go without shoes?'

"'Waal,' the native drawled, 'some on us do, but most on us atten's to our own business.'"—Lippincott's.

It Kept Them Away.

How to warn off trespassers without spring guns has been discovered by a canny peasant in the south of France. His woods were invaded by nut pickers. He asked a botanical friend the Latin name for the hazel-nut and put up the following notice: "Caution.—All persons entering this wood do so at their own risk. The Corylus avellana abounds here as well as other equally venomous snakes." Not a trespasser has ventured into the wood since.

In the Same Fix.

"I cannot part your hair, my friend;
It seems most dreadful stubborn."
"Don't try, for I've a cowlick, sir,
Which I, myself, can't govern."
—Harper's Weekly.

Dire Expectation.

"Did you have an excuse for staying away from school today?" said one small boy.

"No," answered the other, "but if father delivers the chastisement I expect I'll have a good excuse for staying away tomorrow."—Washington Star.

Considering.

After he had been in deep thought for several minutes Mr. Henpeck said:

"I have made up my mind."

"Have you?" his wife replied. "It seems to me it took you a long time, considering what you had to make up."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Going Some.

"I didn't get to the field sports in time," said the hare. "Was there anything particular doing?"

"Yes," replied the tortoise. "That big kangaroo fellow from Australia broke the record in the ten yard jump."—Tatler.

His Little Joke.

Coakley—This paper says "beef makes brawn and fish makes brain." I wonder how these food experts figure out that fish makes brain.

Joakley—Probably because fish travel in schools.—Philadelphia Press.

He Went In Deep.

Briggs—Hear the church chimes. What do they remind you of?

Diggs (who has gone in pretty heavily for Christmas presents)—They remind me of the bell of a cash register.—Judge.

Her Idea.

"Stocks were all down a few points today," remarked the broker.

"The idea!" exclaimed his wife. "It's a wonder they didn't advertise it as a bargain day!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Sad Affair.

Bleeker—Poor Peckem got it in the neck this morning.

Meeker—How did it happen?

Bleeker—His wife bought him a necktie at a bargain sale.—Chicago News.

Something of the Sort.

"Did you ever try an antifat regimen?"

"Well," replied the ponderous person, "I boarded once."—New York Times.

The Caspian Sink.

It appears from the careful measurements of level recently made by Lieutenant Colonel Parlisky along the line of the Transcaspian railway that the level of the Caspian sea is eighty-three feet below the level of the oceans. If the Caspian sea were filled with water up to ocean level the town of Krasnovodsk, which stands on its shore, would be submerged, for the mean elevation of that town is between sixty-three and sixty-four feet below ocean level.

PALE, ANAEMIC, SICKLY GIRLS

Regain Color, Health and Vigor When the Blood Is Enriched By

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Your mirror will tell you if you are anaemic, for the unnatural pallor of your gums, lips and eyelids will indicate the thinness and weakness of the blood.

Anaemia is most common among young women and is marked by pallor, weakness, indigestion, irritability, spells of dizziness and fainting, heart palpitation, severe headaches and feelings of extreme lassitude.

The blood is lacking in the elements which go to form energy, vigor and strength and demands such assistance as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great food cure sharpens the appetite, invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, strengthens the heart's action and naturally and gradually restores the sufferer from weak blood to health, strength and vigor.

The headaches and eyeaches of pale, nervous school girls, of office girls and of factory employees are largely the result of thin, watery blood and will disappear when the blood is enriched and the system built up by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes:—"I had suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not rest or sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch.

"I tried several medicines with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I feel that I cannot recommend it too highly to persons who suffer as I have."

Put this great restorative to the test by noting your increase in weight while using it.

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

Be Kind!

Be kind. Your faintest smile will cheer—
The shortest word of love you've said
Will help some weary wand'rer here,
And blossom into roses red.
—Buffalo News.

Something More Than a Purgative. To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

"I'll give you a copper if you will tell me how it is you are losing your hair?"

"Worry."

"What do you worry about?"

"About losing my hair."—London Opinion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

DIRTY WATCHES.

The Reason Is Often to Be Found in the Watch Pocket.

"Why do watches get dirty?" said the jeweler. "You'll find the answer in your watch pocket. Turn it out."

The patron turned out his watch pocket, sheepishly bringing forth a pinch of mud colored dust, some lint and a small ball of black fluff.

"There's the reason," said the jeweler. "Watches get dirty because the pockets they are carried in are never clean. A watch pocket, my dear sir, should be cleaned out regularly once a week. Observe that rule and your watch's works will not get clogged up again.

"Another and a seasonable rule is never to lay your watch down on stone or marble. The cold deranges the delicate works.

"Never lay your watch down, in fact, anywhere. Hang it up on a hook vertically in the same position it occupies when in your pocket. Watches are made to lie, or, rather, stand, in that position only.

"Wind your watch in the morning, never at night."

Energetic

What a great amount of good some men could accomplish if they put to useful purposes the energy they use in trying to keep their pipes lighted.—Atchison Globe.

Thos. Sabin, Eglinton, says: "I have removed ten corns from my fee with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Shoe Store Salesman—What siz would you like, madam?

Miss Larjun—I'd like a No. 2, but there's no use talking about that. You may as well show me your No. 5's.—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

Bondholders' Unclaimed Money.

The postoffice profits slightly by the destruction of stamps which have been paid for and the treasury gets the benefit of bills which are lost and never found. A large source of irregular profit lies in the failure of bondholders to present their bonds for redemption. Unclaimed money in the treasury due to bondholders amounted to nearly a million dollars in 1861, and the sum is much greater now. Of a loan which fell due in 1900 the sum of $32,000 remains unclaimed. Nearly $100,000 is still unpaid of the 5 per cent bonds which were due in 1904. This year over $100,000,000 thirty year 4 per cent bonds came due on July 1. Special inducements were offered to secure early redemption. Yet at the end of the month $13,000,000 still stood in the treasury on this account, although interest has ceased.—Youth's Companion.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Two Views.

Such a lovely earth,
Such a glorious sky,
Such a lot of mirth,
No one need to sigh;
Such a jolly moon
Sailing up above,
Such delight to spoon—
When a chap's in love!
Such a pesky hole
Earth is anyway!
Such a beastly role
One has got to play!
Such a lot of woe
One needs be a churl—
Can't be worse, you know,
When he's lost his girl.
—L. S. Waterhouse in New York Press.

SHILOH'S the quickest cough & cold CURE

Get a bottle to-day from your druggist. If it doesn't cure you QUICKER than anything you ever tried he'll give you your money back

Shiloh's is the best, safest, surest and quickest medicine for your children's coughs and colds. It has been curing coughs and colds for 34 years. All druggists—25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle. 606

Easy and Warm

You don't have to wear arctics, rubbers or overstockings with Elmira Felt Shoes.

The felt itself is lighter than leather. Your feet can't get cold in Elmira Felts, no matter how low the temperature falls.

Look for the trademark—shown above—on the sole. Insist on having the genuine Elmira Felts.

Sold by Leading Dealers 35

KEEPS OUT COLD | KEEPS IN HEAT

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

IS ONCE MORE ON THE MARKET AFTER A LAPSE OF A FEW MONTHS, and your wholesaler is in a position to supply your requirements in what is acknowledged to be

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER

TEES & PERSSE LIMITED, Agents,

CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

"Always—Everywhere in Canada—Use Eddy' Matches."

CARRIES NO ODOR | ABSORBS MOISTURE

Fine Dry

Some Salts have lime and other impurities in them—which makes them coarse and gritty.

Windsor Table Salt

—on chemical analysis—was found to be the purest of the principal brands on the British and American market.

Pure 173

Not His Fault

A first-grade boy brought perfect spelling papers home for several weeks and then suddenly began to miss five and six out of ten.

"How's this, son?" asked his father.

"Teacher's fault," replied the boy.

"How is it the teacher's fault?"

"She moved the little boy that sat next to me."

While more prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather try the strongest constitutions, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat may come in any season. At the first sign of derangement use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will be experienced, and use of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from attack. For anyone with throat or chest weakness it cannot be surpassed.

"I was going down to the city that awful slippery day when a big boy maliciously bumped into me."

"Did you smite him?"

"No, I smote the ice."—Pittsburg Leader.

A curious person of a certain town who loved to find out everything about the new residents, espied the son of a new neighbor one morning in a doctor's office.

Good morning," he said. "Little boy, what is your name?"

"Same as dad's," was the quick reply.

"Of course, I know, little boy, but what is your dad's name, dear?"

"Same as mine, sir."

Still he persisted: "I mean what do they say when they call you to breakfast?"

"They don't never call me; I allus gets there first. See?" — Ladies' Home Journal.

$100 REWARD, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall'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 nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MADE ONE BLUNDER.

But to Square It an Offer of Generous Restitution Was Made.

In one of the northwestern states they like nothing better than to tell how a few years ago there came to that section of the Union a Boston newspaper man whose mission it was to "write up" lynching in that quarter, although it appeared that there had not been an illegal execution in the state for a long time. The natives took the questions of the eastern scribe in good part and even "jollied" him into believing that for downright lawlessness the community wherein he was for the moment sojourning was about the most conspicuous portion of the United States.

"Don't you ever make a mistake in these lynchings?" guilelessly asked the Bostonian—"that is, don't you ever lynch the wrong man?"

"That happened once," put in some one, "but we tried to do the square thing by the widow."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; we appointed a committee to inform the widow that the joke was on us, and we gave her the choice of the crowd for her second husband."—Lippincott's Magazine.

His Favorite Parable.

A country clergyman on his round of visits interviewed a youngster as to his acquaintance with Bible stories.

"My lad," he said, "you have, of course, heard of the parables?"

"Yes, sir," shyly answered the boy, whose mother had inducted him in sacred history; "yes, sir."

"Good!" said the clergyman. "Now, which of them do you like the best of all?"

The boy squirmed, but at last, heeding his mother's frowns, he replied:

"I guess I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes." — Woman's Home Companion.

Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy.

Does not change the color of the hair.

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

We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.

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

BOWSER THIEF ALARM

Prepares His Home For Possible Inroad of a Burglar.

IT AROUSES NEIGHBORHOOD.

Device, However, Starts Without Any Assistance From a Marauding Housebreaker—Alimony Question Again Comes Up For Discussion.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.]

When Mrs. Bowser reached home the other afternoon after three hours of shopping a workman was picking up his tools, and Mr. Bowser had a satisfied and complacent look on his face. When asked how long he had been home and why he came he replied:

"I got here soon after you started downtown. I came home to make the house safe."

"But what is the matter with the house?"

"The matter is that it could have been robbed by day and burglarized by

IN THE DARKNESS HE FELL OVER A CHAIR.

night at any time in the last ten years, and I can only wonder that it hasn't been done a dozen times over."

"But how could it have been?"

"During the day you are upstairs, down cellar or downtown half the time, and the cook is in the kitchen. Any man can unlock the front door and help himself. During the night we sleep like two logs, and a wagon could be backed up and our furniture loaded in. I shiver when I think of the risks we have run; but, thank heaven, they are over with now."

"What have you been doing?" was asked.

"Making things safe for the future. I have been wanting to do it for a year past, but haven't had the time. It was reading some criminal statistics this forenoon that hurried me up. Mrs. Bowser, do you know that 646 houses were burglarized in this city in the last year?"

"I had no idea of it."

"And that only seventeen burglars were sent to prison?"

"I never read those items."

"And that it was the fault of the householders themselves that there was even one burglary?"

"How do you mean?"

"I mean that if a house is left undefended like an old shed some one will be tempted to enter. It is our carelessness that makes burglars. We virtually invite them to rob us and then demand that they be sent to prison. If we had been murdered in our beds at any time, the law should have held the murderer almost blameless."

"And you have done something, have you?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she looked around.

"I have. I have put in a burglar alarm this afternoon. It's a new thing in alarms, and the inventor wanted me to try it and recommend it. I may buy a share in the patent and go to manufacturing. See that gong on the wall of the hall? Touch door or window after the house is shut and that gong sounds like a fire alarm. The burglar doesn't burgle with that thing ringing. He takes a skate."

"Well, it may prove to be a good thing."

Felt That They Were Safe.

"It may! Why, it can't help itself. I shall go to sleep tonight feeling that we are perfectly safe, and, even better than that, we shan't be making burglars of honest men and sending them to prison to end their days."

After dinner Mr. Bowser furnished some more statistics on burglars and robberies. He showed that 24,324 houses in the United States were robbed last year in the daytime.

He showed that 32,645 were burglarized at night.

He showed that 750,764 others would have been burglarized but for alarms.

He showed that while 233 persons were killed by burglars who got in, 80,000,000 escaped death by keeping burglars out.

He showed that burglar alarms had a moral influence on cats.

He showed that they brought husbands home at an early hour.

He showed that the cook ought to work for $2 a month less in a house so defended.

He showed that loss of sleep by worrying over possible burglaries cut short the lives of 50,000 people every year in the United States alone.

"And there's another thing," he said, after finishing off his statistics. "I have heart trouble, as you know."

"Good lands, but I never heard of that!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser.

"Haven't I mentioned it to you?"

"Of course not. When did you find it out?"

"Months and months ago. If I have not said anything it is because I didn't want to worry you. Suppose you should dig your elbow into me at midnight and wake me up to announce that there was a burglar in the house."

"Yes."

"I should, of course, spring out of bed and grapple with him. I should choke him into insensibility and then hand him over to the police. He would be tried and sentenced, but when all was over I should doubtless collapse and be dead. You see, in putting in this alarm I am preventing that lamentable casualty."

It was confidently expected that Mrs. Bowser would make objections and refer to the fire escapes Mr. Bowser had at times invested in, but she had nothing of the sort to say. He purposely gave her several opportunities and was surprised when she refused to take advantage of them. He finally decided that she realized he had struck a great thing at last, and he went to bed half an hour ahead of the usual time to enjoy the safe and comfortable feeling of security. He had slept for two hours when he got that dig of the elbow, and Mrs. Bowser said to him as he sat up in bed:

"Now, don't get excited and get your heart to fluttering. The old gong is ringing, as you hear, and that's a sign that the burglar hasn't got in. You might go down and yell at him from the front door and then turn the thing off."

The Alarm Worked.

"Didn't I say so—didn't I say so?" whispered Mr. Bowser as he pulled on his trousers. "We get the alarm in at 4 o'clock and a burglar arrives before midnight and is scared away by it. Jingo, but how the old thing is humping herself!"

"Don't run any risks."

"There will be none. The would be burglar is half a mile away by this time and running like a whitehead."

He went down and opened the front door.

No burglar in sight.

He took a look from the back windows.

Nothing in sight but the Bowser cat trying to walk the clothesline.

The opening of the door had increased the ringing of the gong by one-half. The shutting of it did no good. Mr. Bowser knew just where to turn the ring off, but in the darkness he fell over a chair, and in getting up he knocked a vase over. This confused him, and he was groping around when Mrs. Bowser called down:

"Why, in mercy's name, don't you turn that thing off? People are beginning to stop at the gate."

"Let 'em stop. I'm not going to break my neck in the dark."

Not being able to find a match in the darkness, he made his way to the door again and opened it. Then that old gong did business. It had only been loafing around before. It rang and buzzed and rattled and groaned and grunted. It brought pedestrians down from one street and up from another. It woke the sleeping inmates of ten houses, and it brought heads to windows and swear words from mild mannered men. It brought a crowd up on the steps and a dozen demands to know what was wrong.

"It's my durned old burglar alarm!" explained Mr. Bowser.

The crowd wouldn't believe it. There were half a dozen who declared that he was torturing somebody, and a small boy had been promised a cent to go for a policeman when one arrived and pushed his way into the hall. His first act was to light the gas. His second was to seize the gong and tear it out by the roots and throw it outdoors. Then he turned to Mr. Bowser and said:

"I'll be around after you early in the morning, old man, and if the judge don't give you six months for this monkey business I'll eat my hat!"

The crowd was driven away and the door locked, and Mr. Bowser climbed the stairs.

"How many people escaped from being murdered in their beds last year?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Nothing from you, madam!" he replied. "I understand your little game. We will telephone our respective lawyers in the morning, and I'll fight the alimony question clear to the supreme court at Washington!" M. QUAD.

Trouble in the Jungle.

"What's the row here?" demanded the elephant.

"The monkey has just given the giraffe a shave and a hair cut," explained the other animals. "The giraffe is insisting on having his neck shaved for nothing, and the monkey won't stand for it."—Chicago Tribune.

A Fishy Joke.

"Pa," said the young fish, "why do we have to wear scales all the time?"

"Probably, my son," replied the old fish, "they are intended to enable us to get away quickly."—Houston Post.

Knew He Was Safe.

The Young Man—May I take this opportunity of asking for your daughter's hand?—Once a Week.

Getting Down to Facts.

"Some of our financiers have had trouble in realizing money."

"Of course they had trouble in realizing it. A lot of it was purely imaginary."—Washington Star.

Pearl Banks of Ceylon.

In a report from Colombo the United States consul says that of the world's great fisheries none can compare either in point of antiquity or in the continuity of their prosecution with the pearl fisheries of Ceylon, which he thus describes: "The pearl banks of Ceylon date back to the sixth century before Christ. It is recorded that Vijaya, the first Singhalese king of Ceylon, in the year 550 B. C. presented his father-in-law, the Pandyan king of Madura, 'a gift of pearls,' thus indicating a settled fishery for pearls on the coast of his dominion prior to the historic date."

Lack of Confidence.

A party returning home in hired brougham, the driver of which is somewhat inebriated.

Paterfamilias (who at a hill climbs on to the box at the request of materfamilias)—Give me the reins.

Coachman—'Ave you hever druv down this 'ere 'ill afore?

Pater (taking the reins)—No, I have not.

Coachman—Then I'll walk. (Does so.)—London Punch.

"WHAT FOOLS WE MORTALS BE!"

The History of a Fool Can Never Be Written, Because it Never Could Record the Truth, and History Knows Nought but Truth.

The immortal poet who asked this important and meaningful question was one of the keenest dissectors of human nature. One of the most striking illustrations of this truth came to light a few days ago, when a man lying on his dying bed with consumption was recommended by his own brother and sister, in the presence of us, to take Psychine, as it had cured both of them, an heriditary predisposition to lung weakness being somewhat strongly marked in the family. The answer was, "Yes, if the doctor recommends it." But, as was to be expected, the doctor said, "Oh, I can give just as good medicine as Psychine." Result: The doctor's patient, who got "just as good medicine as Psychine," is in his cold, cold grave today, while his brother and sister, both of whom were pronounced as hopeless consumptives by the best physicians, through taking Psychine are as healthy specimens of humanity as can be found. The brother who had been cured, said to the writer, beside the grave of his brother, "What fools we mortals be," referring to his brother's following the advice of an unwise medical adviser.

"I herewith send my photo and testimonial for Psychine. I was given up 16 years ago as an incurable consumptive, by Prof. Lyman, Rush Medical College, Chicago. I suffered several years after this until I heard of Psychine, and through it I was restored to perfect health, which I have enjoyed for the past ten years. My sickness began first with catarrh of the head. I readily advise catarrh and la grippe sufferers to take Psychine."

"MRS. A. WELLS,
"Lyndall, Man."

Psychine (pronounced si-keen) is the most wonderful cure known to medical science for coughs, colds, la grippe, catarrh, pneumonia, pleurisy night sweats, chills, wasting diseases, consumption and stomach troubles. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King St. west, Toronto.

He subjects himself to be seen as through a microscope who is caught in a fit of passion.—Lavator.

The more friends you own the more you have to let them get out of you to keep them.—New York Press.

DOCTOR WANTED TO AMPUTATE

Woman's Toe Saved by Zam-Buk

But for the timely arrival of a box of Zam-Buk, Mrs. E. F. Fonger, 34 Myrtle St., St. Thomas, Ont., would have lost her toe. She says: "For about nine months I suffered cruelly from the effects of having a corn removed from my little toe, for with its removal a hole remained and my toe was in a terrible state. For months I was unable to wear a shoe and as the toe showed no signs of healing and was in such a shocking condition the Doctor thought it necessary to amputate it. About this time I received a sample box of Zam-Buk and began using it on my toe. The first application gave me the greatest ease from pain and encouraged me to give Zam-Buk a thorough trial. Two months after commencing with Zam-Buk there was no sign of a hole for the flesh had grown in very firmly and all soreness and pains were entirely banished. Zam-Buk brought about this healing when all other remedies failed."

Zam-Buk heals cuts, bruises, old wounds, running sores, eczema, ulcers, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, piles, chapped hands, burns, scalds, and all skin diseases. 50c. box, all druggists and stores, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes $1.25.

She—Men and women can't be judged by the same standards. For instance, a man is known by the company he keeps.

He—And a woman by the servants she can't keep.—Judge.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., Limited.

One Too Many.

A street car in charge of a newly appointed Irish conductor had just left the car barn for the downtown run. Before it had proceeded many blocks it was boarded by an inspector. This official, after a glance at the register and the occupants of the car, asked in surprise: "Why, O'Flaherty, how's this? You have seven passengers, and the register shows but six fares rung up!"

"Begorra, is that so?" puzzled the green conductor. Then instantly a happy solution of the difficulty struck him. "Git out o' here, wan o' yez!" he shouted. "There's wan too many o' yez on this car!"—Harper's Weekly.

The Great Trouble.

"Of course," said the persistent charity worker to the great man, "it's sometimes hard to say 'No.' Don't you find it so?"

"It isn't hard to say 'No,'" he replied, "but frequently it seems very hard to say it in such a way as to make people realize that you mean it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2265

FROM THE NURSERY.

Comical Sayings by Little Mites of Humanity.

Small Elsie—Aren't you awfully tired after the ball last night?

Miss De Playne—Why do you ask, dear?

Small Elsie—Sister said you held the wall up nearly all evening.

"Now, Harold," said the Sunday school teacher, "can you tell me why Adam and Eve clothed themselves after the fall?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Harold. "'Cause it was winter after the fall."

Mother (surprised) — Why, Johnny, how did you happen to get the merit card for good behavior at school this week?

Small Johnny—It was like this, mamma. Harry Jones won it, and I told him if he didn't give it to me I'd punch him.

Little Elmer—Papa, please buy me a hobbyhorse?

Papa—Why, Elmer, you are too old to be wanting a hobbyhorse.

Little Elmer—Then, papa, please buy me a real horse.—Chicago News.

Served Accordingly.

At a men's cafe one night a young American, a barber, fell in with an Englishman. The latter was berating the Yankees for doing all manner of business in their shops and not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch.

The next day he swaggered into the barber shop to be shaved. The barber gave his face an extra good soaping and left him, at the same time seating himself to read.

The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing his attendant reading, he blurted out, "Why don't you shave me, sir?"

"You will have to go up the street for your shave," quietly replied the barber. "We only lather here."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Infant Catechism.

Little Rosalie, aged six, was watching her mother label some glasses of preserves.

"Mother," said she suddenly, "what kind of preserves does God make?"

"Why, God doesn't make preserves, Rosalie," answered her astonished parent. "Whatever made you think such a thing?"

"Yes, he does, mother," said the child. "I say it every Sunday in Sunday school. The teacher says, 'Why should you love and serve God? and we say, 'Because he makes preserves and redeems us.'"—Lippincott's.

They Knew Him.

"It seems that Spawnger's acquaintances are all very shrewd people."

"Did he tell you that?"

"Practically. He announced the other day that he doesn't owe anybody a dollar."—Leslie's Weekly.

Foozle Again.

Caddie to Foozle (who has slowly hacked his way to the first hole)—Wull ye be gon' the whole round?

Foozle—Yes, of course. Wy?

Caddie—Only they'll be wantin' the links tomorrow. It's medal day.—Tatler.

Betting on a Sure Thing.

Jack—I'm going to receive a great many cigars and half a dozen pipes on Christmas.

Tom—What makes you think so?

Jack—Why, I stopped smoking two days ago.—Judge.

High Enough.

"How high do these automobiles come?" asked the prospective buyer.

"Oh, they come high enough for you to get under them when there's any trouble," replied the salesman.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Ranking Theory.

First Heiress—Do you know what I think about these husbands of rank?

Second Ditto—What do you think?

First Heiress—That they are apt to be rank husbands.—Baltimore American.

A Happy Family.

Some of our "sisterhood of states" have names that seem to me
Not quite so truly feminine as "sister" names should be.
With Ida Hoe and Della Ware and Louisa Anna, too,
I find no fault, and Florrie Dah and Tennie See will do.

Miss Souri, Mrs. Sippi and Virginia will pass,
While Allie Bama's fairly good and Mary Land first class;
Besides, we've Callie Fornia and Minnie Sota; they
Have pleasant names quite good enough to give to girls today.

But any one who ponders on this theme must say, with me,
Ken Tucky and Con Necticut are boys' names, don't you see?
And so are several others; hence our school books ought to tell
About our "sisterhood of states" and "brotherhood" as well.

—Nixon Waterman in Woman's Home Companion.

A School For Nobles.

Evidence that China is moving along toward a constitutional government is contained in the following item from a Shanghai daily newspaper: "Pao Hsi, vice president of the ministry of education, has recommended to the throne the establishment of a peerage school for the study of political economy and civil laws. Only sons of princes and dukes and other nobles shall be admitted into this school, which is to prepare its students for membership in the future Chinese house of lords."

LOVERS OF GOOD TEA

—USE—

"SALADA"

BECAUSE OF ITS DELICIOUS FLAVOR.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50., And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

A Jolt to Romance

"Perseverance will nearly always win a woman," murmured the poet.

"Right you are," responded a brisk citizen. "Five out of six women I proposed to have married me. How's that for an average, old hoss?"

But the poet frowned and walked away.—Washington Star.

A Tonic For the Debilitated.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Clean up the little tasks of today and you will be ready for the big tasks of to-morrow.— Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Flashy Youth—I wish I knew what that pretty typewriter girl was buying who just went out. I suspect it was something for me.

Department Store Salesgirl (sizing him up)—I think it's quite likely. She bought a steel hatpin.—Chicago Tribune.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

He Thought the Countryman Had Been Bilked by a Bunko Steerer.

"I dunno," said the old man after crossing the street to approach a patrolman who was standing on the curb and swinging his club in an idle way—"I dunno but I've been gum gamed."

"Shouldn't wonder a bit," replied the officer as he looked him over and smiled. "How was it?"

"I met a feller up at the postoffice."

"Yes, of course. Your sort are always meeting fellers."

"He wanted to lend a feller $10—a feller whose mother had just died."

"But he didn't have it?"

"Nope. Hadn't a cent."

"And he wanted to borrow it of you?"

"Yep. Said if I'd lend it to him he'd meet me right here in an hour and pay it back. The hour is up, but he isn't here. Do you think he's gum gamed me?"

"Do I think? Why, of course he has. Say, old man, how did your wife happen to let you come to town? Of all the green things I ever saw"—

"But the feller looked honest."

"Honest! Ha, ha, ha!"

"And he talked like a truthful man."

"Truthful! Well, if you ain't hayseed right from the barn floor! Do you expect to ever see the fellow or your $10 again? Done up? Confidenced? Gum gamed? Say, you are about the easiest mark in four states. What you want to do is to"—

At that moment a young man came hurrying up with a greenback in his hand and handed it to the old man and said:

"You must excuse me, but I was hit by a street car and unavoidably detained. Here's your money, and a thousand thanks for your confidence in me."

The old man shoved the bill into a vest pocket and looked at the officer. The officer returned his gaze for a moment and then fell dead. The coroner said that his heart was broken by some sudden jar.—Chicago News.

The Love of Flowers.

A Japanese friend of mine lived in Paris for a year. Waking on a winter's morning, he found that snow had fallen in the night. As a matter of course he took his way to the Bois de Boulogne to admire the beauty of the snow upon the trees. What was his astonishment when with his companion, a compatriot, he arrived in the Bois to find it entirely solitary and deserted. The two Japanese paid their vows to beauty in the whiteness and the stillness of the morning and at last beheld in the distance two other figures approaching. They were comforted. "We are not quite alone," they said to themselves. There were at least two other "just men" in that city of the indifferent and the blind. The figures drew nearer. They also were Japanese.—London Saturday Review.

Fashionable New Scents.

"Nerve scent" is the newest form of drugging for the smart woman. Her "vanity bag" is furnished with a dainty, innocent looking, gold stoppered scent bottle. It contains essence of Parma violets from Paris, which is heavily charged with ether.

When she is tired a few whiffs of this scent stimulate her flagging energies and keep her bright and alert at a dinner or supper party.

Another favorite "nerve scent" consists of eau de cologne mixed with chloroform and a dash of ammonia inhaled, this is a powerful and dangerous pick me up.

Woman's Work.

Marriage is woman's work in the world, not man's. From whatever point it is viewed, physical or spiritual, as a question of civic polity or a question of individual ethics, it is her specific share of the world's work—first, last and always—allotted to her by laws far stronger than she is. And the woman who fails to recognize this and acknowledge it has the germ of divorce in her veins at the outset.—Anna A. Rogers in Atlantic.

Inevitable.

"So Nelson is dead. What killed him?"

"You know he had one foot in the grave?"

"Yes."

"Well, someone pulled his leg."—Harper's Weekly.

Mother Graves' Worm Extermintor has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

BOY LOVER'S SUICIDE.

Found Shot After Writing Pathetic Letter to Sweetheart.

A romantic story hangs round the determined suicide of George Russam, a Birmingham, Eng., youth of 17, who shot himself and then jumped into a place known as the "Devil's Pit."

Inside his watch were found three photographs. On the back of one was written: "I love you; don't be a flirt like your sister."

Since Easter, according to his father, the lad had been flirting with the daughter of a next-door neighbor, but Mr. Russam disapproved of the attachment, and a few days before the tragedy he had given his son a thrashing.

Next day the lad decided to leave home, and actually took lodgings, but he changed his mind and made peace with his father.

Getting up at the usual time, he left home with the intention of going to his employment, but instead he visited his sweetheart, who was ill in bed. After remaining a few minutes he left the girl, and was not seen again by any of his friends.

By the last post the same night the girl received a long letter, commencing, "My dearest Nellie," and continuing:

"I write you this letter, which will be the last which you or anyone else will receive from me. I cannot stand this any longer, and if my father and mother say that you are to blame it is a lie."

He hinted that he was about to take his life, and added:

"Perhaps it is for the best that I am gone, as I dare say my parents will be content to know that I am not with you."

A seven-chambered revolver was found beside Russam's body. Five cartridges had misfired, but two of the shots had taken effect.

British Channel Ferry.

The hopelessness of the British public ever becoming reconciled to the idea of a tunnel under the Channel moves Mr. Lloyd-George, the President of the Board of Trade to advocate a Channel car ferry between Dover and Calais. The wonder is, considering the need for it, that the project has been so long delayed.

It is only about twenty miles from Dover to Calais. While the Channel bears a bad reputation because of its choppy currents, it offers no serious obstacles to the operation of train ferry-boats. Across Lake Michigan there is a 63-mile railroad ferry from Frankfort, Mich., to Kewaunee, Wis., where each boat carries 24 cars on four parallel tracks. The boats are designed to break their way through ice. Railroad trains are regularly ferried across the Straits of Mackinaw in spite of tremendous ice gorges. There is another car ferry across Lake Erie. The Russian Government maintained a car ferry 28 miles in length across Lake Baikal on the Trans-Siberian Railroad, and has only lately built tracks around the lake.

There is no reason known to practical railroading why the traveler leaving England for the Continent should be forced to change cars between London and the Mediterranean. But it is not merely as a convenience to travelers that a ferry across the British Channel is urged. The economies effected in the moving of freight and especially of perishable goods would be enormous. Part land and part water traffic, with double loading and unloading is slow and expensive.

Talbot County, Md., claims the distinction of having a longer coast line than any other county in the world.

ROOF RIGHT NOW

There is one roof that saves money because it will last 100 years. Guaranteed in writing for 25 years.

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

This roof saves you work because its so easy to put on (do it yourself with a hammer and snips), and saves you worry because they fireproof, windproof and weather-proof the building they cover. Write us about it and hear all about ROOFING RIGHT. Address

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A Keen Appetite

and a healthy stomach indicate an active Liver, which is enjoyed by all who use Beecham's Pills. They insure strong digestion, sweet breath and sound sleep. No other remedy is as good as

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

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Dealer in
Windows, Doors, Turned Work and Inside Finish.
SHINGLES, BRICK, ETC.

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Wood Fibre Plaster
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Hotel Ladysmith

The best-appointed workingman's hotel in the city. The finest of bars, stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Lighted with Electricity. Hot and cold baths. Rates: Board and Room, $1 a day

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Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

The Greenwood Branch
Nelson Iron Works

Is now prepared to make all kinds of Iron, Brass or Copper Castings. First-class work guaranteed.

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.

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RAILWAY

THE NATIONAL HIGHWAY

For those who could not get away during the busy Holiday Season, we recommend

BANFF

Two weeks in this Far-Famed Sanitarium, with its Sulphur Baths and first-class Hospital arrangements, is just the place to build up and get a fresh start. Rates, $2.50 per day and up.

Standard Sleeping cars and First-Class
TOURIST SLEEPERS
on all Through trains. Correspondence invited and cheerfully answered.

For particulars call on local agents or address

J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.
E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

"Little Hope Fractional" and "Little Frank" Mineral Claims, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: In Skylark Camp on Lind Creek.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Sydney M. Johnson, acting as agent for Joseph J. McDonell, Free Miner's Certificate No. B122, 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 7th day of January, A. D. 1908.

SYDNEY M. JOHNSON.

LAND ACT

Similkameen Land District.

DISTRICT OF YALE.

TAKE NOTICE that James Edgar Drennan, of Midway, B. C., occupation Farmer, intends to apply for a special timber license over the following described lands:

Commencing at a post at the North East corner of Lot 470, in Group 1, Similkameen District of Yale District, according to the official survey thereof, thence west 80 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

Dated the 24th day of November, 1907.

JAMES EDGAR DRENNAN.

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

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Sandon, B. C.

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

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

The Smoke

of the Mainland Cigar can be seen all over British Columbia. Made in Vancouver by Wm. Tietjen, and sold on the road by Nat. Darling.

BULBS

From France, Holland and Japan.

SEEDS, TREES, PLANTS

For fall planting. Reliable varieties at reasonable prices. Fertilizers, Bee Supplies, Spray Pumps, Spraying Material, Cut Flowers, etc. Oldest established nursery on the mainland of B. C. Catalogue free.

M. J. HENRY

3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Arlington Hotel

GREENWOOD

Has ample accommodation for a large number of guests. Pleasant Rooms and a Good Table. Sunday Dinners a Specialty.

MRS. ADA BERNARD.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

ROUTE OF THE

ORIENTAL LIMITED

TRAIN LEAVES

MIDWAY DAILY..... 8:50 A. M.
ARRIVES..... 6:25 P. M.

Close connection at Spokane for Pacific Coast and Eastern Points.

Stage to and from Greenwood meets trains at Midway.

For Further Particulars Apply

P. H. BURNHAM, D. F. & P. A., Grand Forks, B. C.

W. A. ROSS, A. G. P. A., Seattle, Wash.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

To Mina Agnes Anderson, and W. T. Smith, or any other person or persons to whom they may have transferred their interests in the Columbus Mineral claim, situate in Summit Camp, in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District, and recorded in the Mining Recorder's office at Greenwood, B. C.:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of three hundred dollars ($300.00) in labor and recording fees on the above named mineral claim in order to hold the same under the provisions of section 24 of the Mineral Act; and that if, within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the aforesaid expenditure—Mina Agnes Anderson seventy-five dollars ($75.00), and W. T. Smith twenty-five dollars ($25.00)—for the one year, ending the 26th day of May, 1907, together with all costs of advertising, your interests in the said claim will become vested in the undersigned, under Sec. 4 of the Mineral Act, Amendment Act, 1906.

Dated at Greenwood, B. C., this 11th day of December, 1907.

21 JAMES F. CUNNINGHAM.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

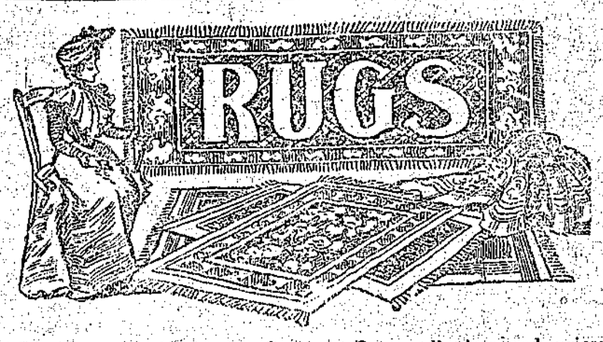
GREENWOOD B. C., FEB. 20, 1908.

IN his annual address Colgate Hoyt, president of the British Columbia Copper company, says: "I most heartily congratulate our stockholders on the very satisfactory physical condition of our properties." The physical condition of the properties is doubtless all right, but what more deeply concerns the people of this district is the mental condition of some of those interested in the company.

THE assets of the Northwestern Supply company of Winnipeg will not be sufficient to pay the bailiff's fees. The company did a large mail order business, and among this class are 1,200 creditors. Concerning the methods of the company the Winnipeg Free Press says: "Among the trade creditors are many of the wholesale houses of Winnipeg and Eastern Canada, who supplied this institution with goods no doubt without being aware of the methods of operation or the unfair competition it waged with reputable merchants throughout the West."

AN Act to Amend the Municipal Clauses Act is now in course of passage through the legislature. Clause 104b should satisfy even the most careful purchaser of wood. Here is the clause, which gives the municipality power to enact almost unlimited powers: "To regulate the mode of sale and delivery of cordwood, including cordwood brought into the city from outside the corporate limits, and to require all cordwood sold to be delivered in vehicles with racks so measured and adjusted as to contain a cord of wood, and for compelling the delivery by the seller to the purchaser of a ticket correctly stating the measure supplied, and for compelling measurement at the city market by an official, and payment of a reasonable fee, and the giving of tickets of measurement, and for the marking of such cordwood, and for the keeping of records by such official, and for regulating the mode of loading cordwood on vehicles; and for providing penalties for obliterating or defacing the mark placed on cordwood by any official, or the alteration or destruction of any ticket, and the breach of any regulation." If the foregoing is not sufficient the purchaser has the privilege, barring certain restrictions in the criminal code, of forcibly taking possession of the wood.

DURING the past year the work of the Board of Trade has been very satisfactory, indeed, considering the support received from the business men of the city, and much credit is due Mr. Russell, the retiring president, for this untiring efforts in endeavoring to make the board a live one. A board of trade is intended to represent, protect and increase the earning power of every dollar invested in the community, and every dollar invested should be represented at its meetings. Business men are in Greenwood for the sole purpose of making dollars. An organization intended to assist in attaining this object should be enthusiastically supported by all the dollar makers. The more varied the interests represented at its meetings, the wider will be the scope of its influence. The membership fee to the board is only $5. The business man who cannot afford to pay $5 a year to meet once a month with other business men to discuss qustions of vital interest to all, is not making a very great effort to protect or increase the earning power of the dollars which he has invested in the city. You may not be in favor of all the schemes brought forward by the board, but your presence at the meetings might broaden its deliberations and bring out some new idea that would materially assist in making the whole community more prosperous. The board is not a social or political organization, but a number of men associated together, representing business interests in which dollars are invested, and with the sole aim of increasing the general prosperity in order that the earning power of their invested dollars will also increase. The man with the few dollars is as much interested in the general prosperity as the man with the many, and should do his share of the work.



Stock-taking sale of Art Squares, Rugs, all sizes and prices. Japanese Matting and Linoleumns.

A. L. WHITE,
Furniture Man.

Phone 16.

WE repeat that we know neither the facts nor the law bearing upon the failure of a judge of the supreme court to be present at Nelson when one was expected; but we do know that the public is getting heartily sick of certain performances in connection with the administration of justice in this province. We also know that the members of the supreme court are public servants paid to work for the public, and as such they are liable to criticism, which in the case of some of them has been withheld so that public confidence may not be further weakened than can be avoided.—Colonist.

There is no shut-down at the factory in Nelson, where the Royal Seal Cigar is made. It is still being smoked in all parts of the Boundary.

AMONG THE CURLERS.

Following is result of play to date for Warren cup:

Bishop	13	Frith	10
Bishop	12	Birnie	11
Bishop	15	Beattie	5
Bishop	7	McCreath	6
Bishop	14	Johnson	9
Beattie	16	Warren	6
Birnie	16	Beattie	6
Birnie	15	McCreath	6
Birnie	15	McDonald	13
Dill	14	Johnson	9
Dill	13	Birnie	5
Dill	15	McCutcheon	7
Dill	12	Beattie	8
Dill	16	Warren	11
Dill	12	McMynn	8
Dill	8	Bishop	7
Johnson	15	McCutcheon	4
Johnson	10	Beattie	7
Johnson	15	Birnie	14
Johnson	12	Warren	5
Johnson	10	McCreath	9
Frith	18	Dill	8
Frith	12	Birnie	10
Frith	12	Beattie	6
Frith	15	Johnson	7
Frith	12	Warren	4
Frith	18	McMynn	14
Frith	18	McCutcheon	7
McCreath	16	Dill	12
McCreath	15	Frith	11
McCreath	18	Beattie	4
McCreath	14	McCutcheon	8
McCreath	12	McDonald	10
McCreath	12	McMynn	8
McCutcheon	15	McDonald	5
McCutcheon	18	Birnie	13
McCutcheon	12	Bishop	11
McCutcheon	15	Beattie	8
McDonald	11	Warren	10
McDonald	11	Johnson	10
McDonald	11	Dill	6
McDonald	11	Beattie	6
McDonald	12	Frith	11
McDonald	11	Bishop	8
McMynn	9	Bishop	8
McMynn	11	McDonald	6
McMynn	14	Beattie	5
McMynn	18	Johnson	3
McMynn	12	Birnie	11
McMynn	15	McCutcheon	10
McMynn	14	Warren	13
Warren	15	Bishop	5
Warren	7	Birnie	6
Warren	13	McCreath	6
Warren	14	McCutcheon	12

STANDING OF RINKS.

	WON.	LOST.
Frith	9	3
Dill	7	3
McMynn	7	3
McCreath	6	4
McDonald	6	4
Bishop	5	5
Johnson	5	5
Warren	4	6
McCutcheon	4	6
Birnie	3	7
Beattie	1	9

In the finals Dill won the bye. Frith defeated McMynn 12 to 7, and Dill 12 to 10, thus winning the cup. Following are the winning rinks and score:

Bunting		Somers	
Fair		Gulley	
Coles		Logan	
Frith—skip,	12	Dill—skip	10

ROSS COMPETITION.

Somers	19	Spankie	5
Lamont	13	Thomas	4
Davidson	12	Palmer	10
Brown	10	Lamont	9
Davidson	13	Spence	7
Somers	10	Bunting	5
Grier	17	McCreath	16

In the inter-rink curling contest between Phoenix and Greenwood for the Burns' Cup, the latter won five rinks to three.

The Columbia cigar is made from choice tobacco, and smokers should look for it when in search of something that will delight the senses.

THE Dominion government announces that British Columbia's Natal Act will be disallowed. Of course: it must be disallowed. The only available remedy is the abrogation, in whole or in part, of our treaty with Japan. There was the prime blunder. The responsibility for the Japanese influx is now acknowledged. It would be too much, however to hope that this will make any impression on Bob McPherson or the Vancouver World. Mentally they are about equal.—Nelson Canadian.

The Kootenay Belle is the name of a cigar that can be found in nearly every town between the blue Pacific and the wheat country.

A Barrisn doctor has staggered humanity with the statement that the British habit of a daily bath is extremely dangerous to health, as it removes oils that nature intends to remain on the surface of the skin. We may now take our choice of being clean and predisposed to disease, or oily and healthy.

Record of Local Grower.

M. J. Henry's annual seeed test is now in progress at his nurseries near Vancouver. At his greenhouse samples of seed taken from each consignment as they arrive from his growers in Holland, France, California and Washington, are carefully planted, labelled and numbered, showing from which grower it was received, and the germination noted, so as to be absolutely sure of their vitality before shipping out to his customers. He has also imported a recleaning mill for grass and grain seeds and so far his seeds have been up 25 and above the government standards as to vitality and freedom from weed seeds. Readers should bear this in placing their orders for spring planting. As a report came out in one of the eastern papers last fall that "coast trees would not stand the cold climate of the upper country." Mr. Henry was pleased to receive an unsolicited letter from one of his customers near Vernon who planted 2,000 of his trees in the fall of 1906. These passed through the extreme cold winter of 1906 07 and the report was "all growing and thrifty except half-a-dozen injured moles." This ought to convince the most sceptical planter that home grown fruit trees, when properly planted and cultivated, cannot be excelled for planting in British Columbia.

Mining Institute.

The tenth annual general meeting of the Canadian Mining Institute will be held in Ottawa on the 4th, 5th and 6th March. The governor-general will deliver the opening address. A selection of papers will be read and discussed. Frederic Keffer, of Greenwood, consulting engineer for the B. C. Copper company, is president, and H. Mortimer-Lamb, formerly a vegetable gardener near Midway, is secretary.

Early breakfasts and late suppers ever ready at Moore's Cafe.

When you want a monument or headstone, write to the Kootenay Marble Works, Nelson, B. C. *

The... Hume...

Nelson, B. C.

GEO. P. 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.

Orchestra every evening during dinner hours.

Bus meets all trains.

Choice Fruit LANDS

For Sale at $10, $12 and $15 Per Acre.

R. J. STEEL
NELSON, B. C

The Kootenay Saloon

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

Sells at 50 cents per pound, but as a pound will make from 15 to 30 more cups of pure full strength coffee than ordinary, or even the same coffee if ground in the old way, it is economical.

It takes more than a pound of coffee berries to make a pound of Barrington Hall, as several ounces of chaff and dust are removed by a special process. The chaff contains the injurious element and its removal leaves only the best part of the coffee, which you can drink and enjoy without fear of ill effects.

Barrington Hall The Steel Cut Coffee

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Supplies electricity for Power, Light, Heating and Ventilation. Power Furnished to mines for hoisting and air-compressor plants, with a guarantee that the service will be continuous. Get our rates before completing your estimates

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in
Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

Hotel Brooklyn Phoenix - - - B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL, Prop.

Drink

King's Liquer 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.

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. Alex. Greig, Proprietress.

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.

Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.

Moore's Cafe

Open day and night in the Windsor Hotel. Feeding people is like any other business, it requires experience. We have the experience, you have the money. We know how to prepare and serve meals, you have the palate to appreciate good food well cooked. Try the partnership. It may prove beneficial to both of us. We aim to please.

Howard Moore, Proprietor.