Provincial Library

THE LEDGE

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Library Legislative Assembly
JAN 13 1909
VICTORIA, B. C.

Big Reduction Sale

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

SUITS		$10 suits for	$ 7 50
$20.00 suits for	$15.00	HATS	
$18.00 suits for	13.50	$5.50 hats, Stetson, for	$4.50
$16.00 suits for	12.00	$4.00 hats, Stetson, for	3.50
$15.00 suits for	11.25	$3.00 hats for	2.25
$12.50 suits for	9.00	$2.00 hats for	1.50

A full line of Fancy Dress Shirts reduced from $2.00 and $1.50 to $1.50 and $1.00.

A special line of heavy underwear, Regular $3.00, now $2.25. Suits all sizes from 34 to 46.

Any Sweater in the House at 25 per cent. Discount.

Miners' nailed shoes, $6 and $5.50 lines for $4; $4 for $3.

We have the largest stock of Crockery in the Boundary District, and will give you a chance to get it cheap.

All our 97-piece Dinner Sets, regular $18.00, now $13.50. A nice blue design, gold traced pattern, 106 pieces, regular $20.00, now $15.00. A new line white, gold traced pattern, 106 pieces, regular $20, now $15.

A line of China which we will sell at big reduction. Also a beautiful line of Carvers for Christmas Turkeys.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HEAR

Harry Lauder

ON THE

"VICTOR"

AT

THOMAS DRUG & MUSIC CO.

Just Received, a Large Consignment of

Comforters and Pillows

CALL AND SEE THEM.

BARCLAY & CO.

Dry Goods. Boots and Shoes. Millinery.

CHRISTMAS CHEER

Peter Dawson's 20-year old Liquer.
Johnnie Walker's 12-year-old Kilmarnock.
Jas. Hennessy's Three Star Brandy.
J. W. Burmester's "Royal" Port.
Gonzalez Byass y Ca. "Christina" Sherry.
Andrew Usher's Grand Old Highland Whiskey.
Burgandies, Clarets, etc.

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.

UNION HOTEL

EHOLT, B. C.

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

W. S. TORNEY, PROPRIETOR.

C. S. BAKER

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

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

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

The Kootenay Saloon

Sandon, B. C., has a line of nerve bracers unsurpassed in any mountain town on 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 Triy 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.

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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

Al. Luke returned this week from a visit in Spokane.

Dan O'Leary is down from the West Fork for a few days.

Alex. Robinson of Grand Forks was in the city Monday.

Robt. Wood is down from the West Fork for a few days.

Bill Bailey was in town this week prospecting for a dentist.

Miss Mills returned from Vernon last week much improved in health.

Frank Turner of the Mother Lode spent his holidays in the city.

In some parts of B. C. working men want a payday more than once a month.

Millar & Davidson have leased the Boundary Creek Times and will conduct it in future.

W. W. Craig of Boundary Falls is spending a few months at his store near North Yakima.

The removal of some half-burned buildings would improve the appearance of Copper street.

It is not likely that the railway commission will say anything about the high express rates in the West.

At the Mother Lode the Dutch club is quite an institution and sometimes has seven kegs in cold storage.

It is reported that W. B. Wilcox has sold his fruit farm at North Yakima. He is about due to start another paper.

Grand Forks and Greenwood played a hockey match here Friday evening. The score was 6 to 0 in favor of the visitors.

D. W. McVicar, who died in Nelson last week, was well known in Greenwood. He did the first work upon the E. P. U.

It was 30 below zero in Greenwood Tuesday morning and 38 Wednesday. Being a dry cold those who remained close to the stove did not feel it.

The K. of P. ball in the Auditorium Friday night was well patronized and enjoyed by all. The decorations were tasty, and the music by the orchestra the very best.

Harry Johns, superintendent of the B. C. Copper company's properties in Wellington camp and the Napoleon group near Bossburg, was a visitor in the city New Year's day.

Last evening the Greenwood hockey team journeyed to Phoenix and lost by a score of 3 to 2. The team is getting in shape and may be expected to "do things" in their next match.

Soon as J. L. White arrives in Greenwood Curry White will retire from the drug business. It is his intention to follow an outdoor occupation, and for that end he has taken up a ranch 75 miles northeast of Calgary.

A telegram received from Chicago states that the German directors have signed the agreement and the money has been raised for running the big tunnel at Greenwood. Dick Armstrong will be in the city next week to make arrangements for commencing work.

A local syndicate has been formed to run a tunnel to tap the high-grade veins of the south belt at depth. The tunnel will be started from near the north line of the Helen and will be run under the Starvcout and other well known properties in the south belt.

E. Foyle Smith, of Greenwood, D. D. G. M. for this district, installed the officers of Phoenix lodge of Odd Fellows Monday evening. He was assisted by Past Grands G. B. Taylor, W. B. Fleming and E. H. Mortimer of Greenwood, and Silverthorn and McDougall of Phoenix.

J. B. Desrosiers will be a candidate for mayor. Mr. Desrosiers has served the city as alderman and in that capacity was energetic and progressive. It is said Mayor Bunting will again be a candidate. Alderman Fleming is also spoken of as a candidate. Duncan McIntosh was asked to run by his friends, but declined on account of his connection with the tunnel project, which will occupy his whole time.

The Kettle River Valley Railway company will seek incorporation at the next session of the legislature to operate a line of railway of standard gauge, commencing at a point at or near Midway, B. C., thence to Penticton by the most feasible route, a distance of 120 miles, more or less; and commencing at a point at or near Penticton, on Okanagan lake; thence to a point at or near Nicola by the most feasible route, a distance of 150 miles.

Odd Fellows Install.

Tuesday evening E. Foyle Smith, D. D. G. M., installed the officers of Boundary Valley lodge No. 38, I. O. O. F. Owing to the severity of the weather out of town members were unable to attend. Following are the officers installed:

D. A. McDonald, N. G.
J. A. Jaynes, V. G.
A. Logan, R. S.
G. B. Taylor (P. G.), F. S.
E. H. Mortimer (P. G.), Treas.
B. de Wiele, W.
Dr. W. E. Spankie, C.
W. B. Fleming (P. G.), R. S. N. G.
Chas. Bierce, L. S. N. G.
A. E. Braithwaite (P. G.), R. S. S.
R. J. Sanders, I. G.

Requisition For Mayor.

TO JOHN B. DESROSIERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.:

DEAR SIR: We, the undersigned ratepayers, realizing that the position of civic affairs in the City of Greenwood at present require a man endowed with energy and ability to place the same on a sound and business basis, and knowing you as we do, having followed your actions during the years you have served us in the capacity of alderman; also knowing your integrity as a citizen, hereby beg to request you to allow us to place you in nomination as a candidate for Mayor of the city.

We hereby pledge ourselves to give you our full support and influence.

Robert Wood, Sydney, M. Johnson, J. E. Spankie, Robert Little, Jas. Drum, J. H. Macfarlane, James Sutherland, J. W. Mellor, C. J. McArthur, Sidney Oliver, R. Robinson, Fred Bouchie, F. C. Buckless, Mat Maloney, George Swayne, Charles Martin, John Prescott and others.

REPLY TO REQUISITION.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF GREENWOOD.

GENTLEMEN: It was with great pleasure that I received your requisition asking me to allow myself to be placed in nomination as a candidate for mayor for the ensuing year, and in reply beg to thank you for the expression of confidence contained therein, and assure you I am willing to accept your request and place myself in nomination.

I also desire to say that in the event of my election I hereby pledge myself to work in the entire interests of the city as a whole.

Later I will meet the electors at a public meeting, when I will express my views fully and outline my policy. I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully,

J. B. DESROSIERS.

Midway.

E. Mace has the largest barber shop in the Boundary.

Thomas Jenkins is acting as policeman while the regular officer is enjoying his holidays.

By the car Nicola coal costs $8.20 a ton in Midway.

Ed. Rippato is scaling logs at Steeves' camp near Canyon City.

Harry Strickland is spending a few days at his home in New Denver.

The new C. P. R. depot is under construction.

Wants to Know.

EDITOR LEDGE: Sir, As a ratepayer of this city I, with many others, are considering whether it is the intention of the retiring city council to, as is customary, call a public meeting and render an account of their stewardship during the past year. Also, is it the intention of Mayor Bunting, to stand for the salaries to mayor and aldermen, in view of the fact that finances are not on any too satisfactory a basis? Such cities as Vancouver, Rossland, Phoenix and others do not sanction same.

RATEPAYER.

Greenwood, B.C., Jan. 6, 1909

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF GREENWOOD:

I wish to take this opportunity of announcing that I have consented to again accept the nomination for the Mayoralty of your City, after having served in the Council for six years, the last two as Mayor. My general policy, as in the past, shall be one of strict economy, I shall, however, always be anxious to encourage any project or enterprise which may be of benefit in building up or bettering your City.

The following gentlemen have consented to accept nomination as Councillors:

North Ward—C. J. Wilson, A. F. H. Meyers.

South Ward—T. M. Gulley, W. B. Fleming, S. P. Dixon.

H. BUNTING.

The Kootenay Belle reigns supreme in many a camp. It is a cigar that brings delight and appreciation wherever smoked.

December School Report.

DIVISION I—H. L. WATSON.

Pupils actually attending	19
Average daily attendance	18.50
Percentage of regularity	97.37

Perfect attendance: Ernest Anderson, Gertie McIntyre, George Redpath, Hazel Redpath, Frances Rowe, Gordon Smith, Geo. Craig.

DIVISION II—J. L. MACKENZIE.

Pupils actually attending	28
Average daily attendance	26.15
Percentage of regularity	93.

Perfect attendance: Henry Anderson, Georgie Eales, Maudie Eales, Worthington Fair, Russell Hunter, Harold Hunter, Judith Johnson, Chas. McArthur, Anna MacKenzie, Donald McAllister, Grace Redpath, Robert Smith, Sutherland Smith, Ward Storer, Winnie Skelton, Aleck Shaw, Dick Taylor.

DIVISION III—C. E. STEVENSON.

Pupils actually attending	33
Average daily attendance	30.14
Percentage of regularity	91.33

Perfect attendance: Leo Barnett, Chung Yees, Edward Crowley, Jack Eales, Waldo Jordan, Francis Jordan, Dorothy Johnson, Evelyn Johnson, Harold McKenzie, Daniel McKee, Jesephine McKee, John McArthur, Celia McIntosh, Hall McIntyre, Vera Redpath, Muriel Redpath, Arthur Rees, Robina Smith, Tom Taylor, Jack Wilson.

The Railway Commission.

Following are approximate dates for the railway commission sittings during its Western circuit: Winnipeg, February 1 to 10; Regina, 11 and 12; Medicine Hat, February 15 and 16; Calgary, Feb. 17 and 18; Edmonton, Feb. 19 and 20; Vancouver, Feb. 22 to 26; Victoria, Feb. 27; with Nelson and Lethbridge to fellow at dates to be fixed.

After many conferences with the brotherhoods of railway trainmen and officials of the different railways, the railway commission has given judgment and promulgated orders for the better protection of railway employees. The orders are of interest to trainmen all over the Dominion.

All enginemen must be over 21 years of age, and must have served at least one year as firemen before being appointed to that position.

Conductors must also serve at least one year as brakeman and be over 21 years of age.

Telegraph operators must be over 18 years of age, able to write a legible hand, and be able to pass the necessary examination in train rules.

Every employee of a railway company engaged in operating trains shall, before undertaking such duties, be required to undergo a color test by a competent examiner.

Mineral Production.

The Nelson Daily News' New Year edition announces the following mineral output in British Columbia during 1908, specially prepared for the Daily News by E. Jacobs of Victoria:

Gold, placer, 34,100 ounces, worth $682,000; gold, lode, 256,000 ounces, value $5,291,520, total gold output $5,973,520.

Silver, 3,637,000 ounces, worth $1,518,500. Lead, 43,775,000 lbs., worth $1,654,695. Zinc and iron, 10,000 tons, worth $280,000. Copper, 43,885,000 pounds, worth $5,792,820. Total metalliferous output for 1908, $15,219,535. Coal, 1,700,000 long tons, worth $5,950,000. Coke, 248,000 long tons, worth $1,488,000. Building materials, etc., $1,200,000. Total mineral production for the year, $23,857,535.

Last year's total was $25,882,560. There is a drop in lead and copper values, the figures for 1907 being $2,291,826 and $8,166,544 respectively. The other figures are about the same for both years.

Christmas in Olalla.

A correspondent in the Keremeos Trumpet says that some of the Olalla people spent Christmas as follows:

L. M. Lyon went to visit his brother near Seattle; J. C. Riley to Penticton as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes; Pat Murphy to Cœur d'Alenes, Idaho; F. A. Parsons to Paterson, N. J., where "Somebody's Waiting, Waiting;" George Price obeyed the "call of the wild" and ate his Christmas dinner (roast marten) in his cabin up Cedar creek; Jim Lynch and his pup went up to Billy Stitt's ranch, but the latter came down Boxing day to help Pete tackle a big demijohn; John Prichard and John Prichard and John Buchan took Christmas dinner at the Central; Jimmy Riordan—well, Jim didn't go anywhere, not even up the hill to see how deep the snow was about his cabin door, or if those pesky bush rats were carrying off his ore.

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

It is said that Sloan will resign and give Templeman his seat in Comox-Atlin.

Western Float

Owing to the deep snow and cold weather drilling for oil in the Flathead valley has ceased for the winter.

It is expected that the Sullivan Mining company will be reorganized and operations resumed at the mine and the Marysville smelter in a short time.

Owing to low water the steamer Rossland has been taken off the Arrow lake run, and the Minto and Kootenay are now doing the business.

Constable Aston is visiting friends in Golden.

The Boundary had a touch of 40 below zero upon Wednesday morning.

John Fitzwilliams has moved from Rossland to Austin, Nevada.

The Le Roi at Rossland shipped nearly $100,000 worth of ore in November.

Dr. Fraser of Armstrong has secured a dental practice in Victoria and moved to that city.

The Imperial Bank has paid a dividend of 11 per cent.

R. A. Renwick has been appointed deputy commissioner of lands.

Dr. Hall of Nelson has taken up his residence in Victoria.

On Monday in Rossland the Rossland Engineering works had a $10,000 fire, fully insured.

There are 85 men in the fire department of Vancouver.

The fall wheat around Phoenix was not injured by the recent cold spasm.

Last week 800 tons of Northwest grain were shipped from Vancouver to Mexico.

Billy Sunday will not come to Greenwood. Not enough of money or sinners in this camp to make it an object for him to leave Spokane.

Dr. Bagnall has been appointed coroner at Kaslo.

Lumber is being shipped from Vancouver Island for use on the Panama canal.

Henry Hyde, one of Vancouver's pioneers, died a few days ago.

Jim Boyle, a mucker in the St. Eugene at Moyie, had an eye blown out by staiking a piece of dynamite. He was taken to Spokane for treatment.

The railway is to be built from Duncan to Cowichan lake.

In East Kootenay a 10-stamp mill is to be installed upon some claims on Perry creek.

One of the Fernie hotels has a telephone in every room. This makes it easy for those who are dying of thirst.

The Imperial Bank has bought two lots in Cranbrook and will erect a building next spring.

The tinhorns are to be chased out of Cranbrook.

J. T. Wilkinson usually walks in the middle of the street when he goes to Chilliwack. He lived in that burg before the sidewalk era and would be there yet probably if the Vancouver World had not discovered him and given him the wings.

After being ill for a year, Wm. Berg died in Trail last week.

J. R. Armstrong has started a grocery in Penticton.

Incorporation of Penticton is practically completed and the citizens are now looking for a council.

There are 300 men working on the railway grade about a mile from Princeton.

W. T. Shatford and wife are spending part of the winter in Mexico.

Last year Cobalt produced 19,250 tons of ore valued at $10,000,000.

The new C. P. R. steamer Princess Charlotte arrived at Victoria last week after a two months' voyage from England.

Last year the real estate business in Vancouver broke all records

The refinements of civilization are dropping into Hosmer. In that camp one barber shop gives baths exclusively to ladies on Sunday.

The Hosmer hospital will receive patients in two weeks' time.

Chesaw is to have a new implement store and blacksmith shop.

On the road from Midway to Curlew a bridge is being built across Torodo creek.

Moyie is happy. The electric lights will soon be turned on, and the lake is already frozen over.

A Masonic lodge will be instituted at Creston this evening.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

MRS. DOLBY TALKS.

Tells Deacon Why She Wanted to Commit Suicide.

UNMINDFUL OF HER PRESENCE

Tried to Draw His Attention by Singing at the Top of Her Voice, but Samuel Is Wise and Keeps on Reading Patent Medicine Circular.

[Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.]

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and Deacon Dolby was at the barn nailing on some boards and putting up some hooks when Mrs. Dolby appeared. He knew that for the last hour the Widow Glenn had been at the house and that as a matter of course she had had some gossip to relate. He was a bit surprised at Mrs. Dolby's demeanor, however. She was shedding no tears, and she didn't look a bit excited. She had a piece of old clothesline about fif-

SHE HAD THE ROPE AND SPIKE IN HER HAND.

teen feet long in her hand, and she quietly asked:

"Samuel, have you got a big, stout spike in the tool box—one strong enough to hold up a person?"

He stooped over the box and picked out a sidewalk spike and handed it to her, and she continued:

"I should think this ought to do. Now, will you take this rope and make a hangman's noose in it? Perhaps the rope ought to be doubled. I don't want to bother you too much, but perhaps you will be willing to do this much for me, being it's the last time you can ever do anything."

The deacon tested the rope, and, finding it weak, he doubled it and made a common slip noose and handed it to her.

"Thank you, Samuel. I will soon be out of the way, and you won't have to bother with me. I want the spike and the rope to hang myself with. I'd ask you to come in and drive the spike, but I don't want to make you any extra trouble. I have always been careful about that. You can't go around when I am dead and say that I was always calling on you to do this and that. I shall hang myself to a beam down cellar, and by standing up in a chair I can drive the spike with an ax. I s'pose the rope will cut into my neck and hurt, but I must manage to stand it. I have had to stand most everything these last twenty years. You can go right ahead with your work, Samuel. I don't want to have it said that I put you out."

After handing her the rope and the spike the deacon had resumed his labors, and she had to raise her voice above the noise. He had also seemed to forget her presence at the barn. Mrs. Dolby went as far as the door, and there halted for a minute and then returned to say:

"Samuel, you will find bread and milk in the pantry for your supper. I'm sorry that I shan't be here to get you up something better, but a husband must make allowances once in a lifetime. This will be the first time I ever committed suicide, and of course I shan't be here to get supper. If the milk in the blue pitcher is a little sour you can skim one of the pans. Well, I guess that's all."

Tells Him Not to Worry.

She waited for him to say something, but he kept hammering away. Then she walked to the door and came slowly back to say:

"You needn't come down cellar to look for me until you have had your supper. Some wives would want you to hurry up, but you never knew me to be impatient since we were married. Just eat all you want and rinse the bowl out and then look for me. You will find me hanging by the neck. They say that some folks look terrible after hanging themselves, but I'll try to have a smile on my face.

"When you've felt of my hands and found them cold, then you can go over to Mrs. Green's and announce my death. You can pretend that you don't know why I should do such a thing, but they'll all understand that it was because I could live with a pirate no longer. Of course you don't want to kiss me before I go? I mean you don't want to shake hands?"

The deacon didn't. He was now using the saw, and he sawed and sawed and gave the sawing business his undivided attention. Mrs. Dolby waited until the saw was half through the board and then became discouraged and turned away with:

"Well, I can't linger here no longer. You go at it and get a second wife and take all the comfort you can."

This time she was away for good, but the deacon didn't stop his work to look after her or call her back. Instead of any anxiety on his part he began to whistle. It was almost 6 o'clock before he hung up his tools, swept up the sawdust and started for the house. The kitchen door was wide open, and the cat sat on the steps. He sat down for a few minutes to stroke her back and then went in and brought the milk and bread from the pantry and made his meal. While eating he was quite sure that he heard a movement on the cellar stairs, followed by a long drawn human sigh, but he paid no attention. When he had finished the meal he sat down outside again, and for an hour and more he hummed gospel hymns to himself and ate peaches from the nearest tree between the hymns. At intervals he heard noises down in the cellar. At other intervals he heard somebody creeping up the cellar stairs and softly opening the door to peak out, but he gave these things no particular attention.

Mrs. Dolby Returns.

When darkness came he lighted the lamp in the sitting room and had just seated himself to read a patent medicine circular when Mrs. Dolby entered the room. She had the rope and spike in her hand, and there was whitewash and cobwebs all over her. The deacon knew that she had entered the room, but he neither looked up nor spoke. Mrs. Dolby sat down, and it was a long minute before she asked:

"Samuel, are you surprised?"

No answer.

"I s'pose you are and disappointed, too, but it ain't my fault. I intended to hang myself, but in the first place the ax flew off the handle, and I couldn't drive the spike in. Then I got to thinking that it wouldn't be right to hang myself in the cellar with all those preserves down there. I was just going up into the garret when I happened to think that I didn't tell you about Mrs. Davison. She has my quilt frames, and she owes me three eggs, two cups of sugar and a whole nutmeg. She's the worst woman in the world to borrow and never pay back. If I was dead she might even claim that I owed her tea and coffee. That's why I didn't hang myself, Samuel—to tell you about it."

The deacon ought to have been much obliged, but nothing in his attitude showed whether he was or not. The circular was convincing him that he had at least seven new ailments, and perhaps he didn't hear.

What Mrs. Glenn Told Her.

"It was what Mrs. Glenn told me," continued Mrs. Dolby as she tried hard to get a quaver in her voice. "She said she told me because she thought it was her duty to. She said that the day you fell off the cow shed and struck the wheelbarrow and broke it to smash you lay there and used twenty-five swear words. She counted 'em. Nothing on earth would make me repeat them. If I should set out to I should expect to be struck dead before I was half through. Twenty-five swear words, Samuel, and each one of them terrible enough to knock an ox down! I ran out and helped you in and worked over you and treated you like a baby, and there you had been swearing away like a pirate! Do you wonder that I wanted to commit suicide when I heard about it?"

The deacon wondered, but not about that. He wondered how he had ever managed to live so long without the remedy mentioned in the circular. Mrs. Dolby waited sixty seconds for his reply and then said:

"But a thought has occurred to me, Samuel. It is that you lost consciousness when you fell and that all your swearing was done when you were out of your head. Therefore you ain't to blame for it, and I'm going to forgive you and not commit suicide until next time."

The deacon never heard her. He cracked his toes and continued reading, and even when she went into the kitchen and began preparing things for breakfast and singing at the top of her voice he was oblivious to the surroundings. M. QUAD.

Anatomical.

"You confess that I've won your heart?"

"Yes."

"And your hand?"

"Not yet."

"What more?"

"You'll have to win father's ear."—Cleveland Leader.

A Limit to It.

"Economizing, are they? You surprise me! I understood they were simply rolling in wealth."

"Well, that may be true, but I believe they have to be careful not to roll too far."—Catholic Standard

"Claudius Clear."

So Dr. Robertson Nicoll, whose life of his friend, "Ian Maclaren," was recently published, is known to the thousands who read The British Weekly, the paper which he founded and edits, and in which "The Correspondence of Claudius Clear" has been a prominent feature for the past twenty years. In his Life of "Ian Maclaren" Dr. Nicoll tells an interesting story of the way in which that famous book, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," came to be written. During a visit from Maclaren, Dr. Nicoll was so much struck with his racy stories and character sketches that he suggested that the teller should make some articles out of them. The idea was at first unwelcome, but at last Maclaren promised to try. The first sketch he sent was clever but disappointing, and Dr. Nicoll returned it. A second was also more or less unsatisfactory. Then he sent the first four chapters of what is now known as "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," and Dr. Nicoll knew, on reading them, that his popularity was assured.

Mean of Her.

"Boohoo! Ter think my own mother 'd go an' play me such a low down meanly trick!"

"What she done, Arabella?"

"Made me take care of de kids while she chased off to a mothers' meetin'!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ADROITLY TURNED.

It Was a Small Hole, but the Englishman Crawled Out.

"I was watching a number of young Englishmen shooting at a target recently while I was on the other side," remarked an American army officer, "and at my elbow was a pompous Britisher of the old school, who, after shaking his head impatiently at the frequent misses that were made, at length said to me: 'That only goes to show how the young men of England are degenerating. All this sort of thing reflects on the British nation.'

"'It certainly is mighty poor shooting,' I agreed.

"At that the old gentleman flared up and exclaimed: 'I say! Perhaps you can do better, sir?'

"'If I couldn't shoot better than that, I'd be ashamed to eat breakfast,' I answered.

"Thereupon I was handed a rifle and told to show what I could do. I shot, and the first time I missed the target completely, so the laugh was on me, but before they could laugh twice I plugged the bullseye six times in rapid succession. At this the old gentleman was a trifle disconcerted, but he complimented me by saying: 'Really, now, you can shoot a bit, can't you? I say, there's nothing like a Yankee marksman with an English gun, is there, old chap?'"

A GREAT COMBINATION.

When Husband, Wife and Mother-in-law Co-operate.

Shortly after his marriage, which took place in 1880, John Burns, the British labor leader, settled down as a journeyman engineer in Battersea and twenty years after confessed that he was the first engineer to make with his own hands an electric tram car in Great Britain. In those days, however, *people did not believe* that electric traction was possible, and Burns had to take the dynamo and tram to the Crystal palace and run the latter round the grounds for six months before people could be induced to believe in the novelty.

But the people were so nervous that, although the charge was only sixpence, none of them would venture in the newfangled invention. Then Burns was struck with a brilliant idea. He said to his wife, "You have got to come down to the palace three times a week and get into the first electric tram car as a decoy duck for the others." This was only temporarily successful. So Burns brought along his mother-in-law, "and," said the energetic labor leader when relating the incident, "when a husband, a wife and a mother-in-law co-operate success is assured."—London Tit-Bits.

Towers.

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Drippingold to decide between the charms of renaissance, classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect—"Norman, Gothic"—

Mrs. Drippingold closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course."—Puck.

Friendly Advice.

A very matter of fact Scotchwoman called to see a neighbor, an elderly woman, who had been ailing for some time.

"And how do you find yourself today, Janet?" was the greeting.

"Ah, Martha, I'm very bad. This cold, damp weather 'll be the end of me. I'll be a dead woman before very long."

"Hoots, toots, woman! You've been saying that any time these last twenty years. I've no patience with you. I'll tell you what it is. You want firmness of mind. Fix a day for your dying—and stick to it."

Had Poor Sight.

New Boy (rather inquisitive)—What did the other lad leave for, sir?

Master—For having defective eyesight at times, my boy.

New Boy—Why, sir, I have seen him since. Apparently, then, his eyesight was all right. It seems rather curious, sir.

Master—Well, my boy, at various times when taking money from customers he could not see the till.—London Answers.

Time to Stop.

Mrs. Benham—Henry, I am more than glad that you don't drink now, but how did you come to leave off? Benham—You remember the last time your mother was here? Mrs. Benham—Yes. Benham—Well, one night while she was here I came home in pretty bad shape and saw three of her. That settled it.

An Easy Task.

"Johnny, I will give you a quarter if you can get me a lock of your sister's hair."

"Gimme 4 bits, an' I'll git you de whole bunch. I know where she hangs it nights."

The Cutcome.

The Doctor—Now that you are going to school, Johnny, perhaps you can tell me what happens when an irresistible force strikes an immovable object."

"People send for you, doctor."—Life.

As money increases the love of it increases.—German Proverb.

Her Catch.

He told about the fish he caught
On his vacation trip,
And how he used with rod and line
The mountain streams to whip,
And how he stalked from pool to pool
An old and wary trout,
And, where all other anglers failed,
Had pulled the rascal out.

But while he talked a maid demure
Was clinging to his arm.
Her shyly drooping lashes dark
Enhanced her modest charm.
She did not boast about her catch—
'Tis not a woman's plan—
But while he angled for the fish
She hooked the fisherman.

—New York Press.

A CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

Why Hot Southwest Winds No Longer Strike Missouri.

"People may talk as they choose," says an old timer, "but the climate of St. Louis and Missouri is certainly changing.

"Everybody remembers the hot winds that twenty or thirty years ago were a common feature of our climate in the summer. They blew day and night from the southwest, often for a month or six weeks at a time. There was not a moment's intermission in the steady gale, as hot as the blast of a furnace. Often it happened that the corn was dried in the fields, so that the leaves were as ready for fodder in July as in October. Sometimes even the foliage of the forest trees was wilted, and once or twice the leaves fell off, completely dried up by the hot wind, and the trees started a second crop of foliage. We have not had a hot southwest wind for ten years. The explanation is plain. Thirty years ago Oklahoma and western Texas were sun dried plains. In summer the heat of the sun baked the surface as hard as a brick. Great cracks appeared in the soil, so wide you could put your finger in them, and extended downward four to six feet into the ground. The surface became so hot that it almost burned the soles of your shoes. For five or six months in the year 130,000 square miles of the treeless region of Oklahoma and Texas became a veritable fiery furnace, and it was the wind from this region that desolated Missouri, Kansas and even Iowa.

"Now all this southwestern country is broken up into farms, and instead of being a sun baked desert it has been converted into cultivated fields. Trees have been planted, and orchards and rains are more abundant in that vast region than before cultivation began. The rain belt has extended west from Arkansas and Missouri into Oklahoma and Kansas, and with increasing rainfall the former desert region shows greater fertility. So it is the hot winds have ceased, and when we have what people call a hot wave in Missouri nowadays it is not the heat of the Texas plains, but that which might be expected in our own latitude."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CARE OF THE EYES.

It Is Bad to Read on a Railroad Train When In Motion.

Never rub the eyes, for this practice causes inflammation of the lids, and, however beautiful the expression, if the eyes are red or without lashes they lose their charm.

When a foreign substance gets into the eye do not irritate it by trying to force it out. Keep the eye closed for a few moments or until the object is removed by the tears which will flow. If, however, it is impossible to remove the substance yourself, have some one who will perform the operation carefully remove it for you.

If the wind has reddened the eyelids, wash them in slightly salted warm water, using common salt.

However strong the eyes may be, give them a little rest after a few hours' continuous use. Never force them to gaze at minute objects when they are weak. Neither write, read nor sew when the light is dim. During all continuous work close the eyes from time to time at intervals.

Great care should be taken that the light should fall from the side, not full in the face. When working it should be allowed to fall upon the left side.

It is bad to read on a railway train, in a carriage, while walking, while lying down or while physically tired.

Beds should not be so placed that the eyes receive the full rays of sunlight on awakening. The light should fall from the side.

A very good wash that will strengthen the sight and restore its powers is made of one pint of soft water, a pinch of common salt and a spoonful of brandy.

A Deadener of Pain.

Iodine is an excellent deadener of pain. In cases of toothache, painting the gum, taking care not to swallow any of it, because it is poison, will frequently relieve pain. It will ease the ache of rheumatism if applied to the sore joint and is recommended for use on a painful corn.

Menthol cologue is one of the best simple applications for a headache. The combination of burning sensation and coolness that it gives the skin is very refreshing. An eye wash of boracic acid and camphor that is put up by all druggists should be in every traveling outfit, for the eyes suffer great strain from light and heat and need special attention. A few drops of this compound dropped on the eyeballs after a journey or at night will have a most soothing effect and may even prevent a headache.

Soap Economy.

Bits of soap should never be flung away, but placed in a glass or china jar until a number have been accumulated. They should then be dissolved in boiling water into soap jelly, which may be used for various purposes. That made from the jar reserved for toilet soaps may be used for the bath, and that from kitchen and laundry soaps may be used for laundry purposes. Care should be taken to see that every bit of soap added to the jar is clean. It is by no means an uncommon thing to see soap looking anything but attractively clean.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES
Have discontinued the use of our trade mark package. The public may rely on never accepting imitations. Sold only in

As a Family Medicine

THERE ARE NO OTHERS BETTER FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, AND KIDNEY DERANGEMENTS THAN

Dr. A.W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Lots of suffering would be avoided and much serious disease prevented if every family did as the writer of this letter suggests.

He has found out from experience with many medicines that there is nothing so good as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as a family medicine for biliousness and constipation.

Mr. G. W. Parish, Sturgeon Bay, Ont., writes: "In the year 1867 I was very bad with my kidneys. I could not work on account of my back being lame, sore and painful all the time. Though I carefully followed the directions of our family doctor he was unable to do me much good. At this time Dr. Chase was becoming known as an especially successful physician and on the advice of my uncle, Charles Williams, I went to Dr. Chase at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and he gave me a box of his pills for kidney disease.

"You can scarcely imagine how much good they did me. They helped me so much that I went back to the doctor and bought a dozen boxes. We always keep them in the house as a family medicine, and I would not think of using any other."

You should not be misled by the various attempts of imitators, as the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Her Laugh.

A story is told of a woman living in a lonely part of the Far West, whose husband had one day been away from home much longer than usual. She waited patiently, however, when to her surprise and alarm a band of ruffians rode up and dismounted a little distance from the hut. Approaching her, the leader of the party exclaimed, apologetically:

"We've come to tell yer, ma'am, that we've lynched yer husband. We admit we've hung the wrong man, so you've got the laugh on us there."—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

A Back Bay woman expressed herself very forcibly on the negligence of her friends in sending her letters of condolence on the death of her lapdog. She was walking along Commonwealth avenue with a younger woman and her voice was of a high pitch. "I am glad to say, my dear, that you had the good sense and breeding to write to me. Some of my friends, I regret to say, did not do so, and I was quite cool to them at the luncheon the other day."—The Boston Record.

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

Arthur, the six-year-old son of President Hadley, was recently discovered in full possession of the bathtub, engaged in sailing boats. Removed only by force, he left the house and, meeting a lady acquaintance, volunteered the information:

"The President of Yale College won't take his bath this morning."

"Why not?" asked the amused lady.

"Because," answered Arthur, "I've got the plug to the bath-tub in my pocket."—Success Magazine.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

DR. FERNOW'S WARNING.

Ontario Cannot Afford to Disregard Her Timber Wealth.

"Some morning you may wake up and find your tax list has changed its aspect," was the warning Prof. Fernow gave, speaking of the timber resources of Ontario at the Toronto Canadian Club a short time ago. The forests had been drawn upon to lighten the tax bill, the golden goose was very near its finish, he declared, and other resources must be drawn upon to make good the deficiency.

He had read in the papers that the fires had done no damage because they had only run over old slash. This was where the Government had failed to realize their responsibility. The forest fires were destroying the young growth and preventing the recuperation of the lands for future wood cuts. It was a disgrace that in spite of the large expenditure for this purpose they could not cope with the evil. There was either carelessness or deplorable mismanagement. There was a lack of moral — evident also among those who contributed to such waste.

The Ontario Government was proud to be able to say that in the limits there were ten to twelve billion feet of white pine. But this was only four years' supply of the United States' consumption.

In the timber area of British Columbia, he estimated 30,000,000,000 feet, but as the United States consumption was 40,000,000,000 a year this only represented ten years' consumption.

He was glad to see the Ontario Government had begun in a small way to encourage the reforesting of waste farm lands.

"There is more poor forest growth in Canada than you have any idea of—tree-weeds in profusion," he said, speaking of the intractability of the Laurential rocks which decayed but slowly, and gave no soil for tree growth.

"Hemlock is the skim milk of the woods," was another remark. Balsam was a much better pulp wood than spruce, but it did not float so well and could not be got out without railway development.

Natural philosophy must come to the aid of the student in interpreting the reports of explorers on the timber resources observed. Reports only existed where someone had gone in a canoe. Nothing was known of the country behind the railway route, and the question arose whether he was an optimist or a pessimist.

Fifty per cent. of the timber lands was burned area, burned over and again. The rest was not commercially available in the north, the rivers flowing in the wrong direction.

A BARGAIN SALE.

The Stocks Attracted Her, and She Bought Them While Cheap.

"I have done more or less speculating all my life," said Jones, "but I have made up my mind now to give it up. One speculator in the family is enough, and my wife seems to have a system that is a sure winner. Some time ago the general situation looked bearish to me. I hesitated a few days, but the more I thought it over the more I became convinced that the market was in for a big slump. Conditions were right, the trade was nervous, corn injured, the big steel trust was facing a strike, and I thought I saw certain signs that indicated that several of the big pools were getting tired of the load that they were carrying and were preparing to stand from under.

"Well, I put out a pretty stiff short line for me, and then the market, as if only waiting for me to get in, commenced booming. The result was that I got badly pinched before I could let go. Misery loves company, as the old saying goes. Besides, I had to account to my wife for the glum face that I was wearing, so I made a clean breast of the whole matter.

"'Mercy!' she cried. 'I don't see how you lost. Why, I made several hundred dollars!'

"'You did!' I almost yelled.

"'Why, yes,' she answered innocently. 'You said one morning at the breakfast table that stocks looked like a big sale, and you know I dearly love a bargain sale, so I bought some X. Y Z. stock with the pin money that I had saved.'

"'I remember making the remark,' I said grimly, 'but I am not aware that I ever mentioned X. Y. Z. as being particularly desirable.'

"'Of course you didn't,' she answered. 'I looked over all the stock that they had for sale and found I could buy X. Y. Z. for 49 cents, so I took that. You'll let me know when they have another bargain sale, won't you, deary?'

"Now, in the face of that, how can a man sit calmly down and reason out which way the stock market is going?"—Detroit Free Press.

BOER WAR "INCIDENTS."

Lord Roberts Attributes Them to Faulty Shooting.

Lord Roberts opened a miniature rifle range which has been established in connection with the Connaught Club, Marble Arch. During the afternoon a telegram was received from the Prince of Wales expressing sympathy with the club, says The London Express.

Lady Eileen Roberts, who accompanied her father, fired the first shot, getting a bull's-eye.

Lord Roberts, in explaining the great interest he took in the matter of rifle shooting, said that long ago in Afghanistan, when rifles were somewhat new in the hands of the men, and still more recently in South Africa, he thought how valuable it would be if the men could use their rifles more skilfully than they did.

"There is no doubt," he added "that some of the unfortunate incidents of the late war were due in great measure to the want of skill in shooting on the part of our men, who never used a rifle until they entered the army or the volunteers."

Lord Roberts insisted that every able-bodied man should acquire, not only a knowledge of rifle shooting but also the rudiments of soldiering, so that each could have the great pleasure of knowing that if his country was in danger he could have the honor of being able to help.

The Need of a Hobby.

In its biography of Mr. Bosworth Smith, for years a master at Harrow, who died a day or two ago, The London Times quotes the words of a colleague, who writes that Bosworth Smith's first question to each one who entered his house was "What is your hobby?" "His object has been to develop boys' tastes in every healthy direction whatever, and to bring to the surface all that was best in the innate character of his pupils. How many have learned, under this inspiring encouragement, to love wild nature, to appreciate the skill and endurance which form the best element of sport, to take an intelligent interest in travel and adventure, to follow the great questions of the day, social, political, and ecclesiastical?"

Profit-Sharing For Gasworkers.

The directors of the Tottenham and Edmonton Gas Co. in England have decided to introduce a system of profit-sharing for their employes, to whom the scheme was explained at a meeting of 500 or 600 of the officers and workmen some time ago. The bonus will vary with the price of gas, and at the present rate will amount to $22 to $500 earned per annum.

Pelted With Pence.

Here is an amusing anecdote regarding Lord Crewe. On one occasion, at a charitable entertainment, he leaned against a corridor wall and went fast asleep with his hat in his hand. Some young fellows started dropping half-crowns and coppers into the hat from a balcony above, until the chink of the coins woke him up, when he promptly pocketed all the silver and pelted his impromptu benefactors with the pence.

Missed His Calling.

"Bliggins enjoys telling people something disagreeable."

"Yes. He would make an ideal weather prophet."

A Frank Statement

Pe-ru-na is the Best Medicine in the World.

I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.

MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes:

"After taking nine bottles of Peruna I find that I am cured.

"I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world.

"I have recommended it to a number of persons."

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes:

"The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

From a Philosopher's Note Book.

A successful manicure never hits the nail on the head.

Forgetfulness of yesterday and anticipations of to-morrow make troublesome to-days.

The man who borrows trouble has at least the solace of knowing that no one will ever dun him to pay it back.

Possibly the chap who growls about the washday dinner would have found it more pleasing to his taste if he had done the washing.—Success Magazine.

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

Knicker—Is Jones busy?

Bocker—Tolerably; he has picked the Cabinet and New York Senator and is putting in his spare time on a new Chancellor for the Kaiser.—New York Sun.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation, though gentle, is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Crawford—Do you every try flattery on your wife?

Crabshaw—Yes, it always works except when she wants a new gown and I tell her she looks charming in her old one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Impatient American (after an hour's pause)—Say, guard, what in thunder are you waiting for? What time do we pull out, anyway?

Guard (who has survived two generations of hustlers)—That all depends, sir.

American—Depends on what?

Guard (judicially)—Ah, sir; that again depends.—Punch.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Lady Godiva explained.

"It was a compromise," she said. "The original proposition was that I should appear on the street in a directoire gown."

From which we learn that they drew the line in those days.—Chicago Tribune.

Knicker—This is the day of the specialist.

Bocker—Yes, soon we shall have oculists who will treat only one eye.—New York Sun.

Towne—Nonsense! Who told you Miss Pretty has a good disposition?

Browne—Why, she's always smiling. Doesn't that show a good disposition?

Towne—Not necessarily. Sometimes it merely shows good teeth and dimples.—Philadelphia Press.

NOT FOR MONEY SAYS MR. QUIRK

WOULD HE BE WITHOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured His Lumbago of Twenty Years' Standing, and Made Him Feel Twenty Years Younger.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld. (Special).—Sixty years of age, but hale and hearty and with all the vigor of a young man, Mr. Richard Quirk, well known and highly respected here, gives all the credit for his good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease," Mr. Quirk says, "and after consulting doctors and taking their medicines, made up my mind I was incurable. I was unable to work when I was persuaded to buy a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my great and happy surprise I had not taken half a box when I experienced great relief. Seven boxes cured me. That was in 1900 and I am still cured. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills for any money. I am twenty years younger than before I took them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, and other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

Both Away from Temptation.

A story is told of a west country bishop who rebuked the sporting parson for his hunting proclivities. "I hear you go fox hunting a good deal," he observed one day. "You ought not to do this; there is plenty of work to be accomplished in the parish."

"But," protested the vicar, "fox hunting is merely healthy exercise; besides I hear you were at a ball the other night."

"In a sense that is so," replied the bishop, "but truly speaking, I was three or four rooms away from the ball room."

The vicar smiled and then retorted "I am always three or four fields behind the fox, so what's the difference?"—Tit-Bits.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Sold by Druggists, 75c. Toledo, O.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull.

Student Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.—The Bohemian.

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

"Somehow," said one detective, "this man has found an out-of-the-way place where he is sure to be unnoticed by the world."

"In that case," replied the other, "suppose we look over the lists of campaign reception committees and candidates for the Electoral College."—Washington Star.

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

Remarkable Railway Garden.

Between Bedford and Luton, on the embankments of the Midland Railway, in England, a piece of effective landscape gardening without parallel may be seen. On each side of the railway line at short intervals hawthorn bushes have been planted, and skillful hands have pruned these bushes into a variety of shapes, grotesque and symmetrical; peacocks, roosters, tables, chairs, bowers, plumes, and other striking models are clearly depicted. The effect is quite remarkable. In the season the tail of a rooster was a mass of white bloom, and in another the nodding plumes in a lady's hat were in full flower. As these ornamental trees occur at every few yards' distance for about twenty miles, some idea of their number may be estimated. It seems remarkable that, although thousands of passengers pass through this unique panorama daily, public attention has seldom been directed to it.

Throat Coughs

Ask your doctor about these throat coughs. He will tell you how deceptive they are. A tickling in the throat often means serious trouble ahead. Better explain your case carefully to your doctor, and ask him about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines

We urge you to consult your doctor

Who makes the best liver pills? The J. C. Ayer Company, of Lowell, Mass. They have been making Ayer's Pills for over sixty years. If you have the slightest doubt about using these pills, ask your doctor. Do as he says, always.

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

BEETHOVEN.

The Composer's Own Story of How He Became Deaf.

Charles Neate, on a visit to Vienna, was either commissioned by certain English authorities to induce Beethoven to visit England or was persuading him to do so on his own account, and as an allurement he spoke of the superiority of the English aurists in their treatment of ear disease and held out hopes that were Beethoven to consult them he might at least find some sort of relief. Beethoven shook his head. "No," he said, "I have consulted all kinds of doctors and followed their prescriptions. I shall never be cured. I will tell you how the thing happened.

"I was writing an opera. I had to deal with a very tiresome and capricious tenor. I had already written two great arias to the same words, neither of which pleased him, and also a third, which he did not care for the first time he tried it, although he took it away with him. I was thanking heaven I had done with him and had begun to settle myself to something else which I had laid aside. I had hardly worked at it half an hour before I heard a knock at the door, which I recognized as that of my tenor.

"I sprang up from my table in such a rage that as the man came into the room I flung myself upon the floor, as they do on the stage" (here he threw up his arms and gesticulated in illustration), "but I fell upon my hands. When I got up I found I was deaf, and from that moment I have remained so. The doctor said I injured the nerve."—Diehl's "Life of Beethoven."

GRAFT IN RUSSIA.

Removing the Difficulties In an Army Officer's Transfer.

A young Russian officer wished to be transferred to another regiment and took his request in person to one of the lights of the Russian general staff. That powerful officer shook his head and declared the matter very difficult to arrange—almost impossible. Then his glance fell suddenly upon the shoes of the lieutenant. To the amazement of his visitor, the senior officer said that the lieutenant's shoes were not nearly good enough for an officer and that he would strongly advise him to buy new shoes of a shoemaker whose address he gave. Then, telling his visitor to return in eight days, he dismissed him. The latter was clever enough to realize that he could not return without the new shoes, so he hurried to the shoemaker. On hearing who had sent him the shoemaker said that the lieutenant could have the shoes in five days for the sum of $250. Much astonished, the officer went to a comrade for advice. He was told to pay half of this sum at once and the rest when his shoes were finished. This the officer did, and, wearing his new boots, he duly kept his appointment with the general staff officer and learned to his joy that all the "grave difficulties" in the way of his transfer had been successfully removed.

His Hobby.

One man with an odd hobby isn't a person who gets much mail, and what he has or expects to have he can keep in mind very easily. Probably he never had a letter which went astray.

Yet every time he sees in the newspapers the list of advertised mail sent out from time to time by the general postoffice in New York he turns at once to the initial letter under which his name comes and runs carefully through the list. He never yet has found any letter that might be supposed to be for him and, furthermore, hasn't found any that might be for any of his relatives.

He takes an odd pleasure in doing it, however, something with that eagerness which impels a man to grub through a packet of old letters in hopes that he may come upon some rare variety of stamp. Really, if ever he found his name in the list it probably would kill his enjoyment of the hunt forever thereafter.

Anticipated Cause For Sorrow.

Ina came in from the country on her fifth birthday to visit her cousin May. At night they were put to bed early. An hour passed, when heartbreaking sobs were heard from the children's bedroom.

"What is the matter, children?" asked May's mother, entering the dark room.

"From under the bedclothes Ina sobbed out, "May won't give me any of her peanuts."

"But May has no peanuts," replied her aunt.

"I know that," sobbed Ina, "but she said if she did have peanuts she wouldn't give me any."—Delineator.

Sufficiently Occupied.

A story is told of a colonel in General Lee's division in the late civil war who sometimes indulged in more applejack than was good for him. Passing him one evening leaning against a tree, the general said:

"Good evening, colonel. Come over to my tent for a moment, please."

"S-s-euse me, g-g-en'ral, s-s-euse me," replied the colonel. "It's 'bout all I can do to stay where I am."

His Interest In His Health.

An Alameda man's young hopeful was very ill, and Willie and the other little boys in the surrounding blocks had been asked not to make any noise when they played in the streets, says the San Francisco Call. The neighbor's doorbell rang one day, and she opened it to find Willie standing bashfully on her front steps. "How is he today?" he inquired in a shy whisper. "He is better, thank you, dear, and what a thoughtful child you are to come and ask." Willie stood a moment on one foot and then shifted to the other and then, the eulogy giving him fresh courage, he burst forth again, "I'm orful sorry Jimmy's sick." The mother was profoundly touched by the apparent tenderness of the child's heart. She could find no further words to say, but simply kissed him. Made still bolder by the caress, Willie began to back down the steps, repeating at intervals his sorrow for his playmate's illness. At the bottom step he halted and looked up. "If Jimmy should die," he asked, "kin I have his drum?"

"After taking three bottles of your wonderful medicine, our baby was entirely well and needed no more medicine. At sixteen months of age she weighed thirty pounds. She had cried eight months, night and day, and nothing did her good until we tried *Scott's Emulsion*."—MRS. E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica, Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. SCOTT'S EMULSION seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of a similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, mentioning this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE 126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

STUPID SHEEP.

They Are About the Most Senseless of All Animals.

A Colorado ranchman declares that no animal that walks is as big a fool as a sheep.

"We have to watch them every minute, and if vigilance is relaxed for an instant the entire flock is likely to practically commit suicide. In handling most animals some degree of self help or intelligence can be relied on to aid the owner in saving their lives, but sheep seem to set deliberately to work to kill themselves.

"If caught in a storm on the plains they will drift before the wind and die of cold and exposure rather than move a hundred yards to windward to obtain shelter in their corral. To drive sheep against the wind is absolutely impossible. I once lost over 1,000 head because I could not drive them to a corral not 200 feet away.

"In the corral they are still more foolish. If a storm comes up they all move 'down wind' until stopped by the fence. Then commences the proceeding so much dreaded by sheepmen known as 'piling.' The sheep will climb over each other's backs until they are heaped up ten feet high. Of course all those at the bottom are smothered. Not one has sense enough to seek shelter under the lee of the fence, as a horse or dog would do.

"Again, if a sheep gets into a quicksand its fate teaches nothing to those that come immediately after, but the whole flock will follow its leader to destruction. No more exasperatingly stupid animal than a sheep walks."

A CHINESE STORY.

The Noted Liar Who Had a Fairly Competent Spouse.

A noted liar once told a friend that he had at home three precious things—a bullock which could run 500 miles a day, a fowl which crowed at the beginning of each watch, day and night, and a dog that could read books. The friend intimated that he would lose no time in seeing these marvels with his own eyes. The man did not expect this, as his house was somewhat distant, so he went home and told his wife that he had got caught at last and that tomorrow the man would arrive and he would be disgraced.

"Never mind," said the spouse. "Leave that to me. It will be all right, only you must keep out of sight."

Next morning the visitor arrived and, being met by the mistress, asked where her husband was.

"He has gone to Pekin," she replied.

"When will he be back?"

"In eight or nine days."

"Why, how can he be so quick?"

"He has gone off on our fast bullock and so can do it easily."

"I hear you have also a wonderful fowl," said the visitor. And, behold, as he was speaking a small cock crew.

"That's it," said the wife. "He crows at the beginning of each watch and also when a visitor arrives."

"I would also like to see the learned dog," he said.

"Ah," said she, "I am sorry; but, you see, we are very poor, and so he keeps a school in the city."—Scrap Book.

Came Down a Russian.

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed the pretty girl, all aglow with excitement, "that handsome young man is coming to call on me again."

"You should be careful and find out his station in life," cautioned the prudent mother. "Has he any descent?"

"Oh, yes, mamma; very rapid. He just fell out of an airship."—Chicago News.

Black Watch

"Biggest and Best"

Plug Chewing Tobacco

2012

THE KING'S MESSENGER

HIS IS A POSITION DEMANDING RESOURCE AND TACT.

Precious Contents of His Bag Have Often Been Sought by Covetous Thieves, Both Private and Political—Valuables Not Alone Carried In the Mysterious Satchel — Official Documents Are Discreetly Handled.

The King of England's Messenger has been a busy person during the last few days. This functionary is no longer of the same paramount importance for the conduct of official correspondence as formerly. He has been superseded in great degree by—the postman.

The Foreign Service Messenger—when posts were few, and trains were crowded, and traveling was slow—was a person of great consequence, and was treated with the utmost deference. The deck cabin on board the steamer and a coupe in the railway train were always placed at his disposal; and in this respect he was able to exercise gratuitous hospitality towards a friend or traveling acquaintance.

Many were the stories of how foreign spies and divers designing persons laid traps to get into conversation with the trusted official in order to obtain access to the precious contents. The "bag" was always regarded as a sacred charge, which must not for a moment be lost sight of; and it behoved its custodian to sleep even in the sanctuary of his coupe with one eye open lest some nocturnal intruder should break in upon him with evil intent.

Yet it must be admitted that the contents of the bag were not always rigidly restricted to state papers and official despatches. The messenger was a very convenient vehicle for the conveyance of bulky correspondence and divers parcels to and from illustrious personages or any of the personnel of the embassy. Indeed, so recognized was the institution that privileged persons would take elaborate trouble to send their missives to the Foreign Office to be favored by the "Queen's Messenger" long after the improvement in the ordinary postal arrangements rendered the postman quite as expeditious and economical an agent.

There was a story that a gentleman on board the steamer one day observed that the messenger was not guarding his charge with the extreme vigilance which tradition prescribed, and on suggesting that there was some risk of the bag being tampered with, received the light-hearted reply: "Well, the thief would only get the ambassador's old boots, which I am taking home to be mended."

The travel from London to St. Petersburg and back within a week in winter weather is a test of a sound constitution and of a system. Although the roster is carefully kept and every effort made to accord an interval between two long journeys, it by no means rarely happens that the exigencies of the service necessitate a messenger who has only just returned from one remote capital of Europe starting off on another errand at an hour's notice and with barely time to remove his travel stains.

And although the post has proved itself a very trustworthy and brisk agent for correspondence, and although stringent orders are in force as to unauthorized parcels, and letters being wholly excluded from the official bag, the King's Messenger does remain an indispensable adjunct to the conduct of Foreign Office business. Diplomacy is not, or, at any rate, no longer is, the secret art which some hold it to be, but there are occasions when it is of imperative importance that no foreign or unfriendly eye should light on official documents bearing, perhaps, on matters not yet in shape, and when it is of great consequence that the hand which receives a despatch from the Cabinet Minister in Downing Street should deliver it to the King's representative abroad or to the King himself when staying on foreign soil. The occasions which urgently demand this direct and unimpeachable method of communications are, if much less frequent than formerly, by no means less weighty.

"Salisbury's Manners."

Long before he succeeded to his present title two years ago, the Duke of Rutland made a name for himself as Mr. Henry Manners. Lord Salisbury, one of the shrewdest judges of men, chose him as his private secretary, which recalls the duke's one-time nickname of "Salisbury's Manners," for no man ever possessed a more urbane and tactful disposition. The duke is a great lover of sport, and has written largely on the gentle art of killing things. The announcement that the duke and duchess are making many improvements and alterations at Belvoir Castle recalls the fact that at this famous old English mansion is to be seen an extraordinary silver punch-bowl, weighing 160 pounds, and having a capacity for fifty-two gallons. It is at Belvoir that the old custom is still continued whereby the castle watchman goes round the terraces at night and calls the hours, adding "All's well." This custom has been observed at the castle for hundreds of years past.

HOMEMADE KNEECAPS.

Protections Hailed by Busy Mothers With Much Delight.

Schoolboys always wear out their stockings at the knees, as every mother knows, and the invention of the so called "kneecaps" was hailed by busy women with delight. But somehow they never were very pretty and added nothing to the appearance of the child.

Would it not be a good idea to make them from the cloth of the suits, and then each pair could be worn with the clothes they match? Of course more than one pair for each suit would be necessary, but there are so many pieces left over when the pattern is cut from the material, pieces that seem of no good except to use for patches. Surely if the unsightly pads merely looked like a continuation of the diminutive trousers the looks of the kiddie would not be impaired.

To make them fit a piece of cloth to the knee of the child, interline it with chamois and bind all round with a bias piece of the material. To fasten them in place sew two pieces of narrow elastic to each side and fasten them in each of the knees with a patent glove fastener. There will then be no buttons to continually need sewing on, and the child will be comfortable.

5 DOCTORS GAVE HER UP!

Ulcers and Sores Defied all Treatment

Zam-Buk has Worked Complete Cure

Miraculous indeed is the cure which Zam-Buk has worked in the case of Mrs. Jane Beers, of L'Orignal (Ont.). "I began to suffer," she says, "from ulcers and skin sores. These broke out on my legs and different parts of my body, and spread to an alarming extent, causing me great pain. They defied all remedies I applied to try and heal them, and remained suppurating open wounds.

One medical man after another gave my case up, until I had consulted five different doctors, and they were all baffled by my case. Then I went into hospital and was there five months, and came away very little better. The sores were so extensive and I was so weakened that I had to walk with a stick and a crutch. This was my condition when first I began to use Zam-Buk. I applied it to the sores and in a few days I thought I saw an improvement. I persevered with the balm, and, to cut a long story short, the wonderful balm did what all the doctors had failed to do—healed my ulcers. I have now put away my stick and crutch, the ulcers and sores are healed, and I take this opportunity of strongly advising all who suffer from sores, ulcers or open wounds to give Zam-Buk a proper trial."

It is by effecting such impressive cures as this that Zam-Buk has established its world-wide reputation. In every country to which it has been introduced it has become the leading family balm and embrocation. This surely is proof of exceptional merit!

Purely herbal in nature it supplies the housewife with a handy and effective cure for the hundred and one injuries to which she or the children or the husband are liable.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, scalp-sores, cold-sores, chapped hands, sores due to blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Beware of cheap and harmful imitations sometimes offered as "just as good."

Muffling the War Drums.

Grim war once more now lifts its horrid front—
Same old near east—
And thus demands a diplomatic stunt—
So much at least—
To head it off with conferential curb—
Aye, nothing less—
So with its noise it will not be disturbing business.

Feminine Generosity Foiled.

Jack the Giant Killer donned his invisible coat.

"My wife can't find it to give away when she is housecleaning," he explained.

Herewith other husbands were moved to envy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"My washerwoman," Mrs. Lapsling was saying, "used to lose over so many of my sheets and pillow cases, but she doesn't now. I mark them all with intelligible ink."—Chicago Tribune.

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

"Here's a piece 'bout a rich man what can't sleep 'n de night."

"Dat's kase his conscience hu'ts him."

"My! Thank de Lawd I ain't no rich man!"—Atlanta Constitution.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, expel worms, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and think there is no medicine can equal them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Do you trust your husband implicitly?"

"What a question! Why, of course I do—to a certain extent."—Cleveland Leader.

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

Knicker—It is foolish for you to want to travel in order to rest from travelling.

Mrs. Knicker—Well isn't that what all the ex-candidates are doing?—New York Sun.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

"What do you think of Roosevelt's plan for uplifting the farmers?" asked the casual visitor.

The Kansas agriculturist obligingly stopped his automobile.

"Don't know anything about it," he answered, "but if it's any more husky than present happenings in the cyclone belt we don't want it. My neighbor, Bill Hawkins, was uplifted from his 80 last spring and it like to have killed him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

STORIES OF THE BANK

STRANGE THINGS HAVE BEFALLEN TREASURE HOUSE.

Sudden Demand For Cash In Exchange For Notes Nearly Broke the Bank of England Once, But Clever Ruse Saved the Day—"Old Patch" the King of the Forgers Withstood Arrest For a Long Time.

There is no institution that has more romance attached to it than the Bank of England. It has been nearly ruined on several occasions, it has been beset with thieves — one gang robbed it of over $500,000 thirty years ago—forgery and frauds have been practiced upon it by the most accomplished criminals in history, and yet "safe as the Bank of England" is a saying which, in spite of the institution's many ups and downs, is true to the letter.

One morning, just after the bank opened, an angry and excited crowd thronged the street demanding cash for notes. There was actually double the money in notes in the hands of that mob to what there was gold in the bank, and the outlook was a bad one. Gold had to be got to pay off every claimant, but that took time. So the directors sent men with notes into the crowd, whose claims they attended to first, and paid each claim in sixpences and shillings. Some men walked away sacks of shillings over their backs, but the time gained by this method of payment saved the bank, and every claim was paid.

After this the bank decided to reassure its depositors by displaying in the bank windows and near the cashiers' desks sacks overflowing with sovereigns, but the public did not know that the sacks were full of coal with only a layer of sovereigns on top.

The man who gave the bank the most trouble was one named Charles Price, and he was given the nickname of "Old Patch" because he often wore a black patch over his right eye for no reason save as a disguise. He was one of the finest engravers in the world, beating even the bank engravers. He put forged notes into circulation with surprising skill, and a battle royal began between him and the bank.

Had he not been a master of disguise, he would have been caught long before he was, but he managed to swindle the bank out of more than $300,000 before he slipped into the hands of the law in a curious manner. He used to dress in a long, black cloak which generally covered the lower part of his face, and, although he employed more than a dozen agents, none had ever seen him out of his disguise.

It was one of these agents who turned upon him. Realizing that the man was making a fortune, he lay in wait for him and slunk into the corner of a doorway when the muffled figure drew near. Then leaping upon him he tore away his disguise and threatened to betray him to the police unless he acceded to certain preposterous terms. Price refused, so his agent carried out his word, and two months later the arch-criminal was convicted and hanged.

Only one man has succeeded in breaking into the bank, and this happened about thirty years ago. One day the directors received a letter from an anonymous person saying that he would meet any person the bank liked to appoint in the bullion rooms at midnight on a date named, but that the person keeping the appointment must not be armed. At first it was thought to be a hoax, but as a precaution detectives searched the bullion vaults thoroughly, and were quite satisfied that under no circumstances could a man enter those rooms; but they waited all through the night, and beyond hearing a peculiar scraping noise which they attributed to rats they heard and saw nothing.

A week later the bank directors were staggered at receiving a box in which lay several securities from the bank vaults, and enclosed was a note saying that if the directors would send a man to the vaults at midnight on the same day the writer would meet him there after having broken in from outside.

Accordingly three men went down into the vaults with lanterns at midnight and waited. Presently they heard a scraping noise, and a light appeared at one end of the vaults which vanished, however, on their approach. Then a man's voice coming, it seemed, from right under their feet told them to put out their own lanterns and he would appear. They did so with some trepidation, and carrying a dark lantern a man came on the scene. He explained that he was a sewer cleaner, and had discovered a disused drain which he found ran right into the bank vaults. He had stolen nothing, so the bank gave him a reward, which, it was whispered ran into thousands, for his honesty.

The most successful thief the bank ever had to deal with was Bidwell, an American, who arrived with his gang in 1871. He distributed his agents all over the country, buying up genuine bills that could be manipulated, and then paid into the bank a bona fide bill of Rothschild's for $22,500, saying that he was going to start making Pullman cars in England. Following this he paid in forged bills to the value of over $510,000 and paid the amounts to himself under the name of Warren at the Continental Bank. This great fraud might have gone on longer than it did had the delinquents not forgotten to put the dates on two of the bills, whereupon they were returned to Messrs Rothschild for rectification. Then the fraud was discovered, and the thieves caught just as they were starting for the continent with their spoil.

When you enter the bank by any door four pairs of eyes watch you though you are unaware of this fact. Situated close to the doors are hiding-places in which are four guardians of the bank. You cannot see them, but they can watch you with the aid of reflecting mirrors in which they can see your entrance and exit, and every movement from the time you enter the portals of wealth to the moment you leave them.

The Bat's Sense of Touch.

It is said that the bat has a more delicate sense of touch than almost any other animal. It flies about at night with great swiftness, and, although its eyes are nearly sightless, it seldom comes in contact with any object. This is due altogether to its highly developed sense of touch. Strange to say, this is confined to the membrane with which it flies, its so called wings. So delicate is its nervous structure that it is acted on by any object even at a considerable distance, and the bat is thus warned of its presence.

Seldom See a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. $2.00 per bottle deliv'd. Book 3 D free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicose Ulcers, Old Sores. Allays Pain. Book free. 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.

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.

THE PRISON BIRD.

Tyrannical and Jealous Feathered Beauty of Africa.

The peculiarity of the prison bird, a feathered beauty of Africa, is that he is the most tyrannical and jealous of husbands, imprisoning his mate throughout her nesting time. Livingstone watched the bird's habits while in Monpour, and in his subsequent observations referred to the nest as a prison and the female bird as a slave.

The nest is built in the hollow of a tree through an opening in the bark. As soon as it is completed the mother bird enters carefully and fearfully and settles down in it. Then papa walls up the opening, leaving only just space enough for air and food to pass through. He keeps faithful guard and brings food at regular intervals without fail. The female thrives under her enforced retirement. But if the prison bird is killed or in any other way prevented from fulfilling his duties the mother and her little ones must die of starvation, for she cannot free herself from bondage.

Normally the imprisonment lasts until the chicks are old enough to fly. Then the male bird destroys the barrier with his beak and liberates his family. "It is charming," writes Livingstone, "to see the joy with which the little prisoners greet the light and the unknown world."

THE NORMAN "OYEZ."

A Legacy of William the Conqueror to the Courts.

Everybody who has ever been in a United States courtroom knows that when the judge walks out of his chambers and ascends the bench the court crier drones out:

"Oyez, oyez, oyez, the honorable court of the (whatever district it may be) is now in session."

Not many persons, however, realize that the crier says "oyez, oyez, oyez," instead of "harken, harken, harken," because of a chance visit that William the Conqueror made to an English court almost 900 years ago.

William had overrun England, seized the government and placed himself at its head. Happening to enter a courtroom, he heard the crier call the assemblage to order in English. William rebuked him and on the spot decreed that the business of all English courts should be transacted in Norman French, his native tongue. Afterward the courts went back to English, but to this day "oyez, oyez, oyez," clings to court customs wherever the English language is spoken as a reminder of the great Norman who whipped King Harold in the battle of Hastings.—Scrap Book.

Parishioner (a little worse for liquor)—I hearsh you preazh las' night.

New Minister—You didn't hear much, I fancy.

Parishioner—Thaz what I thought myself.—Pick-Me-Up.

In his bold fight with ruling craft,
He has not feared the thieving crowd.
Under the bludgeonings of graft
His head is bloody but unbowed.
—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Artificial flowers are an invention of great antiquity. First made of foil, horn, or wax, they have since been made of fine feathers, down, cocoons, and such material as gives the delicacy of tint and tone demanded by the originals.

Many inherit weak lungs, and as disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will be found a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickle's Syrup is cheap and good.

He—I used to flirt desperately with that woman.

She—You quit it, eh?

He—You bet I did. Her husband died.—The Smart Set.

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

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

Tie Pins, $10 to $150.

Brooches, $15 to $150.

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

E. A. Black, the Jeweler

PHOENIX, B. C.

SNAP!

Antiseptic Hand-Cleaner.

The best preparation for removing dirt, grease, paint, ink and all stains. Snap saves you money because it is cheaper and better than Soap. It saves work, because it is easier and quicker than Soap. It saves your hands because it leaves them soft and clean. Try it and you will always want it.

A. L. WHITE, 'PHONE 16.

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.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

Beer, Porter, Soda Water

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

Phoenix = Brewing = Co.

— (Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

Windsor Hotel

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

McClung & Goodeve, Propr's.

Jumbel Sale

Any Tooth Brush in our Window for

25c.

Regular price 25, 35, 40 and 50c.

WHITE BROS.

Druggists. Opticians

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.

The Arlington

Copper St., Greenwood

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

C. A. Dempsey, Prop.

The Ledge, $2 a year.

NewmarketHotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

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., JAN. 7, 1909.

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

OKLAHOMA leads America in the production of oil and gas.

THE boycott and black list are children of the same parents.

THE Spokane brokers think that 60 suckers are born every hour.

BE sure you are right, pay for your paper, and then go ahead.

VANCOUVER is nearer to the Russian empire than it is to Toronto.

AIR ships are the safest place when the earthquake is doing business.

ENVIOUS people do not live long. Their lives are miserable and their deaths painful.

No, my child, there are no life preservers under the seats in Baptist churches.

LOCAL OPTION will never be anything but a partial success until the alcoholic springs are dried up

IN one day last month 105 sacks of English mail arrived at Vernon. Probably nearly all plum puddings or Christmas papers.

LAST year there were 385,000,000 of cigarettes smoked in Canada, a fact that proves the popularity of the "coffin nail" in the Dominion.

THE recent calamity in Italy was so great and terrible that it could not be stopped by prayer or appealing to the saints. Nature pays no respect to man or his superstition.

THE Nelson News says that the future of Graenwood was never so bright, and that the town is full of optimists. It is pleasing to know that it is full of something besides sulphur smoke.

A RAILROAD 1,200 miles long is to be built through West Africa to the Congo Free State. It will open up a country rich in tin, copper and other minerals. The tin runs through the hills for 150 miles, while the copper mountains are 300 miles long. With development Africa is liable to become the greatest producer of minerals in the world.

The Lee Mc Clellan Dramatic Co consisting of ten artists in a repertoire of the best modern dramas will play an engagement of five nights at the Auditorium, commencing Monday, Jan. 11th. Ladies are admitted free upon the first night, and the prices are 25, 35 and 50 cents. See display ad.

He was a man of peace, and he came upon two youths in a back street fighting. Accordingly he pushed through the crowd and persuaded the combatants to desist.

Let me beg of you, my good fellows, earnestly besought the peacemaker, to settle your dispute by arbitration. Each of you choose half a dozen friends to arbitrate.

Hurrah! yelled the crowd. Do as the gentleman says, boys.

Half an hour later he returned that way and was horrified to find the whole street fighting, while in the distance police whistles could be heard blowing and police rushing to the spot from all quarters.

Good gracious! What is the matter now? asked the peacemaker of an onlooker.

Shure, sor, was the reply, the arbitrators are at work.

Referring to the marvellous development of the Canadian Northwest, the New York Wall Street Journal has an interesting allusion to British Columbia. We quote: "Alberta and British Columbia possess the greatest quantity of coal in the world, outside, perhaps, of Pennsylvania and its adjoining states. British Columbia possesses lumber resources greater than all the states of the union east of the Rocky mountains. British Columbia is, moreover, now recognized as the orchard of the empire. The Canadian Northwest is now drawing 100,000 of America's best farm population away to the virgin lands lands to the north. That country is being developed, and be it remembered that the climate of Alberta and Saskatchewan is the climate of Germany, and that Edmonton and Berlin have the same climate and latitude. The Mackenzie valley will grow the finer wheat and more of it than the Missouri valley or the Arkansas, just as the valley of the Nevaa will grow it, and for like causes.

The Canadian Almanac for 1908 is for sale at Cole's bookstore.

Some interesting statistics respecting the total output of gold in the United States during the year just closed are furnished by a Washington correspondent. We presume that the figures for Alaska would on investigation be found to have been based to some extent upon the output from the Yukon district. But to quote: "Gold production in the United States aggregated $96,313,256, an increase of almost $6,000,000. Silver aggregated 51,796,053 fine ounces, a net decrease of 4,700,000 ounces from the previous year. Africa yielded $165,000,000 in gold, an increase of more than $13,000,000. Alaska, California, Colorado and South Dakota showed increases in gold, reaching altogether $10,500,000. Decreases in Utah of 3,500,000 ounces, Colorado of 1,250,000, and Idaho of 1,500,000 were noticeable in the silver output. The injunctions against smelters on account of objectionable fumes caused quite a shrinkage in the output of both gold and silver in Utah, and the labor troubles early in the year had a similar effect on the yield of Nevada. The shrinkage in these states, with the losses on some less important producing sections, cut down the increase for the entire United States to about $6,000,000."

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

Let not the dog demoan his fate
Nor discontented rail;
Let him be thankful 'cause he has
No can upon his tail.

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

A slightly inebriated individual yesterday expressed a great truth to our reporter. He said: "Any fool can pretend to be drunk when he is sober, but it takes a real actor to convince the world that he is sober when he is drunk.

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

So many matrimonial engagements are made in a dim conservatory that the place should be known as a pop factory.

Scotland has a great reputation for learning in the United States, and a lady who came over from Boston expected to find the proverbial shepherd quoting Virgil, and the laborer who had Burns by heart. She was disillusioned in Edinburgh. Accosting a policeman, she inquired as to the whereabouts of Carlyle's house.

Which Carlyle? he asked.

Thomas Carlyle, said the lady.

What does he do? queried the guardian-of-the-peace.

He was a writer—but he's dead, she faltered.

Well, madam, the Big Scot informed her, if the man is dead over five years there's little chance of finding out anything about him in a big city like this.

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

There is a certain congressman from New England, a self-made man, who is noted in Washington for two things—his quick wit and pride in his Celtic origin.

He was walking down Pennsylvania avenue with a fellow member from Kansas, when the westerner, looking at the sky, remarked, "How bright Orion is to-night!"

"A-r-r-h!" replied the New Englander. "So that is O'Ryan, is it? Well, thank the Lord there's one Irishman in heaven anyhow!"—Lippincott's.

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

Among the wealthy matrons of the official set of Washington society is a lady of western origin whose surroundings have not always been as luxurious as now.

During an inclement spell of weather lately the lady was so unfortunate as to contract a painful affection of the throat, and she accordingly accepted the advice of a friend that she consult a specialist noted for the bigness of his fees.

Your ailment is not a serious one said the specialist, after examination. You'll soon be all right. Just now I should like to touch an affected part of your throat with this nitrate of silver.

Oh, doctor, protested the wealthy matron, in a tone of mingled surprise and indignation, do use nitrate of gold! The expense is immaterial to me!

A car of ore sent from the Molly Gibson in the Burnt Basin to the Trail smelter gave returns of $[illegible], equal to $20 a ton. More shipments will be made of the same grade of ore.

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.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

By Getting a

REGINA WATCH

They are the best in the world.

A.L.OGAN & 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.

Western Float.

In Vernon potatoes are $16 a ton, and coal $11 or more a ton.

A real estate office has been opened in Enderby and another one at Okanagan Landing.

J. S. Deschamps of Rossland is making a tour of Europe.

Coal and Coke is now being shipped from Hosmer to the Trail smelter.

The Rossland opera house has been condemned as being unsafe and no more performances will be given in it.

The Arrow lake and Slocan ranchers have formed a farmers' institute.

There are 28 pupils attending the public school at Princeton.

The new smelter of the National Copper Co. at Balaclava, California, has been completed at a cost of $2,000,000.

There are six shipping mines at Gold Circle, Nevada.

An abandoned claim, showing rich galena ore, has been discovered 18 miles from Northport.

In Prince Rupert there are 14 hotels, restaurants and lodging houses, none of which employ yellow labor.

There are seven or more places in Prince Rupert selling alcoholic soft drinks without a license.

In Nanaimo there are 22 barrooms running almost continuously.

At Cordova, in Alaska, railway laborers are paid 30 cents an hour.

Mrs. Gray, formerly Mrs. Parsons, died in Victoria a few days ago aged 94. She had lived in B. C. since 1850.

Jim Currie, formerly of New Denver, died a few days ago in the asylum at New Westminster from softening of the brain. He was buried in Vernon beside the graves of Jim Minto and Billy Gibbs.

The retail price of tobacco has been reduced in Enderby.

H. C. Hannington has moved his family from Grand Forks to Victoria, where he now has a law office.

The Quilp mine at Republic may resume operations this week.

It would not be a surprise if the C. P. R. bought the smelter at Boundary Falls and had it in operation by the middle of February.

Oroville had two shocks from a supposed earthquake last week.

Hog cholera has broken out near Chilliwack and Dr. Jermyn has been called to look after it.

Wm. Fleming of Revelstoke has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors.

A pulp mill may be built near Coleman in Alberta.

A company has been formed to generate power at Shuswap falls, near Lumby. The company expects to furnish Vernon and other towns with power for trams, etc.

The gold strike on Mara lake, not far from Sicamous, is being tested by the running of 200 feet of tunnel.

J. Gould, a C. P. R. engineer running between Kamloops and Revelstoke, lost his right eye the other day by the bursting of the dynamo upon his engine.

The stage between Hedley and Penticton now takes the Green mountain route.

Geo. C. Hodge has retired from the service of the B. C. Telephone company.

The Hume hotel in Nelson is now run upon the European plan.

Another daily newspaper is to be established in New Westminster. Somebody must have money to burn.

Prisoners continue to escape in Fernie. The jail in that town must be a tender thing.

Anthony McMann, a cook from Seattle, was killed while crossing the railway track at Wardner.

D. J. Matheson gave the Phoenix hospital a donation of $200 a few days ago.

A half interest in three claims near the First Thought mine at Orient has been sold to a New York syndicate for $30,000.

At Bossburg the Robena has resumed work with a force of four men.

F. Buckland and H. W. Raymer are candidates for the mayoralty in Kelowna.

Arthur Blair and Frank Chapman, two negroes, died from exhaustion while making their way from Penticton to Summerland on Christmas day. They had been celebrating in Penticton.

Owing to the scarcity of rabbits wolves are more bold than usual this winter. If wolves are fed regularly upon rare beef they will not bother anybody.

A law has been passed in England making eight hours the time that miners shall work underground.

In England it is unlawful for children to smoke or frequent tap rooms.

During this year the people in New York paid over a million dollars to hear the "Merry Widow."

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

The best souls suffer most, while baseness and flaunting pride go free. But pain is not all pain.

Interest a person in useful employment and you are transforming Chaos into Cosmos. Blessed is the man who has found his work.

Whenever any good comes our way let us enjoy it to the fullest, and then pass it along in another form.

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

Freight rates to the coast have been advanced and there is quite a rate from Portland and other cities.

The tram cars in Vancouver carried nearly 70,000 passengers upon Christmas.

In November coal was $20 a ton at Cape Nome and ice practically nothing.

What a self-made man needs is a wife who is capable of polishing the rough edges.

A man may build a palace but it takes a woman to convert it into a home.

Job Printing at The Ledge.

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

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

WM. WALLACE

WINNIPEG AVE., GRAND FORKS

..Auditorium..

FIVE NIGHTS, Starting Monday, Jan. 11th

The Lee McClellan Co

In High-class Repertoire.

10 People - Special Scenery

Monday.....Down East
Tuesday.....The Golden Giant
Wed.....The Power of the Cross
Thursday.....The Battle of Life
Friday.....Tennessee's partner

Prices—50c, 35c, 25c.

Ladies Free Monday Night

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, 1900.

November 5, 1908. JOHN LUCY.

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 supplies 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.

HUGH NIVEN, Pr.