Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

VOL. XV. GREENWOOD, B. C. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4 1909. No. 30

MONEY - SAVED
FOR YOU
Up to February 20th

To make room for New Spring Goods, we are offering the following inducements:

25 per cent off Clothing.
25 per cent off Hats and Caps.
20 per cent off Underwear and Sweaters.
20 per cent off shirts of all kinds.
And Other Bargains Just as Great.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

Your Eyes!

Don't neglect them. The minute you find that you are suffering from some defect of vision is the time to have it corrected. We are fitted to examine your eyes by the best known methods, and guarantee satisfaction and correctness. We do not charge for examination, and our prices for lenses and frames are the lowest.

The new Toric Lense fitted to any frame.

THOMAS DRUG & MUSIC CO.

Bargains!

Saturday Monday.. Special Sale of FLANELETTEES

All 15c. qualities at the reduced price of

10 CENTS PER YARD

TWO DAYS ONLY

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Millinery. Boots and Shoes.

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

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BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry

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

AT THE

Hotel - Balmoral

In Phoenix, the dining room will please the gastronomically critical, the beds bring sweet repose, while the beverages in the bar will appease any ordinary human thirst. Miners, muckers, tourists and millionaires always welcome.

J. A. McMASTER, Proprietor.

UNION HOTEL

EHOLT, B. C.

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

TORNEY, & CO. PROPRIETORS.

C. S. BAKER

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

P. O. BOX 123, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Kootenay Saloon

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

Hotel Alexander

PHOENIX, B. C.

Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar.

R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

Northern Hotel....

EHOLT, B. C.

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

N. LUSE, PROPRIETOR

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

ANNUAL

EASTERN CANADIAN Excursions

Low Round Trip Rates to

Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces

Tickets on sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, and good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection with Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21, and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest Equipment, Standard first class Sleeping and Tourist Cars on all Through Trains.

2 Through Express Trains DAILY.

THE "TORONTO EXPRESS"

Leaves Winnipeg at 22.10 making connections at Toronto for all points east and west thereof.

Apply to nearest C. P. R. Agent for full information.

J. E. PROCTOR,
Dist. Passenger, Agent,
Calgary, Alta.

Passing Throng

There is an oat famine in Greenwood.

Duncan McIntosh is on a visit to the coast.

Born—In Greenwood January 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Cropley, a son.

The soft weather has given the snow in Greenwood quick consumption.

Born—At the Mother Lode, on January 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kier, a daughter.

It is said that a million ties have been ordered for the railroad between Midway and Nicola.

Up the West Fork indications in the tunnel of the Rambler point to the vicinity of some rich ore.

R. M. McEntire was in the city this week. In early days he helped to develop the Granby in Phoenix.

Jack Coryell came in from Grand Forks to do some surveying upon the railroad spur recently built to the Mother Lode.

In Anaconda L. A. Smith & Co. will put in a refrigerator plant to keep their fresh meats wholesome during the fly season.

Barclay & Co. this week purchased the dry goods stock of the Hunter-Kendriek Co., and as soon as stock is taken will be moved.

The Bounty Fraction has recently shipped a car of ore to the Trail smelter, and has several more carloads of high-grade ore in sight.

With two shifts the tunnel on the Bell is being driven two feet a day, and within two months it is expected that the body of ore will be reached.

P. P. Sharpe of Vancouver was in the city a few days last week. Mr. Sharps was a resident of Greenwood in the boom days and is now ranching near Vancouver.

A blazing chimney at Holmes & Kennedy's store called out the fire department yesterday forenoon. The brigade made a record run but their services happily were not required.

A. M. Whiteside, barrister, of Vancouver, arrived in the city Thursday last to attend a meeting of the Golden Eagle Mining company. He drove over to the mine Sunday and left for Vancouver Monday.

Rev. Father Ferroux and Jas. C. Dale came in from Carmi last Saturday. Father Ferroux states that when railway construction begins between Midway and Penticton that he will be able to bring in of his own people over a thousand settlers.

Friday evening the Grand Forks junior hockey team defeated the local juniors by a score of 1 to 0. The same evening the seniors were defeated in Phoenix by 7 to 6. Tuesday evening the local seniors defeated Grand Forks by 4 to 3.

The annual meeting of the Greenwood Riding Conservative association will be held in the old Miners' union hall, Miller block, Friday evening, 12th inst., at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing officers and receiving reports of officers and the executive committee.

The water committee states that the recent shortness of water from Lind creek was caused by the bursting of the mains and the waste of aqua pura caused by people leaving their taps open. The committee asserts that Lind creek did not go dry and that the Providence reservoir is an auxiliary that will have water pumped into it from Boundary creek when the city becomes large enough to demand it.

Mayor Bunting, Alderman Johnson and F. W. McLaine are police commissioners, and Mayor Bunting, Alderman Johnson and W. B. Fleming, the license commissioners for the city this year. The recommendations for these appointments should have been left until the annual meeting of the Conservative association. The commissioners can easily prove a benefit or injury to business interests, and persons should not be recommended to the government for appointment except at a fully representative meeting of the association. The gentlemen appointed will doubtless perform their duties satisfactorily to the public, but under our form of government, where citizenship, legal age and residence are the only qualifications for voters, the rank and file of the association should be consulted when recommendations for such appointments are being made.

Curling.

The first of the series of games between Phoenix and Greenwood for the Burns cup took place Monday night, and resulted in a win of three games to one for Greenwood. Four games will be played Friday evening and if the local players win two of these the cup will remain in Greenwood for another year. Following were the scores Monday night:

Birnie	11	Smith	9
Frith	8	Strachan	11
McMynn	16	Campbell	6
Dill	16	McNichol	5

Eholt.

Mrs. G. Arthur Rendell was the hostess at a very pleasant progressive whist party on Wednesday evening, 27th January, it being the fifth anniversary of her wedding. On the afternoon of the same day a party of sixteen ladies drove from Greenwood to offer her congratulations.

On Friday evening last Mrs. Rendell entertained the younger set at a five hundred party, a large number driving up from Greenwood for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Helbsy arrived home on Monday after spending the holidays at their old home in Halifax.

Rumor has it that cupid will be busy in Eholt next month.

In Anaconda L. A. Smith & Co. are doing a large business. Although but a stone's throw from the border line of this city they pay Greenwood a license of $50 a year for the privilege of soliciting trade within the limits of the city. Be good to the canvasser.

THE BRIDESVILLE HOLDUP.

Since Chief Bunbury came to the district business seems to be improving in police circles. Three arrests were made near Molson over the recent holdup at Bridesville. Ben Hart, who has turned king's evidence, is now in jail at Greenwood, and Bill and Clive Newman are in jail at Oroville awaiting extradition.

View the many varieties of comic and sentimental valentines being exhibited by McRae. Bros.

Janvary School Report.

DIVISION I—I. L. WATSON

Pupils actually attending	18
Average daily attendance	16.55
Percentage of regularity	91.84

Pupils present every session: Ernest Anderson, Mildred Haucock, Hazel Redpath, George Redpath, Bertha Smith, Gordon Smith

DIVISION II—J. I. MACKENZIE.

Pupils actually attending	28
Average daily attendance	24.30
Percentage of regularity	86.

Perfect attendance: Henry Anderson, Lena Archibald, Russell Hunter, Eileen Jakes, Anna MacKenzie, Donald McAllister, Grace Redpath, Robert Smith, Sutherland Smith, Joy Cummins.

DIVISION III—C. E. STEVENSON.

Pupils actually attending	37
Average daily attendance	32.95
Percentage of regularity	89.05

Pupils present every session: Ernest Archibald, Leo Barnett, Waldo Jordan, Francis Jordan, Pearl Johnson, Harold McKenzie, Vera Redpath, Ruby Smith, Arthur Rees, Jack Wilson.

St. Valentine's Day occurs upon the 14th, and it is the date upon which comic and sentimental Valentines become popular. You can get many kinds from J. L. Coles.

Anaconda School Report.

Following is the report of the Anaconda public school for January:

No. attending	29
Total daily attendance	141
Average daily attendance	22.32

Best attendance: Walter Johnson, Theo. J. Boak, Maurice Daignault. M. A. SALO, Teacher.

Those who delight in the food products of the sea can find plenty of it at the store of L. A. Smith & Co. in Anaconda. In the line of smoked fish they have the Finnan Haddie and Kippers from the east coast, while from the occidental side of the continent they have salmon, halibut and bloaters.

City Council.

The council met on Tuesday evening.

Letters were read from the provincial secretary, appointing police and license commissioners; Dr. Fagan, re subscription to tuberculosis society; G. H. Cropley, re supplying wood in payment of taxes; Minto Craigie, re lumber; E. Jacobs, thanking council for courtesies extended to mining Institute.

It was agreed to send Dr. Fagan a cheque for $30, and recommend Dr. J. E. Spankie as governor. Mr. Cropley's letter was ordered filed, the council deciding not to accept wood for taxes. Mr. Craigie's letter was ordered filed and the matter of ordering lumber left with the street commissioner, quantity not to exceed 10,000 feet.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

B. C. Times	$98 50
E. W. Bishop	31 15
B. C. Gazette	2 50
Russell-Law-Caulfield Co	60
Kinney & McDonald	5 40
Daily News	4 80
Steam laundry	2 55
The Ledge	10 06
Fire Department	68 00

The water committee reported that the reservoirs were full, the mains flushed and the water from Twin creek shut off.

The clerk was instructed to write The Ledge, pointing out the inadvisability of the paper publishing untruthful statements respecting the city's water system and ask that the paper in the next issue contradict the statements made.

Alderman Dixon gave notice that at the next meeting he would introduce a bylaw to amend the indemnity bylaw.

The salary of the city clerk was reduced to $125 a month, and the driver to $110. The aldermen agreed to give their services free, the mayor to receive $250. It was decided that the position of medical health officer be tendered to Dr. Oppenheimer at a salary of $100 a year, and a committee was appointed to interview J. P. McLeod in respect to salary and duties.

Get your valentines for the 14th at McRae Bros.

Naden a Purist!

Geo. R. Naden, member of the legislature for Greenwood riding, stated in the house that "The government agent in Greenwood is above reproach, but the majority of the civil servants were not only election agents during the campaign, but all the year."

Had Mr. Naden been in a particularly veracious mood that day he might have said: "I have been informed by a person said to be a gentleman that the officials in the Greenwood government offices are gentlemen, and attend strictly to their official duties. As to the former of these assertions, owing to heredity and early associations, I am not in a position to judge; in regard to the latter, I have always found these officials courteous, attentive and efficient when doing business with them. They do not "mix" in politics. Our federal civil servants in the Boundary are more up to date. In the provincial campaign in which I was the triumphant exponent of Liberal principles, the services of some of the federal civil servants were of inestimable value in disseminating useful information and "conclusive" arguments among those of the electors who had not arrived at a definite opinion on questions political. We even had a member of the federal parliament in our midst during the campaign; also a large number of Molson Bank notes. The federal member and the Molson Bank notes appeared to be contemporaneous. On election day a driver of a team received a $20 Molson bill for hauling one of our workers from the railway station to the Imperial hotel, a distance of nearly half a mile. We hunted in packs. Our most prominent workers and Molson bills visited all the outlying towns. Those who were indifferent were induced to put away their indifference; those who were in doubt had their doubts removed with Molson oil; those who were fond of intoxicants had no obstacles placed in the way of their desires; those who could be approached were "approached" in the most skillful manner. Some of the federal civil servants attended public meetings apparently for the purpose of raising a disturbance while Conservative speakers were addressing the electors. We promised a bridge across the Kettle at nearly every ranch from Rock Creek to Midway. One of the most enthusing speeches delivered in our committee rooms was by a gentleman who had just been appointed to a provincial judgeship. We told the electors that our candidate was going to continue a resident of the district, although he had made arrangements to move to another part of the province. In reference to the needs of Greenwood riding I am not in a position to give an intelligent opinion, as I have only been in the district a few days in the past two years. I I know it is the wish of 90 per cent of the Liberals in Greenwood riding that I should resign, but—well, that $1200 per. In conclusion I must assert my unqualified disapproval of the policy of the government in appointing gentlemen, instead of politicans, to responsible positions."

Rossland Winter Carnival.

For the above event to be held Feb. 2 to 6 the Canadian Pacific railway announce a rate of Fare and One-Third, Return. Tickets on sale from Fernie and west Jan. 31st to Feb. 6th. Final return limit Feb. 8th.

It is reported that Samuel Brewer of Windermere is seriously ill with pneumonia.

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

Rails are being laid upon the Alberni extension of the E. & N. railway. By July trains should be running to French creek.

Western Float

Dan Bongard was shipping baled hay from Chesaw last week.

Harry Elliott had his leg broken by falling down the Saranac shaft, near Chesaw.

In Fernie Louis Carosella and a burglar had a shooting match, but no one was hurt. The burglar escaped.

The lid has been put on in Fernie by the new council and that town is making an effort to be good.

A blow-out occurred at the colliery in Carbonado last week, but all the miners escaped. Four years ago a blow out at this colliery killed 18 men.

Dan McNeish is running the Imperial hotel in Fernie.

Jerry Bonneau has again started a restaurant in Prince Rupert.

In Prince Rupert the ground is frozen hard and covered with more snow than is spread over Greenwood.

East of Tuck inlet and about ten miles from Prince Rupert it is reported that six feet of ore has been found that assays $20 in gold to the ton.

In the Cowichan valley the Tyee and Lenora mines have produced to date over $2,000,000 worth of ore.

A sawmill that is to cost $300,000 is to be built at Esquimalt.

Ben Dobson and M. T. Marshall died last month. They had lived 46 years near Cowichan.

There will soon be more noise in Princeton. Three marriage licenses were issued there last month.

Last month Perkins, the trapper, got seven lynx in his traps at Gibson's lake.

Molson's Bank will erect a beautiful building in Revelstoke.

All the pioneers and old-timers in Kootenay will be welcome at the banquet in Revelstoke upon Feb. 14. It is not necessary to pack a bottle or blankets.

Since the system of free school books was established in B. C. last July, the 35,000 school children in this province have been saved from paying $27,340 for these supplies.

Canada has 25,000 miles of railway in operation.

In Ottawa Ralph Smith evidently intends to stick to Laurier like a bull pup to a T bone steak.

In Dawson this winter several gamblers quit playing poker Christmas Eve in order to attend midnight mass. After church they resumed the game.

J. D. McArthur has bought 162 feet frontage near the corner of Main and Portage streets in Winnipeg for which he paid $3,000 a foot.

Edwin Richardson, C. P. R. agent at Farron, died last week heart failure.

Some time this month Nelson amateurs will play "Confusion" in that city.

Eugene Derby of Phoenix died in Rossland from pneumonia.

The new council of Phoenix will not allow gambling in saloons.

Next Tuesday the B. C. Copper Co. will hold its annual meeting in West Virginia.

George A. McLeod, formerly of Grand Forks, is operating a galena property upon Salmon river.

An assay office is to be opened in Orient.

It is reported that eight feet of galena has been struck in the Jennie, an old mine near Rock cut, just across the line in Ferry county. It is the intention to work this property upon an extensive scale.

A deer ran down the streets of Cranbrook the other day. This is a remarkable event in such a busy city.

Last week the Chinamen of Keremeos gave a swell dinner to their friends at one of the hotels.

Penticton needs a fire department.

The ladies of Hedley and Keremeos are playing a bridge tournament.

Alfred Wade was elected first mayor of Penticton by acclamation.

Fred White died in Victoria after an operation for appendicitis. He was formerly accountant at the Nickel Plate mine near Hedley.

Tom Marks, the actor, and his brothers are interested in the Golden Zone mine near Hedley.

The Prospector at Loomis has ceased publication.

Jim Weston committed suicide in the pen at New Westminster by cutting his throat. He was serving five years for stealing horses.

TROUBLE FOR BOWSER

Mother-in-law Arrives and Makes Him Toe the Mark.

CALLS OLD MAN TO ACCOUNT.

Promises to Behave Himself After Being Bluffed to a Standstill and Now Thinks His Wife's Mother the Best Ever.

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

I am Samuel Bowser's mother-in-law. The other night I had a dream about him. I dreamed that he was swelling around the house and finding fault and raising Cain generally, and the first thing in the morning, being a believer in dreams, I packed my satchel and started for the depot. I arrived at Mr. Bowser's house about an hour before he was due for dinner and found my daughter in bed sick with headache. She was also worrying over what her husband would say when he came home and found the routine of the house interrupted.

"Mary, you just cease to worry about him," says I as tears stood in her

HE WAS LEANING AGAINST AN IRON FENCE.

eyes. "Your mother is here to look out for you, and if Samuel comes home and goes to cavorting around he'll hear something drop. If he comes home with a 'spell' on there'll be a shindy that'll make his hair curl."

The hired girl had been posted before Mr. Bowser reached home, and he didn't get a hint of my presence. When he entered the house and failed to find his poor victim in the hall to greet him he banged the front door and stamped around until he was told that Mrs. Bowser was lying down with a headache.

"She is, eh!" he shouted. "Lying down with a headache, is she? Who brought on the headache?"

The girl informed him that she didn't know.

"But I do!" he blustered. "She's been eating pickles and oranges and bananas and a lot of other truck. Don't tell me she hasn't, for I know better. Headache, and the house all upset! Nice old ranch this for a man to come home to! It's no wonder that ten thousand husbands in the United States are driven to drink every year We'll see about that headache."

With that he came tramping upstairs, and I hid in the clothes closet. He made more noise than a horse coming up, and he had no sooner entered the room than he almost yelled out:

"Well, this is the last of you! I've warned you a thousand times over, but it has done no good. It's no use in going for the doctor. Any one can see that your days are numbered."

"It's only a headache," said Mrs. Bowser as she tried to smile.

"Only! Only a headache! And what is that headache going to lead to? Woman, if you have brought about your own death don't blame me. You can't hog down a dozen bananas, skins and all, and expect to live more than a few hours."

"I haven't eaten a banana in two months."

"Then it's raw cabbage or some such thing. Well, don't look to me for any sympathy. I shall bury you, of course, but don't expect anything more."

Some of His Actions.

Then he tipped over a chair, walked over to the bureau and opened the drawers and slammed them shut and had begun to whistle as loud as he could when my daughter asked:

"Mr. Bowser, won't you send for mother?"

"Send for your mother!" he fairly howled as he whirled around on her. "Send for that old bat! Never! Never in this world!"

"But if I am going to die I should like her with me."

"She can't come. If she was here I know just what she would do. She'd"—

"So do I know!" I said as I suddenly walked out on him.

Mr. Bowser staggered over to a chair and sank into it, and his face turned as white as flour. He had been caught red handed. I stood giving him the stony stare for a long three minutes, and then he worked up nerve enough to ask:

"Who invited you down here at this time?"

"I didn't have to wait for an invitation. Dinner is on the table, and we will go down. We can talk as we eat."

"There's no talking to be done," he sullenly observed as he drew away.

"There's a heap of it, Samuel, and I want you to come along."

He shut his jaw and stuck out for awhile, but eventually followed me downstairs. Then he tried to grab his hat and overcoat and make a sneak for it, but I had an eye on him and prevented it. I finally got him down to the dining room and the table, but he refused to eat. That made no difference in the programme, however. I began to talk to him like—a mother-in-law. I am an elderly woman of pronounced opinions. I proceeded to reel off some of those opinions for his benefit. He hadn't got more than a quarter of a dose before he rose up to go, saying something about suicide, but I squatted him down and kept him there until I had said all I wanted to.

Mr. Bowser wasn't exactly quiescent under my fire. He uttered exclamations about cats and bats and mothers-in-law, and fourteen different times he said that he would leave the house if I didn't, but we were both there when I got through talking—that is, when I got through talking for just then. I went upstairs to see my daughter and had scarcely got there when I heard him rattling and banging at the furnace in the cellar. I descended part way and stopped him by threats of the crowbar. Then he took a notion to fix a door in the kitchen, and I had to make some blood curdling threats before he would cease hammering and sawing. Then he came up into the sitting room and got out an old harp and began strumming on it and singing. I didn't have to waste words on him on this occasion. As soon as he saw me coming he cuddled down, and I left him playing solitaire with a pack of cards as I went up again.

Then Mr. Bowser sneaked on me. Half an hour later I came down to make some fresh tea and found him gone. I am that sort of woman that when I strike a son-in-law's trail I never leave it until he is my mutton. I put on my things and went looking for Mr. Bowser. I heard of him on several corners, but it was nearly an hour before I overhauled him. He was leaning against an iron fence with his hands in his pockets and his hat pulled down, but I knew him at once. He started off as I grabbed for his ear, but a kind hearted little boy, whom I shall certainly remember in my will, ran ahead of me and seized him by the coattails and hung on until I could come up.

"Come home, Samuel," I said as I got a good hold.

How He Was Bluffed.

He said he'd die right then and there first, but he didn't. A policeman came along and advised him to trot, and thus I got him home. Then I sat down and took a chair in front of him and labored with him—that is, I began a monologue that lasted for three hours, and every time he pretended to doze off I gave him the toe of my shoe and roused him up. I waded into the Bowsers for a hundred years back. I compared him to an owl, a polecat, a toad, a gobbler and a hundred other things. I hurled threats at him that brought shivers to my own spine. Whenever he tried to protest I menaced him. Whenever he tried to get up to go I threatened his life.

Three hours did the trick. The bluffer was bluffed. I wore him right down. His wife could have done it years ago if she had only had the grit and the pertinacity. If she had gone for him the first time he ever yelled "Woman!" at her he would have been as humble as a rabbit the rest of his days. After the first hour I saw that I was gaining on it, and I never let up for a minute until the bells struck 1 o'clock. Then Mr. Bowser suddenly collapsed in a heap, and after I had rubbed a wet rag over his face and revived him he rose up and put his arms around me and murmured:

"Oh, you dear old thing, but I'm so thankful that you came and that we have had this delightful talk together!"

At the present writing he is following me about the house and wishing he could die for me, and I think I have him bluffed for as much as two weeks ahead. Mothers-in-law, try my recipe, and take no other.

SARAH THOMPSON,
Mother-in-law of Mr. Bowser.
Per M. Quad.

Trouble Ahead.

Hewitt—You look worried.

Jewett—I am worried. I left my bankbook on a street car.

Hewitt—Cheer up; it may be found.

Jewett—That's what worrying me. It may be found and left at my house and my wife will know what my bank balance is.—New York Herald.

Shakespeare Illustrated.

"The Winter's Tale." — Browning's Magazine.

Well Supplied.

Doctor—I want you to get some strong bark at night.

Patient—Won't have to get it. All my neighbors keep dogs.—Puck.

A Real Letter to Santa.

Dear Santa Claus, I thought I'd write
These few lines to you tonight
Just to tell you everything
We would like to have you bring.
For if they don't come from you
Goodness knows what we shall do!
Tommy wants a coaster sled
And a sweater (blue and red),
Football, too, and skates and some
Chocolate candy and a drum.
Johnny wants a phonograph
(Singing songs that make you laugh),
Choo-choo cars that really go
And a horn that he can blow;
Then he wants a hobby horse
And some candy, too, of course.
Katie wants a doll that cries
"Pa" and "Ma" and shuts its eyes,
With some gowns and hats to fit
And such things that go with it.
She would like some dishes, too,
And a doll's house painted blue.
Mamma wants a dinner set,
And she'd also like to get
Earrings and some bric-a-brac
And a lovely sealskin sack.
There, now; that's enough to bring—
I don't want a blessed thing
For myself, for I'm so small
I don't really count at all.
Oh, I'm very small, I'm told,
Though I'm thirty-five years old;
Just supply this list I send
And I'll be your grateful friend.
I must have the things, you see,
For my wife and children three,
Who demand them all of me.

—T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

POOR WILLIE!

Poor Willie is frail,
His health is so tender;
They fear he will fail,
He's growing so slender.
He doesn't eat much, for he never feels able.
He hardly eats anything when at the table,
Just nibbles at this
And nibbles at that,
And, oh, how they wish the poor child would grow fat!
They coax him with cake,
They coax him with pickles.
His good Uncle Jake
Has bribed him with nickels
To be a good boy and to swallow his tonic.
They fear that his frailness is apt to grow chronic.
He nibbles at this,
He nibbles at that,
And, oh, how they wish the poor child would grow fat!

He eats lemon drops
And peppermint candy
(Confectioners' shops
Are always so handy),
Peanuts and popcorn—he can bolt a marshmallow—
It worries them all that poor Willie is sallow
And doesn't like this
And doesn't like that,
And, oh, how they wish the poor child would grow fat!

He's partial to fudge
And to crystallized ginger,
But his people can't judge
What he eats that might injure,
For he eats scarce at all, does the suffering Willie.
His folks are alert in the chase of bacilli,
They lure him with this,
They lure him with that,
And, oh, how they wish the poor child would grow fat!

Now, Uncle Joe growls
He ought to be shaken
To silence his howls
And made to eat bacon
And corn bread and grits. That's old bachelor snarling.
Why, Willie is such a poor, delicate darling!
He nibbles at this
And nibbles at that,
And, oh, how they wish the poor child would grow fat!

—Chicago Post.

Getting Back to Nature.

Voice (from the upper berth)—I just knew there was a man under my bed!—Bohemian Magazine.

A Contrary Man.

Mrs. Naggs—Did you see anything of my husband this morning?

Mrs. Homer—Yes.

Mrs. Naggs—Which way was he going?

Mrs. Homer—The other way.

Mrs. Naggs—I might have known it. He's the contrariest man that ever lived.—Houston Post.

No Competition.

Fond Mamma—So you were head of the class today. That's my bright little boy! Did you study extra hard to get there?

Candid Little Boy—No'm; the other boy stayed home.

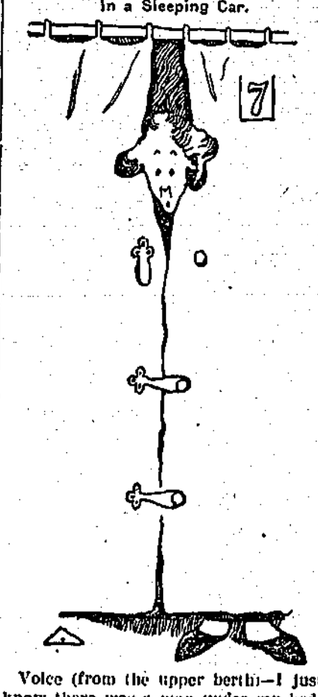
His Mother.

"Mother," he said, putting his arms around her and kissing her on the brow, "I am going to marry the sweetest, the loveliest, the noblest girl in the world."

Looking up into his eyes, the good lady by a great effort managed to keep back her tears as she answered in broken tones:

"My—poor—boy!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

In a Sleeping Car.



"It Saved My Life!"

"I owe my life to PSYCHINE. What better testimony could I possibly give," says Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Essex, Ont., on August 21, 1903.

This was in response to an inquiry from the Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., as to whether the remarkable testimony given by Mrs. Wilson on May 27, 1904, still held good. At that time she said, "Some twelve years ago I was taken ill with a severe cold on my lungs. Night after night I was compelled to sit up all night to relieve myself of the pain in my lungs. For two years I doctored continually with three different doctors, but received no help whatever. A friend advised me to try your medicine, and I did so. Within two months from taking PSYCHINE I gained 30 pounds, and my health rapidly grew better and in a short time I was quite well. Today I am a strong woman and owe my life to Dr. T. A. Slocum's medicine."

PSYCHINE is indeed a Health giver, and the Greatest of Tonics, containing exceptionally Life-Giving properties. Send for a Free Trial and mention this advertisement. PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and stores, 50c and $1.00.

The Same Thing.

One day a wealthy Jew received a visit from his cousin Levi. "My friend," said Levi, "I am in great distress, and I rely on you to enable me to earn some money." "You have come at the right time," replied Isaac. "I have just bought some trees. You can saw them up for me." "And what will you pay me for the work?" Levi asked. "Mon Dieu," Isaac responded, "I would have given three francs a day to a Christian, but one ought to pay a co-religionist more. Therefore I will give you five francs a day." "Well," said Levi, after reflecting a few moments, "give me two francs and get a Christian to saw your wood. That will amount to the same thing for you."

The Pill That Leads Them All.—Pills are the most portable and compact of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

Condescending Chappie—I weally can't wemember your name, but I've an idea I've met you here before.

Nervous Host—O, yes, very likely. It's my house.—The Sketch.

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

In the British Empire there are two truly Imperial institutions: One is the Crown, the other is the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Othello had just smothered Desdemona.

"And yet," he cried, "she was never inconvenienced by those new ruffs."

Herewith he considered it an accident.—New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

AN INTELLIGENT PULLI.

He Knew Enough to Hold His Tongue in a Lady's Presence.

The man with a sailor-like appearance murmured something about having got on the wrong street and tried to dodge when the lady ran down the steps and made for him.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" she exclaimed as she took her stand squarely in front of him to prevent escape.

"You ain't the lady I sold the parrot to, are you?" he asked, throwing back his head and looking at her with one eye.

"Yes, I am."

"An' how's the parrot treatin' you? Fine, I warrant."

"You're a swindler."

He dropped his head and shook it deprecatingly, still keeping one eye closed. "You told me," she went on, with increasing indignation, "that parrot was one of the most intelligent animals of its species and that it had a gift of language which you had never heard surpassed."

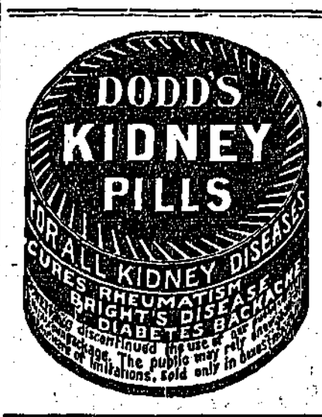
"Did I tell you all them things?" he inquired.

"You unquestionably did."

"Well, then I'll stand by 'em. You got a prize, an' you don't appreciate it. That bird has even more smartness than I give him credit fur. Talk about intelligence! He's a marvel. An' he kin talk, too, though I never pretended he had had the advantage of good society. He kin roll off observations of the most p'inted character without end, though I call on you to remember that there waren't nothin' said about politeness."

"But it doesn't say a word."

"That's jes' it, ma'am. That's what shows his intelligence. The minute he seen you he knowed you was a lady an' he holds his tongue."—Washington Star.



A FAMOUS CEMETERY

Pere Lachaise Is One of the Landmarks of Paris.

IT HAS A STORMY HISTORY.

This Picturesque Burial Place Has Served as a Battleground as well as a Graveyard—Its Monuments, Lovers and Disconsolate Widows.

Pere Lachaise is the largest and quite the most interesting of the Paris cemeteries and named after the Jesuit confessor of Louis XIV., whose country seat occupied the site of the present chapel until the ground was made a cemetery in 1804. It covers 110 acres of ground, is picturesque, but quite unlovely. Hare wrote about the tombs that "weight was their chief peculiarity and that all the monuments looked as if each family had tried to pile as much marble as possible on to their deceased relatives."

Pere Lachaise has a stormy history. In 1814 the Russians fought the French there and gave them a beating. During the commune the Versaillais and Communards fought several pitched battles among the tombstones and did considerable damage. But it is not so much with the history of the cemetery as with the people buried in it that we have to deal. A volume might be filled with the mere list of all the celebrated men and women buried in it, for, as Victor Hugo wrote, "being buried in Pere Lachaise is like having mahogany furniture—a sign of elegance."

In Pere Lachaise the monument which attracts most visitors is that of Abelard and Heloise, the two most famous lovers in the world. The monument was first erected 637 years after their death and brought to Pere Lachaise in 1817 from the museum where it had been during the revolution. Another famous lover, Alfred de Musset, lies buried not far from the two willows over the graves of Heloise and Abelard. David, the painter; Rachel, the actress; Balzac, Scribe, Michelet and many other well known folk lie near at hand. Admiral Sir Sydney Smith, Lord Seymour and other well known Englishmen are to be found in other portions of the cemetery, while literature is represented not only by great authors, but by Lesurques the victim of Dubosc in the famous legal Lyons Mail imbroglio.

But Pere Lachaise has more romance than in its tombstones. Chatting one day with one of the old soldiers who are the keepers of this grim park, I learned some curious facts about it.

"We never have a dull moment," the man said. "You may think that our time here is monotonous, but you are quite wrong if you do so. To begin with, there are the burglars. The cemetery is overrun with them. There are three kinds of burglars. There are the connoisseurs who often get away with valuable prizes, for you will be surprised at the works of art of small size which people put in their chapels. The window is broken, a stick slipped through the hole, and all sorts of things worth having are fished out; then the bronze stealers, who take away as much as they can carry in their special pockets and make from 15 to 20 francs a day at the game until we catch them.

"A little while ago a bust weighing forty pounds was taken out of the cemetery over one of the walls. But the most curious form of robbery is, perhaps, that of the pearl wreaths. Women are the principal offenders. They select the new ones, which are not weather stained, flatten them with their backs against the tombstone, slip them under their dresses, and when they have got away with them (we have no right to search even suspicious looking customers) sell them to dealers, to whom they tell the well worn story of a poor workwoman who has need of food.

"You would hardly believe it, but Pere Lachaise," said the keeper, "is a favorite meeting place for lovers. We get lovers of all ages, and perhaps more schoolboys and schoolgirls than anything else. But the three most curious things we see here in the cemetery are the forlorn widows, the letter boxes and the cafe." "The cafe?" I asked. "Yes. There are hundreds of people in Paris who refuse to believe that their dead do not enjoy after death the good things they used to like when they were alive. Mothers bring apples and sweets and leave them on the tombstones of their children. People bring wine and glasses, and there is one old gentleman who leaves a potato salad on his son's tombstone regularly every Sunday. Of course the children soon find out these things, and we have never been able to convince the people who bring them of the absurdity of doing so. It is a very harmless superstition, after all."

"And the letter boxes?" I asked. "Lovers' letter boxes?" said the guardian. "There are dozens of them in all parts of Pere Lachaise. Sometimes they are holes in the trunks of trees; sometimes they are little hollows under stones.

"The inconsolable widow is a frequent visitor. She is a pretty woman, and black suits her. She kneels down by a tombstone, rarely the same one, and when a likely looking mourner of the other sex appears bursts into tears. He consoles her pretty soon, and the two leave the cemetery arm in arm. One of these widows invited me to her wedding six months ago, and last month I was called to give evidence about her meetings with her victim for she had seven other husbands living."—St. James' Gazette.

The Brakeman's Advice.

Down in Maine is a town called Burnham, situated on a small branch railroad that joins the main line at Burnham Junction. One day as the train approached the latter place the brakeman entered the car and in his usual stentorian tones went through his regular rigmarole when a station and junction are reached.

"Burnham Junction!" he shouted. "Burnham Junction! Change cars for Burnham! Leave no articles in the car! Burn'am, Burn'am!"—Lippincott's.

Not Introspective.

The minister of a large parish in a certain western diocese had for some time been much troubled by the scandalous gossip that seemed to be occupying the minds of a portion of his flock and after exercising a great amount of tact and perseverance at last succeeded in running to earth the originator of most of the settlement's society slander. The guilty one was a regular attendant at the schoolhouse services, and the minister knew that should he take him to task personally and individually he would inevitably lose a sheep, albeit a black one, so he decided to sermonize him. Accordingly a special discourse was prepared and the following Sunday afternoon literally hurled at the offending member as he sat on a desk in a corner of the schoolroom. Everybody present appeared to fully appreciate the situation and at the close of the service departed quietly and somewhat thoughtfully for home—all except the black sheep, who lingered to assist "parson" to hitch up his team and to remark: "That were a fine sermon, sir. I'll bet that hit some on 'em pretty hard!"—Bellman.

The Japanese Cook.

The Japanese are a most imitative and observant people and copy everything they see with minute fidelity. A Newport man engaged a Japanese valet, who was very attentive and satisfactory. His duties rarely took him into the kitchen, but when he had a chance of watching the cook he did so with extraordinary interest.

The cook caught a severe chill and left somewhat suddenly. The lady of the house was in despair, as she could not replace her. At last the valet announced diffidently that he thought he could cook a little, and the mistress gladly agreed to give him a trial. The first thing he started on was the potatoes. He took off his shoes and socks and put his feet in a bath of hot mustard and water. The lady wanted to know what on earth he was doing. He replied that he saw the cook do that when she was peeling the potatoes, and nothing would persuade him that this was not a necessary part of the process.—New York Times.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

"She's been warned against him and he against her."

"Is that so? When are they to be married?"—Boston Transcript.

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND SOOTHING MIXTURES

A wise mother will never give her little one a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except upon the advice of a competent doctor, who has seen the child. All these things contain deadly poison. When you give your baby or young child Baby's Own Tablets you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic, and therefore cannot possibly do harm—but always do good. Mrs. Geo. M. Kempt, Carleton Place, Ont., says:—"I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby since he was two weeks old. He was a very small thin baby, but thanks to the Tablets he is now a big, fat, healthy boy." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Try watering your horses before feeding in the morning, thus slaking their thirst and at the same time washing their stomachs ready to receive the morning feed, where, being properly moistened with saliva it will remain until thoroughly digested.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE ARTISTIC PIRATES.

Yo ho! for the sail-swept Spanish Main;
Yo ho! for the pirates grim,
With the shark agleam on the weather beam
And the crew a-studying him!

"Art is Art!" quoth Gory Tim,
(The gunner bold was he)
As he chewed the bight of a bowline wight
Abaft of the larboard lee.

"I stick for Art!" says he again,
"But I likes it red an' gory!
With a Frenchman's thumb (cut off, by gum!)
I've drawed me many a story!

"I've drawed my gun in action, too,
An' at point-work I'm a bristler!
I've plashed in red to the foretop's head,
An' painted decks like Whistler!"

Quoth Leary Jake the bosun's mate,
As he lowered the boarding-netting:
"I, too, likes art—but a carving part,
In a rich vermillion setting!"

"But ho! there's a sail on our starboard bow,"
Cried the Captain, "Lads, look hearty!
'Tis a man-o'-war, and furthermore,
She'll eat us, a la carty!"

And that she did—and they all were swung
From a yard-arm, most unwilling.
Quoth Jake to Tim, as they knotted him:
"Their line-work, mate is killing!"

A. Harold Brown.

Toronto, Sept. '08.

Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked, or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night. Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Read this Lady's Experience.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says:—"I consider it only my duty to tell you of the great benefit I have derived from Zam-Buk. My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands completely. It is a wonderful healer and should be in every home."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, etc. cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, sprains. Used as an embrocation, it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from Ma Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50 c. a box, 3 for $1.25.

Zam-Buk

New Idea in Tuberculosis.

Some particulars are given in the British Medical Journal of a proposal to provide an ocean sanitarium for tuberculosis. The suggestion is to fit up a sailing ship of about 2,000 tons for not less than fifty patients, each to be provided with a large and well ventilated cabin. The deck would be used for what is commonly called the verandah treatment. The intention of the promoters is that the ship shall cruise in the neighborhood of the Canaries, where it will have the advantage of the trade winds and of an equable climate, while a port will not be far distant in case of the onset of bad weather.

Pain Flees Before it. — There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medicine. The public know this and there are few households throughout the country where it cannot be found. Thirty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a household medicine throughout the western world.

The youthful George Washington had just declared that he couldn't tell a lie.

"How would it look," he said, "for a future President of the United States to be eligible for membership in an Ananias club?"

Thereupon he trimmed the cherry tree he had cut down, and proceeded to make a big stick out of it.—Chicago Tribune.

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

Landlady—Mr. Star, now that we are seated about the board to partake of our Christmas turkey, does it not occur to you that there were only two turkeys on the Ark with Noah?

Mr. Star—Indeed, it is forcibly brought to mind. I sincerely hope this one is the last of the two.—December Circle Magazine.

"Do you desire my professional advice?" said the specialist to the seedy visitor.

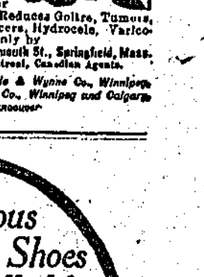
"I merely desire confirmation of a pet notion of mine that thorough mastication is essential to digestion."

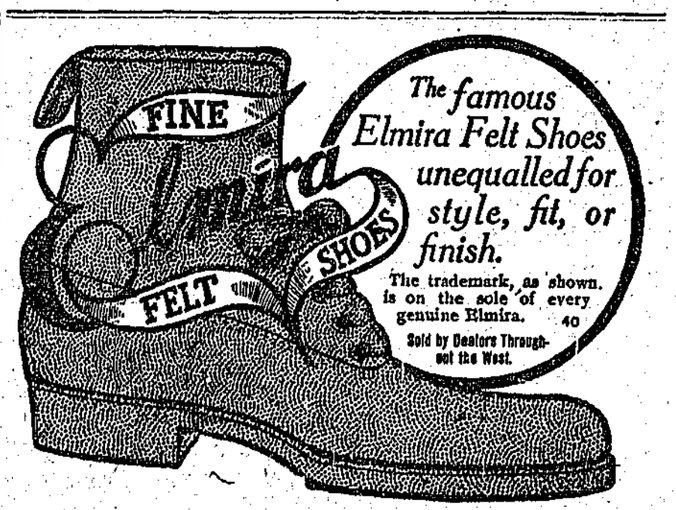
"Certainly it is."

"Exactly. I am glad we are in agreement. Perhaps you could spare me a quarter. I'd like to put our admirable theory into practice."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PENMANSHIP Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, and all business subjects thoroughly taught. Write for particulars. Catalogues free. Address WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE, cor. Portage Ave. and Fort St., WINNIPEG.
M. E. MACKEY, Secretary.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS
that make a horse Wheeze; Roar, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with
ABSORBINE
or any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 D free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Reduces Goitre, Tumours, Wens, Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg. The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver





The famous Elmira Felt Shoes unequalled for style, fit, or finish.
The trademark, as shown, is on the sole of every genuine Elmira. 40
Sold by Dealers Throughout the West.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

I Took Pe-ru-na.

Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds.

You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication.

Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase
804 Tenth St., Washington, D.C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear.

Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes:

"When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear.

"When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head.

"I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well.

"I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it was Peruna that cured me."

Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

Better Chance for Revenge.

A Chicago man who once permitted himself to be persuaded to back a theatrical company was seated in his office one day when he received a telegram from the manager of the show. The troupe was somewhere in Missouri, and the telegram read thus:

"Train wrecked this morning and all scenery and baggage destroyed. No member of the company injured. What shall I do?"

The answer sent back by the Chicago man was as follows:

"Try another wreck and have the company ride in the baggage car."—Chicago Record-Herald.

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children

Rye is the least durable of all the grain feeds for poultry. For some reason the fowls do not care for it, and will seldom eat it if other food is to be had.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"For the past four years we have been calling for 'Alice blue'," remarked the physician's wife; "but now I suppose 'Taffe-ta' will be the most popular."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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

When every trust is ground to dust,
Which must occur sooner or later,
Where will he go, that dauntless toe,
The firm and fierce investigator?
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In an English cemetery is a stone erected by a widow to her loving husband, bearing this inscription, "Rest in peace—until we meet again."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Strong in Possessions.

"It is true," said a friend, "that you have amassed a great fortune. But your grammar"—

"Never mind the grammar," said Mr. Dustin Stax. "This is an era of specializations. I may be weak in some branches, but I'm an authority on the possessive case."—Washington Star.

You May Need It

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

Ayer's

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Many a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.

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

A BASEBALL WONDER.

"Old Hoss" Radbourne, Greatest of All Pitchers.

THE HERCULES OF THE GAME

His Marvelous Feat of Pluck, Strength and Endurance That Won the Pennant For Providence In 1884—A Record In Games Won.

Pitchers may come and pitchers may go, but the name of "Old Hoss" Radbourne goes on forever. I have talked to many great ball players who have lamented to me the fact that baseball fame is so ephemeral that it was not worth the gaining, and, while no doubt this is in a great measure true, there is one pitcher who has left a name that promises to roll on for many, many years.

Each year hundreds of pitchers claim attention of the world, and each year they are promptly forgotten. But Illinois produced a man who, although now years deceased, has a brighter name than any of the great multitude.

In the great campaign of 1884, when the Providence club, then a member of the National league, was fighting a bitter game with Philadelphia, a catastrophe occurred that seemingly would disrupt its chances of winning the pennant. A player named Sweeney, who was pitching, was ordered to go into right field to change places with "Cyclone" Miller. At that time it was not permissible to take a pitcher out of the game. Whereupon Sweeney promptly walked out of the game, leaving the team with only eight men and with one pitcher, Charles Radbourne.

Two men tried to cover the field with the result that Providence was completely snowed under. A meeting of the directors was held to decide whether or not the club should be disbanded. Certainly a professional team was never in a sorrier plight.

Radbourne was approached and the proposition put to him. "I can win it all right," said he quietly and in a matter of fact tone.

And then followed the most remarkable battle for a pennant that the world has ever seen. Radbourne established a record that has never been equaled, one that will live when more expensive contests will have been blissfully forgotten. Of twenty-seven consecutive games Radbourne won twenty-six. In four games with Boston he had three shutouts, only one run was scored and only seventeen hits were made. This defeat was suffered at the hands of Buffalo by a score of 2 to 0, and even then only five hits were made off him, showing that the defeat was not due to poor pitching. Needless to say, Providence won the pennant, or, rather, Radbourne won the pennant.

But the great player had to pay the price. No arm could stand the awful strain without great agony. Morning after morning when Radbourne arose he could not lift his arm as high as his waist. He had to brush his hair with his left hand. But he did not give up the game. He would slip out to the park about two hours before the rest of the team put in an appearance and would begin the excruciating process of limbering up. He would pitch the ball only a few feet when he would first go out, but he would keep on trying time after time, rubbing his arm with his left hand. Sometimes his face would be drawn up into contortions, but never a word of complaint left his lips.

Half an hour before the game was to begin the players would slip out to see how "Old Hoss" was getting along. They would sit silently on the bench, waiting for his arm to get into condition. When he was able to throw from second to home base a rousing cheer would go up, for they knew that meant the winning of the game for them.

Radbourne claimed for his home Bloomington, Ill. After his great season with Providence managers all over the country were upon his heels. Flattering offers poured in, and he was not under contract with Providence for the next season either. When the contest was over the late Ned Allen, president of the team that season, sent for Radbourne. He laid the release before him and close beside it a blank contract. Radbourne looked at them both for several minutes and then slowly took up a pen and filled the blank out for a sum only $2,000 higher than he had been getting and tore up the release. Allen almost fell on his neck and wept for joy.

Radbourne's last year in baseball was with Cincinnati in 1891, but it was a sad year. It seems a pity that the career of so great a ball player should end so sadly. That year his work showed great deterioration, for the awful strain made in 1884 was beginning to tell on his arm. At the end of the season he was too proud to go into minor league baseball and so entirely withdrew from the game. He returned to Bloomington, where he opened a billiard hall. He had little to say and in unwinking silence would sit in a corner and watch the young men laugh as they played. He would talk about himself only when cornered, and then but for a few short words. He had always been an ardent fisherman, hunter and sportsman, but he gave up the open life. Each year his taciturnity increased until he became almost sullen.

After a time he gave up his billiard hall and retired into the obscurity of his home, seldom letting people see him. At last, in 1897, he fell ill and soon passed away.—Portland Oregonian.

The Magnet.

"Yes, she advertised for a husband and got 2,700 replies."

"Gracious! She must have advertised herself as very beautiful."

"No, she didn't. She just said she had $700 in the bank."

In Doubt.

Waiter—Tea or coffee, sir? Guest—Well, if that was tea you gave me yesterday, bring coffee. If it was coffee, bring me tea, and if it was a mixture of tea and coffee I think I'll try chocolate.

No End To Eczema

EXCEPT BY ACTIVE AND PERSISTENT TREATMENT WITH THE GREAT ECZEMA CURE,

Dr. A.W. Chase's Ointment

When left to itself, eczema runs on indefinitely, causing keen distress from itching and covering the body with sores that refuse to heal.

Even with careful treatment, eczema is obstinate in yielding to curative measures, but the regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most certain means known of overcoming this torturing disease.

Mrs. Robert Clendenning, Welland Station, Ont., writes:—

"For three years my daughter, Fanny, was afflicted with eczema in an intense and persistent form, and for nine days she was totally blind. The burning, itching and disfigurement were horrible, her entire face being completely raw for months, and the distress so great that she could not sleep.

"The best efforts of two eminent physicians failed to even mitigate her awful suffering. One day when I was low-spirited over my daughter's condition, Dr. Chase's Ointment was recommended to me and to our surprise Fanny was helped with the first box and she has since been entirely cured by this treatment.

"Her face is now as smooth as a baby's, and she is in splendid health. The credit for this cure is entirely due to Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I cheerfully give you permission to state my daughter's case, hoping that it will lead many others to secure the same good results."

There are a score of ways in which Dr. Chase's Ointment with its extraordinary soothing, healing properties, is useful in every home; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Ah Wing Lee was walking down Chestnut street the other morning, when a dog ran up behind him, yelping and barking horribly. The end of the Celestial's pigtail rose in the breeze as he leaped aside in great alarm.

A benevolent passerby, seeing the terror painted upon the yellow countenance, hastened to pat him reassuringly on the shoulder.

"Come, come, my friend, you need not be afraid. The dog won't hurt you. Don't you know the old proverb, 'A barking dog never bites?' Surely you——"

"That's all velly good," interrupted Ah Wing doubtfully. "You knowee ploverb and me knowee ploverb, but do dog knowee ploverb?"—Philadelphia Press.

Clean Stomach, Clear Mind.— The stomach is the workshop of the vital functions and when it gets out of order the whole system clogs in sympathy. The spirits flag, the mind droops and work becomes impossible. The first care should be to restore healthful action of the stomach and the best preparation for the purpose is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. General use for years has won them a leading place in medicine. A trial will attest their value.

She was young and beautiful and unused to the ways of the world. She had left Pittsburg on an early morning train to visit a school friend in New York. It had been a tiresome journey, and just before reaching Harrisburg she had fallen asleep.

Waking up, she turned around to an old gentleman in the seat behind her and said, "Will you please tell me if we are on this side of Harrisburg or on the other side?"

"We are on this side," he said. She seemed satisfied at this answer, although what she meant by her question and he by his answer is perhaps still a conjecture.—Lippincott's Magazine.

FURS FURS FURS

For best prices, ship to the old reliable N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

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

Mrs. Perry—Well, I guess! She wore a new hat every Sunday for three years.—Harper's Bazar.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

SEIZED HIS CHANCE.

The Incident That First Brought Fame to Mr. Asquith.

The Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, now prime minister of Great Britain, was bound to distinguish himself sooner or later, even though he first became noted through what seemed mere chance. Mr. Stead in the Review of Reviews tells of this piece of "luck" which paved the way to fortune.

Mr. Asquith was the junior counsel to Sir Charles Russell, afterward lord chief justice as Lord Russell of Killowen, in the famous Parnell commission. For nine months he was immersed in the intricacies of that celebrated case. One day while snatching a hasty lunch Sir Charles told Asquith that he would have to cross examine the next witness.

"This is most absurd!" exclaimed the astonished junior. "Mr. MacDonald is the next witness, and he is one of the most important. Of course you will cross examine him!"

"No," replied Sir Charles; "I am tired. You will do it well enough."

It was no use to protest. Asquith was dismayed. He was totally unprepared. MacDonald was supposed to be a shrewd, intelligent Scotchman who would prove more than a match for the ablest cross examiner.

When Mr. Asquith rose in the court he was at his wits' end. By good fortune he put a question which was answered by the witness in a supremely silly fashion. Mr. Asquith saw at once that he could play his fish with good results. He did so, and the process was one of the most brilliant displays of skill ever witnessed at the bar. Poor Mr. MacDonald was turned inside out and held up to a scoffing world, from which he gained the title of Simple Simon.

Mr. Asquith that day established a reputation throughout the nation. He had seized his chance and made use of

ANIMALS OF BORNEO.

Curious Species In Northwest Part of Island Near Sarawak.

Mr. J. Hewitt, curator of the Government Museum at Kuching, the capital of his Highness Rajah Brooke's territory of Sarawak, in Northwest Borneo, over which the British Government exercises a benevolent protection, has a unique knowledge of the natural history of that state, and, indeed, of the whole of Borneo; and his occasional contributions on the subject to The Gazette of the former state deserve a much wider circulation. Sarawak has for many years enjoyed a great fame for her luxuriant vegetation and her wealth of animal life. The glowing accounts of the early explorers—Wallace, Beccari, and the more mercenary orchid seekers—all contribute to create a feeling of admiration—almost, indeed, of reverence—for this favored isle. Everybody knows that this is the land of the orang outang, of wondrous insects, and of awe-inspiring miasmatic swamps; and when some writers even add that in the unexplored interior there lives a race of human beings still endowed with the long-lost tail of our remote ancestors, the imagination conjures up all sorts of prehistoric animals and plants.

Mr. Hewitt, in his latest contribution to this interesting branch of natural science, deals with some of the more interesting rarities found in Sarawak. Beccari has already mentioned one—a specimen of Ptilocercus Lowii, a singular creature, believed at that time to be found only in Borneo, but which has since been discovered in the Peninsula. The specimen which Beccari saw was shown to him by the colonial surgeon of Labuan. It is an arboreal insectivorous mammal about the size of the common squirrel; and its peculiarity lies in its long tail, which is bare and scaly like that of a rat for about the first half, but has the extremity thickly covered at the sides with long hair after the manner of the barbs of a feather. This little mammal, which is awarded a genus all to itself, is still one of the rarest of Bornean curiosities. There are other mammals, the long-nosed monkey, for instance, which are worthy of note; but they cannot be adequately dealt with here. One, however may be mentioned—Mr. Ernest Hose's falcon. This falcon comes from Mount Dulit, where it was observed by Mr. Hose for several days before he finally secured a specimen. It turned out to be a new species, Falco Ernesti, of considerable interest, inasmuch as its capture was the fulfilment of a prophecy made some years ago by an eminent ornithologist. Qui'e the most famous of Bornean lizards is the Lanthanotus Borniensis. Of this animal, only seven or eight specimens have been collected so far, though it is much sought after. The interest attached to the Lanthanotus lies partly in the fact of its very close relationship to the peculiar Helodermа, the poisonous lizard of Mexico. Fortunately, the Bornean species appears to be harmless—a statement based on the evidence of an X-ray investigator.

The First New Woman.

"We new women are really not so new as we think we are," said one of them. "In the thirteenth century there were lots of us. Can anything 700 years old be new? The University of Bologna had for professor of jurisprudence Novella d'Andria. She was no more new than beautiful. Her charms were so overpowering that the trustees made her lecture behind a curtain. When she lectured openly the students, their minds wholly occupied with her beauty, could not attend to what she said. Madonna Manzolina was professor of anatomy, Matilda Tromboni taught languages and Marie Magnesi held the chair of mathematics. This university was by no means a second rate one. On the contrary, it was perhaps the leading university of Europe. It had 10,000 students."

The Other Course.

Solicitor—And I am sure you will find, madam, that this is the best course to adopt in the event of your friendly letter failing to produce the effect we desire. Client—Yes, I see, Mr. Jones. If I cannot get what I want by fair means, I must put the matter unreservedly into your hands. —Punch.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

ATTENDED BY FIVE DOCTORS

BUT GOT NO RELIEF UNTIL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Wonderful Cure of A. F. Richard, Who was Tortured by Rheumatism and Kindred Pains, Sets Kent County Talking.

St. Ignace, Kent Co., N.B. (Special).—After being tortured for four years with Backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins, and getting no relief from five doctors whom he called in, Mr. Antoine F. Richard, a well-known farmer living near here, is spreading the good news that he is once more a well man, and that he owes his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his wonderful cure, Mr. Richard says:—

"I was a helpless man in July, 1907. For four years I had endured the greatest torture from Backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins. I had dark circles under my eyes, my head ached and I was often dizzy. I was attended by five doctors, but not one of them could help me.

"Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and after the first few doses I began to improve. I used four boxes in all and now I am working every day on the farm a well man. I owe my wonderful cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else."

There is no case or kind of Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

The Pursuit of Knowledge.

In commenting on the largely increased attendance at the science reference department of Pratt Insitute the annual bulletin gives some instances of the eagerness of the patrons to make the most of their time and opportunities. "More than once," says the report, "a man has come from a distance and worked here all afternoon and evening. One such did not even stop for dinner, but explained that when he had a chance to work here he could not spend time eating."—N. Y. Tribune.

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 sight 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.

Just Two Kinds

Sparks—I wonder why it is a woman lets out everything you tell her.

Sharks—My dear boy, a woman has only two views of a secret—either it is not worth keeping or it is too good to keep.—London Opinion.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

"Write me an example of simplified spelling, children;" said the teacher, and Tommie wrote: "The man who carves monuments urns his living."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Montreal, who called it the "great Nova Scotia Liniment." It does the doctors' work; it is particularly good in cases of Rheumatism and sprains.

Yours truly,
G.G DUSTAN,
Chartered Accountant.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

"The audience is throwing vegetables," complained the star of the "Siberia" company.

"Nothing but vegetables?" retorted the caustic manager. "Go out in front and tell them that the dogs have also got to eat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

A QUEER NEWSPAPER.

Moscow Has an Organ For Thieves and Vagabonds.

Moscow has a curious newspaper called the Bosatska Gazeta, which interpreted means the Barefooted Man's Gazette. It is a little weekly journal, consisting of one double sheet of printed matter. It is ostensibly run by thieves and vagabonds for the benefit of thieves and vagabonds. The bulk of its contents consists of contributions from burglars and other folk who prey upon society, in which they describe their successful exploits. Its tone is humorous and racy. The text is enlivened with comic sketches, some of which are well done. Unless the police suppress it it bids fair to have a prosperous career.

It is not lacking in advertisements, most of them of a decidedly unique character. In one issue, for instance, a young man announces that, "being full of energy and temperament and having a loving heart, he seeks a life partner in the shape of a young lady with small means." The adventurer goes on to say that, "having practiced housebreaking from his tender youth he is now at twenty-five as expert a burglar as any in Moscow and can therefore assure his wife comfort and even luxury."

The office is situated in the Nikitinskn, a shabby enough street, opposite a small theater. It is in a private flat. The editor is always out, and contributors are invited to leave their offerings on the table, where lie an empty vodka bottle, a tea stained piece of blotting paper and a few cigarette ends.

In a word, the management of the paper is wrapped in mystery. Nobody knows where it is printed, least of all the police, who have been on its track since the first number appeared. It comes out once a week and costs 5 kopecks (about 5 cents).—Chicago News.

THE BLUE MOSQUE.

If Ever Color Calls, It Calls In the Mosque of Ibrahim Aga.

As every one who visits Rome goes to St. Peter's, so every one who visits Cairo goes to the mosque of Mohammed Ali in the citadel, a gorgeous building in a magnificent situation, the interior of which always makes me think of court functions and of the pomp of life rather than of prayer and self denial. More attractive to me is the "blue mosque," to which I returned again and again, enticed almost as by the fascination of the living blue of a summer sky.

This mosque, which is the mosque of Ibrahim Aga, but which is familiarly known to its lovers as the "blue mosque," lies to the left of a ramshackle street and from the outside does not look specially inviting. Even when I passed through its door and stood in the court beyond at first I felt not its charm. All looked old and rough, unkempt and in confusion. The red and white stripes of the walls and the arches of the arcade, the mean little place for ablution—a pipe and a row of brass taps—led the mind from a Neapolitan ice to a second rate school, and for a moment I thought of abruptly retiring and seeking more splendid precincts. And then I looked across the court to the arcade that lay beyond, and I saw the exquisite "love color" of the marvelous tiles that give this mosque its name.

The huge pillars of this arcade are striped and ugly, but between them shone with an ineffable luster a wall of purple and blue, of purple and blue so strong and yet so delicate that it held the eyes and drew the body forward. If ever color calls, it calls in the "blue mosque" of Ibrahim Aga. And when I had crossed the court, when I stood beside the pulpit, with its delicious wooden folding doors, and studied the tiles of which this wonderful wall is composed, I found them as lovely near as they are lovely far off. From a distance they resemble a nature effect, are almost like a bit of southern sea or of sky, a fragment of gleaming Mediterranean seen through the pillars of a loggia or of Sicilian blue watching over Etna in the long summer days.

When one is close to them they are a miracle of art. The background of them is a milky white upon which is an elaborate pattern of purple and blue, generally conventional and representative of no known object, but occasionally showing tall trees somewhat resembling cypresses. But it is impossible in words adequately to describe the effect of these tiles and of the tiles that line to the very roof the tomb house on the right of the court. They are like a cry of ecstasy going up in this otherwise not very beautiful mosque. They make it unforgettable; they draw you back to it again and yet again. On the darkest day of winter they set something of summer there. In the saddest moment they proclaim the fact that there is joy in the world; that there was joy in the hearts of creative artists years upon years ago. If you are ever in Cairo and sink into depression, go to the "blue mosque" and see if it does not have upon you an uplifting moral effect. And then, if you like, go on from it to the Gamia el Morsyad, sometimes called El Ahmar (the red), where you will find greater glories, though no greater fascination, for the tiles hold their own among all the wonders of Cairo.—Robert Hichens in Century.

BRITISH PRINCES.

Very Different From the King In Exemption From Laws.

So privileged is the king of England in his exemption from any and every law that one would naturally expect his children might do pretty much as they like. But Englishmen have always been very jealous of royal personages, and the fact is that princes enjoy very few privileges indeed. A prince of the royal blood may be fined, like any ordinary mortal, if his motor car exceeds the legal limit of speed.

The Prince of Wales cannot be sued personally for debt. If the debt is not paid the creditor may take out a summons, but he must summon the treasurer, not the prince. If the case goes against the treasurer the money is paid out of the prince's assets.

No child of the king who is under twenty-five can marry without the king's consent. Supposing, however, a prince over twenty-five desired to marry and the king refused his consent, then the prince could give notice of his intention to the privy council. After that he would have to restrain his patience for a whole year. If during that time either the house of lords or the house of commons disapproved of the marriage it could not take place. But if both houses of parliament were satisfied the prince could marry the woman of his choice.

A prince has not even the right to educate his own children, for it was long ago laid down that the king has the care and education of his grandchildren while they are minors.—London Telegraph.

The New York Idea.

"Little boy."

"Huh?"

"Do you know where Broadway is?"

"Say, wot youse take me fer?"

"Well, where is it?"

"Aw, don't youse believe I know?"

"Yes, of course, but I don't know. Tell me how to get there from here."

"Aw, youse know how."

"I do not. I am a stranger. I haven't the least idea where it is."

"Quit yer kiddin'."

"Where—is—Broadway?"

"G'wan!"

"This way or that way?"

"Yer stringin' me."

"Will you tell me where Broadway is?"

"Hey, Jimmy, here's a guy wot sez he don't know where Broadway is!"

Civilized Poverty.

Barbarism has no horrors so horrible as the bestial squalor and sheer misery of civilized poverty. Poverty is a great evil in any state, but the world has not known any poverty so foul, so brutal and so utterly loathsome as the poverty of the city slum, the sweating den, the pawnshop and the gin palace.—Clarion.

WOULD YOU KNOW YOUR FUTURE?

Do You Want to Know About Your Business, Health, Speculation, Marriage, Love Affairs, or How to Improve Your Condition Financially and Socially?

EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER WHO WRITES AT ONCE WILL RECEIVE A

FREE READING

FROM

AMERICA'S RELIABLE ASTROLOGER

For many years I have been advertising in American and foreign newspapers and magazines. Perhaps your next door neighbor knows me, or has consulted me for advice. I have built up a reputation by giving honest, accurate and conscientious service to my patrons. They will tell you I am America's reliable astrologer. I do not ask you to take my word for any statement made here, but I do ask for an opportunity to demonstrate my ability. Read what three of my patrons say about their horoscopes:

Newark, N.J.
"My marriage took place as you predicted, and I am the happiest woman in the world. I feel that you are the one really great Astrologer to whom the American people should turn for advice and counsel. Everything you predicted in my Horoscope came to pass as accurately as clock work."
BERTHA AXT.

Brandon, Can.
"My Horoscope is the best instrument of guidance that I have ever had put in my hands. . . . I would not take a hundred dollars for the information you have given me, unless I was sure that I would get another one as accurate as this one." Yours very truly,
A. BROAD,
Real Estate Agent.

Mountain Park, Okla.
"Dear Friend—By you giving me 'lucky dates' I have been able to dispose of some property, greatly to my advantage. Every line of my Horoscope was of value to me. I shall consult you again in the future. I wish others might understand what great assistance you could be in trouble of any kind." Most sincerely,
Mrs. ANNIE M. ROWLAND.

I have stacks of letters similar to the above. Many write that they cannot find words to express their thanks for the benefits derived from my advice. Many have followed my advice and gained wealth, happiness, love and popularity. I believe I can be of help to you. It costs you nothing to test my ability. I will send you a reading in which I will tell facts about yourself and your life that will cause you to marvel at the wonders of Astronomy. My system has stood the test of time. People who consulted me years ago acknowledge that no other Astrologer is as accurate. If you wish a free reading, simply send me your name (whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss), the date of your birth (state hour if possible), and I will send you the reading at once, and will also send you a copy of my interesting booklet, "Your Destiny Foretold." If you wish you can enclose ten cents (silver or stamps) to pay postage, etc. Address Albert H. Postel, room 1130, No. 126 West 34th street, New York, N. Y.

You get not only MORE Stove Polish, but also the *best* stove polish that money can buy when you use "Black Knight."

It is not affected by the heat, and with very little labor the stove stays bright and shiny when polished with "Black Knight."

Shines quickly too—and always ready for use. Keeps Stoves, Grates, Ironwork, etc. fresh and clean with practically no trouble.

If you are unable to obtain 'Black Knight" in your town, send name of nearest dealer and 10c for full sized can.

The F. F. DALLEY CO.
Limited. 12A
Hamilton, - - Ont.

SOUTH AFRICAN SCRIP FOR SALE

Each scrip entitles selection of 320 Acres of HOMESTEAD LANDS, Two scrips good for 640 Acres.

Buy for yourself or for your son.

Inter-Ocean Real Estate Company
24 Aikins Bldg, Winnipeg.

KEEP YOUR IGNITION RIGHT

$15

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

A. R. Williams Machinery Co. Limited, Toronto

A 320 Acre Homestead
can be taken if you have a
Soldier's Warrant
We sell them. For particulars write
First National Realty Co.,
Winnipeg Man.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

By Getting a

REGINA WATCH

They are the best in the world.

A. LOGAN & CO.

Have these watches at all prices from $7.00 to $100.00. They are Absolutely Guaranteed. **Call and See Them.** Special Discount on All Watch Cases During This Month.

The Palace

Livery Stable

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

F. C. BUCKLESS, PROPRIETOR.

PHOENIX BEER

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

Phoenix = Brewing = Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

THE *Mainland ... Cigar*

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

Nat Darling.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Newmarket Hotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

LOWERY'S CLAIM

During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2 50 and get the bunch

R. T. LOWERY,
Greenwood, B. C.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., FEB. 4, 1909.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD, B.C.

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

POETRY OF MOTION.

In every clime the people for ages have been fond of dancing, and while every rose has a thorn the poetry of motion seems to hold its popularity in spite of the train of evils that the parsons say follow it. Billy Sunday is not in favor of it, and this is the way he vibrates the ozone over the matter:

"The minute the church stops patronizing the theatre, the theater has either got to clean up or go out of business.

"The dancing Christian never was a soul winner. The dance is simply a hugging match set to music.

"I have just as much respect for the old gambler who will bet his last sou on the turn of the wheel as for the women who will sit around in their homes and play cards for prizes.

"God doesn't want you to go around with decollete attire on. If he did he would have made feathers grow on you.

"You'd just as soon go out and split wood all night by moonlight as to dance with your own wife.

"The slum dance is just the same as that which you dance in respectable society, only they wear more clothes than you do."

THE wise know their own business and the wiser attend strictly to it.

NEARLY all people in jail suffer from cold feet. In Fernie sometimes frozen feet.

IT was Whitman who said that character and personal force were the only investments that are worth anything.

THIS is the month that the bear wakes up and views the scenery with the object of calculating the chances for an early grubstake.

WE have no objection to Bill Galliher becoming a member of the Railway Commission. There are millions of people who know less about the West than Bill, and we see no reason why he should not be given an opportunity to use his knowledge for the benefit of the masses.

Greenwood will celebrate Dominion Day.

E. Bailey, the well-known merchant of Eholt, was in the city Monday.

Sidney Norman is now editor of the Los Angeles American Mining Review.

During the first six months of 1908 Japan produced 24,348,834 pounds of copper.

There was plenty of snow in Phoenix this week and none in Greenwood three miles away.

James Dimmick has gone to Nelson to make arrangements regarding his suit against the B. C. Copper Co. for $19,000.

The Herald says that Miss M. J. Kelly was in Cranbrook last week looking after her various properties in that city.

It is reported that Duncan Ross has bought a $9,000 residence in Vancouver and a third interest in the World. His many friends in Greenwood would be pleased to have the rumor confirmed.

The Lind and Twin creek reservoirs are again full of water. The water from Twin creek has been shut off and the pipes are being flushed. The water now being supplied the city is from Lind creek.

Judge Williams has left Phoenix to take up his residence in Vancouver. He will be missed in the Boundary, but in looking up to him the people of the coast will gain where we lose. The judge is a brother-in-law of Dan Mann, the railway magnate, who will see that Willie gets some of fortune's plume.

A Sporting association is to be oaganized in Greenwood. It will take in all the cricket, baseball, hockey and other organizations, most of which are now limping along without enthusiasm enough to produce a pink flush. It is to be hoped that the proposed association will be able to infuse more life into the field sports of the copper metropolis.

Jack Harrigan was declared insane in Grand Forks and taken to

Many cattle were frozen to death in the Nicola valley this month.

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

George Wardle and Grace Lyall were married in Princeton last week.

A large and well assorted line of office and pocket diaries for 1909 at J. L. Coles' book-store.

Two more steamers are to be put on the Upper Fraser river between Soda creek and Fort George. The travel will be heavy next summer to the territory adjacent to Fort George.

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

Princetown is said to be the smallest newspaper town in America.

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

It is thought that owing to the cold weather the peach crop at North Yakima will be a failure this year.

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

A contract for building thirty miles of the Kootenay Central in East Kootenay will be let next month.

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

The C. P. R. will rebuild 70 miles of the Crow line between Macleod and the summit of the Rockies.

For Sale—A house on Kimberley avenue for $1,000. Terms, $100 down and balance to suit purchaser. Apply to Alex. Sandorson, Phoenix, or at this office.

The Old Story.

In view of the fact that Hart and Newman have been arrested upon account of the Bridesville holdup the following from the Molson Leader is of interest. The Leader says:

Meagre details of a shooting scrape drifted into Molson yesterday from the country near Havillah, telling the old, old story of "blood spilt for another's love."

Although we fail to connect with anyone who can give a first hand account of the affray, the different reports seem to jibe to the fact that Bill Newman looked with longing eyes upon a young girl who has made her home with the Freemans about a mile below C. S. Adams' ranch. The couple went to a dance Monday evening, and upon returning to the Freeman home the girl was informed that she must quit Newman or find another stopping place. Newman decided for the girl, taking her to Mrs. Younie's. The following morning Newman and his pal, Ben Hart, went back to Freeman's after the girl's belongings, when trouble began. Knives, it is said, were first brought into play, but when Hart made a gun play the aged man and his son secured a shot gun and 30.30 rifle and opened up on the pair. Hart seemed the center of attraction at this stage of the game, and got one cheek badly powder burned and slightly peppered with shot. One bullet from the rifle also found its way through his hat and another through his saddle. They beat a hasty retreat, and as yet no arrests have been made.

Just as we go to press the Freemans have come to town, and we are told that the case has not proven quite so serious as first reported, and that the matter will very likely be settled without trouble.

In Anaconda L. A. Smith & Co constantly have on hand fresh salmon, halibut, smelts and herring

Will Be No Strike.

The press has been full of rumors lately of a blue ruin nature, predicting a strike in the Pass coal fields.

These dispatches seem to emanate from Winnipeg, and partake of the inspired nature. Just what object there can be in spreading such reports it is hard to say, but that there is no foundation for them is apparent to any one familiar with the situation in the coal camps. F. H. Sherman, president of District 18, U. M. W. A., scouted the idea when mentioned to him the other day in Fernie. Mr. Sherman states that with the exception of a few minor matters, that there has never been a better feeling existing among the men in all the camps of the district.

The outlook for a peaceful arrangement of new contracts on the 1st of April are bright, and President Sherman is not in accord with the blue ruin prophets. This will be good news to everybody in this country, and adds another instance of the good sense of that class of our population which is supposed by a few of our citizens to be devoid of business ability.—Hosmer Times.

At their store in Anaconda L. A. Smith & Co. have a large stock of apples, pears, oranges, lemons and other fruits.

Road Wanted.

Robert Stevenson, an old-timer of the Similkameen, is in the city soliciting sympathy and support for the construction of a wagon road through the Hope mountains to Princeton. This road was begun many years ago and twenty-four miles of it was completed before a hot-headed governor discovered that the people were opposed to a toll road and stopped the work. What is built is, however, almost as good as the day it was laid down. The Dewdney trail extends from the end of the road to Princeton over the summit.

Mr. Stevenson proposes that the government build a road along another trail, no longer than the Dewdney trail, and thus bring communication to scores of good prospects which are being developed under great handicaps. Mr. Stevenson estimates the cost of 54 miles at a thousand dollars a mile. The construction of the road would give the only means of wagon communication to the interior which this province has had since the destruction of the old Yale-Cariboo road. A good road now runs to Hope and all that is needed to give wagon communication to the Nicola and Similkameen is a link of fifty-four miles. That link would be an inestimable boon to the Similkameen. It would, besides giving communication to a large number of important mines on Bear creek and Tulameen creek, develop a large trade with the town of Hope, which is now going over the border. In this way Vancouver would derive a direct benefit.

The government derives a very large revenue from the district through which it would pass and this would be greatly enhanced by the increased development which would take place. The proposed wagon road is a necessity exclusive of any projected railways, none of which will cover the route proposed by Mr. Stevenson. Mr.

nearly every voter in the Similkameen praying for the construction of the road and this will be presented to the government in a few days.—Saturday Sunset.

Cracked corn makes excellent food for chickens. You can buy it from L. A. Smith & Co. of Anaconda.

Marks in Nelson.

The Nelson News makes the following remarks about Tom Marks:

"Tom Marks and company again played to a large audience last night in a play entitled "Dublin Dan." The name part of the play was taken by Tom Marks himself, who more than lived up to his reputation of one of Canada's foremost humorists. Dan is an Irishman who had left the Emerald Isle and pigs and all, taking up his residence in Canada, and Mr. Marks filled the part admirably. His accent was never stagily Hibernian, his wit was the real thing and the 'gags' with which this humorist delights fitted in with the 'book' without any of the strained effect which so often spoils such efforts. Miss Millie Bowie, as Peggy McGinty, both looked and successfully acted the part of an Irish-Canadian girl with the wit of the former nation and the 'savvy' and smartness of the newer country. Miss May Rowe as Grace Jackson, G. C. Young as Squire Ludlow, and E. E. Perry as Jack Goodwin, played interesting parts in a manner that held the attention of the audience throughout the evening. Between each act specialties, such as illustrated songs, moving pictures and dances added to the pleasure of the audience. Miss Mae Rowe in a beautifully illustrated song called 'Two Blue Eyes' quite, brought down the house, the roof echoing with the well-deserved applause received by this talented singer. The same lady also danced most acceptably and with considerable artistic feeling. Other specialties were given by Tom Marks who, needless to say, was particularly humorous, Miss Millie Bowie and Chris Allen."

The Comique.

A writer in the Kaslo Kootenaian telling about his boyhood days in that town has this to say about the Comique:

At that time it was hard for a small boy to locate any definite information as to what went on in the Comique, for most youngsters were forbidden by their parents to go near the place or associate with any one who did. I once asked a Sunday school superintendent what went on in that place and he looked me up and down for a while and proceeded to deliver the following in a deep, impressive voice, husky with emotion and soda water:

"The Comique, my boy, is a place you should never go. They have bull fights in there and barbecues and Christmas trees. That is the place where public weddings are celebrated and the devil is the guest of honor at all banquets. There is much dancing of cows, and swilling of beer by swine, and burning of bum cigars by all. The place is the favorite resort of the local royalty and nobility, and is so respectable that many prominent citizens attend regularly who would not be seen going to church. They have clam bakes on Sundays and offer human sacrifices upon the altars of hell. The building is filled with revelry by night and with gloominess by day. It affords a gateway to perdition and a sure slide of damnation, and the devil and all his angels stand guard over the place."

The young ladies in Grand Forks have formed a hockey club and are anxious to play the girls from other Boundary towns.

The Doukhobors are desirous of locating at Grand Forks and are negotiating for the Coryell ranch of 900 acres for $39,000.

J. W. Spaulding is building several cottages at English Cove, Christina lake, for rental to summer tourists.

In the past 21 years the thermometer upon two occasions has touched zero in Vancouver. In addition it has rained several times.

A dispatch from Wild Cat hill says that Bill Marshall is selling his oats this week.

When spring opens Dr. Efner of Chesaw will liberate some Chinese pheasants that he has recently imported.

Nick Burley, the pugilist, was arrested in Vancouver last week upon a charge of vagrancy and ordered out of town.

At a depth of 1,250 feet drilling has ceased upon the oil well near Pincher creek, and it is not known when operations will be resumed.

The unusually cold weather in B. C. this winter it is thought was caused by the earthquake putting the Japan current about 1,500 miles out of alignment.

The Ledge, $2 a year.

An Irishman once sent a coat to his brother in America with the following letter:

Dear Mike: I send you the coat as promised. As the buttons are rather heavy I have cut them off to save postage, and put them in the top left hand corner.—J. E. C.

The Ledge will send a copy of

An opera house is to be built at New Michel.

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

The Big Cinch in Fernie still has control of the city council. The miners in that camp do not seem to have brains or cunning enough to cope with the coal company and their slaves in the city.

The Canadian Almanac for 1909 is for sale at Cole's bookstore.

George W. Hughes has recovered somewhat from his stroke of paralysis and is spending the winter in California.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will build a branch line to the Crows' Nest Pass coal mines.

W. H. Jones was badly burned by a short circuit at the Granby smelter and will be laid up for several months.

The best thing you can use for a sore and irritated throat, caused by sudden changes in the weather, is ANTISEPTIC and ASTRINGENT GARGLE.

GARGLINE is highly recommended, as it is both antiseptic and astringent, and one fifty cent bottle will keep your throat in good condition for the balance of the winter. You can get it from White Bros., Druggists and Opticians, Greenwood.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

A Year-Round Necessity

ROLLMAN FOOD CHOPPER

Just to advertise this New Food Chopper we offer No. 12 Size, Regular Price $1, Sale Price only 80 cents.

Special prices on Universal Food Chopper:

No. 0 $1.50, Special $1.20
No. 1 1.85, Special 1.45
No. 2 2.25, Special 1.80

The above prices are for New Goods. Second Hand Goods at Second Hand Prices. 'Phone 16.

A. L. WHITE

In the County Court of Yale Holden at Grand Forks.

IN PROBATE.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 3rd day of December, 1908, it was ordered by His Honor Judge Brown that A. C. Sutton be administrator of all and singular the estate of P. Morenci, late of Midway, B. C., deceased, intestate.

Every person indebted to the said deceased is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned, and every person having in possession effects belonging to the deceased is required forthwith to notify the undersigned.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of the estate of said deceased is required on or before the 1st day of March, 1909, to send by registered letter, addressed to the undersigned, his name and address and full particulars of his claim (verified by statutory declaration) or interest and a statement of his account and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

After the said 1st day of March, 1909, the administrator will proceed with the administration of the estate having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have notice.

Dated at Grand Forks, B. C. the 3rd day of February, 1909.

A. C. SUTTON,
Official Administrator,
Grand Forks, B. C.

In the County Court of Yale Holden at Grand Forks.

IN PROBATE.

NOTICE is hereby given that on the 3rd day of December, 1908, it was ordered by His Honor Judge Brown that A. C. Sutton be administrator of all and singular the estate of A. Redmond, late of Midway, B. C., deceased, intestate.

Every person indebted to the said deceased is required to make payment forthwith to the undersigned, and every person having in possession effects belonging to the deceased is required forthwith to notify the undersigned.

Every creditor or other person having any claim upon or interest in the distribution of the estate of said deceased is required on or before the 1st day of March, 1909, to send by registered letter, addressed to the undersigned his name and address and full particulars of his claim (verified by statutory declaration) or interest and a statement of his account and the nature of the security (if any) held by him.

After the said 1st day of March 1909, the administrator will proceed with the administration of the estate, having regard to those claims only of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated at Grand Forks, B. C., the 3rd day of February, 1909

A. C. SUTTON,
Official Administrator,
Grand Forks, B. C

LAND ACT—FORM OF NOTICE.

Similkameen Land District—District of Yale

Take Notice that Everd Leslie Steves of Midway, B. C., occupation, contractor, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains distant and in a northerly direction from the south east corner of Lot 2890, Kettle river, Similkameen district, thence north 80 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 20 chains to point of commencement, and containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated 23rd January, 1909.

EVERD LESLIE STEVES.

TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS

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

You are hereby notified that I have expended $400 upon the above mineral claim, and that if within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the above mentioned sum, together with the costs of advertising your interests in the said claim will become the property of the undersigned under Section 4 of the Mineral Act Amendment Act, 1909.

HARDY & CO.

General Merchants, Midway, B. C.

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

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Nelson, B. C.

CIGARS

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

JAS. DRUM

T. THOMAS

MERCHANT TAILOR

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired. Agent for

Blaine Bros'

Ordered Clothing.

ASSAYING

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

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

Strathcona Hotel

NELSON, B. C.

Now Under Old and Original Management.

E. E. PHAIR - - MANAGER

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.

'Bus meets all trains.

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

JAS. S. 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 Friday evenings at 7:30.

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary.

The Pacific Hotel...

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

The Pacific Cafe...

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

MRS. GREIG, PROPRIETRESS.

The Hotel Slocan

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