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THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1910. No. 27

C. F. STORK

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

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The Furniture and Stove Man. PHONE 16.

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Nabob Coffee and Tea 45 cents a Pound

Our Prices are The Lowest in the City

Pastry Baked Daily and Always Fresh.

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

JAS. S. BIRNIE, Secretary.

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

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

GEO. HEATHERTON, Secretary

Take your Repairs to

A D. MORRISON

Grand Forks, the Leading

Jeweler

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CITY Transfer Co.

Baggage transferred to any part of the City. Furniture moved to any part of the District. General Draying of all kinds.

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WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS

Self-conceit isn't necessarily founded on fact.

If you are not open to conviction you must have been "convicted."

Passing Throng

A prominent powder man will shortly wed a lady in Spokane.

Mrs. S. A. Crowell of Midway was a visitor in the city Monday.

Alex. Stewart of Slocan City is on a visit to his brother, Dan Stewart.

The new city council will have its initial meeting next Monday evening.

Sydney M. Johnson, wife and family have gone on a visit to Stratford, Ont.

James Turner is spending a few days in the city. He comes from Missouri.

Thomas Walsh will be granted a license this month for his hotel at Bridesville.

It is reported that operations will be resumed upon the Emma mine in March.

Big Andy Johnson is doing a rushing business at the Central hotel in Phoenix.

Wm. McBride left Tuesday morning for Idaho, where he will engage in farming.

Near Beaverdell a ledge three feet wide has been struck on the Standard Fraction.

In Phoenix Batt Boone has leased the dining room of the Dominion hotel to J. L. Clark.

The bachelors entertained their friends to a dance in the Auditorium yesterday evening.

On Tuesday in Grand Forks the hockey team of that city defeated Phoenix by a score of 5 to 3.

The ice crop in Greenwood is very heavy this winter. Some of the ice put up is 20 inches thick.

"The Bonnie Briar Bush" company played to a large audience in the Auditorium Tuesday evening.

A liquor license has been refused the only hotel in Boundary Falls. The reason is unknown to the public.

It is likely that a special train will be run from Greenwood when the local hockey team plays in Grand Forks.

Near Beaverdell on the dump of the Buster there are eight tons of ore that will run in value from $100 to $200 a ton.

M. B. Jackson of Victoria has bought the interest held by Thomas Russell in the iron mines north of Port Arthur in Ontario.

At the curling bonspiel in Nelson upon January 24 Greenwood will likely be represented by Messrs. McMynn, Petrie, Bishop and Dr. McLean.

Previous to her departure for Greenwood Annie Carlson was presented with a watch by the boarders of the Great Northern hotel in Hedley.

James Summers and Nelson Carson have returned to Phoenix from the east, where they spent three months selling the stock of a local mining company.

J. W. Frost has returned from a visit to the coast cities. He will remain in Greenwood until spring, and then go east to work on his iron claims in Ontario.

J. R. Jackson, M. P. P., went to Victoria last Saturday. He carried a large book in which are written all the things that John has been asked to get for this district.

The dance at the Hotel Ladysmith on Tuesday evening was a happy event. A large number were present from Phoenix and the Mother Lode and the light fantastic toe was tripped until four in the morning.

Tom Peck, the C. P. R. conductor, has so far recovered from his recent severe attack of pneumonia that he will be discharged from the Greenwood hospital next week.

In the tunnel of the Argo Mining Co. the rock has changed to solid granste which is a very favorable indication. When the company strike a body of ore there will be a great demand for stock. Practical men consider it one of the best investments in the camp.

The Frechette Attachment company is being organized in Greenwood for the purpose of manufacturing a horse collar attachment recently patented by A. A. Frechette. Sufficient money has been subscribed by local men to defray the expense of incorporation.

Joe Kelly has sold this winter in Waterville and Spokane several large blocks of stock of the Alaska Mining Co. The company is operating the Buster and Alaska, two promising properties up the West Fork of Kettle river, about three miles from Beaverdell. The shaft on the Buster is down 90 feet and in a drift from it a 6-inch paystreak has been struck in a ledge that is nearly three feet in width.

An item appeared in this paper last week stating that it was reported a wife-beaters' club had been organized in Greenwood. A resident of the city has taken objection to the item and asked the editor to apologize. The resident informs this journal that no club has been organized of that kind, so the editor in order to keep peace upon earth apologize for printing a local that mentioned no time or person.

The Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. has recently paid over $20,000 for claims adjoining the No. 7 in Central camp. For the Black Jack Messrs. Burbank, Buchanan and Cook received $3,000. and the same amount was paid Alex. McDonald and E. O. Lewis for the Caberfae Fraction. There are about 30 men working in Central camp in and about the No. 7 and in a short time that number will be materially increased.

The Nominations

On Monday the mayor and aldermen were elected by acclamation.

For Mayor—Duncan McIntosh, nominated by S. P. Dixon and H. McCutcheon.

SOUTH WARD.

H. McKee, nominated by S. P. Dixon and Daniel A. McDonald.

James Sutherland, nominated by C. A. Dempsey and D. McIntosh.

S. P. Dixon, nominated by C. J. Eales and W. W. Craig.

NORTH WARD.

F. C. Buckless, nominated by H. Bunting, W. B. Fleming and J. L. Coles.

W. W. Craig, nominated by D. McIntosh and S. P. Dixon.

A. Sater, nominated by S. P. Dixon and T. Jenkins.

The school trustees were also elected by acclamation. F. W. McLaine and Hugh McCutcheon, both nominated by J. S. Birnie and I. H. Hallett.

Eagles Install Officers.

Monday evening of last week the following officers of Greenwood Eyrie, F. O. E., were installed to serve for 1910:

Wm. Frawley, President.
Ola Lofstad, Vice-President.
Geo. Lamb, Chaplain.
Fred. B. Holmes, Secretary.
A. Sater, Treasurer.
O. Hartmann, I. G.
Thos. Edwards, O. G.

During the past year the Eyrie has made very satisfactory progress.

I. O. O. F. Installation.

The following officers of Boundary Valley lodge, No. 38, I. O. O., were installed on Tuesday evening:

Fred. B. Holmes (P. G.), N. G.
F. E. Brown, V. G.
A. Logan (P. G.). R. S.
G. B. Taylor (P. G.). F. S.
A. E. Braithwaite (P. G.), Treas.
I. L. White (P. G.), Warden.
D. A. McDonald (P. G.), Conductor.
W. B. Fleming (P. G.), I. G.
W. Elson (P. G.), O. G.
A. Jaynes, R. S. N. G.
J. A. McMillan, L. S. N. G.
L. L. Mathews, R. S. V. G.
A. Keir, L. S. V. G.
W. Watson, R. S. S.
A. E. Pemberton, L. S. S.

The installation was conducted by F. McDougald, D. D. G. M., assisted by Past Grands Logan, Cook, White McCague and Fleming. A large number were present from Phoenix and the Mother Lode and refreshments were served after the installation.

Wanted—Good live business of any description. Must be a paying proposition. Vancouver Locators, Loo Block, Vancouver.

City Council.

The council met on Monday evening and passed the following accounts: B. C. Times $16.40; The Ledge, $8.40; Dr. McLean, $58.00.

The Mineral Output.

Last week the Nelson News publishen its annual report upon the mining industry of British Columbia. The review was edited by E. Jacobs, one of the hardest working and best informed mining writers in the West. The Review reflects credit upon Nelson's greatest newspaper, and is an advertisement of great value to this province. The product for the province for 1909 is: Placer gold, 30,000 ounces, value $600,000; lode gold, 250,000 ounces, value $5,167,500. Total value $5,767,500. Silver, 3,000,000 ounces, value, $1,470,000. Lead, 46,000,000 pounds, valne $1,748,000. Copper, 41,000,000 pounds, value, $5,289,000. Zinc, 270,000 pounds, value $500,000. Total metallic output $14,774,500. Coal, 1,940,000 tons, value $6,790,000. Coke, 277,000 tons, value $1,662,000. Building materials, etc, $1,200,000. Total value of production $24,426,500, as against $23,851,277 in 1908.

The aggregate value of British Columbia mineral production for the past 11 years is shown to be $356,000,000, made up as follows: Gold, $126,317,000; silver, $23,278,000; copper, $55,242,000; other metals, $991,000; coke and coal, $102,782,000; building materials, $9,093,000.

B. C. Neglected.

In the course of the budget debate in Ottawa, G. H. Barnard of Victoria entered a strong protest against the manner in which British Columbia is discriminated against in the matter of harbor improvements and ocean and river service. He took the following subjects: Tonnage of sea going vessels; tonnage of coasting vessels; exports and imports; duties paid; excise revenue; postal transactions. Under each of these heads he showed that on the figures for 1908-9 British Columbia i far ahead of both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. For example, the exports and imports of British Columbia in that year amounted to $43,000,0000 as against $36,000,000 in the case of Nova Scotia, and $30,000,000 in the case of New Brunswick. British Columbia paid $4,400,000 in duties as against $2,100,000 by New Brunswick and $1,500,000 by Nova Scotia. The excise duty by British Columbia amountsd to $633,000 as against $232,000 by New Brunswick and $156,000 by Nova Scotia. The sea-going tonnage of British Columbia was 6,300,000 as against 4,300,000 for Nova Scotia and 2,100,000 for New Brunswick. The coasting tonnage of British Columbia was 8,800,000 as against 4,100,000 for Nova Scotia and 1,700,000 for New Brunswick.

Yet despite these circumstances British Columbia gets very much less than her fair share of the money designed to improve the trade of the country. In the last ten years the sum of nearly $1,700,000 has been spent on Halifax, and up to the end of 1909 very nearly $2,000,000 on St. John. During the present year the province of New Brunswick is to obtain $1,241,000 for harbor and river improvements and dredging. Nova Scotia for the same purposes is to have $1,076,000 spent on it. But when we come to British Columbia, said Mr. Barnard, we find a very different condition of things. We find that the harbor of Victoria is receiving $65,000, that the harbor of Vancouver is receiving $90,000, that the province of British Columbia generally is receiving for dredging $225,000, that there is a general appropriation for the harbors and rivers of $139,850, making $418,650 in all for the province of British Columbia. That is to say that the Province of British Columbia is to receive on account of these expenditures a sum amounting to a little less than twenty per cent of the total appropriations for the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick.

Watered the Booze.

An Indian with a name not pronounceable in English, and who for the sake of convenience is called Harry, was fined $50 and costs by Magistrate Neill at Kynoquot on Monday on a conviction of having sold liquor to another Indian known as Jack. Harry had been to Victoria and returned to his home with a number of small flasks of rye whiskey which he retailed among the members of his tribe at $1.50 a flask. Harry admitted that these bottles had cost him only 50 cents, but he figured that the risk he took, together with a strong demand for his goods, justified him in making large profits. The buyers did not object to the price so long as the goods were the real stuff, but Jack, after consuming three flasks, and failing to reach a satisfactory state of hilarity, became suspicious that Harry had sold him mostly water, which is even cheaper in Kynoquot than in Victoria, and informed on the Pedlar.—Alberni Pioneer.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Western Float

The Kingston mine near Hedley has suspended operations.

Last year the Rossland camp produced 237,578 tons of ore, valued at $2,862,024.

Frank Hartinger has completed his new hotel at Grand Forks at a cost of $22,000.

Pat Byrnes is doing work at his claims upon Hardy mountain.

After a long visit to Scotland N. D. McIntosh has returned to Grand Forks.

A few half-starved horses wander occasionally around the streets of Grand Forks.

Efforts are being made to organize a brass band at Princeton.

The police have run the tinhorns out of Revelstoke.

Sid Brown of Groville is seeking for a lease of Richter's hotel at Osoyoos.

Princeton coal is sold at Keremeos for $7. This price is rather high for such a short distance from the mine.

Edwin John, a Cariboo pioneer, died in Victoria last week.

Princeton coal is now being sold in Spokane.

Hedley does not like its box-car station.

A smelter may be built near the proposed coke works at Welldo or Granite Creek.

The Princeton Star says that plans are under way to run 500 feet of tunnel upon the Columbia Copper company's property upon Friday creek. This tunnel, when finished, will put in sight a million tons of ore.

Screened coal is sold at the coal mine near Princeton for $4 a ton. It sells for $5 in Princeton.

Petroleum is said to have been found near Abbotsford.

Antoine Laprone, the oldest inhabitant of B. C., died in Kamloops upon Christmas Eve aged 111 years. He was a pensioner of the Hudson's Bay company, for whom he worked as a trapper and courier in the fore part of last century.

During 1909 there were 959 marriage licenses issued in Victoria.

Not far from Princeton deer are wandering in large herds in Whipsaw basin.

Bob Stevenson has twelve men working at his mine near Princeton.

In East Kootenay it cost Garrett Worson of Spokane $105 to shoot a mountain goat without a game license.

It was 60 below zero in White Horse last month, and the editor of the Star has gone south to prospect for carbon.

In the recent election it cost the province $320 to have eight men poll their votes at Canoe river.

In his cabin at Alberni George Crompton was found dead. The police found a bank book behind the panel of a door, showing that the old man had $800 to his credit.

Bill Hennessey, formerly of the Slocan, is living in Los Angeles. For years he has been mining in Nevada.

Last year the mineral output of Nevada was worth $40,000,000.

Arizona produced last year 165,000 tons of copper.

The highest price paid per foot for real estate in Fernie last year was $266.

At Osoyoos lake fifteen surveyors are camped who will survey the route for Jim Hill's road from Oroville to Penticton.

A sanitarium for treating nervous diseases has been opened at Sidney.

J. O. McMullen, inspector of provincial police, has succeeded Wm. Manson at Prince Rupert as government agent.

Permission has been given the Indians in northern B. C. to kill beaver.

Milk is nine cents a quart in New York. It is cheaper than that in Bridesville.

In 1909 Canada produced 167,000,000 bushels of wheat, valued at $141,000,000.

Lachlan McDonald died in Summerland aged 67 years.

In Victoria seventy rooms are being added to the Empress hotel.

It is reported that Ex-Governor Mackintosh, formerly of Regina, Rossland and other points, is about to make another fortune in the Gowganda silver camp in Ontario. Charley has had a spectacular career since the days when he was city editor of the London Free Press in 1862. During the boom in Rossland he is said to have made $600,000 out of the sale of the Le Roi.

The milkmen in Victoria are liable to be prosecuted for raising the price of lacteal fluid.

A railway is to be built from Winnipeg to Dawson and the Yukon. It will touch Lethbridge, Calgary, Edmonton, and go through the Peace River country. The road will be 2,000 miles long and cost fifty millions of dollars to build.

The Layritz nursery has opened a branch at Kelowna.

Mike Ward and John Williams have been committed for trial, charged with tapping the till of the Queen's hotel in Fernie.

In 1909 the St. Eugene mine at Moyie produced $705,000 worth of ore and employed 350 men.

The Apex mine near Chesaw is shut down in order to install a compressor and other machinery.

The Duluth-Torodo mine has made a shipment to the Granby smelter. This mine has recently shipped two gold bricks east and employs 15 men.

The residence of Roy Sweeney near Okanagan Mission was burned at an expense of $3,000.

A company has been formed to work a marble quarry not far from Spokane.

Mighton & Cavanaugh have sold out their business in Nelson and will open in Vancouver. Their departure leaves only one stock broker in the Kootenay metropolis.

On Monday at Moyie the St. Eugene mine paid out $31,000.

Electric lights will flash in Fort George next summer.

A company is being incorporated to build a railway from Eagle lake to a point near Barkerville.

The B. C. Express Co is building a $40,000 steamboat to run between Soda Creek and Fort George.

The name of Mission City is to be changed.

In Barkerville last month a local amateur dramatic company played "The Virginian." None of the actors were seriously injured, although an hour or two after the performance some of them could hardly walk home.

In sixteen years the mines in Rossland camp have produced ore valued at $46,793,454. This is a record to be proud of in a section that at one time was supposed to be iron caps.

To check the growing cigarette habit among the school boys of Seattle, the board of education has detailed a special officer for the sole purpose of detecting the smokers and prosecuting dealers caught selling cigarettes and "de makins" to the youngsters. In many instances were boys have been found backward in their studies, the trouble has been traced to cigarettes. In fact, it is now being urged that a special school be established, where victims of the cigarette habit can obtain instruction and freedom from their enslavement.

The fight on undesirable employment agencies has been renewed in Spokane. On New Year's day half a dozen of them were put out of business by the refusal of Mayor Pratt to renew their licenses. All of the larger cities of the Northwest, where labor markets have developed, have had trouble with employment agents because of their tendency to prey on unfortunate men and women searching for work, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland face the ssme trouble. While there are some agents whose dealings are honest, the mayor of Spokane fears they are too few to trifle with and he has announced his intention to close all ont as rapidly as their permits to operate expire.

J. E. Wheeler is claiming $25,000 damages from Kelowna, because the license commissioners of that city passed certain resolutions and cancelled the license of the Royal hotel. The mayor expresses himself publicly that Weeeler has been done an injustice.

In East Kootenay Robert Strachan of Moyie and Evan Evans of Corbin have been appointed mine inspectors.

C. W. Busk of Nelson is on a trip to the West Indies.

J. P. Vroom of Waneta and Miss Daisy Maudsley of Vancouver will be married in Nelson next month.

Jack Frost froze up the water system in New Denver and also put the electric plant out of business, making that beautiful town dry and dark at the same time.

At Nelson Stanley Dykes got three months in jail for stealing ten cents from a little girl.

Near Silverton development work is being pushed upon the Noonday. The Van Roi and Buffalo are shipping to Trail and large bodies of ore are being blocked out at the Hewitt.

J. W. Power was elected mayor of Kaslo by acclamation.

D. J. Matheson and J. G. McKeown are the candidates for the mayoralty in Phoenix.

In Phoenix A. Mackenzie was elected a school trustee by acclamation.

It is expected that the government will establish an experimental farm near Curzon in East Kootenay.

Dan Babbitt died in Creston last week aged 62 years.

The copper market is firm and the next movement will be in the direction of higher prices.

The value of copper produced in America during the last year was $182,700,000.

W. H. Yawkey of the Ivanhoe mine in the Slocan has just returned from a long trip to Europe, thoroughly wised to everything across the pond.

There are over a billion dollars in gold in the United States treasury at Washington.

Jim Moran, formerly of New Denver, is now managing a mine in Mexico.

Recently several new houses have been erected at Kaleden.

In Summerland recently seventy bachelors were given a banquet by the junior Bible classes of the Sunday schools. That town should be a haven for young and old maids.

The Workingmen's club in Fernie has been refused a liquor license.

In Fernie a miner was fined $10 for deliberately breaking his safety lamp while at work in a coal mine.

The coal company at Fernie now charges ladies 25 cents for riding on its cars between that city and Coal Creek.

A Chinaman was recently found frozen to death near Blairmore.

A movement is on foot to establish a general hospital at Coleman.

The Kootenay Central.

At the recent conference of the western officers of the C. P. R. in Winnipeg, an appropriation, showing the approval of the board of directors, was made providing for the construction of 50 miles of the Kootenay Central railway next year. There is every reason to believe that the grant will be ratified. It is proposed to start work early in March at or near Wardner station on the Crow's Nest Pass railway. Tenders will likely be called for early in February.

The new line will open up one of the most fertile agricultural and fruit growing districts in the interior, including the famed Windermere valley. The route extends north through the Kootenay valley and thence via the Columbia valley to Golden, a distance of 160 miles. The completed surveys show the maximum gradients not to exceed four-tenths of one per cent.

The C. P. R. own in both valleys land grants aggregating 200,000 acres, most of which is available for agricultural or fruit growing purposes. A number of pioneer ranchers have already demonstrated the fruit growing possibilities of the district.

It is noticeable that the dyspeptic weakling is generous with advice to the robust and cheerful person how to live.

When a fellow remarks that all he wants is to be let alone he is generally looking for a fight.

Some people impress us as being so meek as to feel sorry they have nothing to feel sorry about.

The man who fails to deliver the goods is, of course, convinced that advertising doesn't pay.

Yes, a man may be taught against his will. One of the best text books for this purpose is a baseball bat.

A man must be considerable of a liar when he feels he can't depend on anything he says.

The man who marries for money often has a harder time getting it than the fellow who works for it.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Some men are not satisfied with courting trouble—they go ahead and marry it.

DEATH OF A GREAT R.A.

HOW MR. W. P. FRITH CAME TO PAINT "DERBY DAY."

Famous English Artist Whose Picture of the Great Race Meeting Won Him Widespread Fame, Wanted In His Early Days to Be an Auctioneer — "Railway Station" and "Ramsgate Sands" Were His.

Mr. William Powell Frith, R.A., the oldest of the Academicians, died recently at his residence in St. John's Wood, at the age of ninety.

Mr. Frith's most famous pictures were "Derby Day" (now in the Tate Gallery), and "Railway Station," and "Ramsgate Sands" — pictures which obtained an immediate and immense popularity.

Born at Studley, near Ripon, on Jan. 9, 1819, he began to study art, though he wished to take up auctioneering before he fell in love with his work. When he was sixteen years of age, accompanied by his father and a huge portfolio of drawings, he journeyed from Yorkshire to London on the stage-coach. During the journey he sat by a portly, irritable old gentleman, who requested that he might be allowed to reach the metropolis "with a little skin left on his shinbones."

In London he began to take up painting at the Bloomsbury school of Mr. Sass. In 1839 he exhibited at the British Institution a portrait of a child. At the age of twenty-one Mr.

LATE W. P. FRITH.

Frith's picture, "Malvolio cross-gartered before the Countess Olivia," was hung in the Academy. Five years later he was made an A.R.A. A picture entitled "The Village Pastor" is believed to have brought him this honor. In 1851, on the death of Turner, he was received into full membership of the Royal Academy.

Beyond question Frith's most famous and deservedly popular picture is the "Derby Day," exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1858.

As a study of the varied types to be seen at the great race meeting it is almost beyond criticism; and as an accumulation of carefully wrought out details it could scarcely be surpassed.

Mr. Frith has related how the idea of the picture originated:

"I was with some friends at Hampton Court, and was walking with one of the ladies about the course when the idea suddenly struck me what a splendid picture a racecourse scene would make; not the actual racing, but the people who flocked to the spectacle.

"I mentioned it to my companion, but she thought the idea was absurd and could not possibly be carried out owing to the immense number of figures which would enter into the composition.

"I was doubtful about it myself, but at last I summoned up courage and made the preliminary sketch, and from that after many months of incessant work grew the finished picture.

"'The Derby Day' occupied me for fifteen months, and appeared in the exhibition of 1858. When Queen Victoria came to the private view with Prince Albert, she went round the exhibition accompanied, according to custom, by the president only, and whenever she wished to speak to any of the other academicians she would send for them.

"Instead of following her usual custom of viewing the pictures one after the other, as they appeared in the catalogue, she went to mine first, and I received a summons to attend Her Majesty.

"She was very complimentary, and Prince Albert surprised me by his deep and accurate knowledge of the principles of art. He went right through the pictures with me, telling me by what process I arrived at certain results, and pointing out some faults, and making admirable suggestions. When the picture came out of the exhibition I adopted several of them, and in every case with great benefit to the picture."

This picture had to be roped in to keep off the crowds. The engraving rights alone of this picture brought him $7,500, while the Railway Station, his great success of 1862, was worth at least $22,500 to him. His work was always viewed with favor by royalty, and "Ramsgate Sands," exhibited in 1854, was purchased by Queen Victoria for $5,000.

In January last, when the veteran artist celebrated his ninetieth birthday, he received a letter of congratulation from King Edward, in which his presence was requested at Buckingham Palace to receive the insignia of a C.V.O.

In the famous libel action, "Whistler v. Ruskin," Frith gave it as his opinion that Whistler's pictures were not serious works of art. In a marginal note to his account of the trial Whistler added, quoting from Frith's autobiography: "'It was just a toss up whether I became an artist or an auctioneer.'—W. P. Frith, R.A. Reflection: He must have tossed up."

Washington's Death.

George Washington died on the last hour of the last day of the week of the last month of the last year of the century. He died at midnight, Saturday, Dec. 14, 1799.

Devonshire Cream.

Devonshire cream, which is eaten in London with strawberries in season, is made by skimming the skin and foam off immense shallow pans of simmering milk.

Cotton Spinning.

Cotton spinning was performed by hand wheels until 1776.

CANADIAN IS CHIEF.

Son of Minister Now Leads the "Flying Rollers."

Once more the strange "Jezreelite" sect and their temple, the huge, square, windowless building on the top of Chatham Hill, North Kent, England, have claimed public attention. The remnant of "the New and Latter House of Israel" have been ejected from Jezreel's Tower by a sheriff's officer owing to the rent being $250 in arrear. The official, armed with an order granted by the Rochester County Court, turned out the twenty people, including children, who still remain faithful to the weird religion. "Prince Michael," the leader of the sect, was away, and returned to find the building locked against him. The "prince" and his followers took lodgings in the neighborhood, and later the amount owing was paid.

The remarkable tower, which can be seen for many miles around, is inseparably connected with one of the oddest of the many strange religions which have sprung up in the country. Over thirty years ago a private soldier bought his discharge from the army and proclaimed himself the prophet of a new sect, calling himself "James Jershom Jezreel." He claimed that he had received from Heaven through an intermediary at Jerusalem a document of Divine origin, which he called "The Flying Roll." Extracts were given from this and sold to the disciples of the sect, but no one has ever seen the Flying Roll itself.

"Jezreel" soon gathered hundreds of credulous followers, who, as prescribed by their faith, let their hair grow long. He soon gained a considerable fortune, married a beautiful Chatham girl named Esther Rogers, and lived almost as luxuriously as the "Prophet" Dowie. A quarter of a century ago he started building the temple, which was to hold 5,000. It was to save the elect at the destruction of the world. The Flying Roll stated that the number to be saved was 144,000. Neither Jezreel nor the Roll made it clear where the remaining 139,000 were to be accommodated.

One mistake, however, was made by Jezreel. He said he would live forever. But he died, and the sect would have received a grievous set-back but for the promptitude of Mrs. Jezreel, who said that, after all, she was the real prophet, and proclaimed herself as Queen Esther. Three years later she also died. For a time the sect languished under the control of the eldely brother-in-law of the founder. The building, being gaunt and incomplete, was sold and part of it was rented to the Jezreelites. But the rent fell into arrears, and they were ejected after a struggle with unregenerate policemen.

Three years ago the Jezreelites were adopted by a new leader—an engineer and the son of a Canadian Nonconformist minister. He is the self-styled Prince Michael. He is middle-aged, thick-set man, with flowing beard and twinkling eyes.

Haggart the Oldest.

An interesting study at the beginning of every Parliament is to discover who the oldest members are, as the number of those who were returned to Parliament in 1896, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier attained power, is now very rapidly diminishing, the following is the list of the thirty who remain:

Conservatives—Major Thos. Beattie, London; R. L. Borden, Halifax; Andrew Broder, Dundas; Hon. Geo. E. Foster, North Toronto; Hon. J. G. Haggart, South Lanark; David Henderson, Halton; Col. Sam Hughes, Victoria and Haliburton; F. D. Monk, Jacques Cartier; William B. Northrup, East Hastings; E. B. Osler, West Toronto; Dr. John J. Reid, Grenville; Dr. W. J. Roche, Marquette; Dr. T. S. Sproule, East Grey; Geo. Taylor, Leeds; Uriah Wilson, Lennox and Addington; W. F. Maclean, South York—16.

Liberals—Sir Fred. Borden, King's; Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Rouville; J. P. Brown, Chateauguay; Jos. Acethier, Two Mountains; Hon. W. S. Fielding, Shelburne and Queen's; Hon. Sydney A. Fisher, Brome; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Quebec East; Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Gaspe; D. B. Meigs, Missisquoi; Hon. Frank Oliver, Edmonton; Hon. Wm. Paterson, Brant; Hon. Clifford Sifton, Brandon; O. E. Talbot, Bellechasse; John Tolmie, North Bruce.—14.

The father of the House is Hon. Mr. Haggart, who was born in 1836, and is thus 73 years of age. He has been in public life since 1867, when he became mayor of Perth. He was elected to Parliament in 1872 and has held his seat without defeat ever since. He was appointed Postmaster-General by Sir John A. Macdonald in 1888.

Montreal Goes Ahead.

Mr. Alex. McFee, the Montreal grain exporter, asked recently whether that port has held its own as against Boston, New York, and other United States ports on the Atlantic, in grain shipments for the year said:

"I think that Montreal is holding its own. But it is my opinion that the combined exports of grain from the Atlantic ports has decreased of late years. Montreal's supremacy in this regard is to be attributed to our canal system, which gives us cheap freight rates from west of the great lakes to Montreal. The fact that the shipment of grain goes by an all water route, obviates necessity of breaking up bulk of the cargo. The American system of grain transportation, utilizing both lake and rail, is at a disadvantage here.

Blue Books.

It is worth noting, in passing, that the fisheries blue book, which formerly made practically unintelligible reading for the outsider, has been rearranged under Mr. Venning's superintendency, and now presents a clearly analyzed, tabulated and indexed form, which enables even the casual reader to obtain with the least unnecessary labor the information he seeks. The Department is to be congratulated upon the improvement which Mr. Venning has made in this regard. Other blue books might be similarly simplified.—Journal, Ottawa.

What Australia Lacks.

Australia is to have a high commissioner in London, but the Commonwealth has no Strathcona to fill the post.—Toronto News.

Last Chance.

Pearl—She used to say she would accept the right man when he came along.

Ruby—Yes, and then accepted the left man.

Pearl—Left?

Ruby—Yes, a man jilted by another girl.—Detroit Free Press.

MOBBING A HYPNOTIST.

The Man With the Magnetic Eye and His Manager Had to Flee.

The recent troubles of a traveling hypnotist in Glasgow recall an episode in Toronto in which students played no part, but in which a traveling hypnotist fared badly. Years ago, before Hanlan's Point became a wilderness of shows and a large area of land, it was a small breathing space with a white-washed hotel, a few trees, a wharf, and a showman in the person of Julius Caesar Connor, a native of Whitby, Ont., and, since deceased. Connor looked like the imaginary likenesses of Artemus Ward, which figure in old editions of that humorist's works, and was proud of the fact that he had never worn a necktie. He maintained that for a man with a chin whisker a necktie was superfluous—that it was, so to speak, gilding the lily. Although the showman, he was in reality the show; for though he used to employ entertainers, they were not nearly so entertaining as his own speeches in introducing them. On one occasion he introduced a strong woman of vast dimensions with the words, "The little lady will now lift a hawse." And she did raise a hefty beast.

Hypnotism was then the craze, and Connor found a hypnotist and a "subject." The performer was advertised as a marvel unequalled, and after the first performance it was seen that his entertainment was manifestly the thinnest kind of a fake. It was not even funny. The same crowd used to go over to the Point every night, and at the second performance they went armed. As the unequalled marvel reached the climax of his performance an egg struck him. Connor jumped to the platform. "I will give ten dollars in real money for the name of the man who threw that aig," he cried. Hardly were the words out of his mouth when another egg struck him square on the left cheek. The hypnotist, in the meantime, decamped, and the crowd who had nothing against Connor followed him. They chased him on board the steamer, and though he tried to hide in a dark corner, they rooted him out of there and made him take refuge on top of the paddle-box, where he maintained a precarious position all the way across the bay. Derisive passengers suggested that he hypnotize his tormentors, but he did not try it, and when the city was reached was glad to find safety behind the sheltering blue uniform of a constable on the wharf.

Has Had Ups and Downs.

W. G. Trethewey, who discovered the famous mine at Cobalt, which bears his name, and also its neighbor, the Conagas, but who now pursues the quiet life of a gentleman farmer on his model farm at Weston, Ont., has probably cleaned up more cold cash out of Canada's unrivalled silver area than any other man who ever planted foot in the camp. Some may remark that he has been exceptionally lucky, but Mr. Trethewey, like most other people, has had his full quota of ups and downs. He learned the trade of a steam-fitter, but has played every part in the mining game from a grub-staker to a squatter. Nearly twenty years ago he was dangerously near the millionaire class several times but did not know it. He lacked the nerve.

In 1890 he was offered a half interest for $300 in the famous Le Roi gold mine in British Columbia. The property had just been discovered, and was not regarded as very promising. Later it sold for nearly three million dollars. That same year Mr. Trethewey had another gilt-edged opportunity. An impecunious American military man, who had erected a shack at Trail, B.C., and dished out pork and beans to the miners, said one day: "Look here, Trethewey! I own 360 acres of town site here, and if you will pay the mining license fee—one dollar per acre—I will give you a half interest in the whole business." The young man had the necessary amount in his pocket at the time, but he hesitated and lost. Just think what owning half the property in the busy, thriving town of Trail would mean to-day. It was fourteen years later that Mr. Trethewey, while prospecting, discovered the famous properties in Cobalt which made him a millionaire.

A Western Hold-Up.

A famous vehicle is the old Cariboo treasure stage, which was held up by two unseen robbers on the morning of November 1, at 150-Mile House, Cariboo, and robbed of mail sacks reputedly containing $4,600. The quick wit of the driver, Charles Westoby, in juggling the mail-sack which he knew contained $20,000 in gold, with his feet while tossing down a half-empty grain sack to make up the tally demanded by the robbers (they being fooled by this simple device in the shadowy light), prevented the big haul they expected to make. The robbers are known to be local men, but have not yet been identified, although a reward of $1,000 has been offered for their apprehension and capture. The coach has carried no treasure-guard for several years. This hold-up occurred at the identical spot where Charlie Brown emulated the famous Black Bart and made a single-handed hold-up fifteen years ago, getting $6,000. He was afterwards tracked and captured by Indians and sentenced to twenty years.

Pawnbrokers.

The first pawnbroking establishment was that of Freisingen, in Bavaria, opened in 1198. In 1350 there was one in Salins, in Franche-Comte, and in 1361 one was opened in London. None of these was, however, successful. The present Paris Mont de Piete was established in 1777, in the same street where the head office is now situated.

Points of View.

Different people look at marriage according to their occupation in life. A sailor wants to be spliced, a carpenter joined, a coachman hitched, a vesselman mated, a brakeman coupled up and a locksmith united in wedlock.

The Battering Ram.

The battering ram of the Romans was like the bill of a huge woodpecker, the walls of the enemy being the tree trunk. The battering ram was so called because at the end of the beam, from 60 to 100 feet long, was fastened a bronze ram's head. The beam was hung on ropes in a shed and worked by from 50 to 100 men.

The Welcome Nugget.

The Welcome nugget, one of the largest pieces of natural gold in the world, was taken from Bakery hill, Ballarat, in 1858. It was found at a depth of 180 feet. It weighed over 2,217 ounces and was sold for $52,500.

WHY JONES PAID.

He Preferred to Buy the Supper Rather Than Do Wife's Bidding.

THREE friends who had been spending the evening at their club agreed that the one who did not do the first thing his wife told him when he got home should pay for an oyster supper.

Smith in trying to find the matches trod on the cat. "That's right," said the wife, waking up. "Kill the poor cat and have done with it."

"Well," thought Smith, "I'll have to do it or pay." So he killed the family pet.

Brown, in the dark, stumbled against the piano. "Why don't you break the piano?" demanded his wife.

Brown at once broke the piano.

When Jones got home he stumbled on the top step of the staircase.

"Go on," said his wife—"tumble downstairs and break your neck."

"Not me," answered Jones. "I'll pay for the supper first."—Illustrated Bits.

The Legislative Epidemic.

"Dis yer legislatur' business is what you might call epidemic," said Brother Dickey—"goes de rounds an' sometimes sweeps thoo a whole family 'fo it gits thoo wid 'um. For generations an' generations white folks has been legislatin'—here, dar an' everywhar. It runs in de blood, an' dey kin no mo' he'p it than I kin he'p bein' righteous or a 'possum kin he'p feelin' simmons we'n dey ripe an' ready for him."

"Any of them ever make a mark?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes, suh. One er 'um got mad an' thowed a ink bottle at somebody, but outside er dat I never did hear tell dat any er 'um did much cuttin' up."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Dismal Thought.

"Well, airships may be all right, but I don't believe I'll ever care as much for them as I do for automobiles."

"Why have you become possessed of that idea?"

"Just think of it. When you're out in an airship there never will be any thank-you-ma'ams to make the girl squeal and grab hold of you for protection."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Natural History.

A certain father who is fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations is often surprised by their mental agility. He recently asked them to tell him "what animal is satisfied with the least nourishment."

"The moth!" one of them shouted confidently. "It eats nothing but holes."—New York Journal.

He Approves.

Friend—Why do you encourage these woman suffrage meetings? Surely, you don't approve of them?

Husband—Approve? With all my heart! I can come home as late as I like now without finding my wife at home to ask questions.—Fliegende Blatter.

True Loyalty.

"You should stand up for the railroad that is doing so much to develop your suburb."

"Well," answered Mr. Crosslots, "come to think of it, I never get a seat. I stand up for it at least three hours a day."—Washington Star.

Hard Graves.

Before a grave can be dug in the churchyard of Llanbadoc, in south Wales, the rock has to be blasted away.

Pecan Culture.

Pecan nuts are grown successfully in several states, but mainly in those states south of parallel 40. Forty feet is generally the distance apart of the trees. If the triangular method of planting is adopted forty trees can be grown to the acre. Pecan trees may bear a few nuts at an early age but paying crops cannot be expected under ten years and full crops under twenty. The annual yield of a tree in full bearing has been variously reported at from one to twenty bushels.

Mame—"Isn't this muff Aunt Sarah sent me for Christmas a beauty?"

Dorothy—"It's nice, but I want a much larger one."

Mame—"Of course you do. But this is plenty big enough for my hands."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Ruskin Paragraph

I am tormented betwen the longing for rest and lovely life, and the sense of this terrific call of human crime for resistance and of human misery for help. It seems to me as the voice of a river of blood, which can but sweep me down in the midst of its black clots, helpless.—John Ruskin.

Scott's Emulsion

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years.

There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream.

If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but dont buy it thin.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U., No. 772.

WORTH KNOWING

Simple Remedy That Any One Can Prepare at Home.

Most people are more or less subject to coughs and colds. A simple remedy that will break up a cold quickly and cure any cough that is curable is made by mixing two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. You can get these in any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle. The mixture is highly recommended by the Leach Chemical Co., of Cincinnati, who prepare the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure for dispensing.

She spoke severely.

"How can you throw yourself at him like that."

The younger and more beautiful girl smiled.

"But," she argued, "he's such a good catch."—Kansas City Star.

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price, 25 cents.

"The time to save is when you're young."

"That's all right, but a fellow doesn't earn anything till he gets well along and then it costs more to live."—Boston Herald.

COUGHING BURST

BLOOD VESSEL

Says Danger Avoided and Cures Coughs in 5 Hours.

A writer for the medical press states that coughing is responsible for the bursting of blood vessels quite frequently. A cough or cold means inflammation (fever) and congestion, and these in turn indicate that the body is full of poisons and waste matter. Simple relief, as found in patent cough medicines, and whiskey, often result in more harm than good; as they cause more congestion. A tonic laxative cough syrup will work marvels and here follows a prescription which is becoming famous for its prompt relief and thorough cures. It rids the system of the cause, except it be consumption. Don't wait for consumption to grasp its victim, but begin this treatment, which cures some in five hours. Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardoil and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age.

A Gentle Insinuation

Lady—My husband gives me a piece of jewelry every brthday.

Friend—You must have quite a collection of them now, my dear.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Pills of Attested Value.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounders have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they now grow more popular daily.

"I want to be well informed," said the ambitious girl. "I want to know what's going on."

"Well," answered Miss Cayenne, "I would suggest that you get one of those telephones that will put you on a line with five or six other subscribers."—Washington Star.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BAYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

"Do you keep servants?"

"No, we are like all other housekeepers in that respect, we hire servants but do not succeed in keeping them."—Houston Post.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

The Iceman's Scales

A young couple out in Osborne county became the proud parents of a little girl the other day They wanted to weigh the youngster as soon as she was dressed, but had no scales. Just then the iceman came along, and they borrowed his scales. To their surprise the little one weighed forty pounds.—Osborne, Kan., Farmer.

The Canadian Pacific Railway are running their Annual Excursions from Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to Eastern Canada, and with the Touring Sleeping Cars, now run on all through trains, enables passengers from Western Canada to travel East with comfort, and at a minimum cost. By taking the "All Canadian Route" (C.P.R.) passengers have very few changes of cars, no tedious transfers across crowded cities and no examination or bonding of baggage.

"Doctor, I can't sleep."

"I will give you something for your nerves."

"No; I don't want any medicine for myself, but for heaven's sake, can't you let me have some kind of dope for our baby?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Speaking of joy rides, did you ever have a real one?" "No." "Never go out in a buggy along a shady lane, with a plug of a horse and the only girl in the world? Say, you don't know what life is"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

AMONG THE L.L'S.

A Llittle Llight on the Country of the Lleek.

When Mr. Lloyd-George, in his recent Newcastle speech, declared that he was "proud of the little land among the hills," he proved what a thorough Welshman he really is. "Worst of all," he cried bitterly, quoting one of the criticisms levelled against him, "he is a Welshman! Well, they've got to stand the Welshman this time!"

This was typical of his race, for no people are more proud or patriotic than the inhabitants of Lloyd-George land, and perhaps it is for the reason that they prefer, as a general rule, to keep to themselves that so many of the idiosyncrasies of these Welshmen, whose national emblem is the leek, and who national game is kiss-in-the-ring, are unfamiliar to the English.

Though there are in Wales something approaching two million people, it must sometimes strike the stranger that they cannot have more than ten or a dozen names between them. Take any list of Taffies, tick off the Joneses, the Williamses, the Davises, the Hugheses, the Robertses, the Lewises, the Morgans, the Llewellyns, and the Richardses, and you will practically have exhausted the roll. This is probably due to the fact that, until some six or seven generations ago, the Welsh had no surnames at all!

About one Taffy in every seven now bears the surname Jones, and the name of the David Joneses—besides being David Jones—is legion. Thus, when there are, say, half a dozen David Joneses in the same village, it is necessary to find some further distinguishing appellation for each, and one will become David Jones wyn—white David Jones — another David Jones llwyd—David Jones the grey man—another David Jones Sais—the David Jones who speaks English.

The story is told how, in one village in the land of daffodils, there were so many Joneses that all the available adjectives became used up, and when a new Jones appeared upon the scene inventiveness was for some time unequal to the occasion. But when he bought a piece of land, and employed on it some lads, whom he paid sixpence a day for working from six in the morning till six at night, these three sixes suggested the necessary distinction, and he forthwith became Sixpenny Jones.

Suffragettes will be interested to hear that in that principality it is the wife who keeps the purse, and a woman who has to ask her husband for a shilling is considered an object of pity! In many parts, $25 a year is considered quite sufficient pay for a general servant; while the servants of the small farmers do not get more than $15 to $20—or about half a cent for every three hours' service! On such farms, however, equality for all is the motto, and the servants sit at the same table with their master and mistress; and if, when the daughter of a farmer gets married, she introduces into her household the new custom of dining before her maid dines, she is branded with the stigma of being "stuck-up proud."

This is another of the idiosyncrasies of the Welsh—their singular habit of using double adjectives of the same meaning. Thus it is always a "bad wicked man," an "awful dreadful storm," or a "little tiny house."

The Testaments.

The period in which the Old Testament was being written covers 1,000 years, while the period of the composition of the New Testament covers about 100 years. The oldest poems in the Old Testament date back to about the year 1200 B. C., while some of the Psalms and Book of Daniel are placed at the year 200 B. C. The earliest part of the New Testament was written about the year 50 A. D. and the latest part about 150 A. D.

Veal and Goose.

Roast veal is the most indigestible of butcher's meat. It takes five and one-half hours to digest. Roast goose takes two and one-half hours.

A Lofty Bounding Mark.

The highest placed monument in the world is on La Cumbra, the summit of a pass in the Andes, and marks the frontier of the Chilean and Argentine republics. It stands at an altitude of 12,796 feet above the sea level.

Moonlight in Cuba.

Moonlight most intense sometimes causes sore eyes in Cuba, and the natives navigate and perambulate with umbrella and paraluna.

Liberia.

The mineral resources of Liberia are practically unknown. Prospecting in that part of Africa is a matter of extreme difficulty, owing to the density of the forests and the disturbed state of the country.

Rhode Island.

Rhode Island received its name from what was supposed to be a resemblance in contour to the island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

During one of his presidential trips Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by Secretary Olney, arrived at a town in a heavy storm, and they were driven from the station with hailstones rattling on the roof of their carriage. A brass band, undismayed by the weather, bravely stuck to its post and played the welcoming airs.

"That is the most realistic motto I have ever heard," remarked Mr. Cleveland.

When a minister makes a mistake people forget all about the mantle of charity.

QUICKEST WITH SAFETY

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

A Bore

"A plague on him," I loud exclaim,
Won't some one fell him to the floor?
A curse upon his very name,
The man who's seen the show before.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available to-day. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

Lady (to her sister, a doctor)—"There—I cooked a meal for the first time today and I made a mess of it."

"Well, dear, never mind, it's nothing. I lost my first patient."

$100 Reward, $100.

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

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

"Did you have assistance when you made you're appearance as a singer?"

"Yes," answered the amateur soloist. "There was a policeman keeping order in the gallery."—Washington Star.

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Unsurpassed for Quality & Flavor

Lead packets only. At all grocers

VETERAN SCRIP

THE FARMER'S OPPORTUNITY!

DO YOU realize the opportunity South African Veteran Scrip affords to secure title to 320 or 640 acres of land? Land adjoining that upon which you can locate Veteran Scrip is being sold to-day at from $10 to $15 an acre. Figure it out what this means to you.

SCRIP SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

We will sell 320 ACRE WARRANTS—on terms—without any cash payment if you have improved farm land to offer as security. Our price is only $650.00 a Warrant and five years to pay the same.

CANADA LOAN & REALTY CO. Limited.
315-317 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg.

WANTED

LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid; send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 6d118-2w-8212.

THE C. R. WILLMOTT CO. LIMITED MILTON ONTARIO

Agents Wanted

to push and sell a full line of The Willmott Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Shockers, Shock Loaders, Etc.

Apply

HENRY W. KING,
Western Representative. Regina.

FURS

Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Beefhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. 9

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

KELPION

A PERFECT HOME REMEDY.

Endorsed by the English journals—"Lancet," "Science Siftings," "Health."

Supplied to British Soldiers in South Africa.

For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Pleurisy, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet and Frost Bites.

Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

Eddy's CHEMICALLY PURIFIED Toilet Papers

offer you more of Better Toilet Tissue for the Same Money than any Other Make on the Market.

Made in Every Known Form and Variety, and Every Sheet Guaranteed Chemically Pure.

Always Everywhere in Canada Ask For EDDY'S MATCHES

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Do you know the difference between working and having the work done for you?

Sunlight Soap actually makes the dirt drop out—saves you time and money—but injures neither hands nor clothes. That is just the difference between Sunlight Soap and ordinary soaps.

A Lay Matter

"Would you like the floors in mosaic?" asked the architect.

The Springfield man looked dubious.

"Would you like the floors in mosaic patterns?"

"I don't know so much about that," he finally said. "I ain't got any prejudice against Moses as a man, and maybe he knew a lot about the law. As regards laying floors, though, I kinder think I'd rather have them unsectarian."—Harper's Weekly.

When the professor of mathematics has discovered you in trignometry examination with a crib containing a brief digest of the whole subject in your hand, and wishes to know how it got there, answer:

"I fear, Dr. Pons, that that confounded valet of mine has given me the wrong coat this morning, putting my study jacket containing my notes of your entertaining instruction out for me instead of my examination coat, in which, in order to avoid even the appearance of evil, I have no pockets whatever."—Harper's Weekly.

Farms from the Water

The face of the country of Europe has been materially altered by human effort. Of the tillable land of Holland 90 per cent has been wrested from the sea, and in Great Britain a work scarcely less has been done, for a third of the present land is said to have been bogs and marshes in the time of King Alfred. In the United States, where the work of reclaiming is just beginning, it is estimated that drainage will add 200,000 square miles to the farm land.

In a corridor of one of the University of Texas buildings there is a large replica of "The Winged Victory." A waggishly-inclined student observed the headless, armless, footless statue, and wrote underneath:

"God pity Defeat!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is the Arctic circle?"

"The Arctic circle, my son, is an imaginary line bounding a large area of uncorroborated evidence."—Washington Star.

Judge (to boy on witness stand)—Well, my little man, do you know what an oath is?

Boy—Yes, sir; I was your golf caddie for a whole week last summer.—Boston Transcript.

Possible Boarder—"Ah, that was a ripping dinner, and if that was a fair sample of your meals, I should like to come to terms."

Scotch Farmer—"Before we gang any further was that a fair sample of yer appetite?"

When the Sleeper Wakes

"John!" she exclaimed, jabbing her elbow into his ribs at 2.17 a.m., "did you lock the kitchen door?" And John, who is inner guard, and was just then dreaming over last evening's lodge meeting, sprang up in bed, made the proper sign, and responded, "Worthy Ruler, our portals are guarded." Oh, he hit the title right, even if he was asleep.—United Presbyterian.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free, with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 77, Windsor, Ont.

In 1950—"She belongs to one of our best families."

"Did her ancestors come over in the Mayflower?"

"Oh, no. She's much more exclusive than that. She's a 'Daughter of Discoverers of the North Pole.'"—Life.

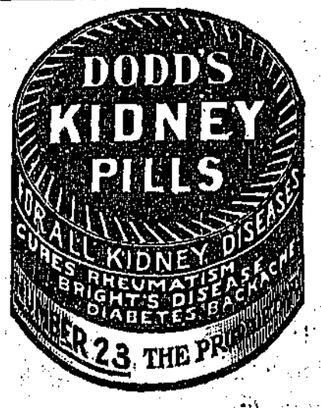
Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Vicar (severely)—"I was surprised and sorry, Mrs. Smith, to observe that your husband walked out of church in the middle of my sermon last Sunday."

Mrs. Smith—"Oh; you really must excuse 'im, sir; 'e's a somnambulist, and walks in 'is sleep, you see."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The optician would soon be looking for another job if beer glasses improved the eyesight.



JOSS PAPER.

The Way This Popular Chinese Material Is Manufactured.

The principle districts in the Yangtze valley in China in which the manufacture of joss paper is carried on, Soashing, Ningpo, Hangtschau, and Futschau, lie to the south of Shanghai. Young bamboo trunks are placed in ditches in layers with a covering of lime between them. The ditches are sometimes as large as thirty feet wide and ninety feet long. Water is poured over the mass and the contents allowed to remain until the trunks have rotted, which sometimes takes as long as three months.

After the limewater has been drawn off the mass is placed in a ditch provided with stirrers, where it is washed. The reduction to fibers takes place in mills drawn by buffaloes. After a second washing the material is ready for the mold of the papermaker. In China as well as in Japan the mold consists of fine bamboo sticks. For this reason the paper is always ribbed.

The product is squeezed in wedge presses, dried on a board and then covered with tin. The pulverized metal is strewn over the sheets and hammered between the fibers with hammers of soft wood. The chief difficulty lies in this hammering, and in spite of the thinness of the paper the Chinese attain a shining surface of tin. The paper is packed in bales of 3,000 or 3,200 sheets.

QUEER JAPANESE FISH.

One That Uses Its Fin as a Sail—How the Dorado Is Caught.

One of the most interesting of fish of Japanese waters is the oriental sail fish (Histiophorus orientalis). The generic name, given by Dr. Guenther, means the sail bearer and refers to the huge dorsal fin possessed by the species.

The fin stands higher than the body above it and is used as a sail before the wind. It is a large fish, ten feet in length and weighing 160 pounds. They swim about usually in pairs in rough and windy weather, with the huge fins above the water.

It is a favorite food fish, and the annual catch is nearly 2,000,000 pounds. The sail fish is caught by means of a harpoon.

Another food fish, known as a dolphin or dorado, is sometimes caught in a curious way. The fishes congregate under a decoy bush and raft made of bamboos and are then caught by hooks baited with squids, or the decoy bush is surrounded by a seine net, and the dolphins are driven by beating the surface of the water with sticks. This fish is eaten both fresh and salt and is as great a favorite in western Japan as the salmon is in the northeast.—Zoologist.

Scotch Sabbath.

For traveling, trading and all the things one must not do on the Sabbath, Scotland, of course, must ever hold the palm. Not in the seventeenth century alone, but through all the ages and even unto the present day the Scotch Sunday has a law unto itself. There is the experience of James Payn, for instance, in the Edinburgh of only the seventies. "In the street where I first resided," he wrote, "it struck me that to judge by the drawn down blinds the people spent a good deal of their time upon the seventh day in bed. On my second Sunday, however, I was undeceived, for my landlady came up and informed me that, though she had not spoken of it last Sunday, she must now draw my attention to the fact that it was not usual in Edinburgh to draw up the window blinds on the Sabbath and that the neighbors had begun to remark upon the 'unlawful appearance' of her establishment, which had heretofore been a God fearing house."

A Justifiable Protest.

"What's that?" cried the convicted incendiary. "Five years? Well, if you people ain't the worst I ever ran up against! Here I goes out in the evenin' an' sets fire to the tallest buildin' in town—sets fire to it so that in less 'n a minute the thing's a shootin' blaze a hundred feet up into the sky. The whole poppylation is there quicker'n scat, all of you tickled to death at the sight! For four an' five hours you stood there watchin' the fire—hours of solid enjoyment, too—an' it not costin' you a cent! Why, a circus or the theater or a scandal trial wouldn't have given you half as much fun, an' you know it! An' yet you sit there an' bring in a verdic' givin' me five years in the penitentiary—me that's shown you all a good time an' ought to be considered as a benefactor if there wuz any gratitude in the human boozum!"—Exchange.

Heat as a Healer.

Heat is one of the most important of stimulants to living cells. The hot bath is the commonest means of applying heat as a therapeutic agent and is useful in a great number of conditions, especially to plethoric individuals and in advanced tuberculosis. The usefulness of local applications of hot water is well known. The general hot douche is a remarkable means to bring blood to the surface of the body, to accelerate the circulation, etc.—Exchange.

Losing Your Temper.

"Losin' yoh temper don' pay," said Uncle Eben. "In a heap o' cases it don' do no mo' dan put you to de expense of hirin' a lawyer to show you whah you's wrong."—Washington Star.

See that all the hours of the day are so full of interesting and healthful occupations that there is no chance for worry to stick its nose in.—Luther H. Gulick.

Geraldine—"Who is the hero of your new story?"

Gerald—"The man who accepted it."—Judge.

Man on Shore—"I'm going to have you arrested when you comes outer thar!"

"Te—he! I ain't coming out—I'm committing suicide" (sinks with a bubbling grin).—Life.

"Why do so many otherwise clever women write silly letters to men?"

"They're probably making collections of the answers they get."

TRICKING A BANKER.

Ingenious Fraud Was Worked on a London Manager Recently.

Shortly after the audacious fraud perpetrated by the too-famous "D. S. Windell," it was announced that "additional safeguards" had been decided upon by bank authorities. That this step was necessary is illustrated by the following story.

A customer having a fairly good balance, never sinking below four figures, at a branch of a well-known bank, hurried in one morning not so long ago, according to The Pall Mall Gazette, and asked to see the manager.

The usual civilities were exchanged, and the caller explained that he was making a rather good investment, and had promised to pay $5,000 the next day.

"Well," said the manager, "there's no difficulty about that." "Precisely," was the rejoinder; "but will you do me a small favor?" "What is it?" queried the manager. "I want my friend to see that my paying him $5,000 will not exhaust my resources. Will you, therefore, oblige me by instructing all the pay clerks (and they were numerous) to cash my check, when it is presented, without referring to the ledger to see how my account stands? It will make a good impression on my man, and it cannot do you any harm, as you know what my balance is." It was a little over $5,000.)

"Certainly, if you particularly wish it," replied the unsuspecting manager, for his customer's name had been long on the books, and there had never been any trouble with him.

When the check was presented the next day at a particular desk the clerk, without going through the formality of referring to the customer's account, pleasantly inquired, "How will you take it?" and handed over the amount without ado.

In the meantime the same little ceremony was being gone through at four other pay desks, each clerk, acting upon instructions, cashing Mr. ——'s check for $5,000, making $25,000 in all, or nearly $20,000 in excess of the wily customer's balance!

And, of course, when Mr. —— received a polite note requesting him to call at the bank, he was not to be found.

FLY ON GLADSTONE'S NOSE.

The Grand Old Man Showed to Poor Advantage In the Lantern.

I remember once (says Harry Furniss, in The Strand Magazine), when I was giving a lecture on "Portraiture: past and present," and illustrating the portraits on medals with the aid of a lantern, I came to some near the bottom of the screen. "Here," said I, "we have the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of London, 1300 A.D." At that moment, the mayor and mayoress of the town, who, for effect I suppose, had come in a quarter of an hour late to the seats reserved for them in the centre of the hall, walked past the rays of the lantern, and were, of course, shown on the screen, and, as can be supposed, caused an effect that had not been anticipated.

On another occasion a fly was an offender, whilst I was giving a lecture, with the aid of a lantern. I was showing some portraits of Mr. Gladstone in my entertainment, "The humors of Parliament." I was telling my audience, as I pointed to the pictures on the screen, that one moment he looks like that, when there was a great burst of laughter. I proceeded to speak about Gladstone's flashing eye and noble brow, and by the time I mentioned something about his aquiline nose my audience seemed in hysterics. Thinking that by some mischance the wrong picture was being thrown on the screen, I turned round, and was at first horrified to see a gigantic fly apparently walking on the nose of the Grand Old Man. It appears that the fly had got into the lantern, had been caught between and was being magnified a hundredfold on the screen.

When Bribery Prevailed.

English Parliamentary elections are not altogether free from corruption. Worcester was for a time disfranchised after the last General Election, on account of the irregularities found to have been prevalent, and other constituencies had a rough time before they were secure of their respective members.

But the old-time elections were altogether different. The popularity of the Reform Bill, which purposed the abolition of bribery, was by no means universal. In The Times of May 10, 1831, there is a story of a London police-constable who asked his inspector for leave to go into the country to vote for an anti Reform candidate. He explained that he would get $50 and his expenses for his vote; but complained that it was not then as in former times, when he had had as much as $200, and never less than $125. "And if that Reform Bill passes it will be a sad loss to me and my brother freemen," he added.

King George III. had his own methods as an election agent. On the eve of an election at Windsor, in which Admiral Keppel was the Whig candidate, the King strolled into a silkmercer's shop in the town and called out, "The Queen wants a gown—wants a gown. No Keppel! No Keppel!"

Absent-Minded.

When the Bishop of Truro, Dr. Gott, was Dean of Worcester, his absent-mindedness was so notorious that he earned for himself the sobriquet of "Dean For-gott." On one occasion he had invited some friends to dine with him; on their arrival a short time before the dinner-hour, he suggested that in the interval of waiting his friends would perhaps like to walk through the grounds. After spending about a quarter of an hour in admiring the flowers, shrubs, and greenhouses, they suddenly came upon a door in the garden wall.

"Ah!" said the dean to his astonished guests, "this will be a much nearer way for you to go home than by going back to the front." And, all unconscious of his invitation, he opened the door and bowed them out.

"Dear Souls"

An Irish evangelist always addresses his hearers as "dear souls," but he came to grief, when, addressing an audience in Ireland, he called them "dear Cork souls"—The Christian Register.

"But money doesn't always lead to happiness," said the poor young man who had just been handed the frigid mit.

"True," rejoined the fair owner of the cold-storage heart; "but it often facilitates the search."—Chicago Daily News.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS.

They cost no more—they give much more. Make peace with your suffering shoulder muscles through the "sliding cords." All dealers, 50 cents. Light, medium and heavy weights.

GET THE GENUINE—PRESIDENT ON EVERY BUCKLE.

The Sailor's Prayer

"When the British under Lord Nelson were bearing down to attack the combined fleet off Trafalgar, the first lieutenant of the Revenge, on going to see that all hands were at their quarters, observed one of the men devoutly kneeling at the side of his gun. So very unusual an attitude in an English sailor exciting his surprise and curiosity, he went and asked the man if he was afraid.

"'Afraid,' answered the honest tar, with a countenance expressive of the utmost disdain, 'No; I was only praying that the enemy's shot may be distributed in the same proportion as the prize money — the greatest part amongst the officers.'"

GRAND NEWS FOR WOMEN

MRS. E. P. RICHARDS TELLS HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

After Suffering For Twenty-Eight Years From Pains and Weakness and Sleeplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Only Medicine She Wants.

Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., (Special)—Grand news for suffering women is that being scattered broadcast by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Richards of this place. For years she suffered from that terrible weakness and those agonizing pains so many women know. She has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills and she wants all suffering women to know it.

"For twenty-eight years," says Mrs. Richards, "I suffered from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble and Neuralgia. I got so weak I could not do my housework. Sleep was out of the question except for a few minutes at a time. My back ached so I could not sleep. I tried all kinds of medicine and had come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me, when reading advertisements led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now sleep well and rise refreshed every morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills are all the medicine I want."

The woman who has healthy Kidneys will never know the pains and weakness that make life hardly worth living. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys.

"I owe Pjenks a call."

"Going there this evening?"

"No. You see—er—that isn't all I owe him."—Cleveland Leader.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

Stout Party (who has dropped cigar)—"Now which can I afford to lose—my cigar or my back buttons?"—London Opinion.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Poor Animal

"Little boy," asks the well-meaning reformer, "is that your mamma over yonder with the beautiful set of furs?"

"Yes, sir," answers the bright lad.

"Well, do you know what poor animal it is that had to suffer in order that your mamma might have the furs which she adorns herself so proudly?"

"Yes, sir—my papa."—Chicago Evening Post.

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

"I think the little one is going to bear a resemblance to his father." "Well," answered Mr. Rasper, "if that is the case I hope the child will learn to bear it with patience and courage."—Washington Star.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Nephew (just returned from abroad)—"This franc piece, aunt, I got in Paris."

Aunt Hepsy—"I wish nephew, you'd fetched home one of them Latin quarters they talk so much about."

When his satanic majesty tempts some people they want him to get behind them—and push.

COUGHS & COLDS
LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear. "PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obdurate kind and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Write for Free Sample.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

SIRES AND SONS.

Rodney Wanamaker of Philadelphia, John's partner, has bought a Bleriot monoplane.

The youngest master plumber in Massachusetts is said to be George H. Malone of Leominster, who recently secured his license, having passed the examination in practical work with a percentage of 97. He is twenty-two years old.

Ferdinand Schleifer of Nashville lays claim to be the oldest active hunter in Illinois. He is eighty years old. He still has a license, of which he made use during the season, hunting quail and other small game. He strongly belies his years, being hale and hearty.

John Skinner, eighty years old, is thought to be the oldest bell ringer in England. He has rung at all the principal events of the last seventy years at Exeter cathedral, including Queen Victoria's coronation in 1838, her wedding in 1840, both her jubilees and King Edward's birth and coronation.

Louis Nicolovian, ninety-seven years old and for fifty-two years cashier and office manager for a New York firm, has been pensioned. In more than half a century he has been away from the office only fourteen days, and he told his associates that he disliked to see Sunday come because it interrupted his work.

The new dean of the national capitol guides appears in the person of Ben Cady. Guides to the capitol are appointed for life. There are fourteen of them, and they divide the profits of their work. It is up to one of the number to take the earnings of all and divide it. Cady has been a guide for fourteen years.

Things Theatrical.

Charles B. Hanford, a Shakespearean actor, and Marie Drofnah are appearing this season in "The American Lord."

Miss Julia Marlowe was one of the invited guests lately to a suffragette function and so is being hailed as a convert to the cause.

Willis P. Sweatnam has been engaged by Lew Fields and the Shuberts for "Sweet Sixteen," a play with music by Victor Herbert and George V. Hobart.

Elsa Ryan, who has an important part in "The Belle of Brittany," supporting Frank Daniels, is the wife of Ambrose Miller, a well known theatrical manager.

In "The Lottery," the new comedy by Rida Johnson, which the Shuberts produced recently, Jameson Lee Finney is playing the part of a New York newspaper reporter.

Sporting Notes.

Numbering football players is growing in popularity.

Michigan university is giving basketball another trial.

Pittsburg bowlers have taken up the large size duckpin game.

Beloit college has challenged Notre Dame to a wrestling tournament after the holidays.

Roy Mercer, the freshman pole vaulter at the University of Pennsylvania, has a record of 12 feet 1⅞ inches, which is also the eastern scholastic record.

Although Stanford university has dropped rowing, a club called the Lake Lagunita Boat club has been organized among students and has arranged a race with the University of Washington's crew.

College and School.

Simmons college, Boston, boasts it is the only place in the world where women can be trained to plan and to manage lunch rooms.

Miss Helen Donovan, formerly of Rochester, has been elected by the Milwaukee board of education to take charge of the new trade school for girls.

With a brilliant record of fifty years' service in the public schools at Philadelphia, Miss Lydia A. Kirby, director of special schools and sewing, has resigned.

Professor Henry Carter Adams, statistician for the interstate commerce commission, is in charge of a new department at the University of Michigan, where students may have a four year course in railway administration.

Ring Off, Please.

They were seated by the fireside, dreaming of the future, when they would be one, a winsome telephone girl and her fiance. The small talk finally drifted to the question as to who should light the fire in the morning. It was his opinion that it was the wife's place to get up and start the fire and let the poor, hardworking husband rest.

After this declaration there was silence most profound, but only for the space of about half a second; then the girl thrust out her finger encircled by a ring and murmured sweetly but firmly: "Ring off, please. You have connected with the wrong number."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sapleigh—"Bah Jove, you know, an idea has occurred to me——"

Miss Pert (interrupting)—"Pardon me, Mr. Sapleigh, isn't that more than a mere occurrence? I should call it an event."—Boston Transcript.

Bridget—Will yez have your dinner now, sorr, or wait for the missus?

Head of the House—Where is your mistress, Bridget?

Bridget—There's an auction beyant the corner, sorr, an' she said she'd stop there for a minnit.

Head of the House—Have dinner now, Bridget.—New York Sun.

OLD STUDENTS' PRANKS.

They Were More Ingenious In the Earlier Days.

The recent fuss at the University recalls some of the truly formidable student doings of past years. What must Dr. Beattie Nesbitt and others of the class of 1887 think of a celebration in which a trolley rope was pulled, a lawn mower injured, and a few garments destroyed! What must they think of expulsion and other dire penalties for these comparatively harmless hoodlum proceedings?

Those who spent their childhood in Toronto in the eighties well remember the two cannons given to the city after the Crimean war by the British Government. They stood in Queen's Park just where the monument to Sir John Macdonald is now located and pointed down Queen's avenue. They are now placed on either side of the entrance to the Parliament buildings, but escape general attention. One night, over twenty years ago, the residents of the central part of the city—and it was mostly central then—were awakened by a deafening roar. Everywhere, people in night caps thrust their heads from windows thinking that the end of the world had come. Then it was remembered that it was the night of the thirty-first of October. Next morning it transpired that the students had unspiked those two relics of Sebastopol, had loaded them with gunpowder and old boots, and had touched them off. It was lucky that there was no one on Queen's avenue at the time, and that the guns were not of long-range character. There were no casualties; not a student had even a finger burned. The identity of the ringleaders, one of whom was Beattie Nesbitt, was kept a close secret, but nowadays sober professional men who are losing their hair, boast of having taken part in that enterprise, and become ten years younger in telling about it.

Old University graduates also relate how a gentleman, now a prominent clergyman in the United States, went down on his knees to a committee of students appointed to deal with his case, to save his moustache. The orders were that one half of it was to be sacrificed, and that he was to appear for a week with only the left side of his mouth so adorned. It was a very beautiful golden moustache of a kind rare up at the University, and finally the committee had mercy on him and accepted some other act of sacrifice instead. And then there was the occasion when the students by some means or other took the caretaker's cow up to the tower of University college, a task as seemingly impossible as the building of the pyramids, and left the poor beast there bellowing her troubles to the night air.

It was only when the students commenced to destroy property other than that connected with the University that the town and gown troubles in this city commenced. But in those good old days there was not much doing and everybody relished a bit of riot, whatever the occasion. The pranks of the students, moreover, have lost their flavor of originality, and are apt to be sordid, unimaginative, and destructive when carried beyond their own campus.

Didn't Know Mr. Gompers.

Mr. Samuel Gompers and party occupied boxes at the Princess Theatre, Toronto, one night recently, as guests of the management. Their boxes were draped with British and American flags, and Mr. Gompers, with his little round silk cap, his twinkling glasses, and his benign, fleshy, clean-shaven countenance attracted no little attention. Of course, there were some people in the house who did not know he was the High Priest of Trades Unionism in America, but they realized that he must be a High Priest of some sort. This led to considerable discussion between acts, and after the performance, in a street car, the writer overheard a conversation on the subject which was very much more amusing than it can be made to appear on paper.

A gentleman, accompanied by two ladies, remarked to one of his companions:

"So you didn't know who Gompers was, eh?"

"No," she replied, "all I could remember having heard about him was that he ought to be in jail—oughtn't he?"

Then up spoke the other lady:

"You say he's president of the American Federation of Labor. Why, I thought Mr. Mackenzie King was head of all the labor people!"

Gifts From Canada.

A ceremony of interest to Canadians took place at the Hampstead Garden Suburb, London, Eng., on the recent festival of St. Simon and St. Jude, when the Ven. the Archdeacon of London dedicated the site of, and Mrs. S. A. Barnett cut the first sod for, the new Church of St. Jude-on-the-Hill, of which Rev. Basil G. Bourchier, M.A., is vicar. Mr. Bourchier visited Montreal in February and March last, where he acted as special Lenten preacher at the Church of St. John the Evangelist and the Church of the Advent. As a result of his Canadian visit, the new church is to possess a Canadian pulpit and a Canadian lectern, as well as several other gifts, the votive offerings of Mr. Bourchier's admirers in Montreal and elsewhere in Canada.

Good Roads.

The aid from the Provincial Treasury is such that good roads should be found in every county in Canada, free, for the cultivation of those business relations which are essential to the success of the farmer. Access to markets without cost or restriction is a necessity in the East. It is the distinguishing characteristic of the West, and should not be its monopoly.—British Whig, Kingston.

Want a Fleet.

We want a Canadian fleet, but such a fleet should be directed and controlled by the Imperial authorities, at least, until Canada is rich enough to put on the seas a real navy, which will be able to meet any enemy and fight it on even terms.—Daily Province, Vancouver.

Waiting at the Church

"So Wilkins deserted Miss Barkis at the altar. Did his courage leave him?"

"Leave him! No; it returned."

"Can I get the silver service for the fire department?" inquired a young man at the free library.

"The what?" asked the girl at the desk.

"The silver service for the fire department—the questions they ask you when you take the silver service examinations, you know." — Newark Evening News.

Illinois vs. Missouri

A Missourian informed a traveller who had inquired about corn that "each stalk had nine ears on it, and was 15 feet high."

"That's nothing to our corn," replied the other quickly. "Up in Illinois where I came from, we always had nine ears to each stalk and a pack of shelled corn hanging to each tassel; but we never could raise any field beans with it."

"Why," asked the Missourian.

"Because," nodded the other, "the corn grew so fast that it pulled the beans up."—Circle Magazine.

Time Has Tested It.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has been on the market upwards of thirty years and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor throughout Canada and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. It has no equal in the whole list of liniments. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

Wary

Thompson—Suppose a man should call you a liar, what would you do?

Jones (hesitatingly)—What sized man?—Jewish Ledger.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Teacher—"How many make a million, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Not many."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Fashions are changing like the deuce."

"How do y' know, old man?"

"Saw the minister for the first time in six months"—Puck.

Nervous prostration takes all the vigor and energy out of a person. It leaves you weak, helpless and without an interest in life.

Nervous prostration does not disappear of its own accord.

You must fill the system with new nerve force, new energy, new vitality by the use of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

In this great restorative treatment are combined the very elements of Nature which are known to form new rich blood and create new nerve force

You can feel yourself getting well and strong when you use this medicine. You can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

But to get these results you must be sure that you get the genuine, bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author.

50 cts. a box at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Quick Relief

for an upset stomach, hiccoughs, a sick headache, constipated bowels, or a bilious attack is secured by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

High Grade

Guaranteed Chemically Pure

SOLD IN PACKAGES AND CANS

Same Price as the poor Adulterated Kinds

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD. Toronto, Ont.

BEST COPY

The Union Hotel
Eholt, B. C.

A COMFORTABLE HOSTELRY

John A. McMaster
Proprietor.

The Hume...
Nelson, B. C.
GEO. P. WELLS, Proprietor.
First-class in everything. Steam heat, electric light, private baths. Telephone in every room. First-class bar and barber shop.
'Bus meets all trains.

Central Hotel...
PHOENIX
The nearest hotel to the Granby mines. One of the largest dining rooms in the city. The bar is replete with nerve bracers of all kinds, and the most fragrant cigars. Drop up and see me.
A. O. JOHNSON
PROPRIETOR.

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

THE
Arlington Hotel
GREENWOOD
Is the place for Peep-o'-Day Cocktails and Evening Night-Caps. Buttermilk a specialty during the warm season.
Dempsey, & Rippeto.

Hotel Alexander
PHOENIX, B. C.
Is a comfortable home for the miner and traveler. Good meals and pleasant rooms. Pure liquors and fragrant cigars in the bar.
R. V. CHISHOLM, PROPRIETOR.

THE HOTEL GRANBY
Is pleasantly situated in the heart of Grand Forks, and is convenient to all the leading financial and commercial institutions of the city. Travelers will find it a comfortable place to sojourn when in the city.
FRED RUSSELL

Transfer of Liquor License.

Take Notice that I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a transfer of the liquor license now held by me for the Northern Hotel in Eholt, B C. to John Sullivan

Dated this 21st day of December, 1909.
NORMAN LUSE.

LOWERY'S CLAIM
During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceasad to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2 50 and get the bunch
R. T LOWERY,
Greenwood, B. C.

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

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

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE
Leaves Greenwood for Spokane at 7 a. m., and for Oroville at 2:30 p. m.
J. McDONELL.

J. R. Cameron.
Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.
Kaslo, B. C.

The National Hotel
Has home cooking and home-made preserved fruit.
Sunday Dinners a Specialty.
Meals served from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.
A Bar in Connection.
Plenty of warm, clean and pleasant rooms at reasonable prices.
MRS. HARRY TOWNS, Lessee.

The Dominion Hotel
In Phoenix
Is situated in a central and prominent part of the city. The rooms are warm and pleasant, the meals tasty and substantial, the cigars and liquors of the best, and the landlord will be pleased to have everyone call and see him.
J. B. Böone,
Proprietor.

WESTERN - - HOTELS.

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.

TREMONT HOUSE
Nelson, B C., is run on the American and European plan. There is nothing yellow about the house except the gold in the safe.
Malone & Tregillus.

THE HOTEL SLOCAN
Three Forks, B. C., is the leading hotel of the city. Mountain trout and game dinners a specialty. Rooms reserved by telegraph.
Hugh Niven, Prop.

NEWMARKET HOTEL
Is the home for all tourists and millionaires visiting New Denver, British Columbia.
Henry Stege, Propr.

THE PROVINCE HOTEL
Grand Forks, is a large three-story brick hotel that provides the public with good meals and pleasant rooms. A new building but the same old rates
Emil Larson, Proprietor.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL
in Nelson, B C., employs all white help and is a home for the world at $1.00 a day.
N. Mallette, Proprietor.

THE KASLO HOTEL
Kaslo, B. C., is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.
Cockle & Papworth.

RANCH FOR SALE.
A 320-acre ranch for sale. First-class soil and sub-irrigated from a lake on the north end, 75 acres cleared, 60 acres free from stumps and seeded with timothy. The balance of the land is covered with 2,000,000 feet of open, merchantable timber. All the land is fenced in a first-class manner, and the 75 acres cleared is fenced off from the the uncleared portion. Corrals, chutes, log barns and house. Just 8½ miles from a railway flag station and two miles from a sawmill situated on a spur of the Great Northern railway. Perpetual spring of water that never freezes. This ranch has a good government road connecting with other parts of the district. It is situated on Anarchist mountain, seven miles from Molson, Wash. The price is $30 per acre cash, Apply to
R. G. SIDLEY,
Sidley, B. C.

If she sticks to her job long enough, the girl who becomes a young man's slave may develop into an old man's darling.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., JAN , 13 1910.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GREENWOOD B.C.

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

WRITE TO MOTHER.

In the far, wild and beautiful west there lives many a boy who forgets to write to his mother. Away back in the cent belt many a gray-haired mother silently sits as the shadows of evening grow darker, wondering where her boy is that night. Perhaps he is sipping high-balls in some gilded booze dispensary; perhaps he is gazing at a hole card or trying to push a bobtail against a forlorn hope; perhaps he is at church trying to win the sweetest choir singer in the town. Perhaps he is in some dark stope pounding a hole in hard rock, or risking his life with the provincial police of B. C. Perhaps he is rich, or a member of the legislature. Perhaps he is sick, broke, sober, drunk or dying; but if he fails to write to mother he is lacking in a quality that produces more joy in this world at less cost than almost anything else. For 48 cents worth of stamps, boys, you can write home once a month for a year, and no better investment can be made. If you wish to still be more of a prince always drop a dollar bill in each letter. During a long and chequered career upon the frontier we always wrote home to mother. Sitting in her rocking chair she would read our letter, then place it under the cushion, only to have it within easy reach so that she would read it again and again, often with misty eyes, as memory brought back to her the days when, as a boy, we sat by her side and read aloud some cheery tale of fiction. But, Time in its relentless march brought the day when death stole into our old home and took mother away to sing with the angels. But our sadness was not tinged with remorse for we had always written home to mother. So, boys, drop a line to the best friend you will ever have and do not delay, for flowers cannot help the dead, and it is better to make others glad when they are alive than to mourn for them when they are dead. The following verses, written by an Irish lady, will touch any heart that is not atrophied:

Pray, may I ask you, worthy lad,
Whose smile no care can smother,
Though busy life throbs round about,
Have you written home to mother?

You are forgetting, aren't you, quite,
How fast the weeks went flying,
And that a little blotted sheet,
Unanswered still is lying?

Don't you remember how she stood,
With wistful glance at parting?
Don't you remember how the tears
Were in her soft eyes starting?

Have you forgotten how her arms
Stole round you to caress you?
Have you forgotten those low words
"Good-bye, my son, God bless you?"

Oh! do not wrong her patient love,
Save God's there is no other,
So faithful through all mists of sin—
Fear not to write to mother.

Tell her how hard it is to walk
As walked the Master lowly;
Tell her how hard it is to keep
A man's life pure and holy.

Tell her to keep the lamp of prayer
Alight—a beacon burning;
Whose beam shall reach you far away,
Shall lure your soul returning.

Tell her you love her dearly still,
For fear some sad tomorrow
Shall bear away the listening soul,
And leave you lost in sorrow.

And then, through bitter falling tears,
And sighs you may not smother,
You will remember when too late,
You did not write to mother.

PLOUGHING has commenced in the Yukon. It is done with a rotary.

THE ranks of New Year resolutions have been terribly decimated within the past ten days.

A LAW may be passed in Canada making it unlawful to have ore in your possession unless you can prove where you got it.

SIR MACKENZIE BOWELL is probably the oldest printer in Canada. He has been connected with a Belleville newspaper for 75 years.

A MAN was fined in California for betting on a baseball game. By and by they will be arresting people for buying mining stocks or tickets for a church raffle.

A REPORT from New York says that in 1909 the American Telephone Co. made a profit of $150,000,000. Part of this was made by paying small wages to hello girls.

THE Victoria Colonist has all the other western papers backed over the dump. It publishes a column of news fifty years old. Although somewhat belated it is all news to the present generation.

THE editor of the Star at White Horse says that it was not necessary as far as he was concerned for the saloons of that burg to put in one hundred barrels of beer for winter use. He drinks nothing but whiskey with aqua pura as a chaser.

THE charm of life in Victoria will pass away when that city grows much bigger than it is now. In fact many of the oldest inhabitants are already complaining about its rapid progress. If the pace keeps up Victoria will ere long lose its reputation as being an excellent resort for sleep and repose

HALLEY'S comet will be seen only on the Pacific coast next May. On the 18th of May the earth will pass through the tail of the comet, giving the people a chance to see the greatest exhibition of fireworks ever seen. Real estate men in Vancouver should take advantage of the coming event to make hay while it rains. If the comet gets ugly it is liable to make us all cash in, and we would warn all our delinquent subscribers to dig up so that they will be fully prepared to meet the worst that may come.

THE postal rate on parcels going from Canada to England has been reduced to 12 cents a pound, but it still costs 16 cents a pound to send a parcel from Greenwood to Anaconda, a distance of one mile. It is simply preposterous that parcels can be sent to England cheaper than to points in Canado. How long will the government of Canada combine to favor the express companies, who are taking advantage of the situation to squeeze every dollar possible out of the people. By a material reduction upon postal packages we can procure an equal reduction of express rates. If the postoffice will reduce the rate upon postal packages to eight cents a pound to any part of Canada the express companies will be forced to follow suit. We can hardly expect anything like this from Lemieux. H[illegible] busy shutting pa[illegible] mail that tell th[illegible] ing labor acts th[illegible]

Insurance in any kind is a good investment, whether life, accident or fire. In Phoenix D. J. Matheson pays particular attention to this line of business and those interested should consult him at their earliest convenience in person or by mail.

A Moral.

A duck which stuck faithfully to business during the summer and laid several dozens of large, fawn-colored eggs, complained that she wasn't appreciated. "See that hen over there," she said. "She hasn't laid as many eggs as I have, nor as big, but she has books written about her and verses composed in her honor, while nobody is saying a word about me."

"The trouble with you is," said the wise old rooster that was standing near, "that you don't tell the public what you have done. You lay an egg and waddle off without saying a word, but that sister of mine never lays one without letting everyone in the neighborhood know about it. If you want to cut any ice in this community you must learn to advertise."

Real spring chickens that come in the fall are being served daily in the Windsor hotel restaurant. The epicures of the city have already discovered the fact.

Blaze to Hades.

Many years ago the pioneer, John McLean, who lives here, was wandering with a partner over the stretch of forest which is now the townsite of Quesnel, when McLean's partner discovered a hot spring which used to flow near the spot where the Chinese cemetery is now located. McLean, who was some distance off, was suddenly startled by his shout: "Hey! John, come here; hell ain't half a mile from here!"—Quesnel Observer.

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

He Was Sho' Sick.

An old negro was asleep on the train out of Sedalia the other day, mouth open and snoring, when a commercial traveler emptied a quinine capsule on his tongue, says the Waycross Herald. The old darkey awakened, began to spit around and call for the conductor, and said:

"Boss, is there a doctor on this here train?"

"I don's know," said the conductor. "Are you sick?"

"Yes, sir, I sho' is sick, I sho' is sick."

"What is the matter with you?"

"I dunno, sir, but it tastes like I busted my gall."

Science, being a foe to romance, regards a kiss as merely an exchange of microbes.

A Railway Portage.

An old-timer in Fort George was explaining to a siwash the elementary principles of railroad operation the other day. The red man was immensely impressed when told that the locomotive had the running lynx faded for speed limit. After the old-timer had exhausted his fund of information upon the workings of modern transportation methods the red man propounded the following question: "S'pose train hyak dis way," said he, moving his hand rapidly across a beaver skin, "oder train hyak dis way," bringing his left hand towards his right; "just one trail; eh! what he do?"

The old-timer considered not a moment: "Oh, make a portage," said he.—Quesnel Observer.

For Sale—The Commercial hotel in Greenwood and furnishings. Price, $1,500; $300 cash, and the balance on time at 8 per cent. interest. Apply to J. W. Mellor.

Canadian and Whittaker's Almanacs for 1910 now on sale at Coles' Book Store.

I have an extra large stock of jewelry for the holidays. Have a look at it. E. A. Black, the Jeweler, Phoenix.

The Kootenay Belle is a cigar that can be found in all parts of the Boundary, ond you should ask the man behind the bar to produce it when you line up to the mahogany.

All kinds of office and pocket diaries for 1910 can be bought at Coles' Book Store.

Olympia oyster cocktails always ready at the Windsor hotel.

Fresh oysters are a specialty at the Windsor hotel cafe.

The dining-room of the Rossland hotel has been reopened. Best of meals and excellent service.

Kodaks and photographic supplies at McRae Bros., Phoenix.

The restaurant in the Windsor hotel never closes.

The Kootenay Cigar Co. of Nelson [illegible] the Royal Seal a cigar that is [illegible] and smoked between the wheat country and the [illegible] Pacific.

As a Last Resort.

[illegible] a shall [illegible] hom[illegible] cently [illegible] ask[illegible] "Good morning Mr. Bain," said the minister. "How is it your good wife is not out today?"

"She's no but poorly," was the reply. "It's nae wink o' sleep she's had for the last three nights."

The minister was sorry to hear such a poor account of Mrs. Bain's health and expressed a wish for a speedy improvement.

"I'm thinking if she could get a good sleep," said the shoemaker, "she'd soon be on the mend. Maybe if ye're passing the house tomorrow ye'll no' object to ca' in an' just give her frae 'lastly' to the the end o' your discourse this morning. I'm no' saying it wadna be very helpful."—Dundee Advertiser.

About Float.
Float is not a periodical. It is a book containing 86 illustrations all told, and is filled with sketches and stories of western life. It tells how a gambler cashed in after the flush days of Sandon; how it rained in New Denver long after Noah was dead; how a parson took a drink at Bear Lake in early days; how justice was dealt in Kaslo in '93; how the saloon man outprayed the women in Kalamazoo, and graphically depicts the roamings of a western editor among the tenderfeet in the cent belt. It contains the early history of Nelson and a romance of the Silver King mine. In it are printed three western poems, and dozens of articles too numerous to mention. Send for one before it is too late. The price is 25 cents, postpaid to any part of the world. Address all letters to
R. T. Lowery
GREENWOOD, B. C.

Application for Retail Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that, thirty days after date, I intend to apply to the superintendent of provincial police, F. S. Hussey, of Victoria, for a retail liquor license for the Bridesville hotel, located at Bridesville, B. C
Dated October 14, 1909.
THOMAS WALSH.

MINERAL ACT
Certificate of Improvements
NOTICE

"B C" Mineral Claim, situate in the Green wood Mining Division of Yale Dist ic t Where located: Boomerang Camp, West Fork of Kettle River.

TAKE NOTICE that J. J. S. Harrison, agent for Marion Atwood, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 20410, and Thomas M Graves, Free Miner's Certificate No. B 14140, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant to the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 3rd day of December, A. D. 1909.
J. S. HARRISON.

C. J. McARTHUR
Dealer in Coal, Wood, Ties, Poles, etc. Heavy Teaming to any part of the District.
GALT COAL
"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

The Clarendon Hotel
GREENWOOD
Is situated in the heart of the city and within stepping distance of all the banks, restaurants, express, stage, telegraph offices, etc. The building is heated with hot water and has a radiator in every room. The bar contains a large variety of brewed, vinted and distilled beverages suitable to the tastes of a cosmopolitan population. Come in and have something.
J. H. GOODEVE - - - PROPRIETOR

Advertise in Ledge

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 any hour.
The Windsor Hotel Co. [illegible] J. [illegible] Manager

The Hotel Ladysmith
Greenwood, is the home for workingmen of all nations. It is convenient to the smelter on the hill. The dining room is supplied with tasty and substantial food, while the bar contains the best wet goods in the market. Electric lights all over the premises. Hot and cold baths.
Ola Lofstad, Proprietor

Invest At Home
Far away fields are usually thought to be green. This is probably why so many people in the Boundary are constantly buying real estate and stocks far from the district in which they live. Why not put some of your speculating money in ventures within a few miles of your own door, and benefit yourself and the country in which you reside and make money?
The Argo Mining and Tunnel Co. of Greenwood is organized under the laws of British Columbia, with a capital stock of $125,000, divieed into 500 000 shares at 25 cents each, non-personal liability. Adjoining Greenwood the company own a large number of valuable claims, with high-grade gold and copper ore showing on the surface. The company is now engaged in running a 3,000-foot tunnel to tap all these leads at great depth. Every indication is favorable to the striking of valuable deposits of ore, and the time to invest is now. Soon as ore is encountered at great depth the price of stock will ascend rapidly and the chances of making big money out of a small investment will not be so good. The time to speculate is when things are beginning. The success of this big tunnel means great wealth for the investors and increased prosperity for the entire district
Investors and visitors to the district are cordially invited to inspect the properties and view the work being done in the tunnel. For further particulars address the president or secretary.
OLA LOFSTAD, President.
A. S. BLACK, Secretary.

The Ledge, $2 a Year