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THE LEDGE

VOL. XVI. GREENWOOD, B. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1910. No. 33

C. F. STORK

Our Large Stock of Spring Dry Goods and Millinery is now arriving. Patrons buying early will save money, as Eastern Prices are constantly going up.

SEE OUR STOCK.

This week at The Russell-Law-Caulfield Co.

Codfish, Mackerel and FRESH EGGS

Also Oyster Shells and Grits for the Chickens.

Russell-Law-Caulfield Co., Ltd.

Hardware. Groceries. Furnishings. Crockery.

New Clocks

We have just received a shipment of Clocks of the very newest designs in Marbelized Wood, Enameled Wood, and Mission Finish. Also Something Very Nifty in Mantle Clocks.

A. LOGAN & CO.

Jewelers, Greenwood, B. C.

Windsor Hotel

The Windsor Hotel is one of the best furnished hotels in the West. It is located in the heart of Greenwood and within easy reach of all the financial and commercial institutions of the Copper Metropolis. Heated with steam and lit by electricity. Commodious sample rooms. The bar is replete with all modern beverages, and the Cafe never closes. Rooms reserved by telegraph.

The Windsor Hotel Co. E. J. Cartier, Manager

PHOENIX BEER

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

Phoenix = Brewing = Co.

(Limited.)

The Pride of Western Canada. Phone 138, Greenwood

HOTEL BROOKLYN

PHOENIX, B. C.

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

JAS. MARSHALL - - PROPRIETOR

SCOTCH - WHISKIES

James Buchanan & Co's

BLACK AND WHITE, AND HOUSE OF COMMONS

GREENWOOD LIQUOR CO.

IMPORTERS, GREENWOOD, B. C.

FURNITURE

Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

A. L. WHITE

PHONE 16.

F. JAYNES

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

of the Boundary District

CITY

Transfer Co.

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

SIDNEY OLIVER.

Get your Razors Honed and your Baths at Frawley's Barber . . Shop, Greenwood,

T. THOMAS

MERCHANT TAILOR

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired.

Dry Cleaning a Specialty.

GREENWOOD, B. C.

PROCTER & BLACKWOOD

NELSON, B. C.

Real Estate, Mines, Insurance and Fruit Lands.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

STARKEY & CO.

NELSON, B. C.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN:

Passing Throng

W. W. Craig will move into his new store next week.

Paddy the Priest arrived in the city from Nelson this week.

Dan McGillis of Wellington camp, was in the city last week.

C. F. stork is receiving daily spring dress goods and millinery.

This week P. W. George is moving his stock from Phoenix to Greenwood.

City patrons of the waterworks system are having a sort of catch-as-catch-can experience this winter.

W. Davidson of Smith, Davidson & Wright, Vancouver, was calling on the customers of his firm in the city Saturday.

Dr. McLean was called to Trail last week for consultation in the case of Labarthe, who was operated on for appendicitis.

C. W. Stevenson, of Vancouver, representing the American Type Founders Co., was in the city last week and made a sale to both local papers,

George Gray of Ferry, Wash., is spending the week in the city. He will probably referee the Poenix-Greenwood hockey match Friday evening.

Ten feet a day is being made in the big tunnel. If this continues a year the tunnel will have tapped the veins in the vicinity of the Crescent and Last Chance.

Dr. D. Darrach of Kensington, P. E. I., was in the city yesterday. He came west about a week ago to be with his son, who is down with fever in the Phoenix hospital.

At the curling rink Tuesday evening the final in the Warren cup was played by rinks skipped by E. W. Bishop and E. R. Redpath, Bishop winning by 13 to 8.

W. A. Keith of Beaverdell, who is in the hospital being treated for blood-poisoning in the hand, will be out in a couple of weeks. He will probably lose the use of one finger.

John McKenzie came in from Rock Creek last week for medical treatment. While falling a tree a limb struck him on the head making a gash about four inches in length.

Holmes & Kennedy, who have been in business here for years, have dissolved partnership, Fred B. Holmes remaining in the business. Walter Kennedy goes to the coast, where he will engage in business.

It is now said the man who had his head cracked by a Chink in Wellington camp is a Cockney and not Irish. The nationality of the Chink remains unchanged. He refuses to acknowledge either English, Irish or Scotch blood in his veins.

Monday night was the coldest snap of the season. It was so cold that the steam froze in the radiators of The Ledge office, and when the bundle of editorial and news notes sent by the editor from Nelson was opened it was found that the ink had dropped off and nothing was left but blank paper.

Tom Anaconda, who was seriously ill after China new year, is convalescent and able to partake of soup and corned beef and cabbage. He has taken a solemn and binding oath on a split chicken, accompanied with the burning of devil-scaring papers that "No More." Tom can swear off and on with as much ease as any person in the British empire.

The masquerade in the rink Tuesday evening wasn't very well patronized, owing to the extremely cold weather, but some of the costumes were pretty. Miss McGillivray was awarded the prize for the best dressed lady; Hazel Redpath for girls; Dolly Oliver for comic. and Aileen Oliver won the girls' race. N. McCurragh got the men's prize, Worth Fair the boys', and Jack Oliver the boys' race.

There are no blanks in a box of K and H cigars. They all draw and omit an aroma that perfomes the ozone when set on fire. It is ever a pleasure to follow a man who is smoking a K and H cigar. Try one and be convinced.

John R. Getting There.

The following letter to G. H. Loach, secretary of the Farmers' Institute at Myncaster, B. C., shows that the member for Greenwood riding is looking after the interests of the district if he isn't talking very loud:

VICTORIA, Feb. 9, 1910.

MY DEAR MR. LOACH: I took the matter up in regard to exhibition with the department of agriculture. They agreed to give us two hundred dollars if you can than five hundred I think it is possible to get them to give an additional grant.

It would be advisable to call a meeting and make arrangements to have subscription lists circulated and decide where you would hold the exhibition. There is no doubt you will meet with some opposition as to locality for holding same, but I am sure you can arrange things satisfactorily amongst yourselves. This matter should receive the warmest support of every farmer and stock-raiser in the district.

In regard to live stock, the department agrees that half of transportation rates will be paid by them on shipments of pure bred stock from Ontario or Alberta. It is necessary that we should have some more members in the Stock Breeders' association. Mr. Hodson will be only too pleased to put you on the list on receipt of fees.

In regard to dairy and creamery the matter stands as it was before.

Yours obediently,

JOHN R. JACKSON.

Greenwood Won.

The game between Nelson and Greenwood Friday night in the open competition final was productive of some really first-class hockey. Greenwood won by 7 goals to 6. Play opened fast and somewhat in favor of Greenwood, but soon they had to fall back and play on the defensive. In five minutes A. Bishop started the scoring and three minutes later repeated the performance, this score being the outcome of a magnificent individual effort. Greenwood were not idle and had obtained one goal, but they could not do much at first with the Nelson defense. H. Bishop proved too good for the Greenwood point, and then a halt was called as a Greenwood player was hurt. On resuming Greenwood attacked hotly and Bloomfield scored twice amid great excitement, which was raised to its highest pitch when Cameron put his side in the lead. At the interval the score stood 4 to 3 in Greenwood's favor.

Owing to one of the Greenwood players being hurt, they desired to put on a substitute, but Nelson would not agree to this, and, after a lengthy interval, during which the committee had a meeting, play was resumed and Greenwood finished the game with six men. Play was keen and exciting, and Nelson tried hard to get on level terms but were unable to do so, and the Greenwood boys ran out popular winners by a score of 7 to 6.—Rossland Miner.

The K and H cigar has jumped into prominence through the excellent flavor of the tobacco out of which it is made.

Whipsaw Camp.

Charley Day was in town Monday from Whipsaw getting mail and supplies, the first time in six weeks he had broke camp. He reports beautiful weather in that high altitude and snow about four feet deep. The Lucky Pair, on which Day & Night are at work, has a tunnel now run 85 feet, 35 of which has been run since Christmas. They have met chloride of silver and lead sulphides and other indications which lead them to believe that they are in the vicinity of a ledge. Iron stains and indurated talk are found in seams running driftwise and this leads much probability to the existence of a secondary lead, distinct from, yet tending toward the main lead. The whole of Whipsaw is mineralized and values are present outside of ledge matter. Day & Night are doing a great work which will bring its own reward in establishing what has all the earmarks, at least, of a big silver-lead camp. In another six weeks they hope to have reached the lead.—Similkameen Star.

Widdowson, Assayer, Nelson, B. C.

Placer Miners Liable.

The amendment to the Placer Mining Act, introduced by Premier McBride, places some restrictions on placer miners to which they have not heretofore been subject. Hitherto a placer miner has been allowed to stake his claim on another person's property with a certain amount of impunity. This amendment provides that, in the event of a lease being granted on land already lawfully occupied, a free miner shall give adequate security to the satisfaction of the gold commissioner, for any loss or damage which may be caused by his entry upon such land; and after such entry he shall make full compensation to the occupant or owner of such land for any loss or damage which may be caused by reason of such entry; such compensation, in case of dispute, to be determined by a court having jurisdiction in mining disputes, with or without a jury.

I have an extra large stock of jewelry for the holidays. Have a

Western Float

The Eastern Townships Bank will open a branch at Princeton in April.

An agricultural society has been organized in Grand Forks.

It is said that A. W. B. Hodges of the Granby company has received and accepted an offer of $50,000 a year from a mining company in Peru.

The Kitselas postoffice has been made a money order office.

Ranchers in the Bulkley valley are baling a large amount of hay, for which they expect a good market in the spring along the line of railway construction.

Dr. Kergin of Port Simpson will build a hospital at Stewart, the new mining town on Portland canal.

Six companies are working properties in the vicinity of Stewart.

Orient, Wash., is to have a new bank. It is to be hoped it will prove more progressive than some of the chartered banks on this side of the line.

A 4-foot vein of $12 ore has been struck at a depth of 75 feet in the Factor mine at Orient, Wash.

D. Lynch, day marshall at Colville, died suddenly last week of paralysis.

Dr. Goss will build a hospital at Marcus, Wash.

Col. Lowery was in Kaslo last week calling on friends.

The Phoenix hockey team has gone out of business for this season, owing to three of their players having left the city.

The Phoenix city council has closed the slot machines

The Boundary district bonspiel is being played in Phoenix this week. Four rinks each from Grand Forks and Greenwood and eight from Phoenix will compete.

Angelo Schulli and Jas. Summers have purchased the Dominion hotel in Phoenix.

W. T. Smith (Piebiter) is in Spokane interesting capital in Portland canal mining property.

John McInnis of Phoenix will locate at the coast.

Hon. C. F. Coanwall, formerly lieutenant-governor of the province, died in Victoria last week. He was buried at Ashcroft.

The three temperance societies of Peachland want the municipal council of that place to give free water and light to a temperance hotel for five years. Apparently the water-wagon also is not without its disadvantages. Why not license a booze foundry and let the fools pay for the hotel accommodation.

Seven miners were discovered with matches in their pockets while working in the Michel mines last week. They will be prosecuted.

A new hoist will be installed at No. 2 mine, Middlesboro, in April.

A. W. and Mrs. Strickland of Nicola are visiting friends in Prince Rupert.

The Nicola district is to have a squadron of mounted rifles.

J. W. Watson and J. W. Andrews were each sentenced at Rossland to 23 months in the pen for obtaining money under false pretenses. The amount was $40.

A new ledge 12 feet wide and carrying $35 ore has been found in the War Eagle mine at Rossland by diamond drilling.

The Le Roi No. 2 at Rossland has declared another dividend of two shillings a share.

Jules Labarthe, manager of the Trail smelter, was operated on last week for appendicitis.

F. W. Baur of Rossland will open a real estate office in Vancouver.

Rossland is to have a Booster club.

J. M. Millar, formerly editor of the Boundary Creek Times, is one of the council of the Granum, Alta., board of trade.

The Bank of Hamilton will erect a building in Granum, Alta.

P. W. George & Co. have closed their store in Phoenix.

Professor Kauffmann, formerly of Greenwood, has a music store in Prince Rupert.

Frank Steel is organizing a K. of P. lodge at Merritt.

The citizens of Merritt have decided not to apply for the incorporation of that town this year.

The Blairmore brick works have secured orders for their entire output of brick this season. The output is 2,400 per day.

The North Kootenay Pass Coal company has suspended operations for a time.

The Citizens' band of Penticton will shortly commence mutilating the ozone.

Samuel P. Roe of Victoria has

Andrew Moyes has been appointed deputy mining recorder for the Osoyoos mining division, with office at Olalla.

At Victoria the other day Premier McBride made the important announcement that in future when applications were made by railway companies for renewal of charters, unless good and sufficient reasons were shown the government will refuse the renewals.

The United Mine Workers and Western Federation of Miners will probably amalgamate.

Stock has wintered well in the Bulkley valley.

The payroll of the St. Eugene at Moyie this month was $31,500.

The strike of 111 stationary engineers in the Butte mines will probably result in 9,000 men being out of work for a time.

Vinter F. Cooper, the blind phrenologist of Cœur d'Alene, Idaho, is bankrupt, with assets $720 and liabilities $544.

Emil Johnson, formerly of Moyie, was killed in a mine near Hazelton on the 11th inst

Dave Brekenridge, foreman of the Crow's Nest Lumber company at Wardner, died suddenly last week.

F. E. Simpson, the "Old Man" of the Cranbrook Herald, is wintering at Avalon, Catalina island, California.

J. Hilner, employed on railway construction work near Alberni, was struck by a falling tree and had his leg broken.

The Alberni Board of Trade is opposed to the Sunday closing of postoffice lobbies. So is every other organization in Canada not dominated by wooden-headed bigots.

Armstrong council will make a levy of one mill on the dollar for the purpose of advertising the city.

It is probable that two provinces will be formed out of Alberta. The northern and southern portions of the province are at outs owing to to the fact that Edmonton is monopolizing the trough.

The legislature of Alberta will introduce a bill to secure for married women a fair share of a deceased husband's estate. A similar bill should be passed by the B. C. legislature.

Dr. J. H. King, W. F. Gurd and M. A. Macdonald of Cranbrook are in Montreal. They went east as a delegation from the Cranbrook board of trade to confer with Sir Thomas Shaughnessy regarding matters of local interest.

In Spokane the few Italian and Austrian saloons give the police more trouble than the balance of the saloons combined. An ordinance may be passed to cancel licenses held by aliens.

It is reported that Carrie Nation has declined two offers of marriage within the past month. It would have been well for her to have accepted them both. It might be possible for a couple of stalwart men to hold that hatchet quiet.—Moyie Leader.

Insurance of 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 Surly Bob-Cat.

Some friend sent in to Jim Holmes a present in the shape of a live bob-cat. The cat is in a box on exhibition at Holmes' place, and his naturally irritable disposition is not improved by confinement, or the familiar impertinence of visitors. The other day a siwash strolled into a barroom and not being permitted to surround the moisture that his throttle yearned for, crawled up on an innocent looking box to mournfully watch the procession privileged to wet a whistle. He hardly hit the box when he hit the floor, letting go a weird, wild war whoop that threw the loungers into a panic, and caused the barkeep to scramble for a blunderbuss. When the cause of the eruption was understood the crowd went into convulsions. It appeared that the cat had reached up and clawed out a section of the Indian's trousers, and with the cloth removed a handful of flesh. That aborigine walked out of town leading his horse, carrying away a very low opinion of bob-cats in general and Holmes' pet in particular.—Oroville Gazette

If a young lady refuses to distribute her latest photographs among her friends it is a sure sign that they don't flatter her.

The restaurant in the Windsor hotel never closes.

Every married man knows how much easier it is to deceive himself than it is for him to deceive his wife's mother.

Janet, the Factory Girl

The Ray of Brightness That Came Into Her Dull Life.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.

"Dingle, dongle, dingle, ding, ding, d-i-n-g," ended the first summons to the factory workers, the last "d-i-n-g" being long drawn out, as though the bell ringer, who was also the night watchman, was becoming weary of the signal which ended and yet did not end his hours of labor. His regular visit to the peg clock in each room was over, but now he must wait another half hour to ring the last summons to the help.

Janet Ratcher was a sleepy head, and, though she heard and recognized the last drawling "d-i-n-g" of the first bell, she made no effort to rise, but continued to lie there, gazing sullenly at the window, through which a faint suggestion of daylight was beginning to appear. Rain was pattering against it, and the chill of a falling barometer had penetrated the room until the mere thought of stepping out upon a cold floor brought an anticipatory shiver, and the factory was nearly a mile away.

Janet was blue. She had gone to bed in that condition, and now she had awakened in the same way.

It was not until she heard a hesitating step below that she sprang from bed, repentant, ashamed, and hurried into her clothes and downstairs.

"Oh, mother," she cried, "you ought not to have got up till I had a fire started! Here, let me throw this shawl around you."

"I was afraid you'd be late, dearie," her mother said apologetically. "I meant to have got up sooner and had something warm for you, but overslept. It's too bad to have to go out on a morning like this."

"Well, I didn't oversleep," confessed Janet, forcing herself into temporary cheerfulness. "I was just lazy and lay there studying about things. Lucky I had everything ready last night. I'll put the water in this shallow pan so it'll heat quickly; then we'll have coffee." She glanced at the clock. "Twenty minutes, and it'll take twelve for me to walk to the factory. No, ma, you needn't put up a chair for me. I shan't sit down. I'll just take a bite and run. Don't you hurry, though. Wait till the victuals get warmed over and the coffee's good, then take your time. It'll help fill up the day. You must get awful lonesome here by yourself."

"N-no, not so very," the old woman answered. "I have my knitting, and there's the cat. But I do look forward to your coming home, dearie."

"I suppose so. I wish"— She paused abruptly. She must not make things any harder for the invalid, who already had to bear so much. She took a few bites hurriedly and in silence, then slipped some bread and an apple into a paper bag.

Janet was all ready, with the hood of the waterproof drawn over until it almost concealed her face, when her mother returned with the slippers and stockings rolled into a small package. This and the lunch she slipped under the folds of the waterproof. Then she pushed back the hood a little in order to kiss her mother goodby.

"Now I must hurry," she said, "for time's up. Tonight I'll cook up a lot of nice things—an Indian pudding, maybe, and some brown bread. And you know, mother, Sunday's only three days off, when we'll be together most all day."

Outside the depressed feeling returned in its full intensity. The rain beat in her face, the raw wind crept through the waterproof and thin clothing, the road was covered with two inches of soft, clinging mud, and it was still too dark for her to see her way clearly.

The next house was dark. The folks had not got up yet and would not have to any more until it was light. Mary Bosworth, her best friend, lived there, and the morning before Mary had joined her in the hurry toward the mill. But Mary was a very bright girl, who had studied drawing and other things and who was quick and imaginative in sketching designs and novelties. The day before she had been promoted to the position of assistant designer for the mill, and after this she would work in the office and not have to go in until 9 o'clock.

A depression in the road caused her to stumble, splashing the mud up to her waist. Her lips quivered. She was not bright, like Mary. She could not do anything except make Indian pudding and brown bread and coffee and things like that and spin. They did say she was the best spinner in the whole room. But spinning was no good to help one up to anything else. It meant that she could just spin and spin and spin all the rest of her life.

A halting footstep and an eager "Janet, Janet," caused her to slacken her pace a little. A lame girl was limping toward her, a girl younger than herself and far more thinly clad, but the sallow, pinched face was radiant.

"Isn't it fine, Janet!" she cried gleefully as she snuggled under the waterproof, which Janet promptly opened and shared with her. "I can go along with you to the mill now, and I'm to work in the same room. Just to think I spoke for a job six months ago and only got it now! It was awful nice that Mary Bosworth got her fine place —nice for her and me, too, for it gives me her job. Now I can get a lot of things that mother needs, and maybe next summer I can take music lessons."

Janet drew the frail, happy figure a little closer. A year before, when she first obtained her job, she had felt much the same. And the job had bought her mother and herself many nice things they had not had before. And now she was repining!

Janet's spirits began to rise. After all, she was glad that Mary Bosworth had been promoted. She had earned the place, and she was such a beautiful [illegible] ous of her and the book heroines; it was only that she could not go and do something that would make her like them.

The last bell had been ringing for several minutes now, and from its accelerating clangs and tumultuous jingles they knew it was racing on toward its final, "dinglety, dinglety, dinglety," the last notes of which would still be madly vibrating the air when the night watchman darted out, putting on his hat and coat as he ran. His speeding exit would be the signal for the last of the help to slip inside the yard gates, for then they would be locked. Janet and her companions were a dozen yards away when the final "dinglety" sounded and the watchman speeded out, but the gatekeeper saw them and fumbled clumsily with the fastenings until they could hurry in.

On damp days like this the ends ran badly, with much twisting and breaking, and, though Janet was nimble fingered and the best spinner in the room, she had all she could do to keep her sides pieced up. Especially was this the case after doffing, which occurred twice a day. With the bobbins nearly full the threads ran more smoothly, but with them empty or nearly so there was greater strain upon the threads, causing them to snap frequently. The doffers pieced up the first irregular breaks, but after that the spinner had to attend to her own sides.

This doffing of the full bobbins and replacing them with empty ones upon the spindles had always been an interesting operation to Janet, and she could doff as quickly and neatly as the experts themselves.

There were always two of these doffers, each taking a side of a frame and going up one row and down another until the room was completed. They use small sleds or carriages which could be pushed along the sides by the right knee as they worked. It took about two hours to doff the whole room, and then the doffers were allowed to leave the mill or do whatever they pleased until doffing time came again.

This long leisure between work made the position of doffers a very desirable one, and there was a saying among the spinners that "once a doffer, always a doffer." The present two had held their positions for years.

Soon after the morning doffing the overseer made one of his observation tours among the frames, reprimanding by blowing upon his shrill whistle any neglect of work he found. No matter where the operator of a side might be, when she heard that whistle she hastened back to her neglected duty with apologetic and crimson face. In Janet's alley this whistle was rarely heard. When he came to her now the overseer was smiling. He usually was smiling when he found good work.

"You had a hard morning coming down, didn't you, Janet?" he asked.

"Yes, sir. It was pretty wet and muddy."

"Well, why don't you ask for the Harding tenement? They're going to leave next week, and it would bring you to within a few rods of the mill gate. It's the same rent as your house out there in the country, I think, and would make it a lot easier for you this winter. Suppose I speak to the outside manager about it?"

"Thank you. I wish you would," she said gratefully.

She could leave her mother later and be back to her earlier in the evening, and it would save that long walk during the winter. But, on the other hand, there was the apple orchard at the country place and the big garden and the flowers around the house. Her mother loved flowers, and one of her chief pleasures was to be out among them in the spring and during the summer. And they had planned so many vines and beds for the next year. It was really beautiful out there, while the Harding tenement was only the counterpart of fifty others, without yard or even fence around it. And even if it was cold and disagreeable sometimes that mile walk would very likely be good for her to counteract the mill confinement. What had she been thinking about?

She went straight to the overseer.

"I don't believe you'd better speak to the manager about that tenement," she said. "You see, we've got an apple orchard out there and a big garden and flowers, and mother loves such things. I've been thinking it over, and I believe the walking will do me good."

"Yes, I don't know but you're right," he answered. "I'd forgotten the orchard and flowers. But wait a moment," as she was turning away. "About the Harding girl's job of doffing. There's been a dozen applicants after it already, but you know more about the work than any of them, so you are the proper one to have the place. You may commence Monday. You've done your work conscientiously, and I want you to feel the management appreciates it. This job will give you a lot of time next spring to look after your garden and the flowers, and you can get home earlier nights. Your mother will like that."

Janet turned away, smiled happily, but with something choking in her throat that prevented speech.

Going Too Far.

"Why have Jones and Miss Smith split up?"

"She asked him to apologize on his bended knees, and, being bowlegged, he took it as an insult."—Boston Post.

Lovely.

"And did you enjoy your trip through Switzerland?"

"Yes; very much. They had such attractive postcards all through that country."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Prices Advancing."

[From the egg market reports.]

Dead is the noble goose that laid
The golden eggs of old,
But eggs laid by the modern hen
Are worth their weight in gold.
—Woman's Home Companion.

Always on the Go.

Mayme—I understand the man Elvira is engaged to is a great traveler.

Edyth—Yes, indeed! He's a street car conductor.—Chicago News.

To Be Hoped For.

A little more sweet and a little less sour,
A little less weed and a little more flower,
A little more song and a little less [illegible]

ATTENDED BY FIVE DOCTORS

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

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

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

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

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

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

A celebrated Anglican divine, the late Bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some time, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon. After a careful examination Sir Frederick pronounced his verdict, and added, "Your lordship must go to Algiers or some winter resort on the Riviera."

"Impossible," replied the bishop. "I have too much work to get through."

"Well," said the doctor, "you must make your choice. It is either Algiers or Heaven."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the bishop, with a sigh. "Then I suppose it must be Algiers."

"I hear that your church has installed a phonograph stuffed with sacred music."

"Yes. Had to do it. Choir had struck."

"New scheme worked all right?"

"It's beautiful! Never quarrels with itself, has no skirts to rustle, doesn't fret about the angle of its hat, refrains from giggling or powdering its nose, and, if it gets out of order, a mechanic can repair it."

No man has ever been able to convince his mother-in-law that he knows it all.

PICTURES LEAVE ENGLAND.

Masterpieces Are Steadily Flowing Into the United States.

It is a deplorable fact that, in spite of all the efforts made to stem the steady flow of great masterpieces from British collections to the United States, pictures of world-wide fame and great art-historical importance continue to leave the country without the slightest hope of a possible return.

To the long list, which has grown to alarming proportions in recent years, must now be added Col. Holford's famous Velazquez—a portrait of the Count-Duke Olivares, Philip IV.'s powerful, if incompetent, Minister, which figured until quite recently among the treasures of Dorchester House. The late owner of this life-size, full-length portrait sold it to Messrs. Duveen Bros., from whom it has now been acquired by Mrs. Huntington, a well-known American collector. The purchase price, it is rumored, is in the neighborhood of $400,000.

Even more deplorable is the practical certainly that the wonderful "Family Group" by Frans Hals, exhibited by Col. Warde at Burlington House in 1906, is about to leave the old country. Certain it is that Col. Warde has been induced to part with it, and it is stated the price paid by the tempter was very high. This family group was unquestionably the most important painting by Frans Hals in England, an unrivalled example of his sure, direct brushwork and exuberant sense of life, of his wonderful handling of blacks and greys, and his easy power of suggesting the textures of different materials. The painting was bought by Mr. John Warde at the William Bristow sale in Dover street in 1759.

When women have backache they often attribute their suffering to other disorders and do not realize that the kidneys are diseased.

Neglect usually means the development of Bright's disease.

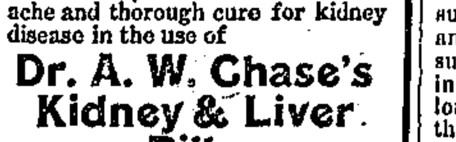
You know how dreadfully painful and fatal that is.

There is quick relief from backache and thorough cure for kidney disease in the use of

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

This medicine has a truly wonderful record of cures and is known in nearly every home as the most effective treatment obtainable for liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



A FAMILY in Nelson own a news- [illegible]

THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

How Anglo-Saxons Lived a Century and a Half Ago.

Do we take our pleasures more sadly than did our forefathers of one hundred and fifty years ago? Tastes, of course, like manners and customs, change with the times, and there is a refinement about our life to-day which were certainly lacking in that of our forbears. But they were certainly none the less happy, and it is an open question whether they did not obtain more enjoyment from their rollicking, boisterous manners and amusements than we do from our more calm and quieter pleasures.

To the old-fashioned squire, for instance, there was only one word which had any meaning—sport. He would travel miles to see a cock-fight or a couple of pugilists batter themselves for $25, while fox-hunting was with him a sort of religion. The four golden rules which one of this class set up in his house and adhered to were: "Fear God; honor the King; love your neighbor; and preserve your foxes."

A certain sporting colonel chose Cambridge for his son because they made the best saddles and bridles there; while another fox-hunter entertained an adverse opinion concerning university education owing to seeing some young men in the hunting-field shirk the fences.

There are many other amusing hunting stories told in Mr. Ralph Nevill's book, "The Merry Past," of men who stood upon their heads to let the water run out of their top-boots; of uproarious hunt-suppers and speeches, the vigor of which was considerably increased as the port wine circulated. Mr. Nevill mentions the speech of one old squire, which is particularly interesting at the moment.

"'I'm for the King and Constitution,' said the old squire. 'I'm for the Church, but not for tithes, unless they go to the landlords. I'm for nobody but gentlemen learning to read. I'll vote for corn at one hundred shillings a quarter, and none of your mouldy foreign stuff; that every squire shall have as many horses and dogs as he likes without paying taxes, and that every poacher shall be hung or shot. God save the King!'"

There is a story told, too, of a gallant colonel who, being elected a representative of one of the eastern counties, gave a public entertainment to the electors after the fatigue of the contest, and, on his health being drunk, addressed his constituents in the following laconic speech:

"Gentlemen,—I am no orator, and therefore you must not expect from me a fine speech. That I can fight, I believe none of you can doubt; that I can drink, you shall all be assured of before we part. So God bless you all, and leave me to defend your rights."

"The drinking habits of the English in the past," says Mr. Nevill, "were of such a kind as to make the records beyond belief. At Harwich, for instance, three topers, determined to have a thorough soaking, set to one day and drank fifty-seven quarts of upright—that is to say, a quart of beer with a quartern of gin in it—within the space of six and a half hours. On their taking leave of each other for home one of them declared that he was still thirsty, and stopped, smoked a pipe, and drank a pint more to himself."

People With Queer Names.

A Liverpool lady named Mrs. Rose had a pretty daughter to whom she gave the name "Wild" — the name Wild "Rose" was so sweetly pretty. The young lady thought so too, until in course of time she married Mr. Bull, and then the signature, "Wild Bull," was neither sweet nor pretty.

But for real curiosities in the way of names we must go to the country from which so many other curiosities spring—America. A little local newspaper published at Cherry Valley (that's a pretty name), in New York State, lately printed the following paragraph: "A man up in Oswego County by the name of Burst gave the census enumerator the names of his three children in full. They were—John Wood Burst, Nellie May Burst, and Charles Will Burst. This is in line with Senator Hogg's names for his children — Ima Hogg and Ura Hogg."

The father of Lord Magheramorne was Douglas McGarel-Hogg, before he was made a baron in 1887. His wife was one evening at a dance, when some of the young gentlemen made references to her name. One of them, talking rather freely to a young lady to whom he was hurriedly introduced for a dance, and whose name he did not quite catch, said to her, in allusion to Mrs. Hogg, "The old sow is going to give a dance next week. I should like to meet you there." "Oh, if you go, you very likely will," said the girl. "I am one of the little pigs!" It was Mrs. McGarel-Hogg's daughter with whom he was dancing!

Preventing Sepsis.

The extraordinary precautions taken to prevent the infection of wounds at surgical operations were described by a doctor from St. Bartholomew's Hospital, at an inquest in London. He said that under the Lister system—invented by the celebrated surgeon of that name—the doctor, before going into the operating theatre, was enveloped in a white gown which had been sterilized, and he wore over his head a cap which had been similarly treated. The instruments were boiled, which killed all microbes, and then placed in an antiseptic solution, which kept other microbes away. All the sponges and dressings were sterilized. If the doctor had a cold he placed a bandage over his mouth to prevent infecting the wounds by that means.

How Living Showers Are Caused?

In both Briton and other lands there have been authentically recorded showers of frogs. In a contemporary description of one which occurred in Lincolnshire in the early part of the last century, it was said that the small frogs came down all alive, tumbling down the spouts from the tiles of the houses, and jumping about on the pavements and in the roads. There have been showers of fishes, wheat, sulphur, and other curious animals and things, all supposed to be the result of whirlwinds catching them up into the air, and, after carrying them longer or shorter distances, dropping them on the earth's surface.

She (sympathetically)—"I feel so sorry for the poor tram-car conductors. It must be terrible for them to have to be on their feet all day long."

He—"Humph! They ain't. They're on the passengers' feet more'n half the time."

Doctor—"Why, how is this, my dear sir? You send me a note stating that you had been attacked with mumps, and I find you suffering from rheumatism."

Patient—"That's all right, doctor, [illegible] man and insanitary officer; other [illegible]

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.

Going Up

Grace—Women are not so frivolous as you think, Tom. There are still some who have thoughts of higher things than dress.

Tom—Oh, yes; I know. Hats!

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

"I say," asked Jenks as he walked into Binks' shop, sample case in hand, "can a cowhide in a boot shop?"

Binks wasn't at all slow.

"No," he said, "but a calfskin."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

THE MERCHANTS' BANK.

The statements submitted at the annual meeting of the Merchants' Bank of Canada were of a gratifying character, not only as concerned the shareholders, whose interest is direct, but from the point of view of the general public, which forms its judgment of trade conditions throughout the country from the records of its large financial institutions. The Merchants' Bank ranks well up among these. Its assets at the close of the year amounted to $66,800,000 while its advances to the public were close to the fifty million mark, as also were its deposits. The earnings reported during the year just closed were $831,159, equal to 13.85 per cent. of the paid-up capital of $6,000,000, and $92,562 in excess of the figure of 1908. The disposition made of the earnings, which, with the balance brought forward, gave a total of $1,232,157 for the directors to deal with, was prudent and strengthening. Only $480,030 was taken for the 8 per cent. dividend. There was transferred to the capital. Then $100,000 was written reserve a sum of $500,000, raising it to $4,500,000, or 75 per cent. of the off the bank premises account, $50,000 was appropriated for the officers' pension fund and a balance of $102,157 was carried forward. Mr. Hebden, the general manager, was justified in claiming that these figures, with the others, established that the record of the bank was fairly good. He spoke also with effective brevity on the general business situation in Canada, and especially in the West, which he recently visited, and where the bank was a pioneer, its branch in Winnipeg dating from 1872. His observations justified him in saying that Canada is enjoying an era of prosperity unexampled in its history. The time, however, he also pointed out, is not one in which to forget the dictates of prudence. Public expenditures are growing fast, faster, some think, than the conditions warrant, and there is now as great wisdom as ever in holding to a redeeming economy in public as is private affairs. The whole was wisely spoken. The shareholders, on the suggestion of the directors, voted to authorize an addition of $4,000,000 to the capital. The action is on the line that other old institutions have found it wise to follow, and indicates that the larger banking capital which the country will require will be provided through established rather than through new banks. That the Merchants' will soon be called on to provide some of it seems a reasonable conclusion from its position and the extent of its connections.

Resistance my religion is,
Representation is my creed;
My real life is that which I
Have never dared to lead.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

A teacher who was taking a class in geography finally demanded:—

"Name the principal zones."

One very bright little fellow answered:—

"The two principal zones are the masculine and the feminine; the masculine is the temperate and the intemperate, and the feminine is the frigid and the horrid."

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensure. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

"Evelyn is not very handsome. Why do you call her a belle?"

"She's waiting for some man to ring her."

TAKE NOTICE

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

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

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED

"What is this peculiar key on your typewriter? I never saw it on any before?" "Hist! My own invention. Whenever you can't spell a word, you press this key, and it makes a blur."

A Good Old Sport

Lady De Coursey—Which battle did you say this ancestor of yours fought in—Hastings, Cressy or Agincourt?

Mr. Silas Brawn (of Chicago)—All of 'em! He never missed any fun that was going.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

A professor had been too exacting with a student at an examination in chemistry. "Can you tell me anything at all about prussic acid?" asked the professor. "Yes," replied the student. "It's a deadly poison. One drop on the end of your tongue would kill a dog."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

"Your prejudice against Mr. Rakeley is entirely unreasonable, pa," protested the dear girl. "There is a great deal in that young man." "Yes," replied old Wiseman, "and sometimes I'm afraid it's a great deal of the stuff I smelled on his breath this evening."

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.

Pastor—"I was sorry for your wife during the sermon this morning, doctor. She had such a dreadful fit of coughing that the eyes of the whole congregation were fixed upon her."

Doctor—"Don't be unduly alarmed. She was wearing her new hat for the first time."

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

He—"They tell me you're great at guessing conundrums."

She—"Well, rather good."

He—"Here's one for you. If I were to ask you to marry me, what would you say?"

She—"Ask and find out."

Honored in the Breach

Lady (who has been shown over one of the ships, to sailor who has been her guide)—What a pity gratuities are forbidden on your ship!

Sailor—So was apples, mum, in the garden of Eden!

Manager—I thought you said that this was a war play.

Playwright—The fighting will begin after the audience sees it.

His Only Bent

"But what can you do, young man? Haven't you some special talent or taste—some bent, as they say?"

Applicant (dubiously)—N-no, not that I can think of—except that I am a little bowlegged.

A clergyman in a Yorkshire parish, having allowed his church to go into a bad state of disrepair was about to restore it. He commenced with the sounding-board over the pulpit, and, after putting it right, he called his coachman with a view to testing it, and made a speech from the pulpit. "How does that sound, James?" "It sounds very well, sir; I heard every word," replied the coachman. "Now, James, you change places with me, and say something." James at once entered the pulpit, and said, very distinctly, and even emphatically, "I haven't had my wages for a month. How does that sound, sir?"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

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

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Those Rapid Fire Servants

"Do you pay your servants by the week or by the month?"

"Mercy! How long do you think they stay with us? We have to pay them by the hour."

Oil for Toothache.—There is no pain so acute and distressing as toothache. When you have so unwelcome a visitor apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions and you will find immediate relief. It touches the nerve with soothing effect and the pain departs at once. That it will ease toothache is another fine quality of this Oil, showing the many uses it has.

A clever but very eccentric man, who sings comic songs with a great deal of action, was singing one day at a concert given at a lunatic asylum. When he had finished an old woman exclaimed with a sigh: "And to think I'm in and he's out!"

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS

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

Friend—"Why do you encourage these women-suffrage meetings; surely you dont' approve of them?"

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

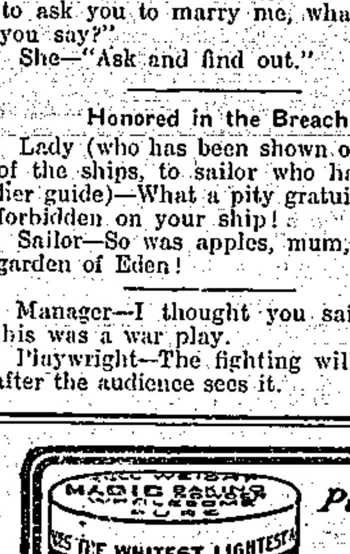
Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Like His Wife

A certain distinguished specialist was called upon a week or two ago by a well known government official for treatment for a nervous ailment.

"The first thing you must do," said the physician, after an examination, "is to give up both smoking and drinking."

Whereupon the eminent official became quite peevish. Look here, doctor," he burst out, "now you're talking just like my wife."—Philadelphia Star.



Pure food insures good health

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

INSURES PURE FOOD.

MADE IN CANADA.
E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

For Bilious Attacks

Here is help for you. Your bilious attacks may be both prevented and relieved, but prevention is better than cure. The means are at your hand. When a dull headache, furred tongue, yellow cast to the eyes, inactive bowels, dizziness, or a sick stomach, warn you of a coming bilious attack, resort at once to

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which act almost instantly on the liver and bowels, and quickly regulate the flow of bile. A few doses of Beecham's Pills will correct the stomach, put the blood in order, relieve headache and tone the entire system.

For over sixty years, on land and sea, Beecham's Pills, by their safe and thorough action on the stomach, bile and bowels, have maintained their world-wide reputation as

The Best Bile Medicine

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

EVERYBODY WHO EATS BREAD

Should avoid danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home. Insist on your baker wrapping his bread in

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

We are the original manufacturers of bread wrappers now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Toronto, and other cities.

THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, LTD., HULL, CANADA.

THE MERCHANTS' BANK

REPORT OF THE 46th ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS.

The annual general meeting of the Shareholders of the Merchants' Bank of Canada was held on Wednesday, December 15th, at the head offices, 205 St. James street, Montreal. The chair was taken at noon by Sir H. Montagu Allan, the President.

Mr. J. M. Kilbourn, Secretary of the Bank, was appointed Secretary of the meeting, and read the notice calling the meeting.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were taken as read, after which the President presented the report of the Directors, as follows:

THE DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting the report of the Merchants' Bank of Canada covering the year's business up to the close of books on 30th of November, for the information and approval of the shareholders.

The net profits amount to $831,159.57, equal to 13.85 per cent. upon the capital, as against $738,597.19 or 12.30 per cent. for the previous year. We hope you will consider this a good return, and from present indications we feel safe in saying that the outlook is promising for equally good results covering the next twelve months. We are loath, however, to predict, for we all know how easily it may turn out otherwise, so many factors come into the calculation.

The past year's earnings have been dealt with as follows:—After paying the usual dividend at the rate of 8 per cent., we have written down our bank premises $100,000, and credited $50,000 to the Officers' Pension Fund, leaving a balance to be dealt with of $201,159.57. This sum, added to the amount brought forward, enables us to add $500,000 to the Reserve Fund, making it 75 per cent. of the capital, and to carry forward a balance in the Profit and Loss Account of $102,157.51.

All the branches of the Bank have been inspected during the year. We have opened fourteen offices, namely, St. Eugene, Ont.; Ste. Agathe, P.Q.; Unity and Kisbey, Saskatchewan; Castor, Mannville, Viking, Acme, Trochu, Killam and Okotoks, Alberta; Nanaimo, New Westminster and Sidney, B.C. We have also opened four sub-agencies, viz, Meadowvale and Muirkirk, Ont.; Strome and Botha, Alta. We have closed the Fort Saskatchewan Office.

We are asking you to authorize us to apply to the Dominion Government for power to increase the capital stock of the Bank by issuing, at a convenient time, 40,000 new shares, equal to $4,000,000. We are not proposing to issue this stock now, but think it desirable in your interest to take the necessary power.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. MONTAGU ALLAN, President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.—

Statement of the Result of the Business of the Bank for the Year ending 30th November, 1909:

The Net Profits of the year, after payment of charges, rebate on discounts, interest on deposits, and making a full provision for bad and doubtful debts, have amounted to		$ 831,159.57
The balance brought forward from 30th November, 1908, was		100,997.94
Making a total of		$1,232,157.51
This has been disposed of as follows:		
Dividend No. 86 at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum	$120,000.00	
Dividend No. 87, at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum	120,000.00	
Dividend No. 88 at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum	120,000.00	
Dividend No. 89 at the rate of 8 per cent per annum	120,000.000	
		$480,000.00
Transferred to Reserve Fund		500,000.00
Written off Bank Premises Account		100,000.00
Contribution to Officers' Pension Fund		50,000.00
Balance carried forward		102,157.51
		$1,232,157.51

THE STATEMENT.

The Statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th November, 1909, was read as follows:—

LIABILITIES.

		1909.	1908.
1. To the Public.			
Notes in Circulation		$5,541,700.00	$4,740,478.00
Deposits at Call	$19,220,454.53		12,514,562.52
Deposits subject to notice (accrued interest to date included)	28,987,961.64		25,880,153.87
Deposits by other Banks in Canada	1,263,178.76		2,933,156.29
		49,471,594.93	
Balance due to Agents in Great Britain		711,330.93	8,412.15
Balance due to agents in the United States and elsewhere		352,661.33	
Dividend No. 89		120,000.00	120,000.00
Dividends unclaimed		707.00	865.00
		$50,197,994.19	$46,197,627.83
2. To the Stockholders.			
Capital Paid up		$6,000,000.00	$6,000,000.00
Reserve Fund		4,500,000.00	4,000,000.00
Balance of Profits carried forward		102,157.51	400,997.94
		$10,602,157.51	
		$66,800,151.70	$56,598,625,77

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver Coin on hand		$1,588,652.57	$1,569,822.58
Dominion Notes on hand		3,777,988.50	3,013,220.00
Notes and Cheques of other Banks		3,223,191.96	2,276,482.88
Balances due by other Banks in Canada		7,326.61	4,796.95
Balances due Banks and Agents in the United States		149,854.10	12,625.78
Call and Short Loans on Bonds and Stocks in Canada	$3,863,775.42		1,957,782.71
Call and Short Loans on Bonds and Stocks elsewhere than in Canada	9,504,602.87		8,958,351.07
		13,368,378.29	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities		699,144.81	609,071.56
Municipal Railway and other Debentures		5,835,529.08	6,344,224.22
		$28,650,065.92	$24,746,377.75
Time Loans on Bonds and Stocks in United States	$1,371,894.71		
Current Loans and Discounts (less Rebate of Interest Reserved)	34,819,043.68		
		36,190,938.39	29,799,622.31
Loans to other Banks, secured		337,617.87	486,889.89
Loans and Discounts overdue, (less fully provided for)		31,418.52	86,798.01
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of Note Circulation		240,000.00	240,000.00
Mortgages and other Securities, the property of the Bank		48,134.87	53,794.88
Real Estate		40,794.44	49,368.69
Bank Premises and Furniture		1,227,047.39	1,118,685.03
Other Assets		34,134.30	17,089.21
		$66,800,151.70	$56,598,625.77

GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS:

Mr. Hebden, General Manager of the Bank, then made his annual address.

It was then moved by the President, seconded by the Vice-President, that the report of the Directors as submitted be, and the same is, hereby adopted and ordered to be printed for distribution amongst the shareholders. Carried unanimously.

THE CAPITAL STOCK

It was also moved by the President, seconded by the Vice-President, that:

"Inasmuch as it is expedient that the capital stock of the bank should be increased from six million dollars to ten million dollars, that for that purpose the following by-law be, and the same is, hereby adopted as by-law No. X. (Ten) of the by-laws of the Bank:

BY-LAW NO. X.

"The capital stock of the Bank is "hereby increased from six million "dollars to ten million dollars by the "creation of forty thousand new shares "of the par value of one hundred dollars each."

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

THE DIRECTORS

It was moved by Mr. A. Haig Sims, seconded by Mr. M. S. Foley, that Messrs. C. R. Black and D. Kinghorn be appointed Scrutineers for the election of Directors about to take place, and that they proceed to take votes immediately; that the ballot shall close at three P.M., but if an interval of ten minutes elapse without a vote being tendered the ballot shall close immediately. Carried.

Moved by Mr. A. Piddington, seconded by Mr. G. Durnford, that the Scrutineers cast one vote in favor of the following persons as Directors:—

Sir H. MONTAGU ALLAN,
Mr. JONATHAN HODGSON,
Mr. THOMAS LONG,
Mr. C. F. SMITH,
Mr. HUGH A. ALLAN,
Mr. C. M. HAYS,
Mr. ALEX. BARNET,
Mr. F. ORR LEWIS,
Mr. K. W. BLACKWELL.

This was unanimously adopted, and the Scrutineers accordingly reported that the old Board of Directors had been unanimously re-elected.

VOTES OF THANKS.

It was then moved by Mr. A. Haig Sims, seconded by Mr. G. F. C. Smith, that a vote of thanks be tendered the President and Directors for their able services during the past year. Also that a vote of thanks be tendered the General Manager, Mr. Hebden, and his staff for the loyal manner in which they have worked to further the interests of the Bank. (Hear, hear.)

This motion was unanimously carried with applause.

The meeting then adjourned.

At a subsequent special meeting of the Board of Directors the following officers were re-elected:—President, Sir H. Montagu Allan; vice-president, Mr. Jonathan Hodgson.

His Credit Was Good

A distinguished Irish lawyer, always in impoverished circumstances, once took Chief Justice Whiteside to see his magnificently furnished new house in Dublin.

"Don't you think,' he said, with a complacent look about, "that I deserve great credit for this?"

"Yes," the judge answered dryly, "and you appear to have got it."

"I can't get my wife to listen to a word I say."

Troubles of the Rich

"Think, love," said Mrs. Gobsa Golde, "I ordered a dinner gown, and that tiresome dressmaker has sent me a travelling costume."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" Gobsa Golde demanded.

"The only thing is for us to go abroad again," she sighed.

She Didn't Care

Invalid (as his wife throws a bottle of medicine at his head)—But, my

SUNLIGHT SOAP

DON'T BE AFRAID that Sunlight Soap will spoil your clothes. There are no injurious chemicals in Sunlight Soap to bite holes in even the most delicate fabric. $5,000 are offered to anyone finding adulteration in Sunlight Soap. ...

It Assists

"But money doesn't always lead to happiness," said the poor young man who had just been handed the frigid mitt. "True," rejoined the fair owner of the cold-storage heart; "but it often facilitates the search."—Chicago Daily News.

A Highlander fell into a river, and after desperate efforts he managed to reach the bank in safety. His wife, who had been a distressed onlooker, exclaimed, as soon as her anxiety was relieved, "Ah, Donald, ye should be verra thankful tae Providence for saving your life."

Donald was somewhat aggrieved at what he deemed an unequal apportionment of the credit.

"Yess, yess," he replied; "Providence wass very goot, but I wass ferry clever too, whatefer."

"John's awfully annoyed about the fate of the picture he sent to the local exhibition." "Why, I thought it took first prize in its class?" "That is all right; but then the subject was a herd of cattle, and it was awarded the first prize for the best picture of sheep!"

Mr. Porter (of Chicago)—"When my books were made up I found I'd killed one hog short of a million. I'd like to have made it a level million." Dolly Trotter (awfully bored)—"You are not thinking of committing suicide are you?"

Photographer (to young man)—"It will make a much better picture if you put your hand on your father's shoulder."

The Father—"Ha! It would be much more natural if he had his hand in my pocket."

Unreasonable Woman

Wife—Now, see here, Jim! If you don't provide for me better I shall quit, so I warn you!

Husband—Provide better? Well, I like that. Why, ain't I got yer three good jobs o' work this last month?

Polite Youth—"You acted awfully well, don't you know"

She—"The audience didn't seem to think so. They did not applaud a bit when I came off the stage."

Polite Youth—"Oh, but I'm sure they were awfully pleased."

"Look here!" said the official, "there'll be trouble if your wife disregards us when we persistently tell her she must not pick the flowers."

"Then," said Mr. H. Peck—for it was no other—"why ever do you persist?"

Henry J. Byron, the dramatist, once told Lionel Brough that he would have liked to be the author of the story of an actor who played Hamlet in a remote town. A friend asked the actor if he got any notices. "One," he replied, gloomily, "a fortnight's."

One Christmas evening a Sunday school pupil appeared at church, only to be surrounded immediately by a number of deriding playmates.

"She's wearing her sister's coat!" cried one.

"And she's got her brother's gloves on!" said another.

"Yes," was the retort that turned the tide of ridicule, "and I came with my mother's blessing."—Judge.

A certain young fellow in Kettering has got the parrot's complaint—he talks too much. And this is how it let him down a cropper at an important interview. "You love my daughter?" said the old man. "Love her!" he exclaimed passionately; "why I would die for her! For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from yonder cliff and perish, a bleeding bruised mass, upon the rocks two hundred feet below." The old man shook his head. "I'm something of a liar myself, he said, "and one is enough in a small family like mine."

A 50-cent bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

given in half-teaspoon doses four times a day, mixed in its bottle, will last a year-old baby nearly a month, and four bottles over three months, and will make the baby strong and well and will lay the foundation for a healthy, robust boy or girl.

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 aGood Luck Penny.

"DOUBLES" IN REAL LIFE.

King and Lord Knollys, His Secretary, Have Exact Replicas.

The King might, presumably lay claim, if he thought it worth his while, to being editor-in-chief of the "Court Circular," seeing that he inspires, by his acts or by his words, almost the whole of the matter contained therein. But it would be quite conceivable that, if an unintitiated person happened to call upon the real editor of that high-class newspaper, he might come away with the idea that it was actually and personally edited by the King of England.

Mr. David Tollemache is the editor of the "Court Circular," a man well known in press circles, but it is a strange coincidence, considering the appointment he holds, that he is so like the King that he has been mistaken for him times without number. Once when he was dining at a restaurant in Boulogne, a posse of gendarmes had hastily to be sent for to keep in order the huge crowd which had assembled to do honor to and to welcome the King of England, who they thought was paying a sort of surprise visit to the famous old seaport.

Quite a romance could be imagined with respect to two men who hold very different positions in the world, for if Lord Knollys, the urbane, tactful, kindly, polished private secretary to His Majesty the King, were to wish it to be understood that he was quietly engaged with his duties in his office at Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle, as the case might be, where he was occupied upon some strictly private business for his royal master, he could not do better than to install in his chair, pro tem, Mr. Oscar Parker, the editor of The English Illustrated Magazine. It does not follow that the journalist would be able to do the secretary's work, but he would serve as his substitute so far as appearance is concerned, for the two men are strikingly alike both in feature and figure.

There are two men in public life who could not be more alike if, instead of being absolutely unrelated, they had been twins, and—a most extraordinary coincidence — these two gentlemen actually opposed one another in South Hackney in the General Election of 1895. Lord Justice Moulton—then Mr. Fletcher Moulton—Senior Wrangler and famous advocate, is a Liberal, and Mr. T. H. Robertson, who is also a barrister, is a Conservative, and, it goes without saying, they did not appear upon the same platform. But, had they done so, it would have been difficult to tell the one from the other, and when they appeared in their respective carriages on election day the people had to look, not at the candidate, but at the color of the ribbon upon the horses' heads and driver's whip before they could make up their minds as to whether it was their duty to cheer or to "boo."

The face and figure of Sir Edward Clarke, the famous advocate, are very familiar to the English public by reason of his Parliamentary eminence and the fact that he has been prominent in some of the greatest law cases of modern times. His side-whiskers and his strong, benevolent face would make him recognizable anywhere; but he has a double too, who, probably quite unconsciously, but nevertheless with extraordinary fidelity, reproduces Sir Edward's appearance. In face, figure, general build—even to the detail of side-whiskers—Mr. Pritchard, one of the best known of Parliamentary agents, is Sir Edward Clarke's double.

The closest resemblance between two present members of the House of Commons is that which exists between Sir James H. Yoxall, the urbane secretary of the National Union of Teachers and one of our foremost art connoisseurs, and Mr. Russell Rea, the member for Gloucester. Many a deputation, waiting upon Sir James Yoxall on some educational matter, has made a mild rush for Mr. Russell Rea, as he strolled into the lobby, wholly unconscious of what awaited him. The two gentlemen are constantly "mixed," but it is a remarkable fact that the member for Gloucester is more often mistaken for the member for Nottingham West than vice versa.

A Convict's Humor.

The town hall tower at Perth, Western Australia, started in 1876 and finished in 1879, was built by convict labor, the architect also being a convict. The latter was evidently possessed of a very keen sense of the humorous, for some time after the building was finished (so runs the story, which is generally accepted as true) the authorities suddenly discovered that in the small corner windows he had introduced the broad arrow inverted, and over one of the windows the hangman's rope. Yet, although these are so plain when pointed out, very few of the thousands who gaze at this clock day by day are aware of these facts. To add interest in local minds to this subject, it may be added that this building is soon to be pulled down and a new building erected on the site.—Strand.

Suffragette and Suffragist.

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the woman suffrage movement in England, in the course of a recent speech defined the difference between suffragist and suffragette. She pointed her definition with the story of two newsboys who were crying in their papers a meeting of the suffragists and a "raid" of the suffragettes. One asked the other what was the difference.

"Well," responded his pal, "a suffragist jist wants the vote, but the suffragette"—making the g hard—"she means to get it."

Mrs. Pankhurst told how the name suffragette had been applied by a newspaper in contempt and ridicule, but that the women had turned it into a title of honor.

An Expensive Inmate.

It is estimated that a woman who has just died at the Hackney Union Infirmary, East London, where she had been an inmate for twenty-nine years, cost the guardians nearly $7,500. She suffered from delusions, one of which was that she owned the workhouse.

Badly Put

He—'Pon my word, I should hardly have known you,' you have altered so much.

She (archly)—For the better or the worse?

He—why, you could only alter for the better.

Mistress—"I must get you another chair for the kitchen, Katie. I see you have only one." Katie—"Shure, you have only one behind."

DISFIGURING TORTURING SKIN TROUBLE

Cannot be Cured by Salves and Ointments--The Blood Must be Purified.

A blemished skin irritating sores, pimples, eczema, salt rheum and other skin disorders are all signals of distress, telling that your blood is impure or weak. You cannot cure eczema and other skin troubles with ointments and outward applications. These things may give temporary relief, but cannot cure, because the trouble is rooted in the blood and can only be removed by purifying and enriching the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily cure skin troubles because they enrich, purify and build up the impoverished blood that caused the trouble. As they feed and cleanse the blood the skin grows fair, the bloom of health returns and new strength is found. No other medicine has ever had such wonderful results in curing all diseases due to bad blood. Miss Elizabeth Gillis, Kensington, P.E.I., says:—"Words can hardly express how grateful I feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. For seven years before I began their use I was troubled with salt rheum. My hands and arms were nearly always a mass of torturing cracks and sores. I tried several doctors and spent a great deal of money without getting any benefit. Indeed my hands seemed to be getting worse all the time. Finally my brother persuaded me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and I am happy to say they have completely cured me. I used in all seven boxes, and I would not be without them in a case of this kind if they cost five dollars a box instead of fifty cents. I hope my experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer from skin trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His Sister—What do you usually give to the waiter, George?

George—Oh, if he serves me well, I give him the tip of a shilling. If badly, I give him a tip on the races.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Hojack—Was it muscular rheumatism you had?

Tomdik—Yes, very. It threw me on my back and kept me from getting up for a month.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

"Here's an elegant stop watch that I can let you have at a bargain."

"I've got a stop watch now. What I want is a watch that doesn't stop."

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

"What's that? You sold your cow to Squeers! Don't you know that that swindler never pays?"

"Ha! But I've got even with him. I've charged him $5 too much!"

Mrs. Gabbel—What do you think, George? When the doctor called the other day, he asked me to put out my tongue, and when I did so he quite hurt me. He—

Mr. Gabbel (interposing)—Did he step on it?

"Gentlemen," announced a club waiter just before 12 o'clock, "a lady has called who won't give her name, but says her husband promised to be home early this evening." "Excuse me, please!" was the simultaneous exclamation of the members present, all of them rising at once.

FAMILY COUGH SYRUP

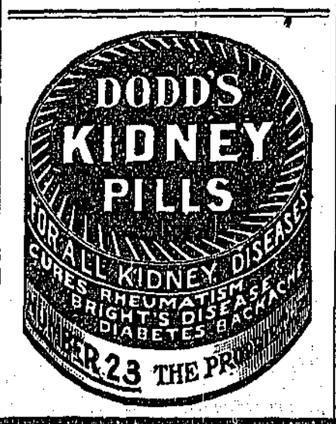
Cures Any Cough in Five Hours.

NEW PRESCRIPTION HERE.

Here is given the most effective cough prescription known to the medical world. It is a mild laxative, too, and this is what a body needs when suffering with cough and cold on the lungs. A cough or cold indicates poisons in the system, causing inflammation and congestion. Nearly all cough syrups relieve, but make the trouble worse by their constipating effects. This prescription not only relieves quickly, but it cures any cough that is curable. Get one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardoil and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Mix in a bottle. Take for acute cough or bronchitis twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times daily. Give children less according to age. A few hours' treatment will cure and heal the throat and lungs of all but consumptives. Cut this out and give it to some friend who may need it to be saved from an early death by consumption.

"My husband never gets what he should for his poetry," said the poet's wife, with a tinge of sadness.

"Oh, don't be too hard on him!" replied the girl absentmindedly.



WANT WEALTHY HUSBANDS.

Confessions of a London Matrimonial Agent.

The other day a reporter was having lunch at a famous restaurant in the Strand, London. Seated at the same table was a well-groomed gentleman, with whom he entered into conversation and secured a number of facts regarding matrimonial agencies which were quite startling.

"You would be surprised," said my table companion, "at the amount of money which is made in London and other large towns by matrimonial agents who succeed in marrying lady clients to wealthy husbands. After experiences as a matrimonial agent extending over a period of fifteen years I have come to the conclusion that women are far more business-like and ambitious in their matrimonial projects than men. And they do not quibble about paying you whatever fee you may ask—within reason, of course—for securing for them the husband they want.

"About eighteen months ago a lady came to me and told me frankly that she was looking for a husband with at least $10,000 a year. She was extremely good-looking, accomplished, and to all outward appearance a lady. She was, in fact, a governess in a titled family. To quote her own words, however, she was 'sick of the life,' and wanted to marry a man who could provide her with a fairly luxurious home, in return for which she would help him with his work and ambitions.

"Husbands with $10,000 a year, of course, do not grow on gooseberry bushes, but I felt sure that a lady with such personal attractions would have no difficulty in impressing any man looking for a wife. Ultimately I introduced her to a young iron manufacturer with a prosperous business, who was so smitten with her that they were married a few days after the introduction. The last I heard of them was that they were extremely happy together, and the husband was never tired of talking about his wife's clever business methods.

"I get a lot of letters from lady clerks, shop girls, and even barmaids, asking me to introduce them to well-to-do husbands; but as a rule they have little to recommend them, and I am obliged to tell them that I have no client who would suit. Of course, I know that many agencies run on fraudulent lines make a practice of taking fees from such girls with no intention whatever of finding them husbands. But it would not be worth my while to do business in that manner."

The usual procedure of a matrimonial agent is to send, in the first place, a letter on the following lines to a prospective client:

Dear Madam,—I am in receipt of your favor, and am confident that I can bring about an early and desirable marriage for you. I have a number of clients who, I am sure, would be pleased to make your acquaintance with a view to matrimony. If you will forward remittance according to scale of fees stated in circular, I will at once place you in communication with a selection of most suitable clients.—Yours faithfully.

John and Hannah.

The late Bishop Fowler was a broad-minded man. Bigotry he abhorred. Creed, he claimed, should never hedge one good Christian from another. Sincere creeds, no matter how diverse, should, on the contrary, bind Christians together.

Bishop Fowler used to tell about a young couple, John Smith and Hannah Jones.

John Smith was a Presbyterian, Hannah Jones was a Baptist. They hesitated about marrying because they feared that in after life, when the little ones came, religious disputes might arise. Thus the years passed. Neither would renounce their church. John Smith grew bald and Hannah Jones developed lines about her mouth and eyes. It was a complete deadlock, the world said.

Then John was sent abroad for a year by his firm to buy fancy goods. He and Hannah corresponded regularly. Toward the year's end, by a remarkable coincidence, each received from the other a letter, the two letters crossing in the mails. They said:

"Friend John,—The obstacles that stood in the way of our marriage have at last been removed. This day I was received in full membership in the Presbyterian Church.—Hannah."

"Dearest Hannah.—We have no longer any ground for delaying our union further. I united myself this day with the Baptist Church—John."

Fifty Years a Diva.

Adelina Patti recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her debut as an operatic singer at the New York Academy of Music, Nov. 24, 1859, when she appeared as Lucia.

She was then under 17, but had made a public appearance on a concert platform nine years before. In this year of Patti's operatic debut Strakosch paid her $100 a week. At her first operatic appearance in London in 1861 she received $450 a month.

Previous to her marriage in 1869 her earnings never exceeded $600 a night, but later when Christine Nilsson was engaged for $1,000, Patti got $1,050.

Though these prices cut a small figure in comparison with those the present songbirds get, it is calculated that Patti's voice earned her about $4,000,000.

Artist and Author at Golf.

Mr. Will Owen, the artist, has a delightful drawing of the caddie watching a very erratic player, and remarking to some children who stand by, "Now, ain't yer glad yer didn't go to the pantomime?" This he considers his best golf story; but the following, which he tells at the expense of himself and the author of "Many Cargoes," bears repeating: "Jacobs and I—both of us regular duffers—were playing on the ladies' links at Deal. The place was rather deserted, and we had two small caddies. Jacobs (to his caddie): 'Do you get many people playing here?' Caddie: 'No, sir, we don't—only ladies and old gentlemen wot can't play'."—Strand Magazine.

Suitor—If you reject me, I shall shoot myself.

Actress—Oh, how lovely! In that case the manager will give me a better role.—Simplicissmus.

She (at the theatre)—"I don't understand what the detective is supposed to be doing in this piece." The Dramatic Critic (wearily)—"I fancy he is looking for the plot."

"How do you think a play on aviation would take?"

When You're Hoarse Use

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable.

All Druggists, 25c.

A Hard Come Down

An artist once met by accident an old model who had once served him and others of the craft, but had since retired from the business. The man was then engaged in some menial capacity at the zoological gardens, and upon the artist asking him what he was doing there he replied in a rather injured and resentful tone:

"What am I a-doin' of? Why, I'm a-sweepin' out helephants' dirt; a pretty sort of occupation, ain't it, for a man as has sat for the twelve Apostles?"

Mr. Jephson is a calm man, not easily upset. On one occasion, as his motor car had come to a sudden stop, he crawled underneath to see what was the matter. Somehow or other some petrol ignited. A fierce burst of flame and smoke came forth, enveloping Mr. Jephson. In the midst of the excitement he walked on one side, with his usual slow and regular step. His face was black, his eyebrows and eyelashes were singed, and what was left of his hair and his beard was a sight to behold. Someone brought a mirror and he had a look at himself. As usual, he took matters philosophically. "Well," he said slowly and deliberately, "I was needing a shave and my hair cut anyway."

Not Courting Trouble

"I just had an interview with an applicant for my daughter's hand."

"How did the young chap talk?"

"His politics were all right, also his views on medicine and religion."

"Well?"

"So I didn't ask him how he stood on the polar controversy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distempe.

Jolly an egotist and he will jump any way you want him to.

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.

There was an old soldier, who said to a friend. "My wife does look after me well. She even takes off my boots for me." "When you come home from the club?" the friend asked. "No—when I want to go there."

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.

THE C. R. WILLMOTT CO. LIMITED HILTON 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

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

Shines Stoves So They Stay Shined

"Black Knight" is a joy to every woman who takes pride in her home.

It enables her to have the stoves always clean, freshly polished and brilliantly black.

"Black Knight" is ready to use—easily applied—and a few rubs brings a mirror-like polish.

"Black Knight" does away with all the hard work and dirty work of stove polishing.

If your dealer should not have "Black Knight", we will send you a large can, postpaid, for 10c.

The F. F. Dalley Co. Limited, HAMILTON, Ont. 24

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

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.

FOR SALE

One Pelton Water Wheel, 3 feet diameter, with shaft, boxing and nozzle.

One Automatic Ball and Spring Engine Governor for 3½ inch steam pipe. Apply to

R. ELLIOTT, Kaslo, B. C.

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.

J. R. Cameron.

Leading Tailor of the Kootenays.

Kaslo, B. C.

Smoke...

Mountaineer and Kootenay Standard Cigars. Made by

J. C. Thelin & Co., Nelson

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Colby Mineral Claim, situate in the Greenwood Mining Division of Yale District. Where located: On Kelly Creek, Similkameen District.

TAKE NOTICE that we, Wm. T. Smith and George D. Cunningham, Free Miner's Certificates Nos. B 75163 and B 26391, 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 14th day of February, A. D. 1910.

SIMILKAMEEN LAND DISTRICT.

District of Yale.

Take Notice that I, Mark Christensen, of Boundary Falls, farmer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land: Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of T. L. 2311, on the east of Boundary Falls, thence north 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence south 40 chains, thence east 20 chains to the point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated the 10th day of January, 1910.

MARK CHRISTENSEN.

WATER NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a licence in the Similkameen Division of Yale District.

(a) The names, addresses and occupations of the applicants are: George Cook, of Anaconda, B. C., Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26309, and B. F. Jones, of Anaconda B. C., Free Miner's Certificate No. B 26371.

(b) The name of the lake, stream or source is Surpentine Lake, on Surpentine Fractional Mineral Claim, Central Camp, Greenwood Mining Division.

(c) The point of diversion is West end of said Lake.

(d) The quantity of water applied for is 3 cubic feet per second.

(e) The character of the proposed works: Water will be used by means of a dam, ditch, flume, pipe, and other necessary appliances.

(f) The premises on which water is to be used: On the said Surpentine Fractional Mineral Claim and surrounding mineral claims of said Central Camp.

(g) The purposes for which water is to be used: Mining and Milling.

(i) If the water is to be used for power or mining purposes describe the place where the water is to be returned to some natural channel, and the difference in altitude between point of diversion and point of return: Douglas Creek, on Lady of the Lake Mineral Claim, 2,000 feet.

(k) This notice was posted on the 8th day of January, 1910, and application will be made to the Commissioner on the 15th day of March, 1910.

(l) Give the names and addresses of any riparian proprietors or licensees who or whose lands are likely to be affected by the proposed works, either above or below the outlet: Only the applicants.

GEORGE COOK,
B. F. JONES,
Anaconda, B. C.

LOWERY'S CLAIM.

During the 37 months that Lowery's Claim was on earth it did business all over the world. It was the most unique, independent and fearless journal ever produced in Canada. Political and theological enemies pursued it with the venom of a rattlesnake until the government shut it out of the mails, and its editor ceased to publish it, partly on account of a lazy liver and partly because it takes a pile of money to run a paper that is outlawed. There are still 25 different editions of this condemned journal in print. Send 10 cents and get one or $2.50 and get the lot.

THE LEDGE

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

R. T. LOWERY,
PUBLISHER.

GREENWOOD B. C., FEB 24, 1910.

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

The first class powers should unite and put a stop to the depopulating war in Nicaragua. In one engagement last week fourteen lives were lost.

It is said the slot machine man will apply for a board of arbitration and conciliation, on the gronnd of discrimination by the city council of Phoenix against his machines in favor of pinocle, sluff, draw, black-jack, hole card, and other harmless recreations.

In an interview at the coast J. A. Mara is reported as saying that he and the chairman of the conciliation board would make a joint report to Ottawa. It would be a pleasing variation were the chairman and company arbitrator not not to make a "joint" report. It might, indeed, establish a precedent and give the Lemieux Act a respectable standing in the country.

In his annual report Newman Erb, president of the B. C. Copper company, says: "As soon as the capacity of the plant has been increased and the additional ore supplies made available, the directors MAY be expected to make a distribution of profits." This will be pleasant reading for shareholders. There is a definiteness about it that must appeal to local holders of stock. Although similar announcements have previously been made, the shareholders have the satisfaction of knowing they are no farther away from dividends than they were a year ago.

In another column is a letter from J. R. Jackson, member for Greenwood riding, in reference to appropriation for agricultural exhibition. As Greenwood is the business center of the district, the city council and board of trade should take the question up and endeavor to have the exhibition held here. No doubt fifteen hundred or two thousand dollars could be raised for the exhibition, and this might prove an inducement to the officers of the agricultural society. It would, of course, be to the interest of both the city and the society to make the exhibition a success. In this the city could furnish a larger amount of cash than any other point in the district, and cash means prizes. A permant organization might also be effected, tending to bring the agricultural, horticultural, stock-raising and commercial interest in touch with each other, resulting in mutual benefit, financially and socially,

We read daily in the newspapers of men being imprisoned for obtaining money under false pretenses. It is surely as great a crime to obtain labor under false pretenses. Companies and promoters have, in all parts of the province, hired miners to develop properties. If the properties showed up well enough for a sale, the men were paid; if they were wild-cats, the men got left. This hiring of men without funds to pay them, is just the same as issuing a cheque without a bank account. The one is not punishable, the other is. The man who obtains labor under false pretenses should receive the same punishment as the man who obtains money under false pretenses. If working men would do less talking and more thinking legislation could be obtained of practical benefit. Legislation should be introduced imposing the same penalty on the person who steals labor as on the person who steals money. Labor representatives in parliament are, as a rule, idealists. They are always looking forward to a Utopia, but haven't the practical common sense to prepare for that much desired end by introducing legislation that will remove the rascals from trail leading to government in the interests of all the people. Half of the unionists in British Columbia are much like the Adventists, who decide on the time, climb a hill, crack their heels together, let out a hallelujah and expect to pop head first into heaven. Some of the unionists read a tract, get out on the street, let a yell and expect to butt head first into an economic heaven without any preparation for it. Practical legislation that will safeguard their rights is what the workers require. The way to get this is to make a plain statement to representatives [illegible]

1910 is a hard cash, practical proposition.

One real advantage of closing the postoffice on Sunday is that it prevents your receiving annoying bills for a whole day.—The Moyie Leader.

Joseph Martin's parliamentary experience will now extend from Westminster back to Winnipeg, where the reporters sat in the gallery in their shirt sleeves, and hailed a page from the floor of the house by hitting him with a wad of paper.—Toronto Star.

Professor Wilhelm Ostwald, winner of this yea's Noebel prize for chemistry, has recently had something interesting to say on the relation of women to science. He holds that during the last two or three decades enough women have studied science at universities and high schools to make it a fair test whether they are capable of first-class achievements in the domain of pure science, and he holds that the answer is negative.

The Lord's Day Alliance were given rope enough to hang themselves when their request to have postoffice lobbies locked on Sundays was granted and the regulation enforced. The senseless pettiness of the thing so soon became apparent to the general public that a storm of protest has gone up all over the country against the arrangement, and the Alliance will find that their stupid meddling in this matter has done them more harm than they can undo for many years to come.—Hedley Gazette.

In commenting upon the tariff on wool the Toronto Weekly Sun says: "Thus once more is established the soundness of the proposition laid down by Alfred Jury in the National Policy campaign of 1878, that you can protect the manufacturer by means of a tariff but that you cannot protect the labor employed by him. The laborer is obliged to sell his product in competition with the labor of the whole world: and what is true of the laborer is true of the Canadian farmer also, and will be [illegible] so long as we have a surplus of [illegible] nadian agricultural products [illegible] export."

Under the new provincial Liquor License Act the annual wholesale license is $300, with an added fee of $15 for inspection. The retail license fees are fixed on a sliding scale according to the population within a radius of one mile of the hotel for which the license is sought. If there are upwards of a thousand male adult inhabitants of the Caucasian race, the fee is $300. If there are upwards of 500, but less than 1,000 the fee is $200; if there are less than 500, the fee is $125. All licenses expire on December 31st in each year. No hotel license is to be granted within a radius of 300 feet of a church, school or college.

Conservative Convention

For the big Conservative conservative convention in Ottawa no more than twenty delegates are to be chosen in each riding in addition to the Conservative members of parliament. This has been decided upon by the committee of fifty which recently met at the capital to arrange for the convention. R. L. Borden, leader of the opposition, has been given authority to invite to the convention all Conservative ministers of the crown in the various provinces and such other prominent men as he might think best. Delegates will be elected not later than March 15th and the convention will be held June 15th and 16th.

She Ruled, After All.

A young man, recently married, asked his father:

"Father, who should be boss, I or my wife?"

"The old man smiled and said: "Here are one hundred chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon, and wherever you can find a man and wife stop and make the inquiry as to who is boss. Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where the man is in control give him one of the horses."

After seventy-nine chickens had been disposed of the young [illegible] reached a fine looking hou[illegible] made the usual inquiry.

"I'm the boss of this [illegible]" said the man.

"Show me," was the re[illegible]

So the wife was called [illegible] firmed the husband's as[illegible]

"Take whichever horse you want," was the reply, and the husband said:

"I'll take the bay."

But the wife didn't like the bay horse, so she called the husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said:

"I believe I'll take the gray horse."

"Not much," said Missouri. "You will take a chicken."

For Sale—A large heating stove and pipes. Must be sold at a bargain in order to make room for more important material. Apply at Ledge office.

A man's memory serves him well when it enables him to forget the things he doesn't care to remember

Even a woman will sit up and [illegible]

SKIPPED THREE DAYS.

The mother of the twins found them fighting furiously, says The Housekeeper. Willie, the larger twin, was on top. He was beating Charlie about the face and head.

"Why, Willie, how dare you strike your brother like that!" cried the mother, taking the boy by the ear and pulling him off.

"I had good cause to strike him," answered Willie.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why," said Willie with a righteous air, "didn't I let him use my sled all last Saturday on condition that he'd say my prayers for me all this week, and here I've just found out that he's skipped three days."

The Royal Seal cigar has been before the smoking public for a dozen years. It is made in Nelson and can be bought in nearly every mountain town.

It is a pity that we can't reverse things and start at the top. It would be so easy to reach the bottom.

Even when a girl turns a young man down he cannot help admiring her judgment.

What a lot of time we waste in wondering about things that are none of our business.

It frequently happens that a man doesn't appreciate justice when he gets it.

Mind your own business—unless you are getting paid for minding other people's.

Some men are honest because they are too poor to be otherwise.

C. M. Davidson was severely injured at the Granby smelter on Wednesday. While taking a ride on one of the charge cars his head came in contact with an ore chute, knocking him off the car and cutting [illegible] in his head. [illegible] He will be laid up for about a month.—[illegible]

[illegible]

NIGHT SCHOOL.

If I can get the promise of enough students I intend to start a night school in Greenwood to teach Reading, Writing and Arithmetic. Special attention will be given to foreigners requiring a working education in English.

J. DONALD,
Box 35, Greenwood.

GREENWOOD AND MIDWAY STAGE

Leaves Greenwood for Spokane at 7 a. m., and for Oroville at 2:30 p. m.

J. McDONELL.

ALEX. STEWART
EHOLT B. C.

Dealer in Drugs, Stationery and Fancy Goods. Prescriptions compounded with careful promptness. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Frank Fletcher

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

Nelson, B. C.

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 [illegible] free with spirits [illegible]

TREMONT HOUSE

Nelson, B. C. [illegible] American and European plan [illegible] is nothing [illegible] except the gold [illegible] safe.

Malone & Tregillus.

[illegible]

[illegible] HOTEL

Is the home of [illegible] 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 Larsen, Proprietor.

LAKEVIEW HOTEL

In Nelson, B. C., employs all white help and is a home for the world at $1.00 a day.

B. L. Griffith, Proprietor.

THE KASLO HOTEL

Kaslo, B. C., is a comfortable home for all who travel to that city.

Cockle & Papworth.

SHERBROOKE HOUSE

Nelson, B. C. One minute's walk from C. P. R. station. [illegible]

At Craig's Cash Store

Quality is acknowledged, purity guaranteed. Inspect our stock and see our big reductions. It's our quality that attracts, and our prices that sell. This week's Specials:

Men's heavy untearable Tweed Pants, $3.00, this week, $2.50
Regatta Shirts (Neat Patterns) - - - - $1.75, this week, $0.90

Before moving into our New Store we are determined to reduce our immense stock, not on a 5 per cent. reduction basis, but buying here means saving money.

We Lead, Others Try to Follow.

GALT COAL

"Unequalled for Domestic Use."

P. BURNS & CO.

Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish, and Poultry. Shops in nearly all the towns of Boundary and Kootenay.

COPPER STREET, GREENWOOD

The Clarendon Hotel

GREENWOOD

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

J. H. GOODEVE - - - PROPRIETOR

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 [illegible], divided into [illegible] shares at 25 cents each, non-personal liability. [illegible] the company with 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, A. S. BLACK,