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THE LEDGE

VOL XIV. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1908. No. 24

IOWA'S PRIDE

HAMS AND BACON

We Are Sole Agents for These Celebrated Goods

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware, Groceries, Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

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

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

BANKING BY MAIL

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 Accounts may be opened, and deposits made or withdrawn by mail.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

J. T. BEATTIE, Manager Greenwood Branch.

1836 THE BANK OF 1908

British North America

One of Canada's Strongest Financial Institutions.

TOTAL ASSETS OVER $50,000,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

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 Deposits may be withdrawn at any time without notice.

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

H. F. STOW, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817.

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

UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $422,699.98

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT — INTEREST ALLOWED AT CURRENT RATES

W. F. PROCTOR, MANAGER GREENWOOD BRANCH

Special = Bargain = Sale

High-Class Winter Goods in Dry Goods, Millinery, Boots and Shoes.

On Monday, January 6th, we commence our Annual Stock-Taking Sale, which will last for two weeks only. Do not fail to take advantage of these bargains while they last.

Dry Goods. RENDELL & CO. Millinery.

Headquarters for

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

T. M. Gulley & Co.,

Greenwood's Big Furniture Store.

If You Want

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

AGENTS FOR THE BELL PIANO.

Frederic W. McLaine

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

Phoenix-Greenwood STAGE

Leaves Phoenix at 9:30 a. m. and Greenwood at 3 p. m. Passenger, express and freight traffic between the two cities handled with care, attention and rapidity.

D. L. McELROY, Prop.

ALL THE STAGES

Arriving in and leaving Greenwood have headquarters at

Chenier's Cigar Store

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

J. A. CHENIER - - PROPRIETOR

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

GOOD PLUMBING

Means Good Health.

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

E. W. Bishop

Phone A-28. Opposite Norden Hotel.

The Grand Hotel

Vancouver, B. C.

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

T. J. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

THE RECO HOTEL

SANDON, B. C.

Will be appreciated by the Tourists, Travelers and Mining Men visiting the Slocan. Everything up-to-date.

W. M. BENNETT PROPRIETOR

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. L. Thelin & Co., Nelson

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

JAS. S. BURNIE, Secretary.

W. F. M. Greenwood Miners' Union, No. 22, W. F. M., meets every Saturday evening in Union Hall, Copper street, Greenwood, at 7:30.

Also in hall at Mother Lode mine Thursday evenings at 7:30.

R. A. MATHEISON, Secretary.

C. S. BAKER

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

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

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT

DISTRICT OF YALE.

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

Dated this 6th day of December, A. D. 1907

GEORGE TIERNEY.

Passing Throng

Dr. Mathison, Dentist, opposite the postoffice, will be absent from Greenwood for some months after the end of December.

Write it 1908.

James McRavy of Banff is making a trip through the Boundary.

D. B Bogle is now one of the editors of the Winnipeg Telegram.

Ed. Rippeto left last week to spend the winter in Salt Lake city.

W. G. Gaunce is spending the holidays with his family at the coast.

Chief of Provincial Police Hussey was in the city a few days this week.

Miss Alice McMynn is spending the holiday vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Campbell of Phoenix is visiting with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Moore.

During the past week the thermometer in Greenwood has flirted with zero.

A fine assortment of pocket and office diaries for 1908 at the store of J. L. Coles.

Dick Radcliffe left last week to spend the winter with friends in Washington and Idaho.

The address of Ronald McDonald Jenson is wanted by his mother, who resides in Seattle, Wash.

Bert Hilton was in town last week. He is putting in a stamp mill for the Poland China mine at Molson.

Greenwood is about 200 miles south of London, England, and about 6000 miles west of that huge metropolis.

The merchants of Greenwood did double the holiday trade that that they expected when the shutdown became chronic.

Blank books, diaries, Gem calendar pads, letter and invoice files, and everything required for the equipment of an up-to-date office at McRae Bros.

It is said that a tie-maker near Greenwood can make seventy ties a day. A report from Cascade says that a Frenchman in a camp near there can make 100 a day and do it without jumping.

Chas. Reinhart was sentenced on Tuesday last to eight months at hard labor in Nelson jail for stabbing Duchesne. Reinhart was badly used up in the fight and has been in the hospital for two weeks.

Next Tuesday evening a joint installation of the officers of Phoenix and Greenwood lodges of Odd Fellows will be held in Greenwood. Walter Cook, D. D. G. M., of Phoenix, will be the installing officer.

J Peck MacSwain now wears a stiff hat and a conscious air. The former was obtained from the Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., and the latter was acquired in his youth while studying the Shorter Catechism and the "Piute Pete" simultaneously.

Phoenix and Greenwood lodges of Rebekahs will hold a joint installation at Phoenix on Thursday evening, 9th inst. The elective officers of Greenwood lodge are Mrs. W. B. Fleming, N. G.; Mrs. Manross, V. G.; Miss Tena McMillan, Rec. Sec.; Miss Rena Somers, Treas; Miss Bessie Bryant, Treasurer.

Friday evening last about sixty Masons met in Greenwood lodge for the purpose of installing the officers of King Edward VII lodge No. 36, Phoenix, and Greenwood lodge No. 28. After the installation ceremonies a banquet was served in the Pacific Cafe, at which a number of speeches were made and songs sung. The past year has been the most prosperous in the history of Greenwood lodge.

Jack Elliott until recently was living in a cabin near the Prince Henry mine. The cabin contained no stove or bedding, the entire house furnishings consisting of a tin bucket. Jack had no axe, but he would drag small trees into the cabin and set them on fire, gradually pulling them through the door as the ends burned off. It is not known where he rustled the matches. He stole some chickens from Joe Christien and the court gave him two months in jail. The change from his primitive cabin to a palatial place like the Nelson jail will be like heaven to Jack.

The K. of P. ball last night was the most successful of their eight annual dances in the city. The hall was tastefully decorated, the floor in excellent shape, and the music—Bush's Midway orchestra—the best. J. A. McKinnon of Rossland, who is attending the district convention, kindly consented to act as floor manager, and contributed in no small degree to the success of the ball. D. O. McKay, one of the committee, deserves credit for the claret bowl in which the lemonade was kept cool. This was a large piece of ice hollowed out. Between sixty and seventy couples attended. An excellent supper was served at the Pacific Cafe.

AMONG THE CURLERS

Thursday the last of the President vs. Vice-President games was played, Warren defeating Johnson by a score of 16 to 7. This reduced the vice-president's lead from 14 to 5.

The drawing for the Warren cup took place Saturday. In this contest each team plays against every other team, the winning team being the one that has the largest number of victories to its credit. Following are the games so far played:

Bishop	13	Frith	10
Warren	7	Birnie	6
McCreath	14	McCutcheon	8
McMynn	11	McDonald	6

STANDING OF RINKS.

	WON.	LOST.
Frith	0	1
Bishop	1	0
Warren	1	0
Birnie	0	1
McCreath	1	0
McMynn	1	0
McDonald	0	1
McCutcheon	0	1
Dill	0	0
Johnson	0	0

Two rinks came down from Phoenix yesterday and played both morning and afternoon, defeating the home rinks by 6 points. Two Greenwood rinks went up to Phoenix and won by 34 points.

DISTRICT MEETING, W. F. M.

A meeting of District No. 6, W. F. M., convened in the Miners' Union hall at 10 o'clock this morning. Between thirty and forty delegates were present, including P. Patterson, fraternal delegate from District No. 18, United Mine Workers of America. Following are the delegates:

President—Percy Johnston, Sandon.

Vice-President—Chas. Bunting, Grand Forks.

Secretary-Treasurer—A. S. Hilland, Sandon.

Grand Forks—Chas. Bunting, Thos. Benninger, T. F. Crossen, A. E. Cox, A. E. Hardy.

Trail—Frank Campbell, S. Butler, Wm. Hasketh, S. Robinson.

Rossland—Geo. Casey, J. A. McKinnon, C. A. Campbell, Rupert Bulmer.

Nelson—Frank Phillips.

Kaslo—H. A. Carney.

Fernie—P. Patterson, fraternal delegate from District No. 18, U. M. W. of A.

Moyie—Edward Taylor, James Noel.

Sandon—Wm. Davidson, Percy Johnston, A. Shilland.

Ymir—W. B. McIsaac.

Greenwood—Thos. J. Gould, R. A. Mathewson, Geo. Heatherton, Jas. J. Chamber, Wm. B. Embree.

Phoenix—John McInnes, W. J. Loutit, M. C. Wade, Chas. Holsey, Walter Cook, Marcus Martin, John McIvor, M. C. Jewell.

A CHINESE OATH.

The court in Fernie had to adjourn the other day for the lack of roosters. A Chinaman was to be sworn with the killing of a chicken. In order to make the oath thoroughly binding only a cock can be assassinated, as hens do not count before the god of the Chinese. The chief of police tramped all over Fernie in search of a cock, but could not get one for love or money and a male bird will have to be imported from Spokane. The Chinese method of taking an oath is an elaborate and expensive one. The witness signs his name twice to the following oath:

"Being a true witness I shall enjoy happiness and my sons and grandsons shall prosper; if I falsely accuse Ah Sin I shall die on the street. Heaven will punish me. Earth will destroy me. I shall forever suffer adversity and all my offspring shall be exterminated. In burning this oath I humbly submit myself to the will of heaven, which has a brilliant eye to see.

"The 27th year of Quong Su, the 13th day of the 10th moon."

After signing this oath the entire court adjourns to the back yard, bringing along a cock, candles and punksticks, and the full and terrible oath is administered as follows:

By a block of wood not less than three punksticks and a pair of Chinese candles shall be stuck and lighted. The oath shall then be read to the witness, after which he shall wrap it in joss paper. He then lays the cock on the block and chops its head off, sets fire to the oath from the candle and holds it until it is consumed.

To whom the dead cock belongs or is given the writer has not been able to learn.

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

Western Float

George Harrison, proprietor of the Lakeview hotel in Nelson, is dead. He was one of the locators of the Bayonne mine.

Alex. Dodd, formerly of Sandon, has a tunnel in 175 feet on his copper claim in the Queen Charlotte islands.

Experts employed by F. Aug. Heinze, have been busy lately examining coal and copper deposits near Port Simpson.

The Tyee smelter at Ladysmith is closed down it is said for lack of ore.

The three sawmills in Fernie cut thirty-eight million feet of lumber this year.

About 450 children attend the schools in Rossland.

The People of Bulkley valley are threatened with famine before the boats can get up the Skeena. They should emigrate on dog trains.

Kaslo fruit has received a silver medal for its fruit display in England. Fruit and silver will yet make Kaslo a city in more than name.

In Vancouver two men were fined for raffling turkeys.

The population of Kelowna is 1,110.

The Bi-Metallic mine near Checaw is working three shifts. The lower tunnel is to be extended for a long distance.

The telegraph line into Prince Rupert has more downs than ups.

Bill McDonald, the well-known placer miner, died somewhere up the Skeena from heart failure.

R. P. Pettipiece is the new editor of the Fernie Ledger. He will do well in that town if his hair does not turn gray.

A proposition is on foot to irrigate the Kettle river valley by using the electric plant now idle at Cascade.

Even the women at Silverton have got into the newspaper discussion over the way hotels are conducted in that town.

Wood is still good at this office for subscriptions.

Milk is scarce in Rossland. Tom and Jerry used too much of it at Christmas.

The Scandinavian society at Rossland has 44 members.

A Carson and G. Raymond were killed at Bridge last week. While working at the steam shovel on the C. P. R. tracks part of the hill slid down and buried them.

A. D. Morrison has bought eleven acres of land just outside of Grand Forks from G. W. Averill, and will plant it in fruit trees next spring.

George Taylor of Grand Forks has a contract from the Yale-Columbia Lumber company to cut two million feet of logs on the North Fork. He will employ forty men.

R. Black is working the Mollie Hughes mine near New Denver.

Percy W. Johnston and Emma E. Goodworth of Sandon were married in Vancouver a few days ago.

In Toronto Frank Griffith has raised $60,000 to further develop the Westmount on Ten Mile creek in the Slocan.

The snow is getting very deep in the Slocan.

W. T. Shatford of Penticton is spending the winter in the West Indies.

Danny McCuaig has been left a fortune in Scotland.

"Shady" Giegerich is running a barber shop in Warren, Pa.

After July 1, 1908, British ships can only employ cooks who have a certificate. The sailors have got tired of the cooking served up on many ships by pot and pan amateurs.

N. Hoover has had twenty-one Christmas dinners in Nelson and is still alive.

Grand Forks celebrated Christmas with two fires and a runaway.

Several people, including a parson, have recently been injured in Phoenix by falling down steps. The corporation of that city should cut it down to level or use elevators to hoist the people up hill. They can easily roll down.

In 1906 there were 49,000 acres in British Columbia planted in fruit trees, the number amounting to 2,700,000.

Count von Hammerstein during the past year drilled three wells on the Athabasca river in search of petroleum, but only obtained traces of that fluid. He may try it again next summer in another location.

The London Times is loud in its praise of B. C. fruit.

Last year there were 179 registered voters in Phoenix. This year the voters' list contains over three hundred names.

In Tacoma the barbers have reduced haircuts to 25 cents. They still cost 50 cents in the Boundary.

Zeig's possum supper was one of the unique events in Nelson on Christmas Eve.

Seattle capital will work the gypsum deposits at Grand Prairie.

Mrs. Dunsmuir of Victoria is credited with being the most heavily insured woman in North America, if not in the world, carrying policies amounting to $1,000,000. Mrs. N. B. Duke, of Durham, N. C., has the record in the United States with $360,000 or over. Mrs. Wight, of New Orleans, is insured for $285,000, and Mrs. O. R. Holmes, of Cincinnati, for $260,000. Mme. Schumann-Heink, the famous contralto, has recently taken $130,000 insurance upon her life.

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

Wilson's Death.

YUMA, Ariz., Dec. 21, 1907.

EDITOR LEDGE: Will you kindly allow me to correct a statement made in your issue of December 12th with regard to Mr. A. M. Wilson, who recently died in Vancouver. You state that Mr. Wilson, being a Christian Scientist, refused to see a physician, etc. The truth is, that Mr. Wilson was under medical treatment the first years he was ailing, and tried various remedies for what was diagnosed as asthma, but failed to obtain relief. His niece, a lady in Nova Scotia who had been an invalid for years with so-called incurable maladies, and was finally given up to die by her physician. A Christian Scientist was called to treat the case, and she was completely restored to health. This led Mr. Wilson to try the same method of treatment, and, finding greater relief than from materia remedies, declined to go back to them. When a doctor was suggested before he left Greenwood, his reply was that they had failed to help him years ago, and he did not see them help others who had the same trouble—a fairly good reason.

Mr. Wilson himself was my authority for above statements.—M. F.

Doctor, This Is Fierce!

After the end of December Dr. Mathison will be absent from Greenwood for some months for the benefit of his wife's health.—Phoenix Pioneer.

A FALLEN STAR.

Goldfield, away down in Nevada, has tumbled from the blue and lies sputtering and muttering in the cemetery that covers Tonopah, Leadville, Bodie, Red Dog, Nome, Dawson and other camps whose speculative periods excited the world. It is a dead camp from a stock point of view and buildings are to rent upon every side, and nothing but the air or the nice make any noise in many of the saloons and at least one of the churches. Men who were worth thousands last year are now hitting the pike or writing to some friend who has a bank roll. The battle is over and the survivors are looking for new fields and another batch of suckers.

Considerable gold has been dug out around Goldfield, but for every dollar taken out of the ground a thousand has been taken from the pockets of those who have been deceived by wild-catters and mining operators. It is the same old story. Greed for money on the part of the public and the dexterity of the operators makes the world mourn in spots. However all is not lost. Many of the investors still have the beautifully printed stock certificates to look at, and in the spring they come in handy as wall paper. In this camp as in many others millions have been lost by fools snapping at every bait, and now Uncle Sam stands between those who have been fighting for the corpse. Goldfield will still produce gold but the fever has gone forever, and the mining gamblers are fleeing to other fields and other victims.

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

We would like to hear the apologies some men make to their conscience.

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

Generally the married men are preferred as workmen, because they are more docile, and know what it is to be bossed.

BOWSER TRIES AGAIN

Goes In Search of Paradise For a Two Weeks' Vacation.

PLACE NOT AS ADVERTISED.

Beautiful Lake Turns Out to Be a Swamp, and There Are Other Deficiencies—Old Fellow Is Fined $15 For Contempt of Court.

[Copyright, 1907, by Homer Sprague.]

"Can you pack what things you will need for a two weeks' vacation by 8 o'clock tomorrow morning?" asked Mr. Bowser as he arrived home from the office the other evening.

"Why, I thought you had given up looking for a place," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"I had, but I happened to run across this ad. in the paper today, and I like the wording of it so well that I'm going to take chances. Read it and as soon as dinner is over set about packing your trunk."

Mrs. Bowser took the paper and read:

"A farmhouse situated on the shores of Lake Paul, twenty miles from the city, will take a few select boarders for the last two or three weeks in August. Table unexcelled. No children or dogs. No Chinese taken. Boating, bathing and fishing. Family prayers night and morning. A quiet, restful place from the turmoil of the world."

"It seems to be the place we have been looking for," she said, "and yet"—

"It surely is the place," he finished. "The man who holds family prayers in his house night and morning can't be a liar or a swindler. Right on the shores of a lake, and we can swing in our hammock under the trees and hear the water lap and gurgle. No durned squint eyed Chinese around, no children whooping and yelling, no dogs to

A VERY SOLEMN LOOKING MAN CAME DOWN THE PATH TO MEET HIM.

beware of. We'll take our bathing suits and just revel in the blue waters, and when we are not reveling we'll be hauling in the five pound bass. Come along to dinner."

Hadn't a Thing Ready.

"I couldn't get ready by morning," said Mrs. Bowser as they sat down to the table. "As we had given up going anywhere this summer I haven't a thing ready. Anyhow I think it a better plan for you to take a run out there first and engage the rooms. If it's only twenty miles you can go out and back in a day. The place is probably all they claim for it, but I'd feel better if you saw it first."

"I can go out, of course, but it's a needless trip. I think from the reading of the ad. that the owner is a church deacon. He might beat some one in a horse trade, but he wouldn't deliberately lie to get a few boarders. You notice that he says 'select.' He wants none of the riffraff around him. That's what I want for the next few days, a place where I can sit down and think some thoughts. Yes, I'll take a day off and go out there, and you can be packing while I'm gone."

"But you'll be prepared for a disappointment at the same time?" she suggested.

"I don't see why I should. That's what we want, straighter than a string. If he'd left out the 'family prayers night and morning' I might have been a bit suspicious, but as it is I'd be willing to telephone him tonight to have us a room. The man who is beating his guests don't begin and end the day with prayers. By John, Mrs. Bowser, but luck is with us! We'll gain ten pounds apiece in the two weeks."

During the evening Mr. Bowser could not keep the subject out of his talk for over ten minutes at a time, and when he at last went to bed and fell asleep Mrs. Bowser heard him muttering about prayers and lakes and bass and shady places. He was off as soon as he had finished his breakfast, and it was not yet 10 o'clock in the forenoon when he was dropped at a little country station. There was no one around the place, but a sign directed him, and after plodding along the highway for three-quarters of a mile he came to a farmhouse with a sign on the gate to the effect that boarders were taken. A very solemn looking man came down the path to meet him, and when they had shaken hands Mr. Bowser queried:

"I believe you advertise to take a few select summer boarders for the next two or three weeks?"

"You are correct," was the answer.

"Where are you going to put them?"

"In the house, sir."

It was a lonesome looking old house. Panes of glass had been broken out, the roof needed repairs, and only one forlorn apple tree stood within a hundred feet of the door for shade. Down behind it was a great marsh, with grass six feet high. Mr. Bowser was letting his eyes roam over this marsh when the man said:

"That is Lake Paul, sir. In the spring the grass is entirely covered with water, and then there is beautiful boating and fishing."

"But this is not spring."

"No, sir."

"Then there is no Lake Paul, no boating, no fishing, no bathing?"

"Not to speak of, no, sir, but we hope that our guests will be willing to dispense with those frivolities."

Smoking Under Tree.

There were two men and one woman sitting under the apple tree. The men were smoking clay pipes and the woman gnawing away at a windfall.

"Are those some of your select boarders?" asked Mr. Bowser after looking them over.

"They are, sir, and they say they never enjoyed themselves better. They drank a gallon of buttermilk between them this morning. I forgot to put that in the advertisement—that buttermilk was free to guests. Excuse me, sir, but you're making so many inquiries it leads me to ask if you are a very particular person? If you are not, perhaps your wife is."

"We are not liars and swindlers!" replied Mr. Bowser, who had begun to get mad as soon as seeing the house.

"By which you would convey the impression"—

"That the owner of a shackiety old ranch like this who advertises as you do ought to get three months in jail at the very least! It's a swindle, sir! It's an outrage!"

"Sir," replied the other as he drew himself up with much dignity, "I took notice of you while you were yet half a mile away. I did not like your gait. I did not like your shape. As you came still nearer I saw your face to mistrust it. You will excuse me, sir, when I say that I could not take you in here as a select boarder. Indeed, I could not take you in at all."

"And you hold family prayers night and morning," shouted Mr. Bowser in his wrath.

Stopped by a Constable.

The solemn looking man whistled for his big dog, and the three boarders rose up and came over. Mr. Bowser was told to go. He looked at the crowd and at the dog and went. On his way back to the depot he was boiling over with indignation and unconsciously lengthened his stride. He had not yet reached the building when a constable stepped out from a fence corner with a watch in his hand and said:

"I make it thirty-five miles an hour, and you will come with me!"

"What in thunder is this all about?" demanded Mr. Bowser.

"Running your auto beyond the legal speed limit."

"But I have no auto."

"Same thing. You were humping along at thirty-five miles an hour, mad as a wet hen, and any collision with you would have been dangerous to life and limb. Come along."

Mr. Bowser had to walk a mile with him to the house of a justice of the peace. The justice was not prepared to agree with the constable that a baldheaded man with duck legs was the same thing as an auto, and the victim might have escaped a fine had he kept quiet. He couldn't do that, but turned to and called the constable a fool and his honor an ass and was fined $15 for contempt of court and given one hour to get out of the county.

M. QUAD.

Pat Was Going Some.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains, and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"Be jabers," said Pat, "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was a broth."—Judge's Library.

The Dawn of Skepticism.

Oh, dear! I'm tired of eating crusts
And getting up so early.
I've done it now for years and years
And still my hair's not curly.
—Louise Ayers Garnett in Woman's Home Companion.

Accounted For.

"Waiter, these eggs are stone cold," complained the indignant diner.

"Yes, sah," replied the dusky waiter. "We always has to keep de eggs on de ice before we cooks 'em, sah."—Yonkers Statesman.

MEDICAL AUTHORITIES

Say that eight persons out of ten suffer at some time or other from piles. Whether the piles are bleeding and protruding, or itching, or "blind," Zam-Buk gives immediate ease.

Mr. Neil Devon, Webbwood, Ont., suffered with piles eight years. A few boxes of Zam-Buk cured him. He since says: "I have had no return of the trouble, so that I know I am permanently cured."

Zam-Buk cures Cuts, Chapped Hands, Ulcers, Burns, Sore Legs, Abscesses, Poisoned Wounds, Boils, Eczema, and all skin troubles. Rubbed well in it is a splendid embrocation for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sciatica, etc. 50 cents a box of all druggists and stores or post paid on receipt of price from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3 boxes for $1.25.

Flower and Tree.

The coconaut tree is so elastic as to withstand the fiercest storms, even on the seacoast.

Mrs. Frank Sanborn of Penacook, N. H., set out an elm tree in 1844, which was recently cut down, and its measure was 108 inches in circumference and 36 inches in diameter.

Reports from the department of agriculture show that in preferred flowers the rose heads the list, and the amount expended in the United States for these flowers in a recent year was $6,000,000.

CIRCUS DAY IN BOSTON.

A Boston kid of knee pants age
Was cryin' nigh the dingo's cage.
While round about the circus throng
Was humpin' joyously along.

Sez I to him, sez I, "Young feller,
Explain yerself—why do you beller?"

Sez he, "The aard-vark, aoudad, mink,
The musquash, mandrill, missing link,
The orang, eland, kinkajou,
The quagga, oryx, caribou,
The panda, nylghau, kangaroo,
The aye-aye, wou-wou, mohohu,
The budeng, bongo, banteng, gnu,
The potto, pongo, wanderu,
The pica, paca, peba, brock,
The bobac, cuscus, bontebok,
The puku, pudu, puma, moose,
The dugong, dingo, drill, mongoose,
The hoolock, howler, markhoor goat,
The linsang, loris, nakong, stoat,
The ibex, lizard, kudu, coon,
The bighorn, blesbok, ape, baboon,
The bison, ant bear, bubaline,
The weasel, wombat, wolverene"—

"Come, come," sez I, "I want the facks.
Le's git right down to plain brass tacks.
The thing I want to know, young feller,
Is—why in tunket do you beller?"

His gold rim specs he mopped up dry,
An' then he drawed a lung deep sigh.
"I yearn to own these beasts," sez he,
"But dearth of lucre frustrates me—
Hinc illæ (boohoo!) lachrymæ!"

Sez I to him, sez I, "Oh—well,
Jes' what I sez I'll never tell."
—Earle Hooker Eaton in Bohemian.

According to Scripture.

"Young man," said the clerical looking customer to the clerk at the book counter, "that purchase of mine amounted to $1.50, I believe."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I gave you a two dollar bill at least twenty minutes ago, and I haven't received my 50 cents back yet."

"Very sorry, sir," replied the clerk, "but you know what the good book says on this point." And, politely handing the customer a Bible, he pointed to Job, fourteenth chapter, fourteenth verse, "All the days of my life will I wait till my change come."—Bohemian Magazine.

Touched His Dignity.

Screamer—Pardon me, Mr. Hoots; I thought you were my old friend Pheasant.

Hoots—Sir! Are you trying to make game of me?—Philadelphia Press.

Pretty Close.

"Tom," said the young wife, "I'm afraid you smoke too much. Do you buy your cigars by the hundred-weight?"

"Something like that, my dear," replied the masculine end of the combine. "I buy them by the hundred, and the man waits for his money."—Detroit Tribune.

His Scruple.

She—Do you believe that kissing is dangerous?

He—Can't say that I do. You know, I have conscientious scruples about kissing.

She—Indeed!

He—Yes. I feel that I should never allow an opportunity to go by default.—Pick-Me-Up.

A Man of Breadth.

"I met Roller today. He's a roommate of yours, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Bright fellow; wide awake, isn't he?"

"Well, he seems wider asleep. At any rate, I never get my full share of the bed."—Smart Set.

Sure Sign.

"I wonder if that couple at the table near us are husband and wife?"

"I'm sure they're not."

"How can you tell?"

"Because he stopped eating to put down the window when she complained of the draft."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Maternal Criticism.

Young Si Hopkins (who follows the stocks)—Waal, Atchison touched par today.

His Mother (who doesn't)—Waal, I ain't surprised. Ef yer father wa'n't such an easy mark he wouldn't get his leg pulled so often.—Bohemian.

The Manner of the Thriftless.

"You walked the floor all last night."

"Yes," answered the man in the next room.

"Worried over your debts?"

"No; I'm not worried over my debts. I'm worried because I can't borrow any more."—Minneapolis Journal.

A Handicap.

"Do you consider domestic life a failure?"

"Well, when a kid keeps you walking the floor all night trying to stifle its yells it can hardly be looked on as a howling success."—Baltimore American.

Questionable Veracity.

Green—So Braggs tells a different tale, does he? Well, I guess my word is as good as his.

Brown—I should hope so. Braggs is a charter member of a fishing club.—Detroit Tribune.

Heavy Bread.

Mrs. Bacon—I wonder what in the world got into this bread of mine?

Mr. Bacon—It couldn't have been one of those meteorites we saw falling last night, could it, dear?—Yonkers Statesman.

No matter what you may pay for a collar, you can't buy anything better than our 20c collar.

The linen in this collar is made specially for us and no better linen has ever been used in any collar.

These collars have an indestructible buttonhole, with a reinforced eyelet at the point where the greatest strain comes on the collar.

These buttonholes will outlast the collar and are an exclusive feature of

Tooke COLLARS

The "Achilles," which is illustrated here, is an Iron Frame Brand wing collar—a stylish collar for business or semi-dress wear. There's no better collar made. Sizes 14 to 18, heights 2, 2¼ and 2½.

Price 20c. each—3 for 50c.

TOOKE BROTHERS, LIMITED
MONTREAL. 8

The Produce Exchange

Farmer Jones (in office of Weekly Argus Intelligencer)—I was a-goin' to renew my subscription today, but I ain't got nothin' smaller than a 20-lb tub uv butter.

The Editor—I can break that all right, neighbor; how'll you have your change—in 'taturs, turnips, onions, cabbages, beets, carrots, pie plant or raspberry jam?—Puck.

Robert's mother was a devoted follower of Christian Science. The two were crossing the field and when the lad saw a goat in the distance he shielded himself instinctively behind his parent's skirts.

"Robert, I'm ashamed of you," she said to him. "Don't you know there is no such thing as pain, and that the goat can't hurt you?"

"Y—es," he admitted timidly. "I know it, an' you know it, but the goat don't know it."

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek, and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

"You after the job as office boy?" asked the merchant.

"Sure!" replied the youngster.

"Any previous experience?"

"No, sir, nothin' previous about me, an' I don't whistle."

"Hang up your hat"—Philadelphia Press.

SUFFERING WOMEN

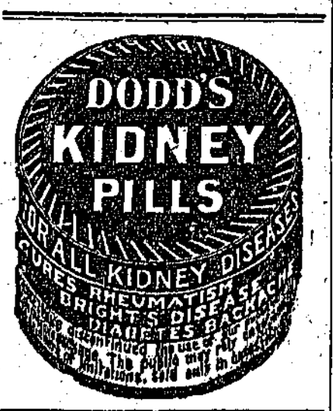
Made Well and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes new blood. Every drop of pure blood brings the ill, disheartened woman nearer to health and happiness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought the glow of health to thousands of sufferers, who gladly bear testimony to that effect. One of these is Mrs. Elizabeth Dunham, of Welland, Ont., who says: "For more than a year I was greatly run down. I had sickening headaches and my heart would palpitate so violently that at times I feared death was near. I was under the care of a doctor, but instead of improving I lost strength and my weight decreased from one hundred and forty to ninety pounds. I was discouraged, but finally decided to give up the doctor's treatment and try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am glad I did so, for after using the Pills a few weeks I could see a marked improvement in my condition. The headaches left me; I regained strength; the distressing heart palpitation ceased and at the end of two months I was fully restored to health and felt better than I had for the past twenty years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are truly a marvelous medicine, and I cannot praise them enough."

Heart palpitation, anaemia, headaches, loss of appetite, general weakness, backaches, weariness and a host of other troubles are all the outcome of bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood—the pure blood does the rest. That is why these pills cure all troubles due to watery blood or weak, shaky nerves. There is not a nook or corner in Canada where you will not find some grateful person who has been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. On the word of your neighbor we ask you to try this medicine if you are weak, ailing or run down. The pills are sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 at all medicine dealers or from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Carlton—Do you think motoring has improved your health?

Mrs. Roslyn—It has made my lungs stronger. Charlie can now understand what I say to him without reducing the speed.



W. N. U. No. 662

HE FELT CHEAP.

Why the Drummer Changed His Mind About the Shawl.

A buyer for a large southern cotton house invariably paid but half for his goods and gave his note for the other half. This note he rarely met. As the buyer was a sterling fellow in every other respect, his friends all agreed simply to charge him double and then of course destroy the worthless note.

One day, after effecting a $1,500 purchase, for which, as usual, he was charged $3,000, he gave, after the customary grumbling over the high prices asked, $1,500 in cash and his note for another $1,500.

"Now," said he, "where's my little present coming in?"

The merchant thought for a moment, then took down a box from a shelf and unwrapped a beautiful shawl. "Perhaps your wife might fancy this," said he.

"That shawl, sir! And on a $3,000 order, sir! Your generosity is incomprehensible, sir!"

Over the face of the merchant there beamed a radiantly beneficent smile.

"You are right, sir. I'll give you something more like." Taking out his wallet, he smoothed out the $1,500 note he had just received. "Here, I can't do better than this, sir," tendering the note.

Surprise, embarrassment, sheepishness on the part of the other and then softly, "I'll take the shawl."—Harper's Weekly.

Giving Him a Chance.

Mrs. Wilson's husband was often obliged to go to New York on business and frequently did not reach his home until the arrival of the midnight train. Mrs. Wilson had been in the habit of sleeping peacefully at these times without fear, but a number of burglaries in the neighborhood during one of her husband's trips to New York had disturbed her calm.

On the night of his return Mr. Wilson was stealing carefully up the front stairs, as was his wont on such occasions, so that his wife would not be wakened, when he heard her voice, high and strained.

"I don't know whether you are my husband or a burglar," came the excited tones, "but I am going to be on the safe side and shoot, so if you are Henry you'd better get out of the way!"—Youth's Companion.

No Longer Friends.

Citiman—How's your friend Backlotz?

Subbubs—Pardon me, but you've made a mistake.

Citiman—Don't be silly. Why, you were telling me only last week how you coaxed a servant girl away from him.

Subbubs—Yes, but he's got her back again now.—Philadelphia Press.

Outside the Club.

Mr. Piggin (a trifle mixed, to ball porter)—No, no (hic); I said a hansom (hic), not a four wheeler.—Once a Week.

A Mean Employer.

"Mr. Sparkles, I am going to raise your salary"—

"Oh, Mr. Sellseriot, I don't know how I can express my gratitude! I assure you I am too full for utterance. I can only"—

"Just as soon as you convince me by your attention to business that you deserve it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Danger.

"Do you favor a universal language?" asked one philologist.

"No," answered the other; "there are so many universal languages that even if the idea were put into practice people couldn't understand one another."—Washington Star.

The Dead One.

"I had a friend," said the long suffering man finally, "who used to talk and talk and talk"—

"I see what you mean," interrupted the bore; "I'm just like him, eh?"

"Not exactly. He's dead."—Houston Post.

Off at Stations.

"Yes, he works off and on."

"Why, I heard he had a good steady job."

"So he has, but he's a railroad conductor."—Town Topics.

Consistent.

"What kind of people live on the prairie?" asked the teacher.

"I know!" cried Freddy. "Plain folks!"—Bohemian.

A Crullor Cameo.

The crullor delicious
And luscious slips down
And makes me imagine
I'm wearing a crown.

And yet, while I'm happy
As any live thing,
I hold up the mirror
To truth as I sing:

Of you, gentle crullor,
The hole is the best,
Because 'tis the only
Part man can digest.
—R. K. Munkittrick in New York World.

Cut Him Off.

If there's anything Uncle Joe Cannon dislikes more than another it's the proverbial loquaciousness of the Washington barber.

"Shall I clip your hair a little at the ends, sir?" asked a colored "tonsorialist" of the statesman on one occasion.

"You'll have to," grunted Uncle Joe, "unless you've invented some method by which you can clip it out from the middle and save the ends, which are curly. I should prefer that to all things except of course to your utter silence."—Harper's Weekly.

PAINS AND ACHES OF THE AGED

Largely Due to Derangements of the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels, Which Are Overcome By

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

You do not feel so young as you used to. The joints are a bit stiff. And you have dull heavy pains in the back and limbs, with attacks of rheumatism, it may be.

It is possible you have found out that the cause of trouble rests with the sluggish action of the kidneys, liver and bowels, but if you have not used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you have not tested the most effective treatment for these conditions.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are a comfort to the aged largely because of their unique combined action on the whole excretory system.

Constipation and biliousness can no longer exist when the liver is enlivened to action by the use of this great medicine.

Kidney derangements and backache likewise disappear when the kidneys are invigorated and an occasional dose of these pills ensures the elimination of uric acid from the system.

Almost daily we hear of aged people whose pains and aches have been overcome and whose life has been made more comfortable and more happy by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. James J. Jenson, Olds, Alta., writes: "I have been troubled considerably with lame back, which I suppose came from derangements of the kidneys, and I have never been able to find a treatment that was so prompt and effective in curing this ailment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At two different times in my life this preparation has entirely cured me of this trouble, and of late years I have found it unnecessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel it my duty to add this statement to the many others which I see in recommendation of this excellent medicine."

In every family there is need of just such a medicine as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure constipation, backache, biliousness, indigestion and prevent dangerous and fatal diseases of the kidneys and bowels. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

GOWN GOSSIP.

Separate coats will be in vogue for misses quite as much as for their elders.

The length of the coat is a much mooted question. All lengths are "in," but the more exclusive of the latest models unquestionably are below hip length.

All of the coats show a waist line slightly raised all around, but barely higher in the back than in the front, and where there is a seam down the back this effect is necessarily more marked.

Costumes of cheviot and serge, like those of broadcloth, are beautifully tailored, machine stitching forming a conspicuous item in their construction, supplemented by buttons covered to match the collar or of the suit material.

Millinery for this season is not at all "a thing apart" from the dress or suit, but one with it—not that it must match in color precisely, but it harmonizes so completely as to show its connection with the rest of the costume unmistakably.—New York Post.

A General Favorite—In every place where introduced Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada and other countries as a household medicine and the demand for it each year shows that it is a favorite wherever used.

Knicker—We are to have a new type of street car.

Bocker—Bet they can't invent one to keep the girls from getting off backward.—New York Sun.

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

I've come to give notice, ma'am.
Indeed?
And would youse give me a good reference, ma'am? I'm going to Mrs. Jones, across the way.
The best in the world, Maggie. I hate that woman.—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Painting Eiffel Tower.

The contract for painting the Eiffel Tower at Paris has just been given out. This is the fourth time since its erection in 1889 that this huge mass of steel has been painted, says The Manchester Guardian. The work will occupy forty painters for three months, and the cost is estimated at $15,000.

The tower will once again change its color. When first erected it was painted orange, then red, and just now it is yellow. From the third platform to the summit it will be white, and the lower part yellow. The fact that so much money is to be spent in painting the tower would go to show that the owners have no intention of pulling it down.

EARLY MARKETING OF GRAIN

Railway Companies at Solicitation of Board of Trade Offer Inducements to Farmers to Ship Grain at Once

At a recent meeting of the Winnipeg Board of Trade a question that was discussed at some length was that of urging upon the farmers of the west the advisability of marketing their grain as early as possible this fall. The view held is that the present good prices prevailing for grain, together with the stringency of the money market, makes it desirable in the interests of the farmers and the country generally that the crop should be marketed without unnecessary delay. The following resolution was passed by the Board:

1. "While it is contrary to the usage of the Winnipeg Board of Trade to offer advice as to the disposition of the crop, yet in view of the fact, now evident, that a large quantity of this year's grain crop is of low grade, for which at the present time good prices can be obtained, this Board considers it in the interests of the farmers and therefore of the country generally, that these facts be given all possible publicity, and farmers urged to market early, especially their grains of low grade, thus taking advantage of the good prices now prevailing.

2. "This Board also points out as an additional reason for early marketing, the present extreme stringency in the money market, which makes it highly necessary that all liabilities should be liquidated as speedily as possible, and such speedy liquidation can only be accomplished by the prompt disposal of the grain crop.

3. "It is also desirable in view of the above conditions that farmers and the railway companies combine to move, if possible, the whole of the low grade grain before the close of navigation, and this Board will gladly assist in every possible way to bring about so desirable a result.

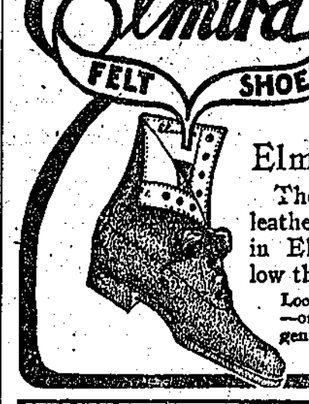
4. "As a means of accomplishing this, the railway companies, at the solicitation of this Board, have issued the following order regarding minimum weights:

"'In order to encourage the early movement of low grade and light weight grains, the following regulation will apply until December 1st, 1907: When cars loaded with grain to their full visible capacity show an out-turn less than tariff minimums, actual weight only will be charged for, subject to a minimum of 40,000 lbs. for oats, and 50,000 lbs. for wheat, barley, flaxseed, rye and speltz.'

5. "This resolution to be communicated to all Western Boards of Trade, and their co-operation requested in making these facts and recommendations widely known."

Bagged Four Bears.

An exciting bear chase occurred near Mr. McMurrich's island, Lake Joseph, recently. Some ladies noticed what they thought at a distance were ducks swimming in the water, but it was soon discovered they were a she bear and three well-grown cubs. Sending word to the gentlemen of the party, the ladies rowed over to the bears and headed them off from Yoho Island, and the gentlemen, speedily following, were successful in securing the whole bag.



Easy and Warm

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

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

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

Sold by Leading Dealers 35

KEEPS OUT COLD | KEEPS IN HEAT

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

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

THE BEST BUILDING PAPER

TEES & PERSSE LIMITED, Agents,

CALGARY WINNIPEG EDMONTON

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

CARRIES NO ODOR | ABSORBS MOISTURE

CATARRH OF STOMACH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.

MDE. JOSEPH BEAUDOIN.

Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivier, Quebec, P.Q., Can., writes: "Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression.

"Having had dyspepsia for a long time and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try Peruna and with the fourth bottle of it I was perfectly cured.

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that terrible malady, dyspepsia.

"I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take Peruna as I did."

The experience of Mde. Beaudoin ought to be sufficient proof to any one of the value of Peruna in cases of catarrhal dyspepsia. If you suffer from stomach catarrh in any of its various forms, give Peruna a fair trial, avoiding in the meantime all such indiscretions in diet as would tend to retard a cure, and you will soon be rewarded by a normal appetite and healthy digestion.

Naturally

"What, a dollar a pound for tea!" exclaimed the customer. "Isn't that too steep?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered the honest grocery man, "all tea is to steep."—Chicago News.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Not long ago a Boston municipal official, who is a stickler for the use of good English, had occasion to consult a physician new to the community.

After the examination, the doctor said:

"All you need, sir, is a tonic in the shape of fresh air."

"Would you mind telling me," asked the purist sarcastically, "what is the shape of fresh air?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Smith—Excuse me, Jones, but may I ask how you manage to have such delicious things to eat

Jones—It's quite simple. I always kiss the cook before dinner and hold her on my knee after dinner.

Smith—But what does your wife say?

Jones—O, she doesn't object. She's the cook.—Brooklyn Life.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ancient Customs.

That ancient customs are still practiced by primitive tribes is shown by the two following incidents: In the Iliad it is written that when Asklepias "saw the wound where the bitter arrow had lighted he sucked out the blood," and so forth. In his recent work on the Australian aborigines John Mathew informs the reader that the doctor or sacred man made a practice of sucking the part affected. "There seems to be some efficacy in the sucking, for a friend of mine who was suffering severely from an inveterately inflamed eye allowed a black 'doctor' to mouth the eyeball, and the result of the treatment was immediate relief and speedy cure."

Cure Your Dandruff

Why? Because it is annoying, untidy. And mostly, because it almost invariably leads to baldness. Cure it, and save your hair. Get more, too, at the same time. All easily done with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Stop this formation of dandruff!

Does not change the color of the hair.

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

The new Ayer's Hair Vigor will certainly do this work, because, first of all, it destroys the germs which are the original cause of dandruff. Having given this aid, nature completes the cure. The scalp is restored to a perfectly healthy condition.

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

HONEST ABE, U. S. M.

Writes Some More Poetry For Friends Along the Route.

MRS. LEE STARTS HIM-A-GOING

"The Tragedy of the Six Rail Fence; or, The Taking Off of J. William Hooper, the Cooper"—"The Tragedy of the Haystack," Etc.

[Copyright, 1907, by C. H. Sutcliffe.]

When I got along to Farmer Lee's the other day after being off my route for a month I found Mrs. Lee at the gate and gave her a cheery salute. Instead of replying she beckoned me to get down and follow her around the house. There she pointed to her daughter Hannah, who sat on the ground with her back to an apple tree and her attitude full of the deepest dejection, and said:

"Abe, isn't that enough to make a heart of stone ache?"

"But what's happened?" I asked.

"Come into the kitchen and get ready to write some poetry. We have been

HIS HEAD WAS DOWN; HIS HEELS WERE UP.

waiting for you for a whole week. If Hannah's life is to be saved at all it will be your poetry that will do it."

Thereupon she gave me the particulars of a tragedy which I have here entitled "The Tragedy of the Six Rail Fence; or, The Taking Off of J. William Hooper, the Cooper:"

Sweet Hannah Lee, with eyes so blue,
She loved J. William Hooper,
Who in the village 'neath the hill
Pursued the trade of cooper.

They'd loved each other for a year—
Their love was smoothly running—
And neither had the least idea
That death would come a-gunning.

'Twas midnight of a Sunday night.
The twain had been a-courting,
And squeezing hands, as lovers do,
And otherwise cavorting.

When William started for his home,
A fond "Good night" a-calling,
And as he called the soft winds sighed,
And dewlike tears was falling.

In climbing o'er a six rail fence
J. William struck a sliver.
The sliver caught his trousers, and—
A gasp, a shout, a shiver.

He called for help, but called in vain.
No one was near to hear him,
No friendly hand to boost him up,
No tongue to gladly cheer him.

His head was down. His heels were up.
Alas, the sad position!
No lover e'er before was placed
In such a sad condition.

And thus J. William met his doom,
And thus his life was ended,
And thus they found his body cold,
From that 'ere fence suspended.

Oh, lovers, take a tip from me—
Keep off of six rail fences;
Look out for slivers as you climb
Or take the consequences.

Mother Wept Softly.

While I was reading the verses after writing them the mother wept softly, but a moment afterward brushed her tears away and said:

"Abe, you have saved Hannah. You can go along now, and I will go out and read them to her, one verse at a time. She will fall a-weeping, the same as I did, but by the time I have reached the last verse I'll bet you anything she stands up and asks for a glass of buttermilk from this morning's churning. May Heaven bless you to the last day of your life!"

I jogged along down to Farmer Carter's to find that something had also happened there. At least, Mrs. Carter had got news that a sister of hers out in Dakota was dead. When she had read me the letter and begged for a few verses to commemorate the occasion, I sat down and wrote "The Tragedy of the Haystack and the Pitchfork, Being a Sad Warning to Cavorting Schoolma'ams. To Be Sung Mostly in the Evening:"

It was out in far Dakota, where the prairie breezes blow,
And the prairie dog becometh chicken pie,
And the blizzards of the winter doth freeze the marrowbones,
And the heat of summer makes the marrow fry,

Sister Nettie, she was out there, a-teaching of a school—
Sister Nettie, with her spirits all so gay,
The scholars loved her dearly, and so did all the folks,
For our sister had a sweet and gentle way.

One afternoon in summer time—we never shall forget—
Our Nettie dear went wandering o'er the lea,
She culled the gentle daisy, she culled the vi-o-let,
She patted on the back the bumblebee.

By and by she reached a haystack, and in her loving way,
And not thinking any danger hided there,
She went climbing to the top, like a kitten up a tree,
And the picture she presented it was fair.

While sitting on the summit, all innocent of guile,
A hornet came along on lazy wing,
And he lifted our dear sister some forty inches high,
And the yell that she did utter it made the welkin ring.

Our sister, she was frightened and suffering with pain,
The same would been the case with you or me,
Down the stack she went a-rolling, and there was a tragedy,
And the trag was something awful for to see.

A pitchfork it was lurking to pierce her maiden heart—
One gasp our sister gave and was no more.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 315

One left the sign of sadness, and then she sailed away
And went her way a-winging toward the golden shore.

Oh, sisters in Dakota or in any other land,
A warning let me give you ere I close:
Beware of lurking pitchforks. Beware of hornet stings.
Beware of turning frolics into woes.

"Abe," said the tearful Mrs. Carter as I read the above in my most pathetic voice, "there have been some touching and beautiful things written, but never anything to equal this. Those verses shall be framed and hung in the parlor, and I don't care if the frame costs all of 50 cents. Poor Nettie! She is looking down on you at this moment and whispering in my ear that when you come back this way you will find a two pound roll of butter ready for you to take along."

Aids the Johnsons.

I had one more brain storm to go through. At Farmer Johnson's I found the good wife in tears and the husband looking very serious. A nephew living in Ohio had been drowned in the Ohio river while fishing, and after I had drunk a glass of buttermilk and eaten the half of an apple pie I sat down and wrote the following touching tribute:

We mourn for Johnny Baker, who's lying 'neath the sod,
Who was the dearest nephew that we had.

His face was like an angel's, his age was over twelve,
And his nature didn't run at all to bad.

He went to Sunday school, and he always said his prayers,
And his mother cal-cu-lated by and by
That he should be a preacher and in the pulpit stand
And with the other preachers have a try.

But alas for human planning, alas for Johnny B.,
He wanted to go fishing t'other day.
He had dreamed of catchi-g suckers and hauling in the bass
And of seeing the big catfish at their play.

He promised to be careful and to fish upon the land
And to keep the raging river rods away.
He would mind his loving mother and sit him in the grass
And all of her injunctions would obey.

But they found him in the river when the sun was going down—
The water it had choked him quite to death.
The doctor came and felt him, but said it was too late.
He'd died because a-losing of his breath.

Oh, Johnnies, and, oh, Jimmies—oh, Peters, and, oh, Sams,
Oh, boys who would go out with line and pole,
Do your fishing in the washtub or in the kitchen sink
And catch your giddy suckers in a roadside water hole.

M. QUAD.

He Had Inside Information.

She was the daughter of an aristocratic widow, and to the widow the young man went and demanded the daughter's hand.

The mother received him haughtily.

"Am I to understand," she coldly asked, "that you profess to be able to support my child in the style to which she is accustomed?"

The young man dared to smile.

"Oh, I know all about the accustomed style," he glibly said. "Your former cook is working for my mother."

He got the girl without any further delay.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Greek Meets Greek.

"Some are born great," began the tiresome quoter, "some achieve greatness"—

"Yes, that reminds me," interrupted Popley. "Our baby weighed twelve pounds when he was born, and the doctor said that— Hello! Going? What's your hurry?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Not Him.

Kindly Old Gent—Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?

Little Boy—No. I doesn't read 'em, sur.—Punch.

After the Show.

Sweet Singer—The leading man doesn't get so many curtain calls since he has been married.

Comedian—No; I think he gets more curtain lectures.—Chicago News.

Two Sides to It.

"He isn't in our social set any more."

"So I understand."

"Yes, he dropped out some time ago."

"Indeed? He gave me to understand he had climbed out."—Pick-Me-Up.

Medicine of the Soul.

Medicine and religion, which are too frequently regarded as mutually antagonistic, should be mutually complementary. There are many diseases in which the medicine of the soul is a powerful adjuvant in the treatment of the body.—British Medical Journal.

Drawing a Line.

"I will come home feeling like a new woman," wrote his wife.

"Well, don't come home and act like one," cautioned her husband.

"It's simply astonishing the way

St. George's Baking Powder

has taken hold of my customers."

"They say it makes lighter, tastier, finer-grained Biscuits and Cakes than any other they ever used!"

Send for our new Cook-Book—free.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 28

CUT OUT AND SAVE IT

SAYS MANY PERSONS HERE CAN BE MADE HAPPY AGAIN

Tells How Any One Can Prepare Simple Home-Made Mixture, Said To Overcome Rheumatism

There is so much rheumatism here now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Montreal daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and tortuous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, and who suffer from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after awhile.

Richard Mansfield would have appreciated this criticism of his "Beau Brummel:" Two men employed in a downtown office were discussing the actor's death and commenting upon his ability. A third man, says the New York Sun, who had been listening, chimed in:

"Oh," he said, "I don't think so much of Mansfield. I saw him once in 'Boo Brummel,' and I thought he was rather stuck up."

SURE AND SAFE

Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for the minor ailments of the little ones, and the safest. We do not ask you to take our word for this—we give you the guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. It is equally good for the new born babe or the well grown child. It is a certain cure for all the minor ailments of childhood. Mrs. Andre Tremblay, Sayabec, Que., says: "I have proved the value of Baby's Own Tablets as a cure for several of the troubles that afflict young children, including skin disease, indigestion and teething troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jack—Was yours a long courtship, old fellow?

Will—Gracious, no. My wife had nine little brothers and sisters.

"Really. But what difference did that make?"

"What difference? Well, if you had to bribe a crowd like that to keep out of the drawing room every time you went to see your girl, you'd soon want to cut short the expense.'—Tatler.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product. This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

It takes 8,000,000 of the largest sized microbes to make an ounce.

The only proof that the earth is round is that it throws a round shadow on the moon.

Disks of iron without teeth turning with great velocity are used for sawing metal.

The great Lick telescope reveals stars so far distant that it would require 30,000 of them placed together to be visible to the naked eye.

For every meal —every day

Windsor Table Salt

is needed.

Fine—pure—full-savoured.

172

CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

Dante's Rebuke to the King With Whom He Dined.

That clothes made the man was as much a trite truth in Dante's day as now, according to an old story told by Sercambi. Dante was invited by a king to dine with him, along with a few other chosen friends, but he came attired quite shabbily, was given a place below the salt and was overlooked and apparently forgotten until the feast was over, when the king, having recollected himself, asked:

"By the bye, what has become of the poet I had intended to talk to?"

Dante, offended and hurt by the slight, had taken his departure, but returned when followed and invited anew. This time he came to supper superbly dressed in crimson velvet and gold and was served with extreme attention, but the courtiers observed with amazement that he poured the soup down his sleeves, tucked cutlets into his breast and smeared his rich attire with sauces.

"Good gracious, your majesty," observed the boldest of the supping nobles, "why has this poet such manners?"

The question was passed on to Dante, who gravely replied: "When I came here dressed shabbily and sat quietly in my corner, I was forgotten and snubbed. I now come in fine clothes and am very much attended to. I therefore concluded that it was rather my clothes than myself that you admired and invited and was willing to bestow on them a just share of your hospitality."—St. Louis Republic.

FAIRLY WARNED.

The Little Sister's Advice to the Prospective Bride.

It was big sister's wedding day, and mother was in the kitchen helping the cook. Little sister was there, too, and added frayed nerves to the excitement by demanding to know every other minute what a marriage was.

Finally mother became exasperated. "If you speak again," she said, "I'll show you what a marriage is," and little sister sat down very meekly.

But little sister had caught the excitement and could not keep quiet. Just as mother and the cook were busiest she asked her question again. For a full minute the kitchen resounded with wails, and then mother placed little sister on the chair again.

"Now," she said, "you know what marriage is."

That night the clergyman stood under the marriage bell in the parlor. Into the room came big sister on the arm of her father. Halfway up the stairs little sister watched her through the door and cried softly. Finally she could stand it no longer.

Just as the ceremony was about to begin a form came flying down the stairs and little sister burst into the room.

"Oh, Milly, Milly," she cried convulsively, "don't you get married or you'll get an awful spanking."

Wanted a Square Deal.

There was once a sporting parson at Eastington, a place on the English coast which was a favorite landing place for woodcocks at the time of their immigration to England. When the birds arrived, exhausted by their long flight, everybody in the parish, including the parson, at once turned out to join in the sport of knocking them down with sticks. One Sunday the people were in church and the parson in the pulpit when the church door was cautiously opened and a head appeared, with a beckoning finger. "Well, what is it?" asked the parson. "Cocks is coom!" The parson hurriedly shut up his sermon case. "Shut the door and lock it!" he cried to the clerk. "Keep the people in church till I've got my surplice off. Let's all have a fair chance."

Good Reason to Hurry.

The trials of a musical accompanist are many, if we may credit all the stories told of them. A young professional recently played accompaniments for the performers at a private entertainment for a fashionable charity lasting for nearly two hours.

"Here, you see, I have no chance to take a breath for ten bars," said the amateur flute player, indicating to the accompanist a passage in his opening solo. "There are a number of such places in my solos, and if you'll hurry the time whenever you come to them it will be a relief to my wife, for all my family are subject to apoplexy and I've already had one slight attack."

Cleaning the Typewriter.

The most important thing in cleaning a typewriter is to get the dust and grit out of the machine—not farther into it, as is too often the case. At least twice a year every typewriter should be thoroughly cleaned with gasoline, and then the machine should be left alone until all the gasoline has evaporated. Then all points of friction should be oiled and the ribbon, which was, of course, removed at the start, replaced. Simply as a business proposition it pays to keep typewriters coveted when not in use.—Circle.

A Tempting Chance.

Jones—That young man who plays the cornet is ill. Green—Do you think he will recover? Jones—I am afraid not. The doctor who is attending him lives next door.—London Tit-Bits.

Both Better Off.

"Don't grieve; your husband is better off."

"So am I," responded the young widow; "he carried $25,000 life insurance."

The world is too small for the covetous.—Latin Proverb.

Strong Part.

"You say your brother is with an opera company now?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Has he a strong part?"

"Yes, ma'am. Why, he's one of the fellers that hit the auvil in the anvil chorus."

Fatal Honors.

Jimson—What became of that man who had twenty-seven medals for saving people from drowning? Dock Worker—He fell in one day when he had them all on, and the weight of 'em sunk him.

HEALTHFUL, DELICIOUS

and Cleanly Prepared

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Is all PURE Tea, and is rapidly taking the place of Japan teas.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c and 60c Per Lb. AT ALL GROCERS.

THE HERO OF THE DAY.

See, he comes, a warrior bold,
Somewhat like a knight of old,
With football panoply,
There's no hero such as he!
Legs in pads and nose in shield,
He will fight upon the field,
He will do his level best
With an energetic zest
From his foe to take a fall
In a scrimmage or a maul,
Hero with disheveled hair!
Hero loved of all the fair!
If you're in the fashion now,
To his prowess you must bow!

—La Touche Hancock in New York Press.

Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

Pa—Well?

Tommy—Does an inheritance tax punish a man for being dead, or his heir for being alive?—Harper's Weekly

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

AT THE MINSTREL SHOW.

Why Mr. Tambo's Face Wore a Pained Expression.

Interlocutor—It seems to me, Mr. Tambo, that your face has rather a pained expression on it this evening.

Mr. Tambo—It's no wondah, sah, seein' I has two black eyes an' a numbah ob odder confushuns on it.

Interlocutor—A number of contusions, I suppose you mean, Mr. Tambo? Well, we'll have to look into this matter. Has any member of this company struck you?

Mr. Tambo—Yes, sah.

Interlocutor—You surprise me. I don't suppose there is any use asking you the name of your assailant?

Mr. Tambo—No, sah; I has too much honah fo' dat. I dun tole Mistah Bones arter he knocked me down dat I wouldn' tell on him.

Interlocutor—Ah, then it's Mr. Bones who has disfigured you, eh? Mr. Bones, what have you to say to this charge?

Mr. Bones (excitedly)—D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-dat gen'man, sah, d-d-d-d-d-dun consulted me.

Interlocutor—I suppose you mean he insulted you?

Mr. Bones—Yuh-yuh-yuh-yuh-yuh-yuh-yes, sah. He dun make me so muh-muh-muh-muh-muh-muh-mad dat I wuz black in de face. Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-deed I wuz, sah.

Interlocutor—Well, I want an explanation from one of you.

Mr. Bones—Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah—

Interlocutor (interrupting)—As we haven't all night to settle this thing, we'll let Mr. Tambo do the talking. Go on, Mr. Tambo, and tell your story.

Mr. Tambo—Well, sah, at rehearsal dis mawnin' dat gen'man who slides when he talks kept singin' an hummin' an' a-bodderin' me talk a skeeter on a wet day. I dun tole him ter hush his gran' opera seberal times, but he kep' right on, sah, wid dat singin'. He said t'ings kep' runnin' froo his haid an' he dun couldn' help it.

Interlocutor—Well, and what did you say then?

Mr. Tambo—I only said, sah, dat if such wuz de case he orter use a fine comb, an' den de nex' t'ing I knowed a black objec' bumped inter mah face an' made it full ob confushuns.

Interlocutor—Well, I'm certainly surprised that Mr. Bones should act so ungentlemanly. However, we will forgive him if he'll sing us that new song bit of his entitled "Please Lose Dis Coon In a Watamelyon Patch."—A. B. Lewis in Judge.

Not a Nauseating Pill—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

Her Discovery.

Professor—Some of the greatest inventions of the age have been the result of accidental discoveries.

Young Lady—I can readily believe it. Why, I made an important discovery myself, and it was the purest accident too.

"I should much like to hear it."

"Why, I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy a fountain pen can be used just the same as any other pen, without any of the bother and mess of filling it."

A Timely Warning.

Mr. H. was recently presented with a handsome revolver, whose qualities he was testing by firing blank cartridges into the air, when his daughter Natalie, aged six, appeared upon the scene. "Oh, papa," she exclaimed in great distress, "don't shoot at the sky; you might kill an angel!"—Circle.

He Meant Well, But—

"Brains in woman should count for more than beauty."

"Oh, but, Miss Sweetly, your beauty is too strong an argument on the other side of the question."—Browning's Magazine.

Interesting Figures

In this country 4,176,000,000 collar buttons were turned out last year. The figures may interest the man who never can find one when he wants it in a hurry.—Washington Post.

A Small Pill, But Powerful—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

Shoeblack—Shine, sir? Four sous?

Passerby—No, thank you.

Shoeblack—Two sous?

Passerby—No.

Shoeblack—For nothing, then?

Passerby—All right, if you like.

Shoeblack (after having finished one shoe)—It's six sous to clean the other sir.—Nos Loisirs.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mistress—Did you remember to feed the cat every day during my absence?

Servant—Every day but one, ma'am.

Mistress—And didn't the poor thing have anything to eat all day?

Servant—Oh, yes, ma'am, she ate the canary.—Chicago Daily News.

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

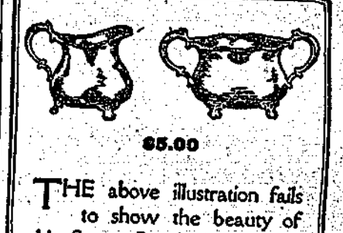
A Beaconsfield Story.

A lady who was his constant friend and benefactor begged Lord Beaconsfield to read Mallock's first book and say something civil about it. The prime minister replied, with a groan: "Ask me anything, dear lady, except this. I am an old man. Do not make me read your young friend's romances."

"Oh, but he would be a great accession to the Tory party, and a civil word from you would secure him forever."

"Oh, well, then, give me a pen and a sheet of paper." And, sitting down in the lady's drawing room, he wrote: "Dear Mrs. ——, I am sorry that I cannot dine with you, but I am going down to Hughenden for a week. Would that my solitude could be peopled by the bright creations of Mr. Mallock's fancy." Will that do for your young friend?"

As an appreciation of a book which one has not read this is perfect.



$5.00

THE above illustration fails to show the beauty of this Sugar Bowl and Cream Jug, which we sell at $5.00.

THEY are of ordinary size, and the plating is very durable—the finest that can be manufactured.

A SPECIAL FINISH, which will not tarnish, is a special feature of this set.

Our Catalogue will be sent upon receipt of your name and address.

RYRIE BROS., Limited
134-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 35c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

BULBS

From France, Holland and Japan.

SEEDS, TREES, PLANTS

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

M. J. HENRY

3010 Westminster Road, VANCOUVER.

Roofing Paint

Pitch, Tar. Are you building? If so, you cannot afford to overlook the fact that naked timbers will decay and let down the still remaining good good part of your building. While a roof covered with our Paint adds life, appearance and value to a building. See our agent, E. W. Bishop, Greenwood, B. C.

Nelson Coke and Gas Co. Ltd.

THERE WAS NO

FIRE

—AT—

A. L. White's

The Furniture Man

Pioneer Hotel...

Greenwood, B. C.

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

J. W. Nelson

The Greenwood Branch

Nelson Iron Works

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

Geo. M. Holt, Manager.

Arlington Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

MRS. ADA BERNARD.

TREMONT HOUSE

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

Malone & Tregillus

The Windsor Hotel

of Grand Forks, B. C., caters to miners, mechanics and smelter men

A. B. SLOAN, Manager

KASLO HOTEL

KASLO B. C.

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

COCKLE & PAPWORTH.

Hotel Ladysmith

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

OLA LOFSTAD - - PROPRIETOR

Choice Fruit LANDS

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

R. J. STEEL

NELSON, B. C

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT.

DISTRICT OF YALE.

TAKE NOTICE that Thomas Nicholson Coulson of Anaconda, B. C., occupation carpenter, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north west corner of lot 3381, thence west 20 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 20 chains to the point of commencement, and containing 40 acres, more or less.

Dated this 9th day of November, 1907.

THOMAS NICHOLSON COULSON.

H. BUNTING

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Dealer in

Windows, Doors, Turned Work and Inside Finish.

SHINGLES, BRICK, ETC.

MANITOBA

Wood Fibre Plaster

PHONE 65

The Kootenay Saloon

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

A. D. MORRISON

Grand Forks and Phoenix

Jeweler and Optician, dealer in Fine Watches, High-Class Jewelry, Diamonds, etc.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

ROUTE OF THE

ORIENTAL LIMITED

TRAIN LEAVES

MIDWAY DAILY..... 8:50 A. M.

ARRIVES..... 6:25 P. M.

Close connection at Spokane for Pacific Coast and Eastern Points.

Stage to and from Greenwood meets trains at Midway.

For Further Particulars Apply

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC

RAILWAY

THE NATIONAL HIGHWAY

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

BANFF

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

Standard Sleeping cars and First-Class

TOURIST SLEEPERS

on all Through trains. Correspondence invited and cheerfully answered.

For particulars call on local agents or address

J. MOE, D. P. A., Nelson.

E. J. COYLE, A. G. P. A. Vancouver

TO RENT

Convenient 4-Roomed Cottage; also a 6-Roomed House.

Bealey Investment and Trust COMPANY.

NOTICE TO DELINQUENT CO-OWNERS.

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

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended the sum of three hundred dollars ($300.00) in labor and recording fees on the above named mineral claim in order to hold the same under the provisions of section 24 of the Mineral Act; and that if, within 90 days from the date of this notice, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of the aforesaid expenditure—Mina Agnes Anderson seventy-five dollars ($75.00), and W. T. Smith twenty-five dollars ($25.00)—for the three years ending the 31st day of May, 1907, together with all costs of advertising, your interests in the said claim will become vested in the undersigned, under Sec. 4 of the Mineral Act, Amendment Act, 1900.

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

21 JAMES F. CUNNINGHAM.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY, PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., JAN. 2, 1908.

IN the Boundary smelter smoke will cure the blues.

CUPIDITY coupled with ignorance keeps millions broke.

A MAN becomes a knocker by not boosting when he should.

HE who takes no pride in his town will seldom paint his fence.

MANY a great poem has been written when the stomach was empty.

A LADY in Connecticut has been granted a divorce because her husband spanked her every day.

THE coast papers are sometimes rather slow. Some of the news in the Victoria Colonist is 40 years old

A SICK man nearly always is a scoundrel, because disease prevents love, courage, truth and honesty.

INSANITY is rapidly increasing in the world, and in another century nearly all the people should be crazy.

ALTHOUGH but 2,400 feet above the sea level, the ethereality of Greenwood's climate is difficult to surpass.

THE slot machine will have to leave Spokane. Gambling will then be confined in that city to church raffles and mining stocks.

IN spite of the prevalence of newspapers, many people still blow out the gas, buy wildcats or look for the pea under the shell.

THE demand for plum puddings has fallen to a whisper, but the cry for lemons, gin, soda and Epsom salts is still plainly heard in the land.

THE recent panic in the United States has helped Canada in England. John Bull admires our banking system, and the sane way in which Canadians do business.

THE Christmas number of the B. C. Saturday Sunset was just like a Slocan Sunset in June. Such a bright journal should almost stop the rain in the city that it honors with its name.

THE Vancouver Province is one of the greatest papers on this continent, and its patrons are often amazed at the amount of news it contains. It is a news and typographical triumph.

ALTHOUGH the festive season is again a memory we are still willing to take plum puddings in exchange for subscriptions. The wood man is not barred, but the chap with the ice can keep on his journey.

A LAW is to be passed in Manitoba compelling all bartenders to take out a license as to ability and character. We suppose that the poor fellows will have to be total abstainers, and go to church regularly.

CRANBROOK for its size is said to be the best town in B. C., which is largely due to the way its business men support the local papers. Old Man Simpson and Old Man Grace are lucky to have such a town to live in.

THE manufacturers in Montreal are condemning the council because it raised the pay of the city laborers. The protest comes from selfish motives, as the manufacturers are afraid that they will have to raise wages in their factories.

A POWDER factory blew up at Nanaimo last week. The shock was felt so severely in Vancouver that many of the people rushed out of their houses and held on to the real estate. They thought the 'quake had escaped from 'Frisco.

THAT polite Frenchman Lemieux does not appear to have accomplished anything in Japan. His trip was evidently a bluff on the part of the government, and a sop thrown to those in B. C. who hate to see this glorious country being filled with Asiatic cheap labor slaves

ALL timber in B. C. has been withdrawn from purchase or pre-emption. Up to the present time about 6,500,000 acres have been staked in the province and the government desires an opportunity to size up the situation before every tree is gobbled up by speculators and others.

ALL European counts do not marry American girls. One in Germany recently married the daughter of a washerwoman, and in doing so gave up all right to an income of over a million a year. Love of that kind is grand if it will last until all is over and the hearse is at the door.

Job Printing at The Ledge.

Fast Eating.

A well-known physician was recently asked to give his opinion of the dangers of quick eating. It is a problem of more menace to people than the problem of trust regulation, which, I think, is one of the most serious, he replied. More ills come from fast eating than many people imagine. You have seen men eating in those lunch houses—eating, and grudging the time, with eyes bent on stock quotations or newspapers. They don't enjoy their food, and naturally the juices which should be secreted are withheld. They don't masticate their food, and the greater portion passess through their body undigested. This habit of quick eating must affect the brain; it disorganizes the circulation, it causes heart trouble, it brings about mental disorders, and many of the suicides are caused by this appalling habit.

Last May Florence H. Blough, a singer in St. James Protestant Episcopal church, Chicago, committed suicide. Several days before her death she told her aunt that she had ruined her health by eating quick lunches. She tried to break herself of the habit, she said, but simply was unable to eat slowly.

Unquestionably the inability to digest food causes many suicides in Chicago, said Dr. W. A. Evans, health commissioner of the city. Dr. N. B. Delmator, one of the best known alienists, hearing of the girl's death, declared:

This is only one of many cases. It is certain that hundreds of Chicago suicides can be traced to the quick-lunch habit. Those of a nervous temperament are especially likely to be affected. It interferes with the blood supply; they become emaciated and morose. Their mind is affected, and they destroy themselves.

Harry's Mines.

Harry Howson of Victoria, who owns large copper mining interests in the Telkwa valley, in northern British Columbia, is a guest at the Hotel Vancouver. Mr. Howson has just returned from a trip to New York and Chicago, where he conferred with his principals. It is understood that a comprehensive plan of development will be adopted next season, resulting in the employment of at least one hundred miners. The company with which he is identified owns more than a score of copper claims as well as several square miles of coal lands.

Vancouver wears a more prosperous look than any city I visited in my travels, said Mr. Howson to The Province. The financial disturbance in the eastern American cities has left conditions somewhat unsettled. Money continues tight and it is difficult to get capital for even the most legitimate investments. It will be some months before affairs right themselves. Bankers are adopting wise precautions. Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg are dull and lifeless. Give me the Pacific coast every time. A man out here feels that he is alive and living in a progressive age.

She Mak Mistake.

A self-made business man to another business man:

NELSON, B. C.

DEAR SIRS: I receive de stove which I buy from you alright but for wy dont you send me no feet. Wat is de use of de stove if he dont have no feet? I am losing too many customers sure ting by no having de feet and dat is no very pleasure for me. Wat is de matter wid you? Is not my trade money so good like anoder mans? You lose me my trade and I am very anger for dat and now I tells you dat you are a dam fools, and no good. I send you back your stove tomorrow for sure because you are such a dam foolishness people. —

P. S.—Since I write you dis letter I find de feet in the hoven. Excuse to me.

Even a painless dentist can get up a bill that will hurt the pocket book like the dickens.

For Sale.

Articles of household furniture, also portable bath and lady's and gentleman's bicycles. Apply at the residence of

L. B. HODGE, Gold Street, Near Ladysmith Hotel.

Auditorium

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Tuesday, Jan. 7

Ernest Shipman and Wm G. Colvin

Present Ian MacLaren's Beautiful Scottish Idyl,

THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH.

Original Kirke LaShelle production

20 Notable Cast of 20

The Play that Wins All Hearts

Special Feature—Miss Maggie McCann, the Queen of Scottish Song.

Reserved Seatt, $1.50 and $1.00

General Admission, 75c.

The Smoke

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

Corporation of the City of Greenwood

ELECTION NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Municipality of the Corporation of the City of Greenwood, that I require the presence of the said electors at the City Hall in the City of Greenwood, on the 13th day of January, 1908, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing persons to represent them in the Municipal Council as Mayor and Aldermen, and for the purpose of electing two persons as School Trustees for the Greenwood District.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:

The candidates shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p. m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1908, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 7 p. m. at the said City office, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

QUALIFICATIONS:

The persons qualified to be nominated for and elected as Mayor of the City, shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner, in the Land Registry Office of land or real property in the city of the assessed value on the last municipal assessment roll of One Thousand Dollars or more, over and above any registered judgment or charge and who are otherwise duly qualified as municipal voters.

The persons qualified to be nominated for and elected as Alderman of said city, shall be such persons as are male British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years, and are not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner, in the Land Registry Office of land or real property in the city of the assessed value, on the last Municipal Assessment roll, of five hundred dollars or more, over and above any registered judgment or charge, and who are otherwise duly qualified as municipal voters.

Any person qualified to be nominated and elected as School Trustee shall be such persons as are householders in the School District, and are British subjects of the full age of twenty-one years and otherwise qualified to vote at an election of School Trustees in the School District.

Given under my hand at Greenwood this 2nd day of January, A. D. 1908

G. B. TAYLOR, Returning Officer.

TIMBER NOTICES.

I, John H. East, occupation rancher, intend to apply for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, on Ingram creek near Midway, B. C.:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted 40 chains north of the north east corner of Lot 685, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted 40 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2335, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted 40 chains north from the north west corner of Lot 2338, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th 1907.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted 160 chains north from the north west corner of Lot 2338 thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted 160 chains north from the north west corner of Lot 2338, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 6. Commencing at a post planted four miles north from the north west corner of lot 2338; thence north 40 chains, thence west 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 160 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 7. Commencing at a post planted 160 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2335, thence north 160 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

December 13th, 1907.

No. 8. Commencing at a post planted 80 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2338, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

December 14, 1907.

No. 9. Commencing at a post planted 120 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2338, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

December 14th, 1907.

No. 10. Commencing at a post planted 200 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2338, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

December 14th, 1907.

No. 11. Commencing at a post planted 200 chains north from the north east corner of Lot 2338, thence north 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement.

December 14th, 1907.

JOHN H. EAST, Midway, B. C.

ROYAL VICTORIA GOLD MINING

Company, Limited Liability.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of the Royal Victoria Gold Mining Company, Limited Liability, will be held at the office of the Company, in the Rendell Building at Greenwood, British Columbia, on Monday, the 27th day of January, A. D. 1908, to discuss and if deemed advisable to pass a resolution authorizing the Directors or Officers to sell or otherwise dispose of the assets of the Company.

Dated this 17th day of December, A. D. 1907.

ARTHUR M. WHITESIDE Secretary.

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT.

DISTRICT OF YALE.

TAKE NOTICE that David Sobie Tamblyn, of Midway, B. C., occupation, veterinary surgeon, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted at the north west corner of lot 558, West Fork of Kettle river, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence north 40 chains to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated 21st October, 1907.

DAVID SOBIE TAMBLYN.

Crystal - Blend - Coffee

We all have our notions regarding coffee, and it's not easy to produce a blend that will suit everybody. But WE seem to have such a blend. It's all Coffee, and all Good Coffee. If you don't like it you'll be the first one. Try it. Put up in 3-lb packages

$1.00 EACH.

THE HUNTER-KENDRICK CO.

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.

Greenwood City Waterworks Co.

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

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish and Poultry.

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

Hotel Brooklyn Phoenix ... B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL, Prop.

Drink

Kings Liquer Scotch Whiskey 12 Years Old

J. W. Burmester's White Port.

Jas. Hennessy & Co's 3-Star Brandy.

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

The Pacific Hotel..

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

The Pacific Cafe..

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

Howard Moore, Proprietor.

Windsor Hotel

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

Ernest J. Cartier, Prop.

NewmarketHotel

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

HENRY STEGE, PROPR.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Sandon, B. C.

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

The Hotel Slocan

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

HUGH NIVEN, Prop.